# Jim's Vol1 Baritone Songbook

This is a version of the Soprano Ukulele Songbook

**Instrumentals are shown in Blue and Underlined**

Put together by Jim Carey – please let me know of problems/mistakes and I would love any updates/corrections
Jul 2026

The latest version of this songbook can always be found on
https://ozbcoz.com/songbooks

Songs have been sourced from lots of places. Some are as found, some have been transposed or modified by me. I am not claiming any credit on the work done to create these songs – all I have done is to collect the songs together in a common format so that Uke Clubs can use this to help their songlists. If I have put in any songs that anyone believes shouldn't have been put in there then please contact me on :
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# Songs - click title to jump to song

TOP A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

'Round The Bay Of Mexico ... 23
(I've Had) The Time Of My Life ... 25
(Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear ... 28
(There's No Place Like) Home For The H ... 30
(What's So Funny 'Bout) Peace, Love an ... 32
10,000 Miles Away ... 34
19th Nervous Breakdown ... 37
20th Century Boy ... 40
24 Hours From Tunstall ... 42
26 Miles [G] ... 44
39-alt ... 46
50 Ways To Say Goodbye ... 48
50 Ways to Leave Your Lover ... 51
500 Miles - PPM ... 53
634-5789 ... 55
76 Trombones ... 58
99 Red Balloons ... 60
A Little Bit Of Me ... 62
A tes risques et pÃ©rils ... 64
Aba Daba Honeymoon ... 66
Aberdeen Angus ... 69
Abracadabra ... 71
Accentuate The Positive - Willie Nelso ... 73
Accidentally In Love ... 75
Aces ... 78
Across The Borderline ... 80
Across The Great Divide Chords - The B ... 82
Act Naturally [C] ... 84
Addams Family Theme, The ... 86
Adeline ... 88
Aeroplane Jelly ... 90
Africa ... 93
After Hours ... 95
After The Ball ... 97
After The Lovin' ... 99
After You've Gone - Alt ... 101
Afternoon Delight ... 103
Age ... 105
Ahead By A Century ... 107
Ain't Got No Home ... 109
Ain't It Funny How Time Slips Away ... 111
Ain't Misbehaving (alternative 2) ... 113
Ain't No Cure For Love ... 115
Ain't No Pleasing You ... 117
Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens ... 119
Ain't Nothing To Me ... 121
Ain't That a Shame ... 123
Air That I Breathe, The ... 125
Albuquerque Is A Turkey ... 127
Alexander Beetle ... 129
Alexanders Ragtime Band ... 131
Aline ... 133
All Along The Watchtower ... 135
All Around My Hat [F] ... 137
(Drive Some More) Down The A34 ... 24
(Its A) Monsters Holiday ... 27
(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay ... 29
(Up a) Lazy River ... 31
10,000 Hours ... 33
1941 ... 36
2-4-6-8 Motorway ... 39
21st Century Man ... 41
26 Miles ... 43
39 ... 45
5-4-3-2-1 ... 47
50 Ways to Carve a Pumpkin - easier ... 50
500 Miles (I'm Gonna Be) ... 52
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groov ... 54
6th Avenue Heartache ... 56
9 to 5 ... 59
A Life That's Good ... 61
A You're Adorable ... 63
A-Team ... 65
Abdul Abulbul Amir ... 67
Abilene ... 70
Abraham's Daughter ... 72
Accentuate the Positive ... 74
Ace Of Spades ... 77
Achy Breaky Heart ... 79
Across The Great Divide ... 81
Across The Universe ... 83
Act Naturally [G] ... 85
Addicted to Love ... 87
Adios ... 89
Affirmation ... 91
After All These Years ... 94
After Midnight ... 96
After The Goldrush ... 98
After You've Gone ... 100
Afterglow ... 102
Against The Wind ... 104
Aguila AguilÃ© ... 106
Ain't Gonna Give Nobody None of My Jel ... 108
Ain't Got No I Got Life ... 110
Ain't Misbehaving ... 112
Ain't Misbehaving (alternative) ... 114
Ain't No Grave ... 116
Ain't No Sunshine ... 118
Ain't Nobody's Business If I Do ... 120
Ain't She Sweet ... 122
Ain't We Got Fun ... 124
Alberta ... 126
Alcohol ... 128
Alexanders Lullaby ... 130
Alice's Song ... 132
All About That Bass ... 134
All Around My Hat ... 136
All Day And All Of The Night ... 138

All Day Singing 139
All For Me Grog 141
All For Love 140
All For The Love Of A Girl 143
All I Have to Do is Dream 144
All I Wanna Do 145
All I Want 146
All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Fro 147
All I Want For Christmas Is You 148
All I Want Is You 149
All I Want To Do Is Make Love To You 150
All I do is Dream of You 151
All My Ex's Live In Texas 152
All My Loving [C] 153
All My Loving [Em] 154
All My Loving-Eight Days a Week [C] 155
All My Sorrows 156
All My Trials 157
All Of Them Things 158
All Or Nothing 159
All Out Of Love 160
All Right Now 161
All Shook Up 162
All The Best 163
All The Good Times [A] 164
All The Good Times are Past and Gone [ 165
All The Nice Girls Love A Sailor 166
All The Way 167
All The Way With Jesus 168
All These Things That I've Done 169
All Things Must Pass 171
All Together Now 172
All We Are 173
All You Need is Love 174
All You Want 175
All in the Family Theme - Those Were T 176
All of Me [Bb] 177
All of Me [C] 178
All of Me [G] 179
Allstar 180
Almost Easy 182
Aloha 'oe 183
Alone Again Naturally 184
Alone With You 186
Alone and Forsaken 187
Alone in The Universe 188
Already Gone 189
Alright 190
Alright for Now 191
Alright, Alright, Alright 192
Always 193
Always - Harry Nilsson 194
Always And Forever 195
Always Look on the Bright Side of Life 196
Always On My Mind 197
Always On My Mind [C] 198
Always On My Mind [G] 199
Am I Ever Gonna See Your Face Again 200
Am I Losing You 201
Am I That Easy To Forget 202
Amanda 203
Amarillo 204
Amarillo By Morning 205
Amazing Grace 206
Amazing Grace [A] 207
Amazing Grace[Am] (tune of House of th 208
Ambitions 209
Amelia Earhart's Last Flight 210
America The Beautiful 211
American Boy 212
American Kids 214
American Pie 216
American Tune 217
Amie 218
Amigos Para Siempre 219
Among The Wicklow Hills 220
Amos Moses 221
An American Dream 222
An American Trilogy 223
An Old Fashioned Love Song 224
An Old Man's Daydream 225
An Ordinary Copper 227
An Unclouded Day 228
Anarchy in the UK 229
And I Love Her [Dm] 230
And I Love Her [Fm] 231
And I Love You So 232
And It Stoned Me 233
And Your Bird Can Sing 235
Angel 236
Angel Band 237
Angel Band - Alt 238
Angel Flying Too Close To The Ground 239
Angel From Montgomery 240
Angel of The Morning 241
Angels 242
Angels From The Realms of Glory 243
Angels Like You 244
Angels On My Side 245
Angels and Alcohol 246
Angie Baby 247
Angie [Am] 248
Angie [Dm] 249
Angry Bees 250
Animal Crackers 251
Annabelle 252
Annie's Song 253
Annie's Song - Ukulele Bobby 254
Another Brick in the Wall 255
Another Rock and Roll Christmas 256
Another Saturday Night 257
Anthem 258

Ants On A Log ... 259
Any Dream Will Do ... 260
Any Old Iron ... 261
Any Old Time ... 263
Any Time At All ... 264
Anyone At All ... 265
Anyone Else But You ... 266
Anyone Who Had A Heart ... 268
Anywhere ... 269
Apache Tears ... 270
Apeman ... 271
April Showers ... 273
Aquarius ... 274
Are My Ears On Straight? ... 275
Are You Lonesome Tonight ... 276
Arkansas is Nice ... 277
Arms ... 278
Arms Of Mary ... 279
Armstrong ... 280
Around And Around ... 281
Arrogance Ignorance and Greed ... 282
Arthurs Theme (Best That You Can Do) ... 283
As Tears Go By [C] ... 285
As Tears Go By [F] ... 286
As Tears Go By [G] ... 287
As Time Goes By ... 288
Ashes To Ashes ... 289
Ask Me Why ... 290
At Christmas [G] ... 291
At Seventeen ... 292
At Seventeen - Alt ... 293
At The Hop ... 294
At The Mercy Of The Tide ... 295
Auld Lang Syne ... 296
Aussie Anthem ... 297
Aussie Jingle Bells ... 298
Autumn Leaves - Alt ... 299
Autumn Leaves [Am] ... 300
Autumn Leaves [Bm], The ... 301
Autumn Leaves [Dm] ... 302
Autumn Leaves [Dm], The ... 303
Away From The Sun ... 304
Away In A Manger ... 305
Away In A Manger (colonial arrangement ... 306
Away Rio (Rio Grande) ... 307
Baba O'Riley ... 309
Baby ... 310
Baby Boomers ... 312
Baby Can I Hold You ... 313
Baby Come Back ... 314
Baby Come To Me ... 315
Baby Day ... 317
Baby Driver ... 318
Baby Face [C] ... 319
Baby I Love Your Way ... 320
Baby I'm a Want You ... 321
Baby It's Cold Outside ... 322
Baby It's You ... 324
Baby Now That I've Found You ... 325
Baby Now That I've Found You - Alt ... 326
Baby One More Time ... 327
Baby Please Don't Go ... 328
Baby Shark ... 329
Baby's In Black ... 330
Bachelor Boy ... 331
Back At The Start ... 332
Back Home Again [A] ... 334
Back Home Again [C] ... 335
Back In The U.S.S.R. ... 336
Back On The Chain Gang ... 337
Back To Bradford ... 338
Back To Nova Scotia ... 339
Back for Good ... 340
Backwater Blues ... 341
Bad Bad Leroy Brown ... 342
Bad Case Of Love ... 343
Bad Case Of Loving You ... 344
Bad Eye Bill ... 345
Bad Habits ... 346
Bad Love ... 347
Bad Minor Moon Rising ... 348
Bad Moon Rising Medley [G] ... 349
Bad Moon Rising [C] ... 350
Bad Moon Rising [D] ... 351
Bad Moon Rising [G] ... 352
Bad to Me ... 353
Baker Street ... 354
Ballad Of A Teenage Queen ... 355
Ballad Of Bethnal Green, The ... 356
Ballad Of Bonnie And Clyde, The ... 357
Ballad Of Cat Ballou, The ... 358
Ballad Of Davy Crockett, The ... 359
Ballad Of Thunder Road, The ... 360
Ballad of Barry and Freda ... 361
Ballad of Gilligan's Island, The ... 363
Ballad of John and Yoko ... 364
Bamboo ... 365
Banana Boat Song ... 366
Banana Pancakes ... 367
Band Played Waltzing Matilda, The ... 368
Band of Gold ... 370
Bang Bang [Gm] ... 371
Bang Bang [Dm] ... 372
Banjo Song, The ... 373
Banks Of My Own Lovely Lee, The ... 375
Banks Of Newfoundland ... 376
Banks Of The Ohio [C] ... 377
Banks Of The Ohio [D] ... 378
Bar Room Roses ... 379
Bar Song (Tipsy), A ... 380
Barbados (Whoa Im Going To) ... 381
Barbara Allen - Baez ... 382

Barbara Allen - Collins ... 383
Barbara Ann ... 384
Barbary Coast Later ... 385
Barbie - What Was I Made For ... 386
Barcelona ... 387
Bare Necessities L1, The ... 388
Bare Necessities L2, The ... 389
Bare Necessities L3, The ... 390
Bare Necessities, The ... 391
Barefoot Children ... 392
Barefoot Days ... 393
Barges ... 394
Barroom Girls ... 395
Bartender ... 396
Bartender Blues ... 398
Basket Case ... 399
Basket Case ... 401
Battle of New Orleans ... 403
Be My Baby ... 404
Be My Friend Tonight ... 405
Be-Bop-A-Lula ... 406
Beach Boy Blues ... 407
Beach Boys Medley ... 408
Beards, time travel and catching salmo ... 410
Beards, time travel and catching salmo ... 411
Beat For You, A ... 412
Beat For You, A ... 413
Beatles Medley ... 414
Beautiful ... 416
Beautiful Boy ... 417
Beautiful Crazy ... 418
Beautiful Dreamer - Beatles ... 419
Beautiful Dreamer - Crosby ... 420
Beautiful Dreamer - Orbison ... 421
Beautiful Kaua'i ... 422
Beautiful Noise ... 423
Beautiful People - Melanie ... 424
Beautiful Star Of Bethlehem ... 426
Beautiful Sunday ... 427
Because ... 428
Because I Love You ... 429
Bed And Breakfast Man ... 430
Beds Are Burning ... 431
Been Around The World [Am] ... 432
Beer Barrel Polka ... 433
Beer For My Horses ... 434
Beer For Santa [D] ... 436
Before I Met You [G] ... 437
Before The Next Teardrop Falls ... 438
Before You Accuse Me [D] ... 439
Beggar In The Morning ... 440
Being A Pirate ... 441
Being Green ... 442
Believe - DMA's ... 443
Bell Bottom Blues ... 444
Bell Bottom Blues - Alt ... 445
Bells Of St. Mary's, The ... 446
Beloved Wife ... 447
Ben ... 448
Bennie And The Jets ... 449
Bermuda Is Another World ... 450
Best Day Of My Life ... 451
Best Of My Love ... 452
Best Things In Life Are Free, The ... 453
Best, The ... 454
Bette Davis Eyes ... 456
Better Be Home Soon ... 457
Better Things ... 458
Better Times Will Come ... 459
Better Together ... 460
Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Se ... 461
Between The Devil and The Deep Blue Se ... 462
Beverly Hillbillies ... 463
Bewitched, Bothered And Bewildered ... 464
Beyond the Sea (Multikey) ... 465
Bicycle Built for Two ... 466
Big Bad Bill (Is Sweet William Now) [G ... 467
Big Boss Man ... 468
Big City ... 469
Big Iron ... 470
Big Joe Mufferaw ... 471
Big River ... 473
Big River - Nail ... 474
Big Rock Candy Mountain ... 476
Big Spender ... 477
Big Storm ... 478
Big Strong Man, The ... 479
Big Things ... 480
Big Time Woman ... 482
Big Weekend ... 483
Big Weekend - alt ... 484
Big Yellow Taxi ... 485
Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Hom ... 486
Billy Don't be a Hero ... 487
Bird Dog ... 488
Bird On A Wing ... 489
Bird Song, The ... 490
Bird on the Wire [A] ... 491
Bird on the Wire [C] ... 492
Birdhouse In Your Soul ... 493
Birth Of The Blues ... 494
Bitin' List ... 495
Bits And Pieces ... 496
Bitter End ... 497
Bittersweet ... 498
Black And Blue ... 499
Black And White ... 500
Black And White ... 501
Black And White - Three Dog Night ... 502
Black Board Of My Heart ... 503
Black Hills Of Dakota ... 504
Black Is Black ... 505

Black Magic Woman ... 506
Black Velvet ... 507
Black Velvet Band ... 508
Black Water ... 509
Black is the Colour ... 511
Blackbird ... 512
Blackfly Song, The ... 513
Blackpool Belle, The ... 515
Blame It On Me ... 516
Blame It On The Bossa Nova ... 517
Blame It On The Rain ... 518
Blank Space ... 519
Blanket On The Ground ... 520
Blaydon Races, The ... 521
Bleeding Love ... 522
Bless 'Em All ... 523
Bless The Broken Road ... 524
Blind Fiddler, The ... 525
Blind Willie McTell ... 526
Blinding Lights ... 527
Blitzkrieg Bop ... 528
Blowing in the Wind ... 529
Blue Bayou ... 530
Blue Boat Home ... 531
Blue Christmas ... 532
Blue Cockade, The ... 533
Blue Eyes ... 535
Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain ... 536
Blue Hawaii [C] ... 537
Blue Hawaii [G] ... 538
Blue Hawaiian Moonlight ... 539
Blue Kentucky Girl ... 540
Blue Moon Nights ... 541
Blue Moon [C] ... 542
Blue Moon [C] Alt ... 543
Blue Moon [F] ... 544
Blue Moon of Kentucky ... 545
Blue On Black ... 546
Blue Rain Coming Down ... 547
Blue Ridge Cabin Home ... 548
Blue Ridge Mountain Blues ... 549
Blue Skies [Am] ... 550
Blue Skies [Dm] ... 551
Blue Smoke - Kohu Auwahi ... 552
Blue Spanish Eyes ... 553
Blue Spanish Sky ... 554
Blue Suede Shoes ... 555
Blue Umbrella ... 556
Blue Velvet ... 557
Blueberry Hill ... 558
Bluebird ... 559
Blues Run The Game ... 560
Blues and Booze ... 561
Boat That I Row, The ... 562
Bob Robert's Society Band ... 563
Boney Fingers ... 564
Bonnie Lass Of Fyvie, The ... 565
Bonnie Mary of Argyle ... 566
Bonny Bunch Of Thyme ... 567
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy ... 568
Book of Love ... 569
Boom Boom Out Go The Lights ... 570
Border, The ... 571
Bored Of Crying ... 573
Born Free ... 574
Born This Way ... 575
Born To Be Blue ... 577
Born To Be Blue - Chet Baker ... 578
Born to be Wild ... 579
Bossa Nova Baby ... 580
Boston ... 581
Botany Bay ... 582
Both Sides Now ... 583
Bottle of Wine ... 584
Boulevard Of Broken Dreams ... 585
Box Of Rain ... 587
Boxcar Blues ... 589
Boxer [C], The ... 590
Boxer [F], The ... 591
Boxer, The - Alt ... 592
Boy Named Sue, A ... 593
Boys ... 594
Brand New Combine Harvester ... 595
Brand New Key ... 596
Brand New Tennessee Waltz ... 597
Brand New Tennessee Waltz, The - Origi ... 598
Brand New Ukulele ... 599
Brandy ... 600
Brandy (You're A Fine Girl) ... 601
Brass In Pocket ... 603
Bread And Fishes ... 604
Bread and Butter ... 605
Breakdown ... 606
Breakfast at Tiffany's ... 607
Breakfast in America ... 608
Breaking Up Is Hard To Do ... 609
Breathe ... 610
Bridge Over Troubled Waters ... 611
Bridges ... 612
Bright ... 613
Bright Blue Rose ... 614
Bright Eyes ... 615
Bright Side Of The Road ... 616
Bright Star ... 617
Brimful Of Asha ... 618
Bring Him Home ... 620
Bring Him Home - Alt ... 621
Bring It On Home To Me ... 622
Bring It On Home To Me - Alt ... 623
Bring Me Sunshine [C] ... 624
Bring Me Sunshine [F] ... 625
Bring Me Sunshine [G] ... 626

British Grenadiers, The ... 627
Brother Can You Spare A Dime ... 629
Brother Jukebox ... 631
Brown Girl in the Ring ... 633
Bud The Spud ... 635
Buddy Can You Spare A Dime ... 637
Buddy Holly Medley 2 ... 639
Buffalo Soldiers ... 641
Build Me Up Buttercup [C] ... 643
Built For Comfort ... 645
Bungle in The Jungle ... 647
Burning Bridges ... 649
Bury Me Beneath The Weeping Willow ... 651
Bus Stop [Am] - variation ... 653
Bus Stop [Gm] ... 655
Butcher's Boy, The ... 657
Button Up Your Overcoat ... 659
By The Beautiful Sea ... 661
By the Time I Get to Phoenix ... 663
Bye Bye Baby ... 665
Bye Bye Blackbird-Side by Side ... 667
Bye Bye Blues ... 669
Bye Bye Love [C] ... 671
Bye Bye Love [G] ... 673
C'mon Everybody - Elvis ... 675
Cabaret [C] - simpler ... 677
Cake Walking Babies From Home ... 679
Calendar Girl ... 681
California Blue ... 683
California Dreaming [Am] ... 685
California Girls ... 687
California Here I Come - Hard ... 689
California Sun ... 691
Call Me ... 693
Call Of Angels ... 695
Calypso Carol ... 697
Camptown Races ... 700
Can I Sleep In Your Arms, Mister ... 702
Can We Fix It ... 704
Can't Fight This Feeling Anymore ... 706
Can't Get Used To Losing You ... 708
Can't Hardly Wait ... 710
Can't Help Falling In Love With You ... 713
Can't Let Go ... 715
Can't Take My Eyes Off You ... 717
Canadian Railroad Trilogy ... 719
Candy ... 722
Cape, The ... 724
Car Radio ... 726
Carefree Highway ... 728
Carey ... 730
Carolina In My Mind ... 732
Carolina In The Fall ... 734
Caroline ... 736
Carrickfergus ... 738
Carrion Crow, A ... 740
Broken G String Blues, The ... 628
Brother Can You Spare A Dime - Alt ... 630
Brown Eyed Girl ... 632
Brown Sugar ... 634
Budapest ... 636
Buddy Holly Medley 1 ... 638
Buffalo Gals ... 640
Bugger Off ... 642
Build Me Up Buttercup [G] ... 644
Bull Doze Blues ... 646
Burlington Bertie From Bow ... 648
Burning Love ... 650
Bus Stop [Am] ... 652
Bus Stop [Dm] ... 654
Bushman Can't Survive, A ... 656
Butterflies ? ... 658
Buttons And Bows ... 660
By the Light of the Silvery Moon ... 662
Bye Bye Baby ... 664
Bye Bye Blackbird ... 666
Bye Bye Blues ... 668
Bye Bye Love [A] ... 670
Bye Bye Love [F] ... 672
C'mon Everybody ... 674
C. C. Rider ... 676
Cabaret [D] ... 678
Caledonia ... 680
California ... 682
California Dreaming - alt [Dm] ... 684
California Dreaming [Dm] ... 686
California Here I Come - Easier ... 688
California Stars ... 690
Call It Dreaming ... 692
Call Me The Breeze ... 694
Calm Before The Storm ... 696
Calypso Medley ... 698
Can I Sleep In Your Arms ... 701
Can The Can ... 703
Can't Buy Me Love ... 705
Can't Find My Way Home ... 707
Can't Get You Out Of My Head ... 709
Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound ... 711
Can't Help Loving That Man Of Mine ... 714
Can't Smile Without You ... 716
Can't You See ... 718
Candle In The Wind ... 721
Cape Cod Girls ... 723
Captain, The ... 725
Caravan Song (Caravans) ... 727
Careless Love Blues ... 729
Carnival is Over, The ... 731
Carolina In My Mind - Alt ... 733
Carolina In the Morning ... 735
Caroling, Caroling (Christmas Bells Ar ... 737
Carrie Anne ... 739
Carrot Juice Is Murder ... 741

Carry On My Wayward Son ... 743
Carry You Home ... 744
Castle on a Cloud ... 745
Castleford Ladies Magic Circle, The ... 746
Cat Came Back, The ... 747
Cat's in the Cradle ... 748
Catahoula ... 749
Catahoula Stomp (Greenback Dollar) ... 750
Catch A Falling Star ... 751
Catch Of The Day ... 752
Catch The Wind ... 753
Catfish John ... 754
Catfish John [A] ... 755
Cathy's Clown ... 756
Cattle Call ... 757
Cause ... 758
Cave, The ... 759
Cecilia [C] ... 760
Cecilia [G] ... 761
Celtic New Year ... 762
Centerfold ... 763
Cha Cha Cha D'Amour ... 764
Chain Gang ... 765
Chain Reaction ... 766
Chained To The Wheel ... 767
Chains ... 768
Chair, The ... 769
Champagne Charlie ... 770
Change Is Gonna Come, A ... 771
Change The World ... 772
Changes In Latitudes ... 773
Chanson d'Amour ... 774
Chapel of Love ... 775
Charleston, The ... 776
Charlie Brown ... 777
Chasing Cars ... 778
Chatanooga Choo Choo [C] ... 779
Chatanooga Choo Choo [D] ... 780
Chatanooga Choo-Choo [A] ... 781
Chatanooga Choo-Choo [G] ... 782
Chattahoochee ... 783
Cheap Wine ... 784
Cheatin' On The Sandman ... 785
Cheatin' On The Sandman - Merry Macs ... 786
Cheek to Cheek ... 788
Cheeseburger In Paradise ... 789
Chelsea Hotel ... 791
Cherry's World [Bm] ... 792
Chicken In Black ... 793
Child Of Mine ... 795
Child's Play ... 796
Childrens Christmas Song ... 797
Chim Chim Cher-ee ... 799
Chimes of Freedom ... 800
China Doll ... 802
China Girl ... 803
Chippy Tea ... 804
Chiquitita ... 805
Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep ... 806
Chocolate Jesus ... 807
Christmas (Baby Please Come Home) ... 808
Christmas All Over Again ... 809
Christmas Cannonball ... 810
Christmas Cookies ... 811
Christmas Everyday ... 812
Christmas In Dixie ... 813
Christmas In Dixie [D] ... 814
Christmas In Killarney ... 815
Christmas In The Harbour ... 817
Christmas In The Valley ... 819
Christmas Is ... 820
Christmas Is All Around ... 821
Christmas Island ... 822
Christmas Island - alt ... 823
Christmas Picnic ... 824
Christmas Song, The ... 825
Christmas Wrapping ... 826
Christmas in the Trenches ... 829
Cigarettes And Alcohol ... 831
Cigarettes, Whiskey And Wild Wild Wome ... 832
Cinnamon Girl ... 833
Circle ... 834
Circle Game - Alt, The ... 835
Circle Game - Alt2, The ... 836
Circle Game, The ... 837
Circle Of Life ... 838
City Lights ... 839
City Of Stars ... 840
City of New Orleans [C] ... 841
City of New Orleans [D] ... 842
City of New Orleans [D] Guthrie ... 843
City of New Orleans [F] ... 844
Clair ... 845
Clapping Song, The ... 846
Clementine ... 847
Click Go The Shears ... 848
Climb Every Mountain ... 850
Climb, The ... 851
Clocks ... 853
Close To You ... 854
Close to Me ... 855
Closer To Fine ... 856
Closing Time ... 858
Clouds Will Soon Roll By, The ... 859
Co-Co ... 860
Coal Hole Cavalry ... 861
Coal Miners Daughter ... 862
Coat Of Many Colours ... 863
Cocaine Blues ... 864
Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [C] ... 865
Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [D] ... 866
Cockney Melody ... 867

Cocktails For Two ... 868
Cold In Colorado ... 869
Cold on the Shoulder ... 870
Cold, Cold Heart ... 871
Collingwood Theme Song ... 872
Colours ... 873
Colours Of My Life ... 874
Come A Little Bit Closer ... 875
Come All You Tonguers ... 876
Come And See Her ... 877
Come As You Are ... 878
Come Away With Me ... 879
Come Back Again ... 880
Come By The Hills ... 881
Come Early Morning [C] ... 882
Come Monday ... 883
Come On Baby Let the Good Times Roll ... 884
Come On England ... 885
Come On In ... 886
Come On Up To The House ... 887
Come Saturday Morning ... 888
Come To Me ... 889
Come Together ... 890
Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile) ... 891
Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile) - A ... 892
Come on Eileen ... 893
Comin' In On A Wing And A Prayer ... 894
Coming Into Los Angeles ... 895
Common People ... 896
Communication Breakdown ... 897
Complicated ... 898
Concrete And Clay ... 899
Coney Island Washboard Shore ... 900
Confusion ... 901
Congleton Bear - Holness ... 902
Congleton Bear - Tams ... 903
Congratulations ... 904
Conquistador ... 905
Consider Yourself ... 906
Constant Cravings ... 907
Contender, The ... 908
Cool For Cats ... 909
Cool Night ... 910
Cool Water ... 911
Cootamundra Wattle ... 912
Copacabana ... 913
Copper's Song - The ... 914
Cornbread And Butterbeans ... 915
Cornwall My Home ... 916
Corona Virus Blues, The ... 917
Corrina, Corrina ... 918
Coton OuatÃ© ... 919
Cotton Eye Joe ... 920
Cotton Fields - Pick a bale of cotton ... 921
Cotton Jenny ... 922
Cottonfields [C] ... 923
Cottonfields [G] ... 924
Could You Be Loved ... 925
Could've Been ... 926
Count On Me ... 927
Count On Me - JF ... 928
Counting Stars ... 929
Country Lanes ... 931
Couple More Years, A ... 932
Cousin Jack ... 933
Coventry Carol ... 934
Cover Me Up ... 935
Cover Of The Rolling Stone ... 936
Coward Of The County ... 937
Cowboy Christmas ... 938
Cowboy Song ... 939
Cows With Guns ... 940
Coz I Luv You ... 942
Cracklin' Rosie ... 943
Crash ... 944
Crawdad ... 945
Crazy - Gnarls ... 946
Crazy - Willie Nelson ... 947
Crazy Dreams ... 948
Crazy Little Thing Called  Love ... 949
Crazy Love ... 950
Crazy Love - Alt ... 951
Crazy Man Michael ... 952
Crazy Words - Crazy Tune ... 953
Creep ... 954
Creepin' In ... 955
Creeque Alley ... 956
Cripple Creek ... 958
Cripple Creek Ferry ... 959
Crocodile Rock [C] ... 960
Crocodile Rock [G] ... 961
Crocodile Shoes ... 963
Crooked Teeth ... 964
Crossroads ... 965
Cruel Sister ... 966
Cruisin' ... 968
Cry Me A River ... 969
Cry To Me ... 970
Crying ... 971
Crying In The Chapel ... 972
Crying In The Rain ... 973
Crystal Blue Persuasion ... 974
Crystal Chandeliers ... 975
Cuddle Up ... 976
Cuddly Toy ... 977
Cum On Feel The Noize [C] ... 978
Cum On Feel The Noize [G] ... 979
Cumberland Gap (Donegan) ... 980
Cup Of Coffee, A Sandwich And You, A ... 981
Cupid ... 982
Cups ... 983
Cushy Butterfield ... 984

CÃ©libataires 985
DJ Play A Christmas Song 988
Dad's Army Theme 991
Daddy Don't Go 993
Daddy Sang Bass 995
Daisy Lady 997
Damn The Dam 999
Dance Monkey 1001
Dance me to the end of love [Gm] 1003
Dance the Night Away [F] 1005
Dancing In The Moonlight 1007
Dancing On Daddy's Shoes 1009
Dancing in the Dark 1011
Daniel [G] 1013
Danny Boy [F] 1015
Dark As A Dungeon 1017
Dark Matter [F] 1019
Darlin 1021
Das Lied von der Moldau 1023
Day After Day 1025
Day Trip To Bangor 1028
Daydream 1030
Days 1032
Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [C] 1034
Deacon Went Down, The 1036
Dead Flowers 1039
Deadwood Stage, The 1041
Dear Diary 1043
Death Of A Clown 1045
Dedicated Follower of Fashion 1047
Deep Elem Blues 1049
Deep In The Heart Of Texas 1051
Deep River Blues [A] 1053
Deep River Blues [G] 1055
Delaney's Donkey 1057
Delilah [Dm] 1060
Della And The Dealer 1062
Deportees 1064
Despair In The Departure Lounge 1066
Desperado [G] 1068
Devil In Disguise, The 1070
Devil Woman - Marty Robbins 1073
Devil's Right Hand, The 1075
Diamantina Drover, The 1078
Diamonds On The Soles Of Her Shoes 1080
Diana 1082
Did She Mention My Name 1084
Die With A Smile 1086
Different Drum - The Stone Poneys 1089
Diggers Of The ANZAC 1091
Dimming Of The Day 1093
Ding Dong The Witch Is Dead 1095
Dirty Old Town [G] 1097
Dirty To The Bone 1100
Dive 1102
Dizzy 1105
D.I.V.O.R.C.E 987
Da Doo Ron Ron 990
Daddy Cool 992
Daddy Dont You Walk So Fast 994
Daisy A Day 996
Dakota 998
Dance Me To The End Of Love [Em] 1000
Dance Tonight 1002
Dance the Night Away [C] 1004
Dancing In The Dark - Alt 1006
Dancing In The Street 1008
Dancing Queen 1010
Daniel [C] 1012
Danny Boy [A] 1014
Danny's Song 1016
Dark Matter [D] 1018
Darktown Strutters Ball 1020
Darling Be Home Soon 1022
Day After Christmas 1024
Day Is Done 1026
Day is Done 1029
Daydream Believer 1031
Days Like This 1033
Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [G] 1035
Dead End Street 1038
Dead Skunk In The Middle Of The Road 1040
Dear Abby 1042
Dear Prudence 1044
Deck The Halls 1046
Dedicated To The One I Love 1048
Deep End, The 1050
Deep Purple 1052
Deep River Blues [C] 1054
Deja Vu All Over Again 1056
Delilah [Am] 1059
Delilah [Em] 1061
Delta Dawn 1063
Depression And Obsession 1065
Desperado [F] 1067
Detectorists Theme 1069
Devil Woman 1071
Devil's In The Jukebox, The 1074
Devoted To You 1077
Diamond Joe 1079
Diamonds and Rust 1081
Did Beethoven Do the Dishes? 1083
Diddy Wa Diddy 1085
Different Drum 1088
Diga Diga Doo 1090
Diggy Liggy Lo 1092
Ding Dong Merrily On High 1094
Dirty Old Town [C] 1096
Dirty River 1098
Distant Drums 1101
Dixie 1104
Do It Again 1106

Do It Again - Steely Dan ... 1107
Do They Know It's Christmas ... 1110
Do You Hear The People Sing ... 1112
Do You Love Me ... 1114
Do You Want To Know A Secret ... 1116
Doctor Jazz ... 1118
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour ... 1120
Does Your Mother Know ... 1122
Doin' The Lambeth Walk ... 1124
Dominick The Donkey ... 1126
Don't Be Cruel ... 1129
Don't Bring Me Down ... 1131
Don't Cheat in Our Home Town ... 1133
Don't Fear The Reaper ... 1135
Don't Fence me In [C] ... 1137
Don't Give Up Till It's Over ... 1140
Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue ... 1143
Don't Know Why ... 1145
Don't Laugh At Me ('cause I'm A Fool) ... 1147
Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood ... 1149
Don't Let The Good Life Pass You By ... 1151
Don't Let The Sun Go Down On Me ... 1153
Don't Look Back In Anger ... 1155
Don't Lose Your Love [C] ... 1157
Don't Marry Her ... 1159
Don't Rock The Jukebox ... 1162
Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree ... 1164
Don't Stop ... 1166
Don't Take Your Guns To Town ... 1168
Don't Think Twice It's Alright - PPM ... 1170
Don't Think Twice [F] ... 1172
Don't Worry Baby ... 1174
Don't You Forget About Me ... 1176
Don't You Want Me - alt ... 1178
Don't You Wish It Was True ... 1181
Donna, Donna ... 1183
Dont You Forget About Me ... 1185
Dooley ... 1187
Down At The Twist and Shout ... 1189
Down By The Riverside - Four Lads ... 1192
Down In The Valley (aka Birmingham Jai ... 1194
Down by the Riverside ... 1196
Downtown - Lady Antebellum ... 1198
Dream Baby ... 1201
Dream Lover ... 1203
Dream a Little Dream of Me - Ella ... 1205
Dreaming Of Home And Mother ... 1207
Dreams - FM ... 1209
Drift Away ... 1211
Driftwood ... 1214
Drink To Hawaii ... 1216
Drive My Car ... 1218
Driving Home For Christmas ... 1220
Drop of Nelsons Blood, A ... 1222
Drunken Sailor ... 1225
Duct Tape Madrigal in C Major ... 1227
Do Not Forsake Me - High Noon ... 1109
Do They Know Its Christmas ... 1111
Do You Hear What I Hear? ... 1113
Do You Really Want To Hurt Me ... 1115
Do-Re-Mi from The Sound Of Music ... 1117
Doctor My Eyes ... 1119
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour ... 1121
Dog Poo On Me Shoes (for Christmas) ... 1123
Doing It All For My Baby ... 1125
Don't ... 1128
Don't Bring Lulu ... 1130
Don't Cause Mother's Hair To Turn Grey ... 1132
Don't Dream It's Over ... 1134
Don't Fence Me In [G] ... 1136
Don't Forget Your Old Shipmate ... 1138
Don't Go Breaking My Heart ... 1141
Don't Jump Off The Roof, Dad ... 1144
Don't Know Why - Alt ... 1146
Don't Leave Me This Way ... 1148
Don't Let Me be Lonely Tonight ... 1150
Don't Let The Old Man In ... 1152
Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying ... 1154
Don't Lose Your Love [Bb] ... 1156
Don't Lose Your Love [G] ... 1158
Don't Matter Now ... 1160
Don't Sit On My Jimmy Shands ... 1163
Don't Stand So Close To Me ... 1165
Don't Stop Believin' ... 1167
Don't Talk To Him ... 1169
Don't Think Twice [C] ... 1171
Don't Worry - Be Happy ... 1173
Don't Worry Be Happy [G] ... 1175
Don't You Want Me ... 1177
Don't You Want Me Baby - Alt 2 ... 1179
Donald Where's Yer Troosers ... 1182
Dont Get Me Wrong ... 1184
Doo Wah Diddy ... 1186
Door, The ... 1188
Down By The Bay ... 1191
Down By The Sally Gardens ... 1193
Down On the Corner ... 1195
Downtown ... 1197
Drag Queen Blues ... 1200
Dream Chaser ... 1202
Dream a Little Dream of Me ... 1204
Dreaming My Dreams With You ... 1206
Dreams ... 1208
Drift Away ... 1210
Drifting ... 1212
Driftwood - Travis ... 1215
Drip Drop ... 1217
Driver's License ... 1219
Driving Home For Christmas - Alt ... 1221
Drops Of Jupiter ... 1223
Dublin In The Rare Old Times ... 1226
Dulcimer ... 1228

Dumb Things ... 1229
Dumb Ways to Die ... 1231
Dunna Thay Want May ... 1232
Durham Town (The Leavin') ... 1233
Dust In The Wind ... 1234
Dust My Broom - Canned Heat ... 1235
Dutchman, The ... 1236
Dyin' Breed ... 1237
E Malama ... 1238
Eagle Rock ... 1239
Early Morning Rain ... 1240
Early One Morning ... 1241
Earth Angel ... 1242
Eastbound And Down ... 1243
Easter Hallelujah ... 1244
Echo Beach ... 1246
Echo Beach (Alt) ... 1247
Edelweiss ... 1248
Edge Of Glory ... 1249
Edwin Fox, The ... 1250
Eight Days A Week We Love Our Ukulele! ... 1252
Eight Days a Week ... 1253
Eighteen Yellow Roses ... 1254
El Condor Pasa ... 1255
El Paso ... 1256
Elaine ... 1258
Eleanor Rigby ... 1259
Electric Boogie (Electric Slide) ... 1260
Elenore ... 1262
Ellan Vannin ... 1263
Ellan Vannin - The Bee Gees ... 1264
Embers ... 1265
Emerald Isle ... 1266
Emmylou ... 1267
Empty Bed Blues ... 1268
Empty Chairs At Empty Tables ... 1269
Empty Saddles ... 1270
En Chantant ... 1271
Enchanted ... 1273
End Of The Line ... 1275
England Swings ... 1276
English Country Garden ... 1277
Englishman In New York [Em] ... 1278
Enjoy Yourself [A] ... 1280
Enjoy Yourself [C] ... 1281
Erie Canal ... 1282
Eriskay Love Lilt ... 1284
Ernie The Fastest Milkman In The West ... 1285
Eskimo Nell (Clean) ... 1287
Eternal Flame ... 1288
Eternity ... 1289
Eugene ... 1290
Eve Of Destruction ... 1291
Everlasting Love ... 1292
Every Breath You Take ... 1293
Every Street's A Coronation Street ... 1294
Every Time We Say Goodbye ... 1295
Everybody Hurts ... 1296
Everybody Knows ... 1297
Everybody Loves Somebody ... 1298
Everybody Needs Somebody ... 1299
Everybody Please Go Home ... 1300
Everybody Wants To Rule The World ... 1302
Everybody's Doin' It Now ... 1303
Everybody's Fool - Manning ... 1304
Everybody's Makin It Big But Me ... 1305
Everybody's Talking at Me ... 1306
Everybody's Talking at Me - Alt ... 1307
Everyday ... 1308
Everyday (alternative) ... 1309
Everyday - Slade ... 1310
Everyday People ... 1311
Everyones Gone To The Moon ... 1312
Everything I Do ... 1313
Everything I Own ... 1314
Everything I Wanted ... 1315
Everything Is Average Nowadays ... 1317
Everything Is Free ... 1318
Everything Stops For Tea ... 1319
Everywhere ... 1320
Evil Ways ... 1321
Ex's & Oh's ... 1322
Eye In The Sky ... 1323
Eye Of The Tiger ... 1324
FDR In Trinidad ... 1325
Fabulous ... 1326
Facing West ... 1327
Fairy On The Christmas Tree, The ... 1328
Fairytale Of New York ... 1329
Fairytale Of New York - Alt ... 1330
Faith ... 1331
Faithfully ... 1332
Faithfully Alt [C] ... 1333
Faithless Love ... 1334
Falling Slowly ... 1335
Famous Blue Raincoat ... 1336
Fantastic Day ... 1337
Far Far Away ... 1338
Far From Me ... 1339
Far Shore ... 1340
Farewell Angelina ... 1341
Farewell To Nova Scotia ... 1342
Fast Car ... 1343
Fat Bottomed Girls ... 1345
Father and Son ... 1346
Fearless ... 1347
Feather Fur And Fin ... 1348
Feel It Still ... 1350
Feelin' Groovy ... 1352
Feeling Good ... 1353
Feliz Navidad ... 1354
Fernando ... 1355

Ferry Cross The Mersey ... 1356
Fever ... 1358
Fiddler's Green ... 1360
Fields of Gold ... 1362
Fill My Little World ... 1365
Find Your People ... 1367
Fings Ain't Wot They Used To Be ... 1370
Fire And Rain - Alt ... 1372
Firework ... 1374
First Cut Is The Deepest ... 1378
First Time ... 1380
First We Take Manhattan ... 1382
Fisherman's Daughter ... 1385
Fishermans Blues [G] ... 1387
Fishin' Blues ... 1389
Five Days In May ... 1391
Five Foot Two Medley (1) ... 1393
Five Foot Two Medley (3) ... 1395
Five Years Time ... 1397
Fix You - Alt ... 1399
Flamin' Ukulele In The Sky ... 1401
Floral Dance ... 1403
Flower On The Water ... 1405
Flowers In The Rain ... 1407
Fly Away Home ... 1409
Fly Me To The Moon [Dm] ... 1411
Flying With Angels ... 1414
Foggy Dew, The ... 1416
Follow Me ... 1418
Follow Your Arrow ... 1420
Folsom Prison  (G and A) ... 1422
Fool If You Think It's Over - alt ... 1424
Fooled Around And Fell In Love ... 1426
Fools Rush In ... 1429
For All We Know ... 1431
For Me And My Gal ... 1433
For The Good Times ... 1435
For What It's Worth - Stills ... 1437
Ford Econoline ... 1439
Forever In Blue Jeans ... 1441
Forever Young ... 1444
Forever Young - Baez ... 1446
Forget You ... 1448
Fortunate Son ... 1450
Forty Shades Of Green ... 1452
Four Seasons In One Day ... 1454
Four Strong Winds [C] ... 1456
Four Walls - Jim Reeves ... 1458
Fox On The Run ... 1460
Fragile [Em] ... 1462
Free Bird ... 1464
Free Fallin' ... 1467
Freight Train - Eaglesmith ... 1470
Freight Train [C] ... 1473
Freight Train [G] ... 1475
Friday I'm In Love [G] ... 1477
Ferryboat Serenade ... 1357
Fiddler's Folly ... 1359
Fields of Athenry ... 1361
Fight For The Trees ... 1363
Final Countdown, The ... 1366
Fine Romance, A ... 1369
Fire ... 1371
Fire and Rain ... 1373
Firework ... 1376
First Noel, The ... 1379
First Time Ever I Saw Your Face, The ... 1381
Fish and Whistle ... 1383
Fishermans Blues [C] ... 1386
Fishin In The Dark ... 1388
Fishin' With You - John Prine Tribute ... 1390
Five Foot Two ... 1392
Five Foot Two Medley (2) ... 1394
Five Minutes ... 1396
Fix You ... 1398
Flame Trees ... 1400
Flip, Flop And Fly ... 1402
Flower Of Scotland ... 1404
Flowers ... 1406
Flowers On The Wall ... 1408
Fly Me To The Moon [Am] ... 1410
Flying Dutchman, The ... 1412
Fog On The Tyne ... 1415
Foggy Foggy Dew ... 1417
Follow That Dream ... 1419
Folsom Prison  (F and G) ... 1421
Fool If You Think It's Over ... 1423
Fool Such As I, A ... 1425
Foolish Heart ... 1427
Football Crazy ... 1430
For Lovin' Me ... 1432
For No One ... 1434
For What It's Worth ... 1436
For Your Love ... 1438
Forever And Ever, Amen ... 1440
Forever Now [D] ... 1442
Forever Young - Alt ... 1445
Forever and Ever ... 1447
Fortnight ... 1449
Fortune Teller ... 1451
Four Green Fields ... 1453
Four Strong Winds [A] ... 1455
Four Strong Winds [F] ... 1457
Four Walls [C] ... 1459
Fox On The Run - Sweet ... 1461
Frankie and Johnny ... 1463
Free Fallin' ... 1465
Free Man In Paris ... 1469
Freight Train Chord Melody ... 1472
Freight Train [F] ... 1474
Friday I'm In Love [D] ... 1476
Friday On My Mind ... 1478

Friend Of The Devil ... 1479
Friends ... 1480
Friends In Low Places ... 1481
Froggy Got UAS ... 1482
Froggy Went A Courtin ... 1483
From A Distance ... 1485
From A Jack To A King ... 1486
From Clare To Here ... 1487
From Here To The Moon And Back ... 1488
From Me To You [F] ... 1489
From Me to You [C] ... 1490
From The Start ... 1491
Frosty The Snowman ... 1492
Frozen Orange Juice ... 1493
Fun Fun Fun ... 1494
Funny Forgotten Familiar Feelings ... 1495
Further on Up The Road ... 1496
G'Day G'Day ... 1497
GF - Aunt Maggie's Remedy ... 1498
GF - Bless 'Em All ... 1499
GF - Chinese Laundry Blues ... 1500
GF - Fanlight Fanny ... 1501
GF - Fanlight Fanny Thrash ... 1502
GF - Frigid Air Fanny ... 1503
GF - Grandad's Flannelette Nightshirt ... 1504
GF - Happy Go Lucky Me ... 1505
GF - I Told my Baby With the Ukulele ... 1506
GF - I Told my Baby With the Ukulele S ... 1507
GF - I Wonder Who's Under Her Balcony ... 1508
GF - I'm The Ukulele Man ... 1509
GF - In My Little Snapshot Album ... 1510
GF - In a Little Wigan Garden ... 1511
GF - It's A Grand And Healthy Life ... 1512
GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post ... 1513
GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post (harder) ... 1514
GF - Little Stick of Blackpool Rock ... 1515
GF - Little Ukulele [C] ... 1516
GF - Little Ukulele [F] ... 1517
GF - Mother What'll I Do Now ... 1518
GF - On The Wigan Boat Express ... 1519
GF - Our Sergeant Major - Solo in [F] ... 1520
GF - Our Sergeant Major [F] ... 1523
GF - Sitting on the Top of Blackpool T ... 1524
GF - Thanks Mr. Roosevelt Thrash ... 1525
GF - The Bowler Hat my Grandad left to ... 1526
GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [G] ... 1527
GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows (Macc) ... 1528
GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows - Solo ... 1529
GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows Thrash ... 1530
GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [F] ... 1531
GF - Why Don't Women Like Me ... 1532
GF - You Don't Need a License For That ... 1533
GF - You're Everything to Me ... 1534
Galaxy Song - Alt, The ... 1535
Galaxy Song, The ... 1536
Galileo ... 1537
Galileo ... 1538
Galveston ... 1539
Galway Girl ... 1540
Gambler, The ... 1541
Game Of Love, The ... 1542
Game Of Love, The ... 1543
Games People Play ... 1544
Garden Party ... 1545
Garden Song ... 1546
Gas Man Cometh [F], The ... 1547
Gas Man Cometh [G], The ... 1548
Gee Baby Ain't I Good To You ... 1549
Gentle Annie ... 1550
Gentle On My Mind - alt ... 1551
Gentle on My Mind ... 1552
Gentleman Soldier, The ... 1553
Geordie ... 1554
Geordie ... 1555
Georgia [Am] ... 1556
Georgia [F] ... 1557
Georgia [F] Alternative ... 1558
Georgie Girl ... 1559
Get Along ... 1560
Get Along Without You Now ... 1561
Get Back Change ... 1562
Get Back [A] ... 1564
Get Back [C] ... 1565
Get Closer ... 1566
Get Down ... 1567
Get Happy ... 1568
Get In Line ... 1569
Get Lucky ... 1570
Get Me To The Church On Time ... 1571
Get Off My Cloud ... 1572
Get Out Those Old Records ... 1573
Get These Blues Out Of Me ... 1574
Get Together ... 1575
Getting To Know You ... 1576
Getting To Know You - Andrews ... 1577
Ghost ... 1578
Ghost Chickens In The Sky ... 1579
Ghost Of Tom Joad, The ... 1580
Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am] ... 1581
Ghost Riders in the Sky [Em] ... 1582
Ghost Riders-Rawhide ... 1583
Ghostbusters ... 1584
Ghosts Of Cape Horn ... 1585
Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bo ... 1587
Gimme Shelter ... 1588
Gimme Some Loving ... 1589
Gingerbread Man, The ... 1590
Ginny Come Lately ... 1591
Girl ... 1592
Girl Crush ... 1593
Girl From Mars ... 1594
Girl From The Hiring Fair ... 1595

Girl From The North Country ... 1596
Girl Of My Best Friend, The ... 1597
Girls Girls Girls ... 1598
Girls Just Want To Have Fun ... 1599
Girls On The Avenue ... 1600
Git Along Little Dogies (Whoopie Ti-Yi ... 1601
Give Me Love Give Me Peace On Earth ... 1602
Give Me Three Steps ... 1603
Give My Regards To Broadway ... 1604
Glad All Over ... 1605
Glass of Champagne, A ... 1606
Glendale Train ... 1607
Glory of Love, The ... 1608
Gnu Song, The ... 1609
Go Down Moses ... 1610
Go Go Go ... 1611
Go West - Pet Shop Boys ... 1612
Go Your Own Way ... 1614
God Bless The USA ... 1615
God Only Knows ... 1616
God Only Knows - Alt ... 1617
God Save Ireland ... 1618
Goin Back ... 1619
Going Back Home ... 1620
Going Back Home - Alt ... 1621
Going To California ... 1622
Going up the Country ... 1623
Gold ... 1624
Gold - Stewart ... 1625
Gold Watch Blues, The ... 1626
Golden Brown ... 1627
Golden Slumbers ... 1628
Gone Fishin' [C] ... 1629
Gone Fishin' [D] ... 1630
Gone Fishin' [D] [simpler] ... 1631
Gone Fishin' [G] ... 1632
Gonna Get Along Without You Now ... 1633
Gonna Take A Lot Of River ... 1634
Good Day Sunshine ... 1635
Good Golly Miss Molly ... 1636
Good Hearted Woman ... 1637
Good King Wenceslas ... 1638
Good Luck And The Same To You (Colonel ... 1639
Good Luck Charm [C] ... 1640
Good Luck Charm [G] ... 1641
Good Morning Blues ... 1642
Good Old Mountain Dew ... 1643
Good Ole Boys Like Me ... 1644
Good People ... 1645
Good Riddance (Time of Your Life) ... 1646
Good Time Charlie's Got The Blues ... 1647
Good Time, A ... 1648
Good Vibrations ... 1649
Good Vibrations [Dm] ... 1650
Good Year For The Roses [A] ... 1651
Good Year For The Roses [G] ... 1652
Goodbye Again ... 1653
Goodbye Booze ... 1654
Goodnight Irene ... 1655
Goodnight Sweetheart ... 1656
Goody Goody ... 1657
Goody Two Shoes ... 1658
Gosport Nancy ... 1659
Got My Mind Set On You ... 1660
Got My Mojo Working ... 1661
Got To Get You Into My Life ... 1662
Gotta Travel On ... 1663
Grace ... 1664
Grace Kelly ... 1665
Grand Coulee Dam (Donegan) ... 1666
Grandad ... 1667
Grandad - Brendan Shine ... 1668
Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer ... 1669
Grandma's Feather Bed ... 1670
Grandma's Hands ... 1671
Grandpa (Tell Me Bout The Good Old Day ... 1672
Grapefruit Juicy Fruit ... 1673
Great Balls of Fire [A] ... 1674
Great Balls of Fire [C] ... 1675
Great Expectations ... 1676
Great Pretender, The ... 1677
Green Door ... 1678
Green Fields Of France, The ... 1679
Green Green Grass ... 1680
Green Green Grass of Home ... 1682
Green Leaves Of Summer, The ... 1683
Green Tambourine ... 1684
Green, Green ... 1685
Greenback Dollar ... 1686
Greenfields ... 1687
Grenade ... 1688
Groovin on a Sunday Afternoon ... 1689
Groovy Kind Of Love, A ... 1690
Grounds For Divorce ... 1691
Grow Old With You ... 1692
Grow Old With You ... 1693
Guantanamera ... 1694
Guilty Flowers ... 1695
Gypsies, Tramps, and Thieves ... 1696
Gypsy Girl ... 1697
Gypsy Queen ... 1698
HO HO HO - Who Would Be A Turkey At Ch ... 1699
Ha Ha Said The Clown ... 1700
Ha'a Hula ... 1701
Haere Mai - Everything is Kapai ... 1702
Half As Much ... 1704
Half The World Away ... 1705
Halfway To Paradise ... 1706
Hallelujah ... 1707
Hallelujah, I love Her So ... 1708
Hambledown Fair ... 1709
Hand In My Pocket ... 1710

Handle With Care ... 1711
Hangdog Hotel Room ... 1714
Hanging On The Telephone ... 1716
Happier [F] ... 1718
Happiness -Ken Dodd ... 1720
Happy Anniversary ... 1722
Happy Birthday - Alt ... 1725
Happy Go Lucky Me ... 1727
Happy New Year ... 1729
Happy To Be On An Island In The Sun ... 1731
Happy Together [Dm] ... 1733
Happy Wanderer, The ... 1735
Hard Days Night [C], A ... 1737
Hard Days Night [G], A ... 1739
Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall, A ... 1741
Hard Times Come Again No More ... 1744
Hark The Herald Angels Sing ... 1746
Harvest Moon ... 1748
Hats Off To Larry ... 1750
Have A Drink On Me ... 1753
Have I Told You Lately ... 1755
Have Yer Gotta Loight, Boy ... 1758
Have You Ever Seen the Rain ... 1760
Have Yourself A Blessed Little Christm ... 1762
Have Yourself A Plinky Plonky Christma ... 1764
Hawaii ... 1766
Hawaiian Lullaby ... 1768
Hawaiian Wedding Song ... 1771
Hawthorn Football Club Theme song ... 1773
He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went ... 1775
He Was A Friend Of Mine ... 1777
Heal The World ... 1779
Heart On My Sleeve ... 1782
Heart and Soul - alt ... 1784
Heart of Gold ... 1786
Heartbeat ... 1788
Heartbreaker ... 1790
Heather ... 1793
Heaven Is Closed ... 1795
Heaven Only Knows ... 1797
Hedgehog Poo ... 1799
Hello Dolly ... 1802
Hello Love ... 1804
Hello Walls ... 1806
Hello my baby [F] ... 1808
Help ... 1810
Help Me Make It Through The Night ... 1812
Help Me Make It Through The Night - al ... 1814
Help Me Rhonda [C] ... 1816
Help Yourself ... 1818
Helplessly Hoping ... 1820
Her Father Didn't Like Me Anyway ... 1822
Here Comes Santa Claus ... 1824
Here Comes Summer ... 1826
Here Comes The Rain Again ... 1828
Here I Go Again ... 1830
Hang On Sloopy ... 1712
Hanging Five ... 1715
Happier ... 1717
Happiness ... 1719
Happiness Runs ... 1721
Happy Birthday (Various Keys) ... 1724
Happy Days ... 1726
Happy Man ... 1728
Happy Talk ... 1730
Happy Together [Am] ... 1732
Happy Trails ... 1734
Happy Xmas (War Is Over) ... 1736
Hard Days Night [D], A ... 1738
Hard Headed Woman ... 1740
Hard Sun ... 1743
Hard Times Of Old England ... 1745
Harvest For The World ... 1747
Harvest Of Love ... 1749
Havana ... 1751
Have I The Right ... 1754
Have It All ... 1756
Have You Ever Seen The Rain [F] ... 1759
Have You Seen Her ... 1761
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas ... 1763
Having a Bit Tonight ... 1765
Hawaii Aloha ... 1767
Hawaiian Rollercoaster Ride ... 1769
Hawkesbury River Lovin' ... 1772
He Ain't Heavy ... 1774
He Stopped Loving Her Today ... 1776
He'll Have To Go ... 1778
Heart Of My Heart ... 1781
Heart and Soul ... 1783
Heart of Glass ... 1785
Heartaches By The Number ... 1787
Heartbreak Hotel ... 1789
Heat Miser And Snow Miser ... 1792
Heaven Is A Place On Earth ... 1794
Heaven Knows I'm Miserable Now (simpli ... 1796
Heavy Foot ... 1798
Hello ... 1800
Hello In There ... 1803
Hello Mary Lou ... 1805
Hello my Baby - Toot Toot Tootsie [C] ... 1807
Hello, Hello ... 1809
Help - John Farnham ... 1811
Help Me Make It Through The Night - Sa ... 1813
Help Me Rhonda [A] ... 1815
Help Me Rhonda [G] ... 1817
Helpless ... 1819
Henry the Eighth ... 1821
Here Comes My Baby ... 1823
Here Comes Santa In A Red Canoe ... 1825
Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Agai ... 1827
Here Comes the Sun ... 1829
Here In California ... 1831

Here Today ... 1833
Here You Come Again ... 1835
Here, There And Everywhere ... 1837
Hesitation Blues ... 1839
Hey Baby ... 1841
Hey Good Lookin' ... 1843
Hey Jude [D] ... 1845
Hey Little Hen ... 1847
Hey Me, Hey Mama ... 1849
Hey There Delilah ... 1851
Hey, Hey, Loretta ... 1853
Hi Ho Silver Lining [A] ... 1855
Hi Ho Silver Lining [D] ... 1857
Hickory Wind ... 1859
High Hopes ... 1861
High On A Mountain [G] ... 1863
Highwayman ... 1865
His Eye Is On The Sparrow ... 1867
History [F] ... 1869
Hitchin' A Ride ... 1871
Hokey Cokey, The ... 1873
Hold Back The River ... 1875
Hold My Girl ... 1877
Hold On I'm Coming ... 1881
Holding Out For A Hero ... 1883
Holly Jolly Christmas, A ... 1886
Holy Mother ... 1889
Home Boys, Home ... 1891
Home Medley ... 1894
Homegrown Tomatoes ... 1896
Hometown Blues ... 1899
Homeward Bound Shanty ... 1901
Honey Love ... 1903
Honey Pie - Bygones ... 1905
Honky Tonk Moon ... 1907
Honky Tonkin' ... 1909
Hooked on a Feeling ... 1911
Hope I Don't Fall In Love With You ... 1913
Horse With No Name ... 1915
Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot ... 1917
Hotel California [Am] ... 1919
Hotel Yorba ... 1921
Hound Dog ... 1924
House Of Gold ... 1926
House at Pooh Corner ... 1928
House of the Rising Sun [Dm] ... 1930
How Beautiful Upon The Mountain ... 1932
How Can I Tell You ... 1935
How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and ... 1937
How Do You Do It ... 1939
How Long ... 1941
How Much Beer ... 1943
Howzat ... 1946
Hula Love ... 1948
Human - Rag and Bone Man ... 1950
Hurry Sundown ... 1952
Here Without You ... 1834
Here's My Happiness ... 1836
Heroes ... 1838
Hesitation Blues - Alt ... 1840
Hey Daddy ... 1842
Hey Jude [F] ... 1844
Hey Jude [G] ... 1846
Hey Look Me Over ... 1848
Hey Soul Sister ... 1850
Hey You ... 1852
Hey, Won't You Play Another Somebody D ... 1854
Hi Ho Silver Lining [C] ... 1856
Hi Lili Hi Lo ... 1858
Hidden In The Sand ... 1860
High Hopes - Nutini ... 1862
Higher and Higher ... 1864
Hippopotamus Song - Flanders and Swann ... 1866
History [C] ... 1868
Hit the Road Jack ... 1870
Ho Hey ... 1872
Hoki Mai ... 1874
Hold Me Now ... 1876
Hold On ... 1879
Hold On Tight ... 1882
Holidays, Holy Days ... 1885
Holy Guacamole ... 1887
Home Among The Gum Trees ... 1890
Home For a Rest ... 1893
Home on the Range ... 1895
Homeless ... 1898
Homeward Bound ... 1900
Honey Bun ... 1902
Honey Pie ... 1904
Honky Cat ... 1906
Honky Tonk Women ... 1908
Honolulu City Lights ... 1910
Hooray For Hazel ... 1912
Hopping Down In Kent ... 1914
Hot Love ... 1916
Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot -Alt ... 1918
Hotel California [Em] ... 1920
Houdini ... 1922
Hound Dog-Shake Rattle and Roll ... 1925
House You Live In, The ... 1927
House of the Rising Sun [Am] ... 1929
Houston ... 1931
How Can A Poor Man Stand Such Times An ... 1934
How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and ... 1936
How Can You Mend A Broken Heart ... 1938
How High The Moon ... 1940
How Long Will I Love You ... 1942
How Much Is That Doggie In The Window ... 1945
Hukilau Song, The ... 1947
Human ... 1949
Humankind ... 1951
Hurt ... 1953

Hurts So Good - Astrid S ... 1954
Hurts So Good - Mellencamp ... 1956
Hush Not A Word To Mary ... 1957
Hushabye Mountain ... 1958
I Always Get Lucky With You ... 1959
I Am A Cider Drinker ... 1960
I Am A Pilgrim ... 1961
I Am A Pizza ... 1962
I Am A Rock ... 1963
I Am A Vacuum Cleaner ... 1964
I Am Australian ... 1965
I Am I Said ... 1966
I Am Sixteen, Going On Seventeen ... 1967
I Am Woman ... 1968
I Believe I'll Dust my Broom [A] ... 1969
I Believe In Music ... 1970
I Believe In Santa Claus ... 1972
I Believe In You ... 1973
I Believe in Father Christmas ... 1974
I Broke Her Heart, She Broke My Nose ... 1975
I Can Hear Music ... 1976
I Can Hear The Grass Grow ... 1977
I Can Help ... 1978
I Can See Clearly Now ... 1979
I Can See Clearly Now - Have You Ever ... 1980
I Can't Dance, I Got Ants In My Pants ... 1981
I Can't Get My Winkle Out ... 1983
I Can't Get No Satisfaction ... 1984
I Can't Give You Anything But Love ... 1985
I Can't Let Go ... 1986
I Can't Sleep ... 1988
I Can't Stop Loving You ... 1989
I Could Easily Fall In Love With You ... 1990
I Could Not Ask For More ... 1991
I Couldn't Live Without Your Love ... 1992
I Decided To Fly ... 1993
I Do ... 1994
I Don't Eat Animals ... 1995
I Don't Know How To Love Him ... 1996
I Don't Know My Name ... 1997
I Don't Know Why I Love You, (But I Do ... 1998
I Don't Like Half The Folks I Love ... 1999
I Don't Like Mondays ... 2000
I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore ... 2001
I Don't Want To Live On The Moon ... 2002
I Don't Want To Miss A Thing ... 2003
I Don't Want To Talk About It ... 2005
I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire ... 2006
I Dont Need No Doctor ... 2007
I Fall to Pieces ... 2008
I Feel Fine ... 2009
I Feel Like I'm Fixing to Die Rag ... 2010
I Feel Pretty ... 2011
I Feel The Earth Move ... 2012
I Forgot To Remember To Forget ... 2013
I Fought the Law [D] ... 2014
I Fought the Law [G] ... 2015
I Get A Kick Out Of You ... 2016
I Get A Kick Out Of You-All My Loving ... 2017
I Get A Little Sentimental Over You ... 2018
I Get Around ... 2019
I Get Ideas ... 2020
I Go To Pieces ... 2021
I Got Rhythm ... 2022
I Got You Babe ... 2023
I Got You I Feel Good ... 2024
I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore [C] ... 2025
I Guess That's Why They Call It The Bl ... 2026
I Guess it doesn't Matter any More [G] ... 2027
I Had To Give Up Gym ... 2028
I Have Confidence ... 2029
I Have a Dream ... 2031
I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me ... 2032
I Hear You Knocking ... 2033
I Heard It Through The Grapevine ... 2034
I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day ... 2035
I Hold Your Hand In Mine ... 2036
I Hope You're Happy Now ... 2037
I Hung My Head ... 2038
I Just Called To Say I Love You ... 2039
I Just Can't Get Enough ... 2040
I Just Can't Help Believing ... 2041
I Just Can't Wait ... 2042
I Just Don't Know What To Do With Myse ... 2043
I Just Don't Look Good Naked Anymore ... 2044
I Just Wanna Dance With You ... 2045
I Just Want To Make Love To You ... 2046
I Kissed A Girl ... 2047
I Knew The Bride When She Used To Rock ... 2048
I Knew This Place ... 2049
I Like Bananas (Because They Have No B ... 2050
I Like Beer ... 2051
I Like It ... 2052
I Like Trains ... 2053
I Like Ukuleles ... 2054
I Love Rock n Roll ... 2055
I Love This Bar ... 2056
I Love To Love ... 2057
I Love You Because ... 2058
I Love a Rainy Night ... 2059
I Love to Boogie ... 2060
I Loved A Lass ... 2061
I Need To Be In Love ... 2062
I Once Loved A Lass ... 2063
I Only See You ... 2064
I Only Want To Be With You [C] ... 2065
I Only Want To Be With You [G] ... 2066
I Put A Spell On You ... 2067
I Recall a Gypsy Woman ... 2068
I Remember Everything ... 2069
I Remember You ... 2070
I Saw Her Again ... 2071

I Saw Her Standing There [C] ... 2073
I Saw Her Standing There [G] ... 2074
I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus ... 2075
I Saw The Light ... 2076
I Saw her Standing There [E] ... 2077
I Say A Little Prayer ... 2078
I Second That Emotion ... 2079
I Shall Be Released ... 2080
I Shot The Sheriff ... 2081
I Shot Your Dog ... 2082
I Should Have Known Better ... 2083
I Started A Joke ... 2084
I Still Call Australia Home ... 2085
I Still Can't Believe You're Gone ... 2086
I Still Haven't Found What I am Lookin ... 2087
I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking ... 2088
I Still Miss Someone ... 2089
I Talk To The Wind ... 2090
I Think We're Alone ... 2091
I Threw It All Away ... 2093
I Took My Harp To A Party ... 2094
I Try ... 2095
I Walk The Line [A] ... 2097
I Walk The Line [D] ... 2098
I Walk The Line [F] ... 2099
I Wanna Be Like You ... 2100
I Wanna Be Like You - ALT ... 2101
I Wanna Be Loved By You ... 2103
I Wanna Be Your Man ... 2104
I Wanna Hold Your Hand ... 2105
I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas ... 2106
I Want To Break Free ... 2107
I Want To Know What Love Is ... 2108
I Want To Marry a Lighthouse Keeper ... 2109
I Want You Now ... 2110
I Was Country When Country Wasn't Cool ... 2111
I Was Only Joking ... 2112
I Was Only Nineteen ... 2114
I Wasn't Made For This ... 2116
I Will ... 2117
I Will Always Love You ... 2118
I Will Follow You Into The Dark ... 2119
I Will Survive ... 2120
I Will Survive - Alt ... 2121
I Will Wait ... 2122
I Will [G] ... 2123
I Wish I Didn't Love You So ... 2124
I Wish I Was In Glasgow ... 2125
I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day ... 2126
I Wish It Would Rain ... 2127
I Wish It Would Rain - Alt ... 2128
I Won't Back Down ... 2129
I Won't Give Up ... 2130
I Wonder ... 2131
I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now ... 2132
I Wont Crumble With You If You Fall ... 2133
I Wouldn't Dance ... 2134
I'd Do Anything For You ... 2136
I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing ... 2137
I'd Rather Be Dead ... 2138
I'd Rather Go Blind ... 2139
I'll Be Back ... 2140
I'll Be Home ... 2141
I'll Be There For You ... 2142
I'll Be Your Baby [G] ... 2143
I'll Feel A Whole Lot Better ... 2144
I'll Find My Way Home [C] ... 2145
I'll Fly Away ... 2146
I'll Follow the Sun ... 2147
I'll Get Over You ... 2148
I'll Get You ... 2149
I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song ... 2150
I'll Melt With You ... 2151
I'll Never Fall In Love Again - Alt ... 2152
I'll Never Fall in Love Again ... 2153
I'll Never Find Another You ... 2154
I'll Pretend ... 2155
I'll Sail This Ship Alone ... 2156
I'll See You In My Dreams [F] - harder ... 2157
I'll See You in my Dreams (tougher) ... 2158
I'll See You in my Dreams [C] easier ... 2159
I'll See You in my Dreams [F] ... 2160
I'll See you in my Dreams [D] ... 2161
I'll Slip Away ... 2162
I'll Take The Rain ... 2163
I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen ... 2164
I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen - A ... 2165
I'll be Seeing You [C] ... 2166
I'll be Your Baby [F] ... 2167
I'm A Complicated Man ... 2168
I'm Always Wrong ... 2169
I'm An Old Cowhand (From The Rio Grand ... 2171
I'm Beginning To See The Light ... 2172
I'm Blowing Away ... 2173
I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas ... 2174
I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles ... 2175
I'm Going Back To Kansas City ... 2176
I'm Gonna Knock On Your Door ... 2177
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [C] ... 2178
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [G] ... 2179
I'm Gonna Tell Everybody About Ya ... 2180
I'm Happy Just To Dance With You ... 2181
I'm In the Mood for Love ... 2182
I'm Into Something Good ... 2183
I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover ... 2184
I'm Looking Through You ... 2185
I'm Losing You ... 2186
I'm Not Pretty ... 2187
I'm On Fire ... 2188
I'm On Fire - Alt ... 2189
I'm Ready ... 2190
I'm Sixteen ... 2191

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry ... 2193
I'm Still Standing ... 2194
I'm Too Sexy ... 2195
I'm Yours ... 2196
I'm Yours - Alt ... 2197
I'm a Believer [D] ... 2198
I'm a Believer [G] ... 2199
I'm a Mess ... 2200
I'm my Own Grandpa ... 2201
I've Been Rained On Too ... 2202
I've Got A Gal In Kalamazoo ... 2203
I've Got No Strings ... 2204
I've Got Tears In My Ears ... 2205
I've Got The English Blues ... 2206
I've Got The World On A String ... 2207
I've Got You Under My Skin ... 2208
I've Just Seen A Face ... 2209
I've No More F#@ks To Give ... 2210
I've Seen All Good People ... 2211
I've Written A Letter To Daddy ... 2213
I.O.U ... 2214
Idiot, The ... 2215
If ... 2216
If - alt ... 2217
If Bubba Can Dance ... 2218
If I Could Reach You ... 2219
If I Could Turn Back Time ... 2220
If I Didn't Care ... 2222
If I Don't Bring You Flowers ... 2223
If I Fell ... 2224
If I Had A Million Dollars ... 2225
If I Had A Ship ... 2226
If I Had A Talking Picture Of You ... 2227
If I Had You ... 2228
If I Had a Hammer ... 2229
If I Said You Had a Beautiful Body ... 2230
If I Should Fall Behind ... 2231
If I Should Fall Behind - alt ... 2232
If I Were A Carpenter ... 2233
If I Were A Rich Man ... 2234
If I Were You ... 2236
If It Be Your Will ... 2237
If It Hadn't Been For Love ... 2238
If It Makes You Happy ... 2239
If Loving You Is Wrong ... 2240
If My Nose Was Running Money ... 2242
If Not For You ... 2243
If Paradise Is Half As Nice ... 2244
If This Is It ... 2245
If Wishes Were Fishes ... 2246
If You Could Read My Mind ... 2247
If You Go Away ... 2248
If You Go Away - alt ... 2249
If You Gotta Go, Go Now ... 2250
If You Leave Me Now ... 2251
If You Love Me ... 2252
If You Love Me - Let Me Know ... 2253
If You Love Me Really Love Me ... 2254
If You Need Me ... 2255
If You Want The Rainbow ... 2256
If You Want To Sing Out Sing Out ... 2257
If You Were The Only Girl In The World ... 2258
If You Were the Only Girl in the World ... 2259
If You're Irish Come Into The Parlor ... 2260
If You're Thinking Of Leaving, You Sho ... 2261
If You're a Viper ... 2262
Iko Iko ... 2263
Iko Iko Bestie ... 2264
Illegal Smile ... 2265
Im A Rambler Im A Gambler ... 2266
Imagine ... 2267
Impossible ... 2268
Impossible Dream, The ... 2270
In Between Days ... 2271
In My Hour Of Darkness ... 2272
In My Life ... 2273
In My Liverpool Home ... 2274
In My Room ... 2275
In My Veins ... 2276
In Spite Of Ourselves ... 2277
In The Air Tonight ... 2278
In The Backyard ... 2279
In The Bleak Midwinter ... 2281
In The Country ... 2282
In The Ghetto ... 2283
In The Jailhouse Now - Bogguss ... 2284
In The Mood ... 2285
In The Morning ... 2286
In The Navy ... 2287
In The Quiet Morning ... 2288
In Your Eyes ... 2289
In Your Hawaiian Way [C] ... 2291
In Your Hawaiian Way [G] ... 2292
In the Jailhouse Now ... 2293
In the Summertime ... 2294
In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning ... 2295
Incense and Peppermints ... 2296
Inchworm ... 2297
Infinite Monkey Cage, The ... 2298
Inner City Blues ... 2299
Intuition ... 2300
Ireland's Call ... 2301
Ireland's Call ... 2302
Ireland's Call - Alt ... 2303
Iris ... 2304
Iris [G] ... 2305
Irish Ballad ... 2306
Irish Heartbeat ... 2307
Irish Rover, The ... 2308
Is She Really Going Out With Him ... 2309
Is You Is Or Is You Ain't My Baby ... 2310
Isabel Makes Love Upon National Monume ... 2311

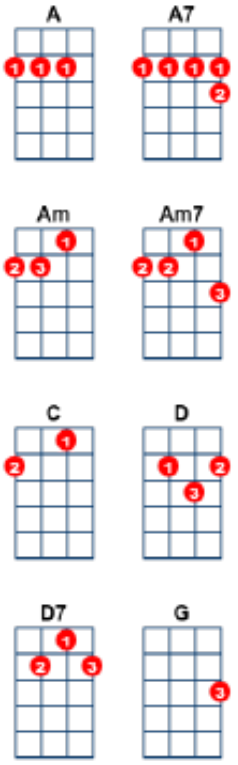
Island Lullaby ... 2312
Island Style ... 2313
Island in the Sun ... 2314
Island of Dreams ... 2315
Islands In The Stream ... 2316
Isle Of Capri ... 2317
Isn't It A Pity ... 2318
Isn't It Grand Boys ... 2319
Isn't Life Strange ... 2320
Isn't She Lovely ... 2321
Israelites ... 2322
Istanbul, Not Constantinople ... 2323
It Ain't Drunk Driving If You're Ridin ... 2324
It Ain't Me Babe ... 2325
It Came Upon A Midnight Clear ... 2326
It Doesn't Matter Anymore ... 2327
It Don't Come Easy ... 2328
It Don't Matter to Me ... 2329
It Don't Mean A Thing (If It Ain't Got ... 2330
It Feels Like Christmas ... 2331
It Feels Like Christmas - Simplified ... 2333
It Had To Be You ... 2335
It Must Be Love ... 2336
It Must Be Love - Alt ... 2337
It Must Have Been Love ... 2339
It Never Rains In Southern California ... 2340
It Was a Very Good Year ... 2341
It Was the Whiskey Talkin Not Me ... 2342
It Will Stand ... 2343
It Wont Be Long ... 2344
It's A Heartache [C] ... 2345
It's A Heartache [F] ... 2346
It's A Marshmallow World in the Winter ... 2347
It's A Sin to Tell a Lie ... 2348
It's A Small World ... 2349
It's All Over Now ... 2350
It's All Over Now, Baby Blue ... 2351
It's All Right ... 2352
It's Been A Long, Long Time ... 2353
It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Chri ... 2354
It's Five O'clock Somewhere ... 2355
It's Getting Better ... 2356
It's Good News Week ... 2357
It's Hard To Be Humble (C) ... 2358
It's Hard To Be Humble (D) ... 2359
It's Just The Sun ... 2360
It's My Life ... 2361
It's My Party ... 2362
It's Not Unusual ... 2363
It's Only A Paper Moon ... 2364
It's Only A Paper Moon ... 2365
It's Only Make Believe ... 2366
It's Only Natural ... 2367
It's Raining Men ... 2368
It's Saturday Night ... 2369
It's So Easy ... 2370
It's Still Rock 'N' Roll To Me ... 2371
It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Ye ... 2372
It's The Same Old Song ... 2373
It's Too Late ... 2374
It's Up To Us ... 2375
It's Up To You ... 2376
It's World Ukulele Day ... 2377
It's Worth Believin' ... 2378
Itchycoo Park ... 2380
Itchycoo Park [A] ... 2381
J. Edgar ... 2382
JCB Song ... 2383
Jack The Sailor ... 2385
Jack and Diane ... 2387
Jackson ... 2388
Jailhouse Rock ... 2389
Jamaica Farewell ... 2390
Jambalaya ... 2391
Jambaliko ... 2392
James ... 2393
Jammin' ... 2394
Jar Of Hearts ... 2395
Java Jive ... 2397
Jealous ... 2398
Jealous Guy ... 2400
Jean ... 2401
Jeans On ... 2402
Jennifer Eccles ... 2403
Jennifer Juniper ... 2404
Jesse ... 2405
Jesus Christ I'm Nearly 40 ... 2406
Jesus On The Mainline ... 2407
Jilted John ... 2408
Jim The Carter's Lad ... 2410
Jimmy Crack Corn (Blue Tail Fly) ... 2411
Jingle Bell Rock ... 2412
Jingle Bells ... 2413
Jingle Bells - Alt ... 2414
Joanne ... 2415
John Barleycorn ... 2416
John Henry [E] ... 2418
John Law Burned Down The Liquor Sto' ... 2419
John O'Dreams ... 2421
John Prine ... 2422
John Riley ... 2423
John The Revelator ... 2424
John The Revelator - Alt ... 2426
Johnny B Goode ... 2428
Johnny Cash Medley ... 2429
Johnny Get Angry ... 2430
Johnny Remember Me ... 2431
Johnny's Garden ... 2432
Joker And The Queen, The ... 2433
Joker, The ... 2434
Jolene ... 2435
Jollity Farm ... 2436

Jolly Farmer ... 2437
Jolly Old Saint Nicholas ... 2438
Jolly Roving Tar, The ... 2439
Jolly Roving Tar, The - Alt ... 2441
Joy Of My Life ... 2443
Joy To The World ... 2444
Joy To The World Carol ... 2445
Judge, The ... 2446
Jug Band Music ... 2448
Jug Of Punch ... 2449
Juliet ... 2450
Juliet ... 2451
Jump In My Car ... 2452
Jumping Jack Flash ... 2453
Junk Food Junkie ... 2454
Just A Closer Walk With Thee ... 2455
Just A Gigolo I Aint Got Nobody ... 2456
Just A Song Before I Go ... 2457
Just An Old Fashioned Girl ... 2458
Just Between You And Me ... 2459
Just Blew In From The Windy City ... 2460
Just Breathe ... 2461
Just Hang Loose ... 2462
Just Like A Woman ... 2463
Just Like A Woman - The Hollies ... 2465
Just Like Always ... 2466
Just Like Greta ... 2467
Just Married ... 2468
Just My Imagination (Running Away With ... 2469
Just One Look ... 2470
Just One Look From You ... 2471
Just Someone I Used To Know ... 2473
Just The Two Of Us ... 2474
Just The Way You Are ... 2475
Just The Way You Are - Alt ... 2476
Just Walking In The Rain ... 2477
Just You And I ... 2478
Ka Pilina ... 2479
Kansas City ... 2480
Kansas City Kitty ... 2481
Kansas City Star ... 2482
Karma Chameleon [Bb] ... 2483
Karma Chameleon [G] ... 2484
Kathy's Song ... 2485
Katie ... 2486
Kaulana NÄ• Pua ... 2487
Ke Kino ... 2488
Keep A' Knockin ... 2489
Keep Hauling ... 2490
Keep Me In Your Heart ... 2491
Keep On Loving You ... 2492
Keep On Running ... 2493
Keep On The Sunny Side ... 2494
Keep Smiling, Keep Laughing ... 2495
Keep Yer Hand On Yer 'alfpenny ... 2496
Keep Your Distance ... 2497
Keep Your Feet Still, Geordie Hinny ... 2498
Keep Your Hands Off My Baby ... 2499
Keg On My Coffin ... 2500
Kentucky Gambler ... 2501
Kentucky Woman ... 2502
Ketchup Song, The ... 2503
Key To The Highway ... 2504
Khe Sanh ... 2505
Kids in America ... 2506
Kilakila NÄ• Roughrider ... 2507
Killeagh ... 2508
Killing Me Softly [Am] ... 2509
Killing Me Softly [Em] ... 2510
Killing The Blues ... 2511
KimiGaYo ... 2512
Kind Of Hush [C], A ... 2513
Kind Of Hush [F], A ... 2514
Kind To You ... 2515
King For A Day ... 2516
King Of Wishful Thinking ... 2518
King of Rome ... 2519
King of the Road [C] ... 2520
King of the Road [G] ... 2521
King's Shilling, The ... 2522
Kingston Town ... 2523
Kiss From A Rose ... 2524
Kiss Me ... 2525
Kiss Me ... 2526
Kiss Me Honey Honey Kiss Me ... 2527
Kiss to Build a Dream On, A ... 2528
Kisses Sweeter Than Wine ... 2529
Knees Up Mother Brown ... 2530
Knees Up Mother Brown (kids) ... 2531
Knock Knock ... 2532
Knock On Wood ... 2533
Knock Three Times ... 2534
Knocking On Heaven's Door ... 2535
Knowing Me, Knowing You ... 2536
Kodachrome ... 2537
Kokomo ... 2538
Kookaburra Song, The ... 2539
Ku-u-i-po ... 2540
KumBaya [C] ... 2541
KumBaya [D] ... 2542

# Round The Bay Of Mexico

artist:The Weavers writer:John A. Lomax, Alan Lomax

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r2veSukR4YE B so capo 4




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

**[G]** Round the bay of **[D]** Mexi-**[G]**co
**[G]** Way up **[C]** Suzy-**[G]**anna
**[C]** Mexi-**[G]** co's the **[Am]** place that I be-**[D7]**long in
**[G]** 'Round the bay of **[D]** Mexi-**[G]**co

**[G]** Round that bay of **[D7]** Mexi-**[G]**co
**[G]** Way up **[C]** Suzy-**[G]**anna
**[A]** Mexi-**[G]** co's the **[Am]** place that I be-**[D7]**long in
**[G]** 'Round the bay of **[D]** Mexi-**[G]**co

**[G]** Goodbye girls of **[D7]** Nassau **[G]** town
**[G]** Way of **[C]** Susy-**[G]**anna
I'm **[Am]** sailing a-**[G]**way to the **[Am]** fishing **[A]** ground
A-**[G]**round the **[D]** bay of Mexi-**[D]**co

**[G]** 'Round that bay of **[D7]** Mexi-**[G]**co
**[G]** Way of **[C]** Susy-**[G]**anna
**[A]** Mexi-**[G]**co is the **[Am]** place that I be-**[D7]**long in
**[G]** 'Round the bay of **[D]** Mexi-**[G]**co

**[G]** When I was a young man **[D]** in my **[G]** prime
**[G]** Way of **[C]** Susy-**[G]**anna
I'd **[Am]** court those **[G]** pretty girls a-**[Am7]**three at a time
A-**[G]**round the **[D]** bay of Mexi-**[G]**co

**[G]** When I am an old man **[D]** bowed and **[G]** bent
**[G]** Way of **[C]** Susy-**[G]**anna
Oh, **[Am]** never will I **[G]** forget the happy **[Am7]** hours I spent
A-**[G]**round the **[D]** bay of Mexi-**[G]**co

**[G]** 'Round that bay of **[D7]** Mexi-**[G]**co
**[G]** Way of **[C]** Susy-**[G]**anna
**[A]** Mexi-**[G]**co is the **[Am]** place that I be-**[A7]**long **[A]** in
**[G]** 'Round the bay of **[D]** Mexi-**[G]**co

**[G]** Goodbye Sally, **[D]** goodbye **[G]** Sue
**[G]** Way of **[C]** Susy-**[G]**anna
And **[A]** you that are **[G]** listening, **[A]** goodbye too
**[G]** We're off to the **[D]** bay of Mexi-**[G]**co

**[G]** Way of **[C]** Susy-**[G]**anna
**[C]** Mexi-**[G]**co is the **[A7]** place that I be-**[D]** long in

**[G]** 'Round the bay of **[D7]** Mexi-**[G]**co
**[G]** 'Round the bay of **[D7]** Mexic**[G]**co

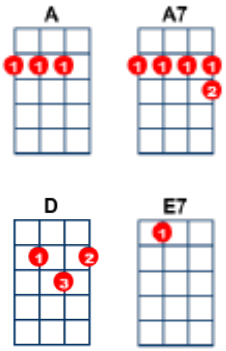
# (Drive Some More) Down The A34

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

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

*Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)*

*A parody of Route 66*




Intro:-
**[A]** {1234} {1234} {1234} {1…}

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

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

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

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

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

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

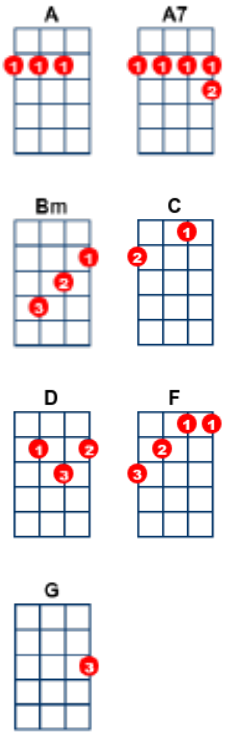
If **[A]** you get **[D]** hip to this kindly **[A]** tip
You **[D]** might take this Midland **[A]** trip
Drive some **[E7]** more down the **[D]** A thirty-**[A]**four {234}
Drive some **[E7]** more down the **[D]** A thirty-**[A]**four {234} **[E7]** **[A]**

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

# (I've Had) The Time Of My Life

artist:Bill Medley & Jennifer Warnes writer:D Markowitz, F Previte, J Denicola

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4BQLE_RrTSU E so capo 2




*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*

Now **[D]** I've **[Bm]** had the time of my **[C]** life
No, I **[A7]** never felt like this be-**[D]**fore
Yes, I **[Bm]** swear, it's the **[C]** truth
And I **[A7]** owe it all to you
'Cause **[D]** I've **[Bm]** had the time of my **[C]** life
And I **[A7]** owe it all to you...**[D]**

I've been **[C]** waiting for so long
Now I've finally found someone to stand by **[D]** me
We saw the **[C]** writing on the wall
As we felt this magical fanta-**[D]**sy
Now with **[C]** passion in our eyes
There's no way we could disguise it secret-**[D]**ly
So we **[C]** take each other's hand
'Cause we seem to understand the urgen-**[D]**cy
Just remember...

**[G]** You're the one thing
**[F]** I can't get enough of
**[G]** So I'll tell you something
**[A]** This could be love, because

> **[D]** I've **[Bm]** had the time of my **[C]** life
> No, I **[A7]** never felt this way be-**[D]**fore
> Yes, I **[Bm]** swear, it's the **[C]** truth
> And I **[A7]** owe it all to **[D]** you
> Hey, baby

With my **[C]** body and soul
I want you more than you'll ever **[D]** know
So, we'll **[C]** just let it go
Don't be afraid to lose con-**[D]**trol, no
Yes, I **[C]** know what's on your mind
When you say, "Stay with me to-**[D]**night"
And remember...

**[G]** You're the one thing
**[F]** I can't get enough of
**[G]** So I'll tell you something
**[A]** This could be love, because

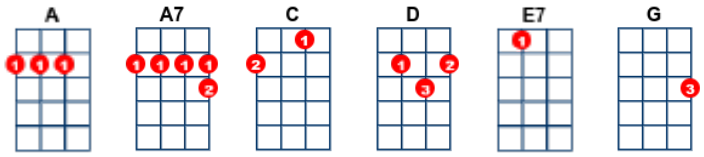
> **[D]** I've **[Bm]** had the time of my **[C]** life
> No, I **[A7]** never felt this way be-**[D]**fore
> Yes, I **[Bm]** swear, it's the **[C]** truth
> And I **[A7]** owe it all to you
> 'Cause **[D]** I've **[Bm]** had the time of my **[C]** life
> And I've **[A7]** searched through every open **[D]** door
> 'Til I **[Bm]** found the **[C]** truth
> And I **[A7]** owe it all to **[D]** you

(single strums for this verse)
Now **[D]** I've **[Bm]** had the time of my **[C]** life
No, I **[A7]** never felt this way be**[D]**fore (never felt this way)
Yes, I **[Bm]** swear, it's the **[C]** truth
And I **[A7]** owe it all to you

> **[D]** I've **[Bm]** had the time of my **[C]** life
> No, I **[A7]** never felt this way be-**[D]**fore
> Yes, I **[Bm]** swear, it's the **[C]** truth
> And I **[A7]** owe it all to **[D]** you
> (repeat this last verse until Sloane does the lift)

# (Its A) Monsters Holiday

artist:Buck Owens and the Buckaroos writer:Buck Owens




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

*Thanks to brettsanace ultimate guitar*

**[G]**

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

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

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

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

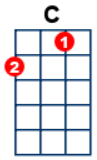
> **[G]** Frankenstein was the first in line, and the **[C]** Wolfman came up **[G]** next
> Dra-cu-la wasa doing his stuff a-**[A]** breathing down my **[D]** neck
> **[G]** Jump back, make tracks, here comes the Hunchback, **[C]** better get out of his **[G]** way
> **[C]** Fee fee fi fi **[G]** fo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

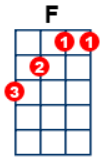
Gotcha!

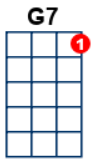
# (Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear

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

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




Intro 4 bars [C]

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

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

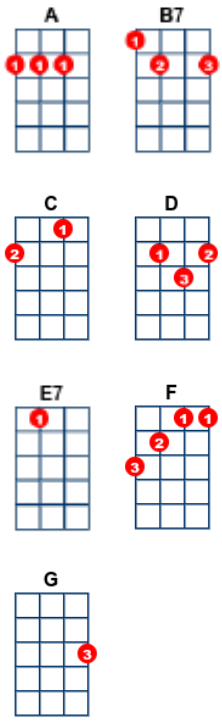
Baby [C] let me be, [F] around you every [C] night
[F] Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real [C] tight
Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear

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

# (Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay

## artist:Otis Redding writer:Otis Redding

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




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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

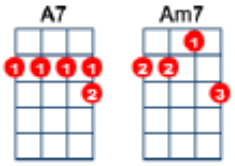
**[G]  [G]  [G]  [E7]    [G]  [G]  [G]  [E7]**

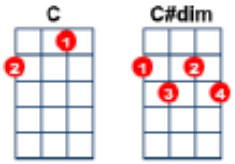
# (There's No Place Like) Home For The Holidays

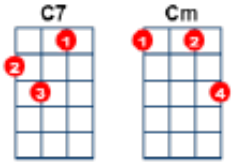
artist:The Carpenters writer:Robert Allen, Al Stillman

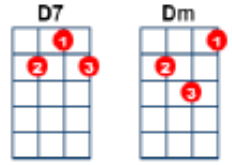
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ttXsIT-GG5U E so capo 4

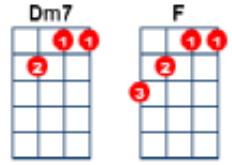
*Thanks to Brian Anderson*

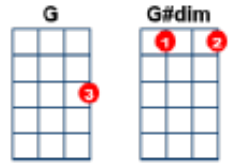


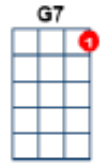




**[G]** Oh, there's **[C]** no place like **[F]** Home for the **[C]** holidays,
'Cause no matter how **[A7]** far away you **[D7]** roam **[G7]**
When you **[C]** long for the **[F]** sunshine Of a **[C]** friendly face
For the **[G7]** holidays, you can't beat Home, sweet **[C]** **[F]** home

**[C]** I met a **[F]** man who lives in Tennessee
And he was headin' **[C]** for Pennsyl-**[G7]**vania
And some home made pumpkin **[C]** pie **[C7]**
From Pennsyl-**[F]**vania folks a travelin' down
To Dixie's sunny **[C]** shore
**[Cm]** From At-**[G]**lantic **[G#dim]** to Pac-**[Am7]**ific, **[D7]** gee
The **[G7]** traffic **[C#dim]** is ter-**[Dm]**rific

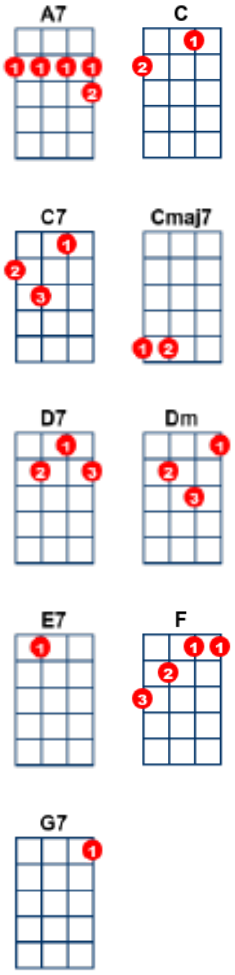
Oh, there's **[C]** no place like **[F]** Home for the **[C]** holidays,
'Cause no matter how **[A7]** far away you **[D7]** roam **[G7]**
If you **[C]** want to be **[F]** happy in a **[C]** million ways
For the **[G7]** holi-**[Dm7]** days, you **[G7]** can't beat
**[Dm7]** Home, **[G7]** sweet **[C]** home

**[C]** I met a **[F]** man who lives in Tennessee
And he was headin' **[C]** for Pennsyl-**[G7]**vania
And some home made pumpkin **[C]** pie **[C7]**
From Pennsyl-**[F]**vania folks a travelin' down
To Dixie's sunny **[C]** shore
**[Cm]** From At-**[G]**lantic **[G#dim]** to Pac-**[Am7]**ific, **[D7]** gee
The **[G7]** traffic **[C#dim]** is ter-**[Dm]**rific

Oh, there's **[C]** no place like **[F]** Home for the **[C]** holidays,
'Cause no matter how **[A7]** far away you **[D7]** roam **[G7]**
If you **[C]** want to be **[F]** happy in a **[C]** million ways
For the **[G7]** holi-**[Dm7]** days, you **[G7]** can't beat
**[Dm7]** Home, **[G7]** sweet **[C]** home
For the **[G7]** holi-**[Dm7]** days, you **[G7]** can't beat
**[Dm7]** Home, **[G7]** sweet **[C]** home **[Dm7]** **[C]**

# (Up a) Lazy River

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Sidney Arodin and Hoagy Carmichael




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

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

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

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

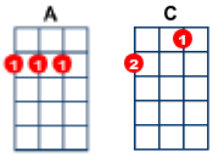
Repeat song, increasing tempo.

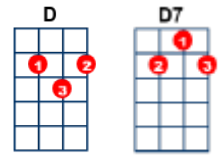
# (What's So Funny 'Bout) Peace, Love and Understanding

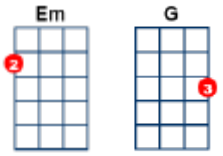
artist:Nick Lowe writer:Nick Lowe

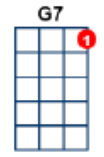
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oy3LpV0THB0 Capo 2

*Thanks Bill Kizer*




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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

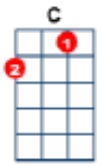
**[G] [D] [C]** x4

# 10,000 Hours

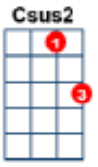
artist:Justin Bieber, Dan & Shay writer:Dan Smyers, Shay Mooney, Justin Bieber, Jessie Jo Dillon, Jason Boyd, Jordan Reynolds

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

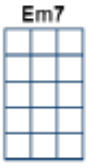
*Thanks to Dave Nelson "(Opie)"*



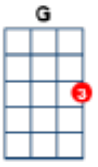

**[G] [G] [G] [G]**



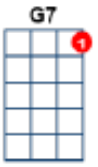

**[G]** Do you love the rain, does it make you **[C]** dance,
When you're drunk with your **[G]** friends at a party?
What's your favorite song, does it make you **[C]** smile?
Do you think of me? **[G]**
When you close your **[Em7]** eyes, tell me, **[C]** what are you **[G]** dreamin'?
Everything,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




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




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




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

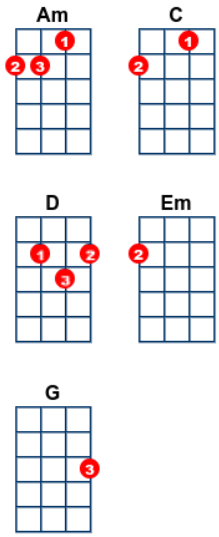
**[G7]** Ooh, want the **[C]** good and the bad and everything in bet**[G7]**-ween.
Ooh, gotta **[C]** cure my curiosity. **[C]**
**[NC]** Ooh, yeah. I'd spend **[G]** ten thousand **[Em7]** hours and
**[Csus2]** ten thousand **[G]** more,
Oh, if that's what it **[Em7]** takes to learn that **[Csus2]**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

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

# 10,000 Miles Away

artist:Skullduggers writer:Joseph B. Geoghegan

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




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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

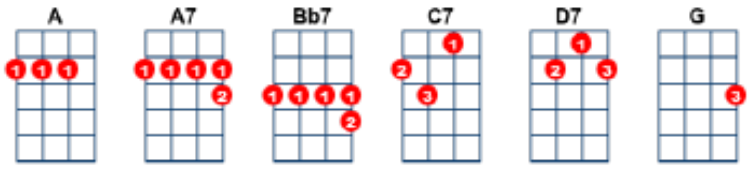
Well, the [Am] sun will shine through the London fog
Or the water running [C] clear
Or the [Am] ocean brine turn into wine
Or I'll forget me [C] beer
Or I'll for-[Am] get me beer, me boys
On the landlord's quarter-[C]pay
But I'll [Am] won't forget me own true love
Ten [Em] thousand [C] miles a-[Am]way

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

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

# 1941

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson




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

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

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

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

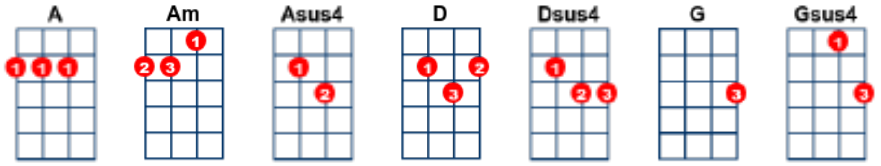
Well he **[D7]** followed every **[G]** railroad track and **[C7]** every highway **[A]** sign
And he **[D7]** had a girl in **[G]** each new town
and the **[C7]** towns he left be-**[A]**hind
And the **[D7]** open **[G]** road was the **[C7]** only road that he **[A]** knew
But the **[Bb7]** color of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

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

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

# 19th Nervous Breakdown

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Jagger, Richards




https://youtu.be/DEseb6-hssc?si=rLdo2vPKUUmWPvER E so capo 2

*Thanks to Chris Turner*

**[D]** **[Dsus4]**/ **[D]** 4x ( **[D]** **[Dsus4]** )
**[D]** You're the kind of person you meet at certain
**[D]** dismal dull **[Dsus4]** af-**[D]**fairs.
**[D]** Centre of a crowd, talking much too loud, running up and down the stairs.
**[D]** Well it **[G]** seems to me that you have seen too much in too few years.
And **[D]** though you've tried you just can't hide, your eyes are edged with tears.

You better **[A]** stop, **[Asus4]**/ **[A]** **[Asus4]**/ **[A]**
Look **[G]** around **[G]**/ **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
**[G]** Here it **[Am]** co-**[D]**mes,
**[Am]** here it co-**[D]**mes, here it **[G]** comes, here it comes
Here **[D]** comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown

**[D]** **[Dsus4]**/ **[D]** x2
**[D]** When you were a child, you were treated kind,
but you were never brought up right.
You were always spoiled with a thousand toys, but still you cried all night.
Your **[G]** mother who neglected you, owes a million dollars tax.
And your **[D]** father's still perfecting ways of making sealing wax.

You better **[A]** stop, **[Asus4]**/ **[A]** **[Asus4]**/ **[A]**
Look **[G]** around **[G]**/ **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
**[G]** Here it **[Am]** co-**[D]**mes,
**[Am]** here it co-**[D]**mes, here it **[G]** comes, here it comes
Here **[D]** comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown

**[A]** Oh, who's to blame,
That **[D]** girl's just insane.
Well **[G]** nothing I do don't seem to work,
It **[A]** only **[Asus4]** seems to **[A]** make matters **[Asus4]** worse,
**[A]** oh **[D]** plee-ee-ease.

**[D]** You were still in school, when you had that fool,
who really messed your mind.
And after that you turned your back on treating people kind.
On **[G]** our first trip, I tried so hard to rearrange your mind.
But **[D]** after a while I realized you were disarranging mine.

You better **[A]** stop, **[Asus4]**/ **[A]** **[Asus4]**/ **[A]**
look **[G]** around, **[G]**/ **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
**[G]** Here it **[Am]** co-**[D]**mes,
**[Am]** here it co-**[D]**mes, here it **[G]** comes, here it comes
Here **[D]** comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown

**[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]***,
**[D]** **[Dsus4]**/ **[D]** x2
**[A]** Oh, who's to blame, That **[D]** girl's just insane.
Well **[G]** nothing I do don't seem to work,
It **[A]** only **[Asus4]** seems to **[A]** make matters **[Asus4]** worse,
**[A]** oh **[D]** plee-ee-ease.

**[D]** When you were a child, you were treated kind,
but you were never brought up right.
**[D]** You were always spoiled with a thousand toys,
but still you cried all night.
Your **[G]** mother who neglected you, owes a million dollars tax.
And your **[D]** father's still perfecting ways of making sealing wax.

You better **[A]** stop,**[Asus4]**/ **[A]** **[Asus4]**/ **[A]**
look **[G]** around, **[G]**/ **[Gsus4]** **[G]**

**[G]***[G]* **[G]↓***
**[D]** **[Dsus4]**/ **[D]** x2
**[D]** Here it **[D]** comes,
Here **[D]** comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown

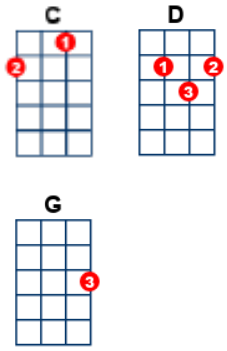
*fade to end*

Here **[D]** comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown
Here **[D]** comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown
Here **[D]** comes your nineteenth nervous breakdown

# 2-4-6-8 Motorway

## artist:Tom Robinson writer:Tom Robinson

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




*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

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

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

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

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

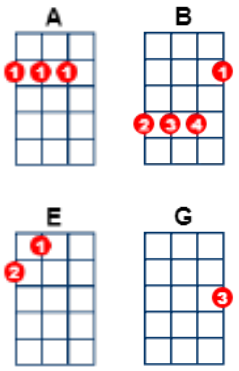
[G] Well, there ain't no route you can choose to lose the [D] two of us
[C] Ain't nobody [D] know when you're acting right or [G] wrong
No one knows if a roadway's [D] leading nowhere
[C] Gonna keep on driving [D] on the road I'm [G] on.

*Play Chorus 3 times*

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

# 20th Century Boy

artist:T.Rex , writer:Marc Bolan




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

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

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

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

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

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

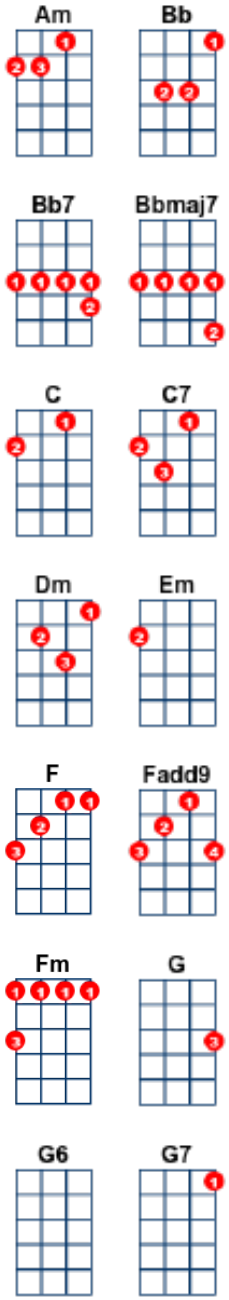
[E] 20th century toy, I wanna be your boy [G] [E]
[E] 20th century toy, I wanna be your boy [G] [E]
[E] 20th century toy, I wanna be your boy [G] [E]

# 21st Century Man

## artist:ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

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

*Thanks to Paul Rose*




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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

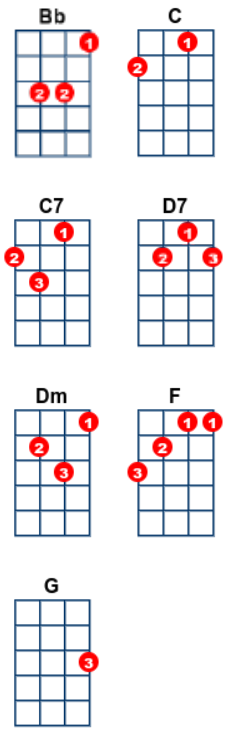
[G] Though you [G7] ride on the [C] wheels of to-[F]morrow ([Dm] to-[Am]mor[G]row )
[G] You still [G7] wander the [C] fields [F] of your sorrow - (Tomorrow) [Fm]

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

# 24 Hours From Tunstall

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

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




*Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

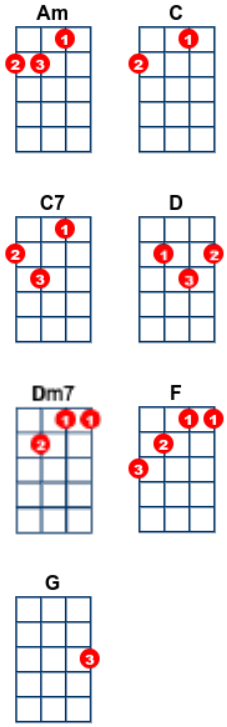
When we were [C] dancing wildly
To soul music all through the night at the Torch [D7] until we'd [G] drop
Then we'd [C] walk to the Square
For a pasty or pie that we'd [D7] fetch from the [G] shop.

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

# 26 Miles

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

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




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

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

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

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

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

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

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

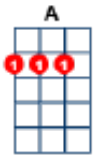
[C] Twenty-six [Am] miles a-[Dm7]cross the [G] sea,
[C] Santa Cata-[Am] lina is a-[Dm7]waitin' for [G] me.
[C] Santa [Am] Catalina, the [Dm7] island [G] of
ro-[C]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[Dm7]mance, ro-[G]mance.

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

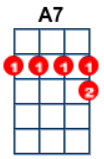
# 26 Miles [G]

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

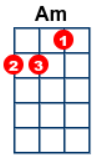
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dPaeUGrmdA Capo 1
[G] [Em] [Am] [D]



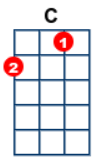

[G] Twenty-six [Em] miles a-[Am]cross the [D] sea,
[G] Santa Cata-[Em] lina is a-[Am]waitin' for [D] me.
[G] Santa Cata-[Em] lina, the [Am] island of [D] ro-[G]mance,
[G] ro-[Em]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[D]mance.



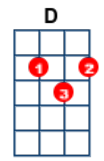

[G] Water all a-[Em] round it [Am] every-[D] where,
[G] Tropical [Em] trees and the [Am] salty [D] air.
But for [G] me the [Em] thing that's a-[Am] waitin' [D] there - ro-[G]mance.
[G] [D]



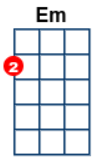

It [Am] seems so [D] distant, [G] twenty-six [Em] miles a-[G]way.
[Am] Restin' in the [D] water, se-[G]rene.
I'd [Am] work for [D] anyone, [G] even the [Em] Navy,
Who would [A7] float me to my [Am] island [D] dream.



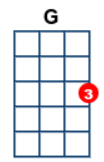

[G] Twenty- six [Em] miles, so [Am] near, yet [D] far.
[G] I'd swim with just some [Em] water-wings and [Am] my gui[D]tar.
I could [G] leave the [Em] wings but I'll [Am] need the gui[D]tar
for ro-[G]mance, ro-[Em]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[D]mance.




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




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




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

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

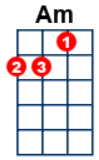
*Fade*

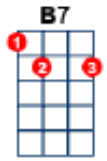
[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina is a-[C]waitin' for [D] me.

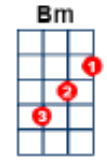
# 39

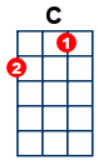
artist:Queen , writer:Brian May

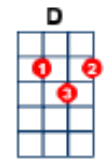
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kE8kGMfXaFU Capo 1

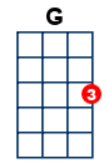





[G] In the [D] year of '39 assembled [Em] here the Volunteers
In the [C] days when [G] lands were [D] few
Here the [Em] ship sailed [G] out into the [C] blue and sunny morn
The [Em] sweetest [D] sight ever [G] seen.

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

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

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

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

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

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

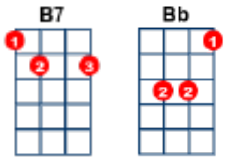
For my [Em] life, still a-[D]head
Pity [G] Me. (Pause 3) [G]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [C]/[G]/ [D]/ [G] ///

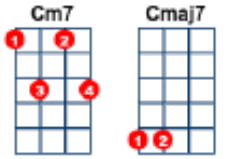
# 39-alt

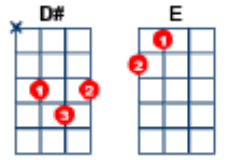
artist:Queen writer:Brian May

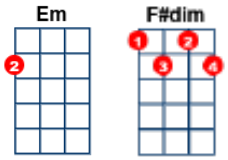
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kE8kGMfXaFU Capo 1

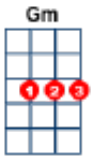
*Thanks to Craig Williams for this and help with other version of 39*




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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

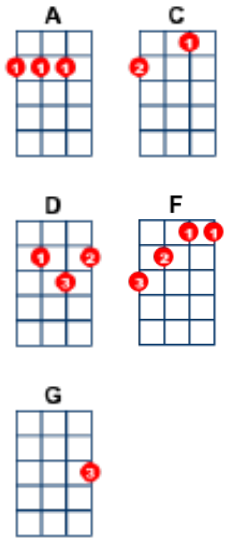
Don't you [G] hear my call though you're [C] many years a-[G]way
Don't you hear me [C] call-[G]ing [D] you
Write your [Em] letters [D] in the [C] sand
[G] For the [C] day I [G] take your [Am] hand
[C] In the [G] land that our [D] grandchildren [G] knew. [D] / /

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

# 5-4-3-2-1

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

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




*Thanks Kraziekhat on Ultimate Guitar*

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

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

[A] [G] [D]

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

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

[A] [G] [D]

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

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

[A] [G] [D]

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

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

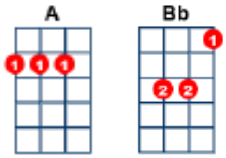
[A] [G] [D]

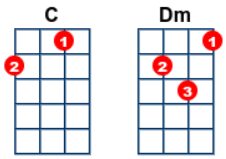
(Slow).....[D] 5....[C] 4....[A] 3....[F] 2....[D] 1.

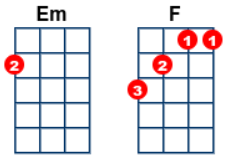
# 50 Ways To Say Goodbye

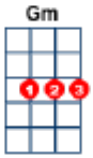
artist:Train writer:Patrick MonahanEspe, LindAmund Bjørklund

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




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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

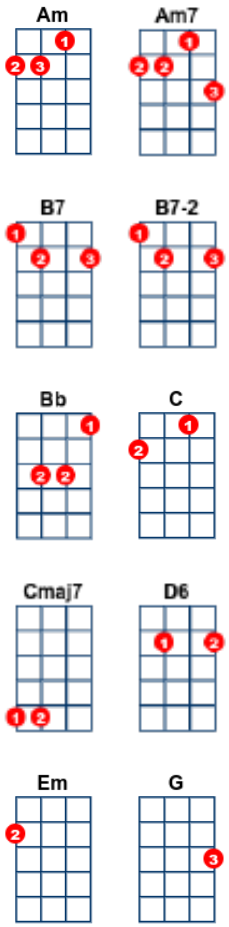
She was [Bb] caught in a mudslide
[F] Eaten by a lion
[C] Got run over by a [Dm] crappy purple [C] Scion
[Bb] Help me, help me I'm no g[F] ood at good-[Em]byes [A]
She dried [Bb] up in the desert
[F] Drowned in a hot tub
[C] Danced to death at an [Dm] east side [C] nightclub
[Bb] Help me, help me I'm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

# 50 Ways to Carve a Pumpkin - easier

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

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

*Thanks to Betty Casey*




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

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

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

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

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

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

***CHORUS***

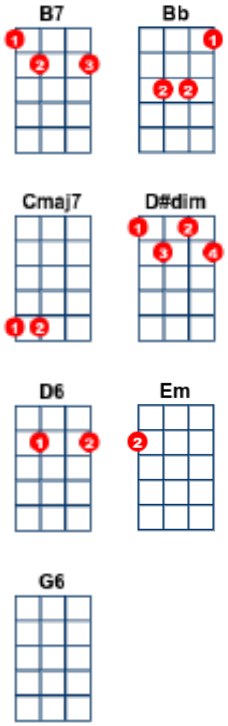
***OUTRO:*** *(muted: Fan-D-Du-uD--Fan-D-DU-uD-Slap) X3 fading*

# 50 Ways to Leave Your Lover

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

## 50 Ways to Leave Your Lover

*Thanks to Steve Vass for this*




Also uses: Am, C, G

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

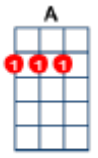
Slip out the [G] back Jack, make a new [Bb] plan Stan,
You don't need to be [C] coy Roy, you just listen to [G] me
Hop on the [G] bus Gus, you don't need to dis-[Bb]cuss much,
Just drop off the [C] key Lee, and get yourself [G] free.

# 500 Miles (I'm Gonna Be)

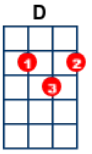
artist:The Proclaimers writer:Charlie Reid Craig Reid

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

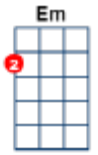
*Thanks for updates to Steve Hayes*



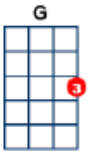

I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.




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




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




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

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

*x2*

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

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

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

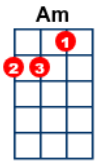
*x2*

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

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

# 500 Miles - PPM

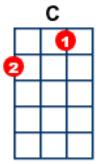
artist:Peter Paul and Mary writer:Hedy West




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

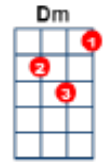
*Intro*

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



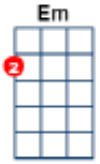

*Verse*

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

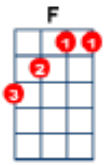



*Verse*

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

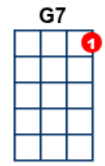



Five hundred **[C]** miles five hundred **[Am]** miles
Five hundred **[Dm]** miles five hundred **[F]** miles
Lord I'm **[Dm]** five hundred **[Em]** miles **[F]** from my **[C]** home




*Verse*

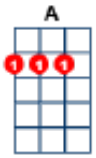
Not a **[C]** shirt on my **[Am]** back not a **[Dm]** penny to my **[F]** name
Lord I **[Dm]** can't go a **[Em]** home **[F]** this a **[G7]** way
This a **[C]** way this a **[Am]** way this a **[Dm]** way this a **[F]** way
Lord I **[Dm]** can't go a **[Em]** home **[F]** this a **[C]** way
You will **[Dm]** know that I am **[F]** gone
You can **[Dm]** hear the whistle **[Em]** blow a **[F]** hundred **[C]** miles

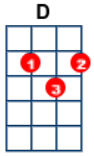


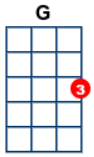
# 59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

## artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

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




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

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

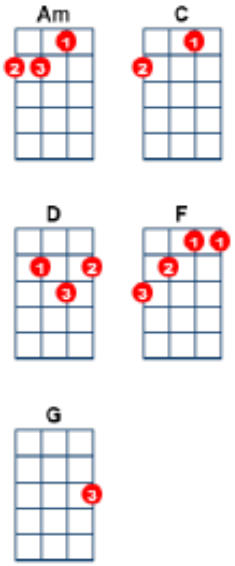
[G] Hello [D] lamppost, [A] whatcha [D] knowin'?
[G] I've come to [D] watch your [A] flowers [D] growing.
[G] Ain't cha [D] got no [A] rhymes for [D] me?
[G] Dootin' [D] do-do-do, [A] feeling [D] groovy.
[G] Ba da da [D] da da,  da da, [A] feelin' [D] groovy...
[G] Slow [D] down, you [A] move too [D]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

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

# 634-5789

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

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




*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

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

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

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

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

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

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

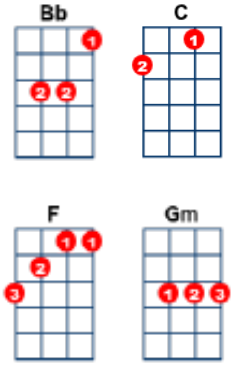
**[D]** 634-5789, 634-5789, 634-5789, 634-5789

# 6th Avenue Heartache

artist:The Wallflowers writer:Jakob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kXDiGtgPL6E

*Thanks to James Vanson*




**[F] [C] [Gm] [Bb]**
**[F] [C] [Gm] [Bb]**

Sirens **[F]** ring, shots ring **[C]** out,
a stranger **[Gm]** cries,... screams out **[Bb]** loud,
I had my **[F]** world,... strapped against my **[C]** back,
I held my **[Gm]** hands,... never knew **[Bb]** how to act,

> Well the **[F]** same black line that was drawn on you
> was **[C]** drawn on me, and now its drawn me **[Gm]** in,
> 6th avenue **[Bb]** heartache

**[F] [C] [Gm] [Bb]** .

*next verse and chorus not in this YouTube*

Below **[F]** me, was a homeless **[C]** man,
I'm singing **[Gm]** songs,... I knew com-**[Bb]**plete,
On the steps **[F]** alone,... his guitar in **[C]** hand,
his 50 **[Gm]** years,... he stood where he **[Bb]** stands,

> Well the **[F]** same black line that was drawn on you
> was **[C]** drawn on me, and now its drawn me **[Gm]** in,
> 6th avenue **[Bb]** heartache
> Well the **[F]** same black line that was drawn on you
> was **[C]** drawn on me, and now its drawn me **[Gm]** in,
> 6th avenue **[Bb]** heartache

Now I'm walking **[F]** home,... on those **[C]** streets,
the river **[Gm]** winds,... move my f**[Bb]** eet
The subway **[F]** steam,... like silhouettes in **[C]** dreams,
Stood by **[Gm]** me,... stood by me: just like moon-**[Bb]** beams,

> Well the **[F]** same black line that was drawn on you
> was **[C]** drawn on me, and now its drawn me **[Gm]** in,
> 6th avenue **[Bb]** heartache
> Well the **[F]** same black line that was drawn on you
> was **[C]** drawn on me, and now its drawn me **[Gm]** in,
> 6th avenue **[Bb]** heartache

Look out the **[F]** window, down upon that **[C]** street,
And gone like at **[Gm]** midnight, was, that **[Bb]** man,
but I see his **[F]** six strings,... laid against that **[C]** wall,
and all his **[Gm]** things,... they all look so s**[Bb]** mall,
I got my fingers **[F]** crossed,... on  a shooting **[C]** star
just like **[Gm]** me,... just moved, **[Bb]** on

> Well the **[F]** same black line that was drawn on you
> was **[C]** drawn on me, and now its drawn me **[Gm]** in,
> 6th avenue **[Bb]** heartache
> Well the **[F]** same black line that was drawn on you
> was **[C]** drawn on me, and now its drawn me **[Gm]** in,
> 6th avenue **[Bb]** heartache

**[F]  [C]  [Gm]  [Bb]**
**[F]  [C]  [Gm]  [Bb]**

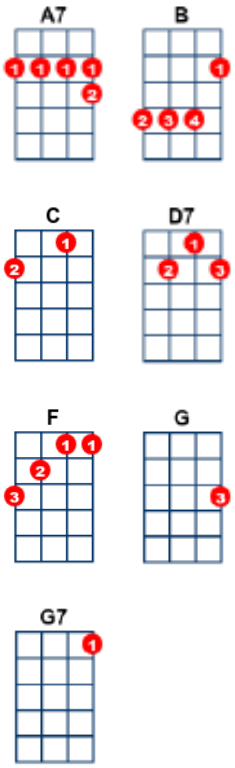
# 76 Trombones

artist:The Music Man writer:Meredith Willson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x_t1sR8_NKQ&t=65s

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder and his extra verse*

*Thanks to Rick Dobczyk for the update*




**[NC]** Seventy-**[G]**six trombones led the **[D7]** big parade
With a hundred and ten cornets close at **[G]** hand.
They were followed by rows and **[G7]** rows of the **[C]** finest virtu-**[A7]**os
The **[G]** cream of every famous **[D7]** band.

Seventy-**[G]**six trombones caught the **[D7]** morning sun
With a hundred and ten cornets right be-**[G]**hind
There were more than a thousand **[G7]** reeds
Springing **[C]** up like **[A7]** weeds
There were **[G]** horns of **[D7]** every shape and **[G]** kind.

There were **[C]** copper bottom tympani in **[G7]** horse platoons
Thundering, **[B]** thundering **[C]** all along the way.
Double bell euphoniums and **[G]** big bassoons,
**[D7]** Each bassoon having its **[G]** big, fat **[G7]** say!

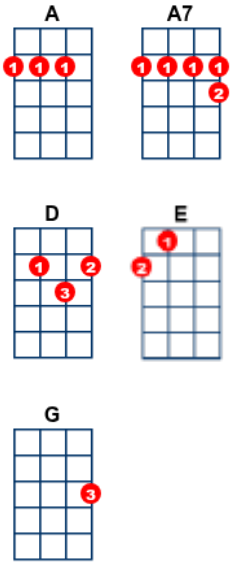
There were **[C]** fifty mounted cannon in the **[G7]** battery
Thundering, **[B]** thundering **[C]** louder than before
Clarinets of every size and **[F]** trumpeters who'd **[B]** improvise
A **[C]** full octave **[G]** higher than the **[C]** score! **[D7]**

Seventy-**[G]**six trombones paused the **[D7]** big parade
By the park to hear the ukuleles **[G]** play
And all of the music **[G7]** made when **[C]** they all **[A7]** played
Is a **[G]** thing still **[D7]** talked about to-**[G]**day.

# 9 to 5

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

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




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

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

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

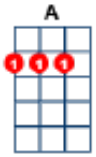
**[NC]** Working **[G]** 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely **[D]** getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just **[G]** use your mind and you never get the credit
It's **[E]** enough to drive you **[A]** crazy if you let it
Working **[G]** 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want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

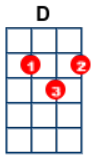
**[G]** 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely **[D]** getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just **[G]** use your mind and then they never give you credit
It's **[E]** enough to drive you **[A]** crazy if you let it
**[G]** 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a **[D]**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

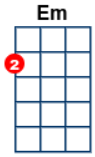
# 99 Red Balloons

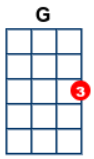
## artist:Nena writer:Uwe Fahrenkrog-Petersen, Kevin McAlea (English lyrics)

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




*thanks to www.ukutabs.com*

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

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

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

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

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

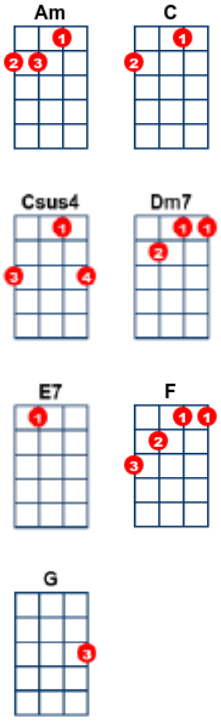
[D] 99 dreams [Em] I have had
In [G] every one a  [A] red balloon
[D]  It's all over now and I'm [Em]  standing pretty
[G] In the dust that [A] was a city
If [D] I could find a [Em] souvenir
[G] Just to prove the [A] world was here
[D] And here is a [Em] red balloon
[G]  I think of you [A]  and let it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

# A Life That's Good

artist:Lennon & Maisy writer:Ashley Monroe, Sarah Siskind

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nsx_xVevbPE&t=50s

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*




**[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]**

**[C]** Sitting **[Csus4]** here to-**[C]**night, **[Csus4] [C]** by the **[Csus4]** fire **[C]** light.
It re-**[F]**minds me, I already have more than I **[C]** should. **[Csus4] [C] [Csus4]**
**[C]** I **[Csus4]** don't **[C]** need fame, **[Csus4] [C]** no one to **[Csus4]** know my
**[C]** name.
At the **[F]** end of the day, **[Dm7]** Lord I pray,
**[G]** I have a life that's **[C]** good. **[Csus4] [C]**

> **[F]** Two arms around me, **[G]** heaven to ground me,
> And **[C]** family that always calls me **[F]** home.
> Four wheels to get there, **[G]** enough love to share,
> And a **[E7]** sweet, sweet, sweet **[Am]** song.
> At the **[Dm7]** end of the day, **[F]** Lord I pray,
> **[G]** I have a life that's **[C]** good. **[Csus4]**

**[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]** Some**[C]** times **[Csus4]** I'm hard on **[C]** me, **[Csus4]**
**[C]** when **[Csus4]** dreams don't **[Csus4]** come eas-**[C]**y.
I wanna **[F]** look back and say, I did all that **[C]** I could. **[Csus4] [C] [Csus4]**
At the **[F]** end of the day, **[Dm7]** Lord I pray,
**[G]** I have a life that's **[C]** good. **[Csus4] [C]**

> **[F]** Two arms around me, **[G]** heaven to ground me,
> And **[C]** family that always calls me **[F]** home.
> Four wheels to get there, **[G]** enough love to share,
> And a **[E7]** sweet, sweet, sweet **[Am]** song.
> At the **[Dm7]** end of the day, **[F]** Lord I pray,
> **[G]** I have a life that's **[C]** good. **[Csus4]**

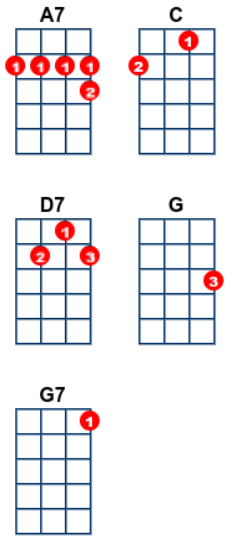
At the **[F]** end of the day, **[Dm7]** Lord I pray,
**[G]** I have a life that's **[C]** good. **[Csus4] [C]**

**[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]** .

# A Little Bit Of Me

artist:Chas and Dave writer:Tony Day

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




*Thanks to Steve Boast*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

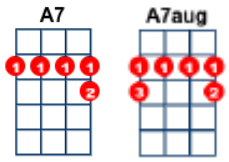
# A You're Adorable

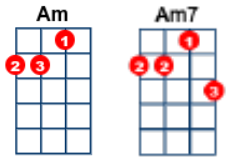
artist:Perry Como, with The Fontane Sisters writer:Sid Lippman, Buddy Kaye, Fred Wise

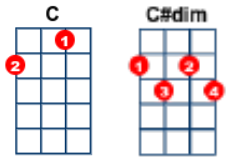
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rkk_LhYPk8c

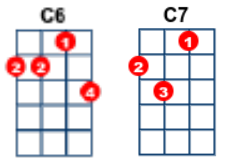
*Thanks to Nikos Voutsinas at https://ukulele-nick.weebly.com*

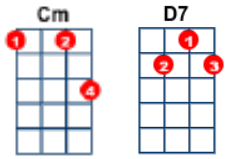
*Changed a couple of G9 chords to G7 to make a bit easier*

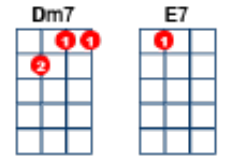


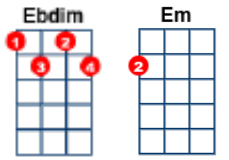



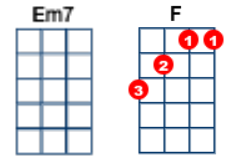



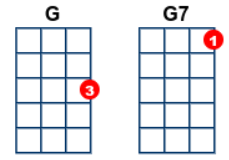




When [C] Johnny Jones was [Em] serenading Mary [C#dim]
He [Dm7] sure could quote a [G7] lot of poet-[Dm7]ry [C#dim] [G7]
But he'd [C] much rather tell her
[Cm] What he [G] learned in his [E7] speller
When they [A7] both attended [D7] PS Thirty [Dm7] Three [G7]

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

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

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

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

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

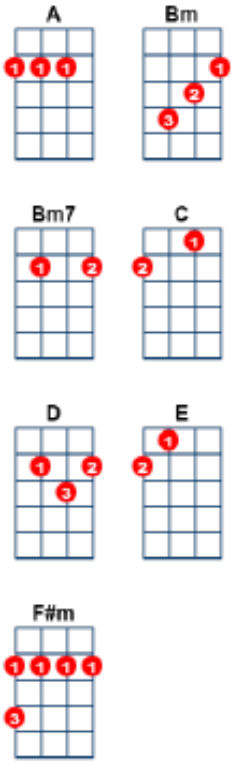
[C6]

# A tes risques et périls

artist:Véronic Dicaire writer:Tino Izzo, Yves Decary

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

*Thanks to Daniel Gaulin*




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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

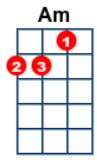
Moi je veux **[A]** faire le **[E]** tour de la **[F#m]** Terre **[D]**
Moi je veux **[A]** livrer **[E]** mes com-**[F#m]**bats **[D]**
Je veux af-**[A]**fronter **[E]** toutes mes **[F#m]** chimères **[D]**
Avant d'-ar**[F#m]**river jusqu'à toi **[D]**

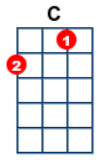
# A-Team

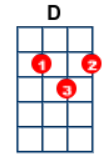
## artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

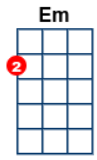
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UAWcs5H-qgQ Capo 2

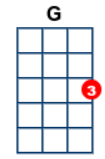
*Thanks to Ultimate-guitar.com and yehronnie*




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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

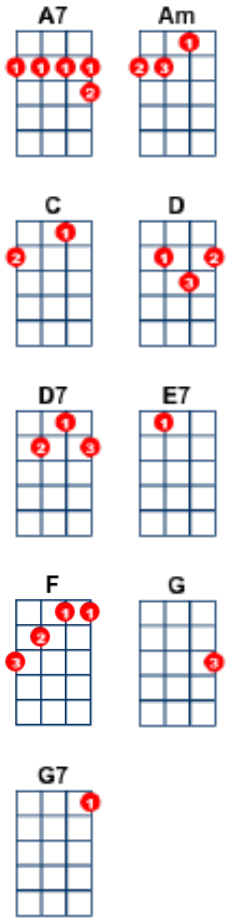
[Em] [C] [G] [G] [Em] [D] [G] [G] .
Chorus

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

# Aba Daba Honeymoon

## artist:Debbie Reynolds writer:Arthur Fields, Walter Donovan

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




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

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

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

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

*Optional - speed up next two verses*

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

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

*normal - or slightly slower speed*

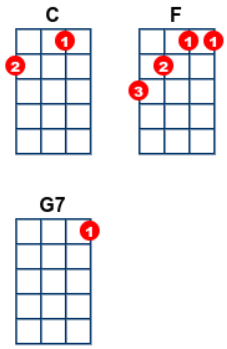
Then the [F] big baboon one night in June he [C] married them and [A7] very soon
They [D7] went upon their [G7] aba daba honey-[C]moon

# Abdul Abulbul Amir

artist:Frank Crumit writer:Percy French

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

*Thanks to Terry Gardiner*




[G7]  [C]  [F]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

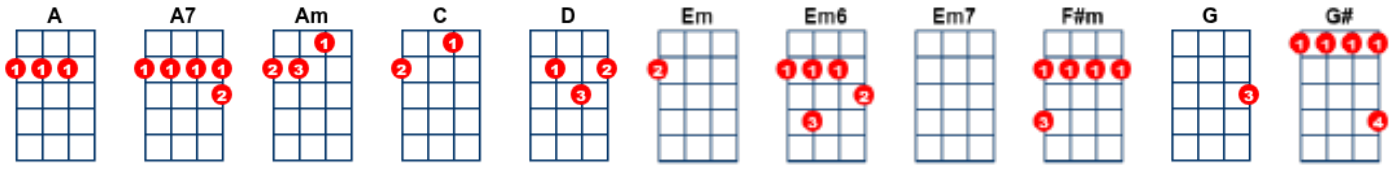
Czar [G7] Petrovich, too, in his [C] spectacles blue,
Rode [F] up in his [C] new crested car;
He [G7] arrived just in time to exchange a last [C] line
With [G7] Ivan Skavinsky [C] Skivar.

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

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

# Aberdeen Angus

artist:Tír na nÓg writer:Sonny Condell




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cio9dXztNRI B so capo 4

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

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

**[D]** Daddy bought an **[G]** Aberdeen Angus **[D]** cow for **[C]** Marie **[Am] [G]**
He **[D]** showed her how to **[G]** manage the milking
Ma-**[D]**rie just giggled at **[C]** me **[Am] [G]**

**[Em]** Sold the milk then to **[A]** buy a red hen
We **[Em]** kept in me grandmother's **[A]** bed **[A]**
**[D]** Me and Lizzy **[G]** always busy to **[D]** keep the aul' bird **[C]** fed **[G] [D] [G]**

**[Em6]** And **[G]** now we all **[Em7]** sing in **[F#m]** Pheonix **[A7]** Park
For our **[G]** money, for our **[D]** money **[G] [D] [C] [G] [A] [G]**

**[D]** Baroness Baggy-Eye **[G]** told us to run away
and **[D]** not sing at her **[C]** gate **[G] [A] [G]**
We **[D]** turned on her chauffer and **[G]** beat him with a poker
And **[D]** left him to his **[C]** fate **[G] [A] [G]**

**[Em]** Rich Uncle Henry **[A]** handed me a penny
To **[Em]** buy my heart's de-**[A]**sire **[A]**
I **[D]** took out me lighter as **[G]** he grew whiter
and **[D]** set his car on **[C]** fire **[G] [A] [G]**

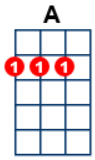
**[Em6]** And **[G]** now we all **[Em7]** sing in **[F#m]** Pheonix **[A7]** Park
For our **[G]** money, (for our money, for our money, for our money)
for our **[D]** money

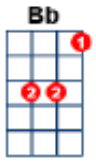
**[G] [D] [G#]**

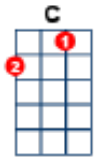
# Abilene

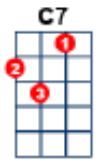
artist:Waylon Jennings , writer:Les Brown, Bob Gibson, John D. Loudermi

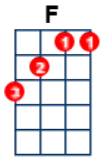
Waylon Jennings: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4fKQKtD2Ai0
(Capo on 1st to play along)

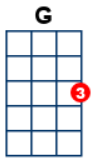



[F]/// [G]/// [C]/// [F]/ [Bb]/ [F]/ [C]/

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

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

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

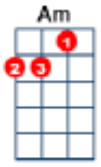
[F] Crowded city, [A] ain't nothing free
[Bb] Nothing in this [F] town for me
[G] Wish to the Lord that [C] I could be
In Abi-[F]lene, [Bb] sweet Abi-[F]lene. [C7]

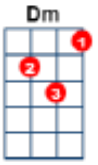
[F] Abilene, [A] Abilene,
[Bb] Prettiest town [F] I've ever seen
[G] Women there don't [C] treat you mean
In Abi-[F]lene, [Bb] my Abi-[F]lene.

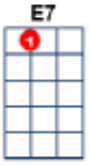
# Abracadabra

artist:Steve Miller Band writer:Steve Miller

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




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

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

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

**[Am]** Abra-abra-ca**[Dm]**dabra ,
**[E7]** I want to reach out and **[Am]** grab ya
Abra-abra-ca **[Dm]**dabra ,
**[E7]** Abraca **[Am]** dabra
**[E7]** I feel magic when I **[Am]** touch your dress
Silk and satin, **[Dm]** leather and lace,
**[E7]** black panties **[Am]** with an angels face

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

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

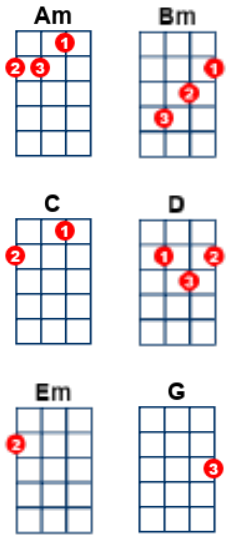
**[Am]** Every time you **[Dm]** call my name
**[E7]** I heat up like a **[Am]** burning flame
Burnin flame **[Dm]** full of desire
**[E7]** Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

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

# Abraham's Daughter

artist:Arcade Fire , writer:Win Butler

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




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

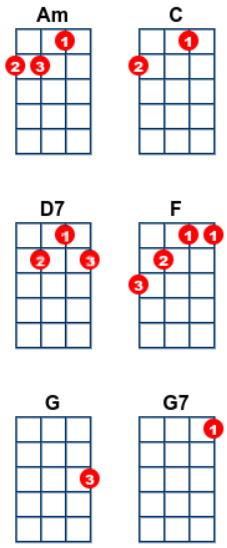
[Em] Then the [D] angel [G] asked her [Am] what her [C] name was
[D] She said, "[Em] I have none."
[Em] Then he [D] asked, "How [G] can this [Am] be?"
"My [C] father [D] never [Em] gave me one."
[G] And with his sword [D] raised for the slaughter,
[C] Abraham's daughter [D] raised her [Em] bow
[G] "How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

*Optionally strum a verse quietly to start and rising*

# Accentuate The Positive - Willie Nelson

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Harold Arlen, Johnny Mercer

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




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

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

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

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

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

[C] You've got to accentuate the positive
[G7] Eliminate the negative
And [C] latch on to the affirmative
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To illustrate my last remark Jonah in [F] the whale,
Noah in [C] the ark what did they do
Just when [Am] everything looked so [D7] dark? [G]

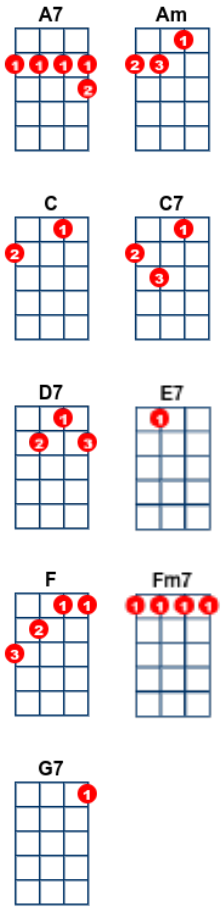
[C] You've got to accentuate the positive
[G7] Eliminate the negative
And [C] latch on to the affirmative
Don't [G7] mess with Mister In-[C]Between

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

# Accentuate the Positive

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

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




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

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

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

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

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

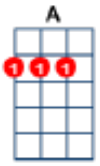
You've got to **[C]** ac-**[E7]**centu**[Am]**ate the **[C7]** positive
**[F]** El-**[Fm7]**imin-**[C]**ate the negative
And **[C]** latch **[E7]** on to **[Am]** the aff-**[C7]**irmative
Don't **[F]** mess with **[Fm7]** Mister In-Be-**[C]**tween
No, don't you **[F]** mess with **[Fm7]** Mister In-Be-**[C]**tween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

# Accidentally In Love

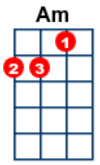
artist:Counting Crows writer:Adam Duritz, Dan Vickre, David Bryson, Matt Malley, David Immerglück

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=plkT_Zak-KQ But in G

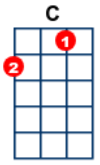
*Thanks to Name: Rena Smith*

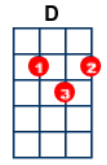



**[G] [C] [G] [D]**
**[G] [C] [Em] [A] [C]**

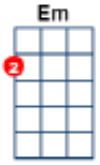



**[G]** So she said **[C]** what's the problem baby
**[G]** What's the **[C]** problem I don't know,
well maybe **[Em]** I'm in love -love-
Think about it **[A]** every time I think about it
**[C]** can't stop thinking 'bout it
**[G]** How much longer will it **[C]** take to cure this
**[G]** Just to cure it cause I **[C]** can't ignore it if its **[Em]** love -love-
Makes me wanna **[A]** turn around and face me
but I **[D]** don't know nothing 'bout **[C]** love




> **[G]** Come on, **[Am]** come on
> **[C]** Turn a little **[D]** faster
> **[G]** Come on, **[Am]** come on
> The **[C]** world will follow **[D]** after
> **[G]** Come on, **[Am]** come on
> **[C]** Cause everybody's **[D]** after **[Em]** lo-**[A]** oo-**[C]**ove **[C]***




**[G]** So I said I'm a **[C]** snowball running,
**[G]** running down into the **[C]** spring that's coming all this **[Em]** love
Melting under **[A]** blue skies belting out **[C]** sunlight
shimmering **[G]** love
Well baby **[C]** I surrender to the **[G]** strawberry ice cream
**[C]** never ever end of all this **[Em]** love
Well I **[A]** didn't mean to do it
but there's **[C]** no escaping your love

**[Em]** These line of **[C]** lightning mean we're
**[G]** never alone, **[Am]** never alone, no, no

> **[G]** Come on, **[Am]** come on
> **[C]** Move a little **[D]** closer
> **[G]** Come on, **[Am]** come on
> I **[C]** want to hear you **[D]** whisper
> **[G]** Come on, **[Am]** come on
> **[C]** Settle down **[D]** inside my **[Em]** lo-**[D]**ove

> **[G]** Come on, **[Am]** come on
> **[C]** Jump a little **[D]** higher
> **[G]** Come on, **[Am]** come on
> If you **[C]** feel a little **[D]** lighter
> **[G]** Come on, **[Am]** come on
> We **[C]** were once upon a **[D]** time in **[Em]** lo-**[A]** oo-**[C]**ove
> **[NC]** We're accidentally in **[G]** love

We're accidentally **[G]** in love **[C]**
We're accidentally **[Em]** in love **[D]**

Accidentally
**[G]** I'm in love, **[C]** I'm in love
I'm in love, I'm in **[Em]** love
I'm in love, I'm in **[D]** love
Accidentally

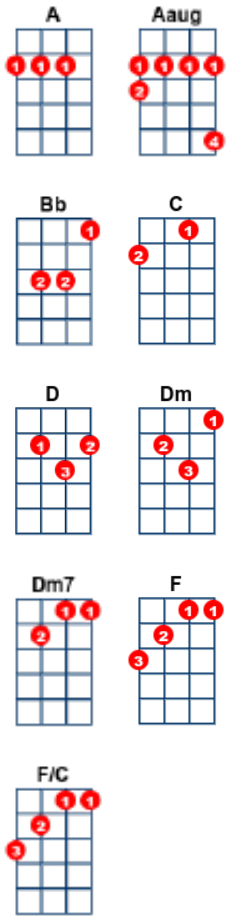
**[G]** I'm in love, I'm in **[C]** love
I'm in love, I'm in **[Em]** love
I'm in love, I'm in **[D]** love
Accidentally

> **[G]** Come on, **[Am]** come on
> **[C]** Spin a little **[D]** tighter
> **[G]** Come on, **[Am]** come on
> And the **[C]** world's a little **[D]** brighter
> **[G]** Come on, **[Am]** come on
> Just **[C]** get yourself **[D]** inside her **[Em]** lo-ve **[D]**ove - I'm in love **[G]***

# Ace Of Spades

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

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




*riff removed in Baritone version - will review later*

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

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

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

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

[F/C]

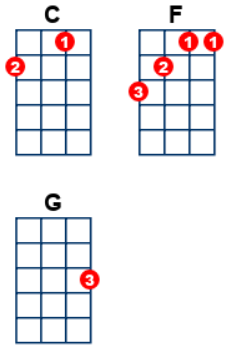
```
Riff:
E||----------7--6--5-|    x4
B||-----------------|
G||----------9--9--9-|
D||-22222222---------|
```

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

# Aces

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

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




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

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

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

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

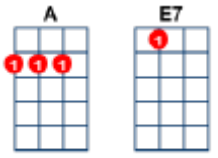
[C]

# Achy Breaky Heart

artist:Billy Ray Cyrus writer:Don Von Tress

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

*Thanks to John Arkinstall*




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

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

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

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

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

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

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

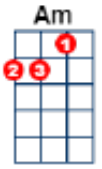
> **[A]** Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
> I just don't think he'd under-**[E7]**stand
> And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
> He might blow up and kill this **[A]** man **[A]** oooo **[A]** ooooo
>
> **[A]** Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
> I just don't think he'd under-**[E7]**stand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

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

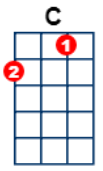
# Across The Borderline

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

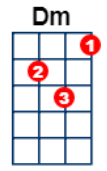
Thanks Andy Bales
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rg5aLhDFoX8 Capo 2



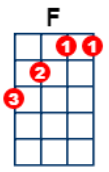

[C] There's a place where [G7] I've been [C] told
[F] Every street is [G7] paved with [C] gold
And it's just [Am] across the border [G7] line
[C] And when it's time to [G7] take your [C] turn
Here's a lesson that [F] you must [Dm] learn
[C] You could lose more [G7] than you'll ever [C] find

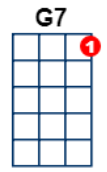



When you [Am] reach the [G7] broken [C] promised land
[F] And every dream slips [C] through your hands
Then you'll know that it's too [Am] late to change your [G7] mind [F] [G7]
Cause you've [F] paid the [G7] price to [C] come so far
[F] Just to [G7] wind up [Am] where you [F] are
And you're [C] still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




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



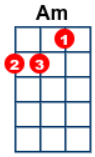

Hope remains [G7] when pride is [C] gone
And it keeps you [F] moving [Dm] on
[C] Calling you a-[G7]cross the [Am] border-[C]line

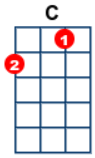
When you [Am] reach the [G7] broken [C] promised land
[F] And every dream slips [C] through your hands
Then you'll know that it's too [Am] late to change your [G7] mind [F] [G7]
Cause you've [F] paid the [G7] price to [C] come so far
[F] Just to [G7] wind up [Am] where you [F] are
And you're [C] still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

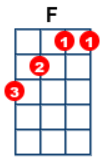
# Across The Great Divide

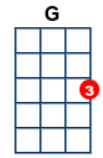
## artist:Kate Wolf writer:Kate Wolf

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




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

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

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

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

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

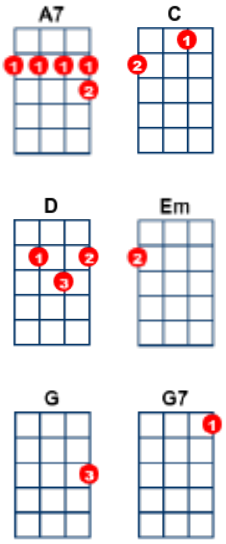
[C] The finest hour that [F] I have [C] seen
Is the [Am] one,.. that comes in be-[F]tween
The edge of [C] night, and the break of [Am] day
It's when the [F] darkness [G] rolls a[C]way

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

# Across The Great Divide Chords - The Band

artist:The Band writer:Robbie Robertson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1RmUMB-dsvo




**[G]** Standing by your **[C]** window in pain,
**[G]** A pistol **[G7]** in your **[C]** hand
**[G]** And I **[G7]** beg you, dear **[C]** Molly, girl,
**[D]** Try and understand your man the best you **[G]** can.

> **[G]** Across the great di-**[A7]**vide
> Just **[C]** grab your hat, and **[Em]** take that ride
> **[G]** Get yourself a **[A7]** bride
> And **[C]** bring your children **[Em]** down to the **[G]** river side.

**[G]** I had a goal in my **[C]** younger days,
**[G]** I nearly wrote my **[C]** will
**[G]** But I changed my **[C]** mind for the better,
**[D]** I'm at the still, had my fill and I'm fit to kill

> **[G]** Across the great di-**[A7]**vide,
> Just **[C]** grab your hat, and **[Em]** take that ride
> **[G]** Get yourself a **[A7]** bride,
> And **[C]** bring your children **[Em]** down to the **[G]** river side.

**[G]** Pinball ma-**[C]**chine, and a queen,
**[G]** I nearly took a **[C]** bust
**[G]** Tried to keep my **[C]** hands to myself,
**[D]** Ya say it's a must, but who can ya trust?

**[G]** Harvest moon shining **[C]** down from the sky,
**[G]** A weary sign for **[C]** all
**[G]** I'm gonna leave this **[C]** one horse town,
**[D]** Had to stall till the fall, now I'm gonna crawl

**[G]** Across the great di-**[A7]**vide
just **[C]** grab your hat, and **[Em]** take that ride
**[G]** Get yourself a **[A7]** bride,
and **[C]** bring your children **[Em]** down to the **[G]** river side

**[G]** Now Molly dear, don't ya **[C]** shed a tear
**[G]** Your time will surely **[C]** come,
**[G]** You'll feed your man **[C]** chicken every Sunday
**[D]** Now tell me, hon, whatcha done with the gun?

> **[G]** Across the great di-**[A7]**vide,
> Just **[C]** grab your hat, and **[Em]** take that **[G]** ride
> **[G]** Get yourself a **[A7]** bride,
> And **[C]** bring your children **[Em]** down to the river **[G]** side.

**[G]** **[A7]** **[C]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[G7]** .

# Across The Universe

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

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

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

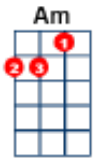
[C] Images of [Am] broken light which [Em] dance before me
Like a million [Dm7] eyes they call me on and on a[G7]cross the universe
[C] Thoughts meander [Am] like a restless [Em] wind inside a letter box they
[Dm7] Tumble blindly as they make their [G7] way across the universe

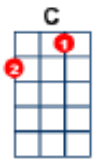
[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,
[F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

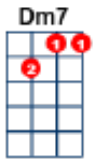
[C] Sounds of laughter [Am] shades of earth are [Em] ringing
Through my open ears in[Dm7]citing and in[Fm]viting me
[C] Limitless un[Am]dying love which [Em] shines around me like a million
[Dm7] Suns it calls me on and on a[G7]cross the universe

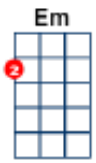
[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,
[F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,
[F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world

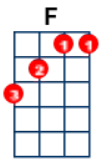
[C] Jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va

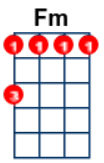


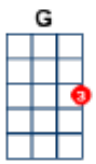


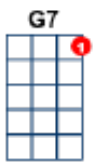








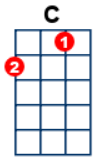


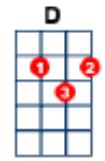


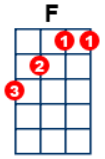
# Act Naturally [C]

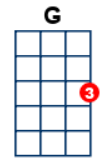
artist:Buck Owens and the Buckaroos , writer:Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison

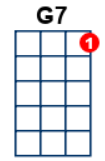
Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison, originally recorded by Buck Owens and the Buckaroo
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GpBEBV1wkq4 (But in G)




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

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

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

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

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

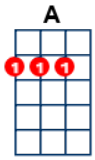
Well, I'll [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star
Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never [C] tell
The [G7] movies gonna make me a [C] big star
'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G7] well

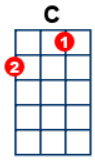
[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time
And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly
And [G] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly [G7] [C]

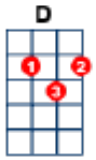
# Act Naturally [G]

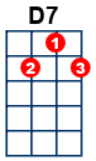
artist:Buck Owens and the Buckaroos , writer:Johnny Russell ,Voni Morrison

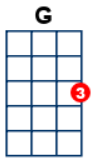
Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison, originally recorded by Buck Owens and the Buckaroo
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GpBEBV1wkq4




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

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

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

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

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

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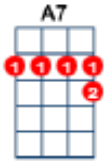
The [D7] movies gonna make me a [G] big star
'Cause [A] I can play the part so [D7] well

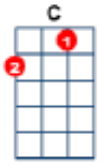
[G] Well I hope you come and see me in the [C] movies
[G] Then I'll know that you will plainly [D7] see
The [G] biggest fool that ever hit the [C] big time
And [D7] all I gotta do is act natura-[G]lly
And [D] all I gotta do is act natura-[G]lly [D7] [G]

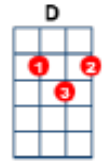
# Addams Family Theme, The

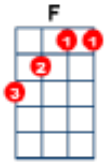
artist:The Hit Crew writer:Vic Mizzy

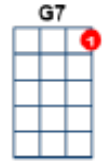
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6QzbvH-ZNo (but in Bb)




X - click fingers or tap uke
* - single strum

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

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

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

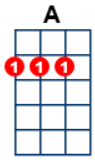
**[G7]*** **[C]*** x x Neat
**[A7]*** **[D]*** x x Sweet
**[A7]*** **[D]*** **[A7]*** **[D]*** **[G7]*** **[C]*** x x Petite **[G7]**

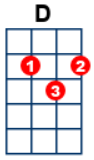
So **[C]** get a witch's **[F]** shawl on
A **[G7]** broomstick you can **[C]** crawl on
We're **[C]** gonna pay a **[F]** call on

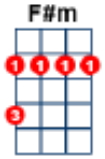
(Slower) The **[G7]** Addams fami**[C]**ly x x

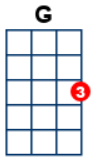
# Addicted to Love

## artist:Robert Palmer writer:Robert Palmer




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

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

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

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

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

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

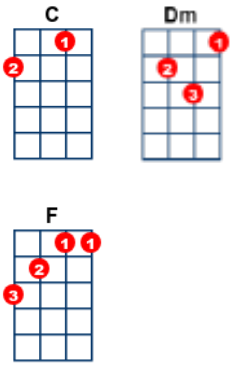
[A] Your lights are on, but you're not home - Your [G] will is not your own
You're heart [D] sweats, your teeth grind - Another [A] kiss and you'll be mine
Whoa [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah
[F#m] It's closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough
[D]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

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

# Adeline

artist:Briscoe writer:Truett Heintzelman and Philip Lupton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fjehHEEKvrgE so capo 4




**[C]** Slow down, **[F]** why do you go so **[C]** fast?
**[C]** Can't be easy, **[F]** living your life like **[C]** that
**[C]** Another phone call, **[F]** you tell me you're doing **[C]** fine
**[C]** Won't you tell me what I got to **[F]** do to **[C]** change your mind?

> **[C]** So come on **[F]** back
> Come on **[Dm]** back, Ade-**[C]**line **[F]** **[C]**

**[C]** On the front porch, **[F]** letting the walls come **[C]** down
**[C]** You and me babe, **[F]** burning the midnight **[C]** hour
**[C]** Come tomorrow with **[F]** a couple of states **[C]** between
**[C]** I'll be waiting like a dog for the **[F]** day that you finally **[C]** see

> **[C]** So come on **[F]** back
> Come on **[Dm]** back, Ade-**[C]**line **[F]** **[C]**
> **[C]** So come on **[F]** back
> Come on **[Dm]** back, Ade-**[C]**line **[F]** **[C]**

**[F]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

We were **[Dm]** sitting on a curbside, sparking like a livewire
**[F]** Underneath a Texaco sign
I was giving **[C]** you my best hand, talking like a mad man

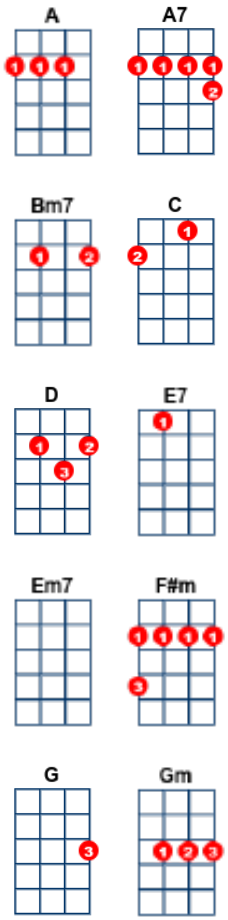
Deep into the heart of the night
It was **[Dm]** all that I needed, being there with you babe
**[F]** Hanging on your every note
Then you were **[C]** off in a heartbeat, left me up and lonely
Baby why'd you have to go?

**[C]** So come on **[F]** back
Come on **[Dm]** back, Ade-**[C]**line
**[C]** So come on **[F]** back
Come on **[Dm]** back, Ade-**[C]**line
**[C]** So come on **[F]** back
Come on **[Dm]** back, Ade-**[C]**line
**[C]** So come on **[F]** back
Come on **[Dm]** back, Ade-**[C]**line

# Adios

## artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb

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




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

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

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

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

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

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

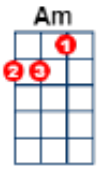
Our dreams of endless [G] summer [D]
They were just too [G] grandiose [A7] [G]
A-[D]dios
A-[E7]dios [G]

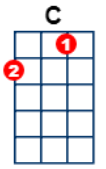
And I'll miss the blood red [D] sunset [Bm7]
[Em7] But I'll miss you the most
[F#m] Adios [D] adios [Gm]
Adios a-[D]dios [G]
[Em7] A-[A]dios [A7] a-[D]dios

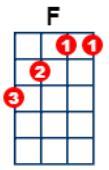
# Aeroplane Jelly

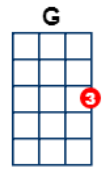
## artist:Joy King , writer:Albert Francis Lenertz

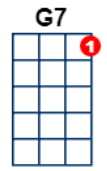
(For the older Aussies like me !!!!!)
Joy King, Albert Francis Lenertz -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJZ2w6Q_Uww  Capo fret 1





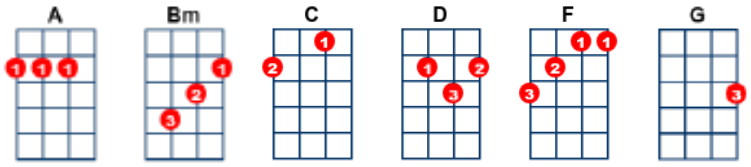




[C] I like Aeroplane Jelly
[F] Aeroplane Jelly for [C] me
I [G7] like it for dinner
I [C] like it for tea
A [D7] little each day
Is a [G] good reci[G7]pe

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

# Affirmation

artist:Savage Garden writer:Daniel Jones, Darren Hayes




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RFzZ-xpyfoo But in Eb

*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*

**[C] [G] [F] [G]** x2

**[C]** I believe the **[G]** sun should never **[F]** set upon an **[G]** argument
**[C]** I believe we **[G]** place our happi-**[F]**ness in other **[G]** people's hands
**[C]** I believe that **[G]** junk food tastes so **[F]** good because it's **[G]** bad for you
**[C]** I believe your **[G]** parents did the **[F]** best job they knew **[G]** how to do

**[Bm]** I believe that **[G]** beauty maga-**[A]**zines promote low self esteem
**[Bm]** I believe I'm **[G]** loved when I'm com-**[A]**pletely by myself alone

> **[D]** I believe in **[G]** Karma what you **[A]** give is what you **[G]** get returned
> **[D]** I believe you **[A]** can't appreci-**[G]**ate real love until **[A]** you've been burned
> **[D]** I believe the **[G]** grass is no more **[A]** greener on the **[G]** other side
> **[D]** I believe you **[A]** don't know what you've **[G]** got until you **[A]** say goodbye

**[C]** I believe you **[G]** can't control or **[F]** choose your sexu-**[G]**ality
**[C]** I believe that **[G]** trust is more im-**[F]**portant than mo-**[G]**nogamy
**[C]** I believe that your **[G]** most attractive **[F]** features are your **[G]** heart and soul
**[C]** I believe that **[G]** family is **[F]** worth more than mo-**[G]**ney or gold

**[Bm]** I believe the **[G]** struggle for fi-**[A]**nancial freedom is unfair
**[Bm]** I believe the **[G]** only ones who **[A]** disagree are millionaires

> **[D]** I believe in **[G]** Karma what you **[A]** give is what you **[G]** get returned
> **[D]** I believe you **[A]** can't appreci-**[G]**ate real love until **[A]** you've been burned
> **[D]** I believe the **[G]** grass is no more **[A]** greener on the **[G]** other side
> **[D]** I believe you **[A]** don't know what you've **[G]** got until you **[A]** say goodbye

**[C]** I believe for-**[G]**giveness is the **[F]** key to your own **[G]** happiness
**[C]** I believe that **[G]** wedded bliss ne-**[F]**gates the need to **[G]** be undressed

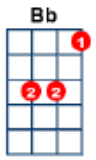
**[Bm]** I believe that **[G]** God does not en-**[A]**dorse TV evangelists
**[Bm]** I believe in **[G]** love surviving **[A]** death into eternity

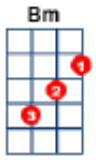
> **[D]** I believe in **[G]** Karma what you **[A]** give is what you **[G]** get returned
> **[D]** I believe you **[A]** can't appreci-**[G]**ate real love until **[A]** you've been burned
> **[D]** I believe the **[G]** grass is no more **[A]** greener on the **[G]** other side
> **[D]** I believe you **[A]** don't know what you've **[G]** got until you **[A]** say goodbye
> **[D]** I believe in **[G]** Karma what you **[A]** give is what you **[G]** get returned
> **[D]** I believe you **[A]** can't appreci-**[G]**ate real love until **[A]** you've been burned
> **[D]** I believe the **[G]** grass is no more **[A]** greener on the **[G]** other side
> **[D]** I believe you **[A]** don't know what you've **[G]** got until you **[A]** say goodbye

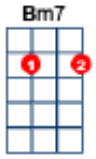
# Africa

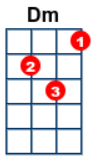
artist:Toto writer:David Paich , Jeff Porcaro

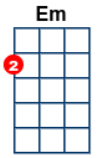
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FTQbiNvZqaY Capo 4



Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

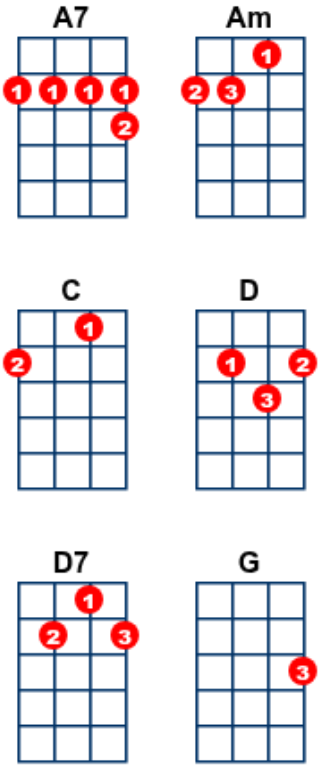
[Dm] It's gonna take a [Bb] lot to drag me a-[F]way from [C] you
[Dm] There's nothing that a [Bb] hundred men or [F] more could ever [C] do
[Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C]ca
[Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C]ca
[Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C]ca
[Dm] Gonna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

# After All These Years

artist:Foster and Allen writer: Ollie Kennedy, Ber Coleman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fx1HtInxdnA A so capo 2

*Thanks to Austin Comerton*




[G] The light of [Am] love still shines, [D] after all these [G] years [C] [G]

My darling [G] come to me,
Sit you down [C] easily [Am]
And rest a-[D]while
Near the soft fire-[G]light, [C] cold is the [D] night
But warm is my [G] heart with pride,
Having you [C] by my side [Am]
You're still my [D] guiding light,
After all these [G] years [C] [G]

Your soft as-[C]suring ways, the rock I lean [G] on
Saw me through my [D] darkest days [A7], when all hope had [C] gone [D7]
You're still the [G] only one I'll ever hold [C] near [Am]
And I [D] love you after all these [G] years [C] [G]

[G] The light of [Am] love still shines, [D] after all these [G] years [C] [G]

Time from me [G] passes on and I'm growing [C] old [Am]
A lifetime [D] nearly gone, I cannot un-[G]fold, [C] nights dark and [D] cold
But warm is your [G] hand in mine, feeble with [C] aimless time [Am]
The light of [D] love still shines, after all these [G] years [C] [G]

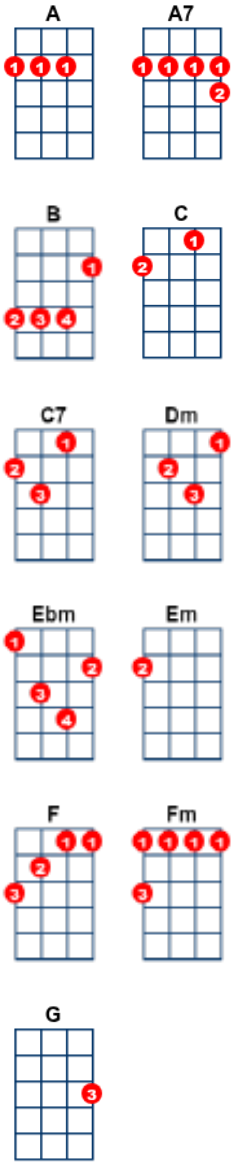
Your soft as-[C]suring ways, the rock I lean [G] on
Saw me through my [D] darkest days [A7], when all hope had [C] gone [D7]
You're still the [G] only one I'll ever hold [C] near [Am]
And I [D] love you after all these [G] years
I still love [Am] you [D7] after all these [G] years... [C] [G]

# After Hours

artist:Velvet Underground writer:Lou Reed

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

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




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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

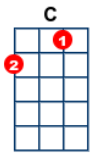
# After Midnight

artist:Eric Clapton writer:JJ Cale

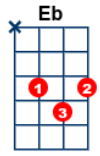
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uAxrWWRqOkU

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

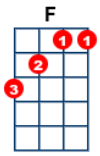
**[C]** After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** let it all hang **[C]** out.
**[C]** After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** chug-a-lug and **[C]** shout.
We're gonna **[C]** stimulate some action;
**[Eb]** We're gonna get some satisfaction.
**[F]** We're gonna find out what it is all **[G7]**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



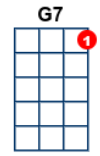

**[C]** After midnight,**[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** shake your **[C]** tambourine.
After midnight, **[Eb]** it's all gonna be **[F]** peaches and **[C]** cream.
We're gonna **[C]** cause talk and suspicion;
**[Eb]** We're gonna give an exhibition.
**[F]** We're gonna find out what it is all **[G7]**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




(Repeat Second Verse)




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



# After The Ball

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

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

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

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

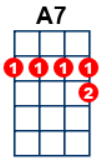
[G] "Bright lights were flashing in the grand ball-[D7]room,
[Am] Softly the [D7] music, playing sweet [G] tunes.
There came my sweetheart, [E7] my love, my own -
'[C] I [Cm] wish some [G] wa-[Em]ter; [A7] leave [D7] me a-[G]lone.'
[Em] When I returned, [C] dear, there [E7] stood a [G] man,
[C] Kiss-[Cm]ing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

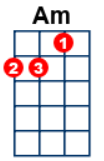
Chorus

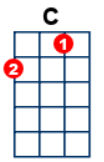
[G] "Long years have passed child, I've never [D7] wed
[Am] True to my [D7] lost love, though she is [G] dead.
She tried to tell me, [E7] tried to ex-[Am]plain;
[C] I [Cm] would not [G] lis-[Em]ten, [A7] plea-[D7]dings were [G] vain.
[Em] One day a le-[C]tter came [D] from that [G] man,
[C] He [Cm] was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

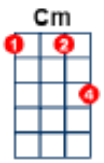
Chorus

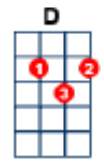
[D7] Many the hopes that have [G] vanished
[A7] Af-[D7]ter the [G] ball.

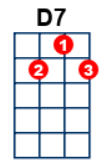


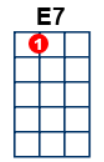


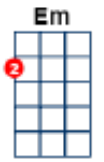


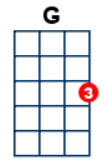








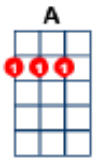




# After The Goldrush

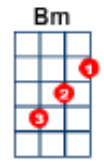
## artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

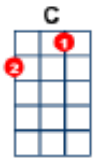
Neil Young:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NOMaqe0LOmo

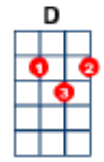



[D] [G] [D] [G]

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



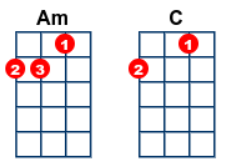
[G] I was [D] lying in a burned out [G] basement
With a [D] full moon in my [G] eye
I was [D] hoping for [A] replacement
When the [G] sun burst through the [A] sky
There was a [Bm] band playing [C] in my head
And I [G] felt like getting [C] high
I was [D] thinking about what a [A] friend had said
I was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

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

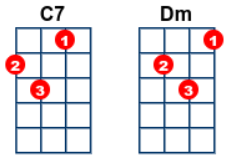
# After The Lovin'

artist:Engelbert Humperdinck writer:Ritchie Adams, Alan Bernstein

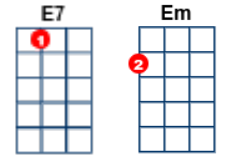
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ahLZ7hFlUMg Capo 1



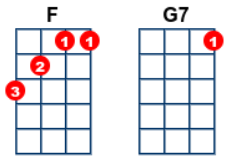

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*




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




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




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

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

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

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

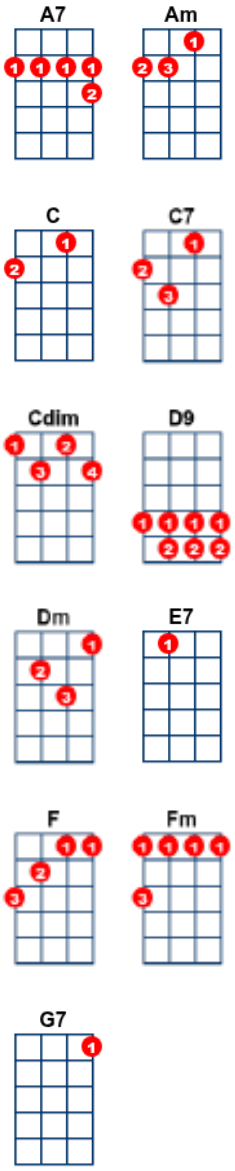
And I [F] know that my song isn't [E7] sayin' anything [Am] new.
Oh, but [Dm] after the [G7]lovin' [Dm] I'm still in [G7] love with [C] you.

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

# After You've Gone

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Turner Layton, Henry Creamer

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




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

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

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

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

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

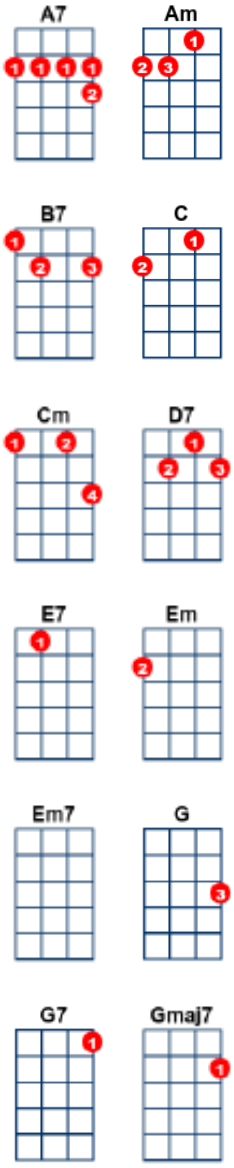
**[F]** There'll come a time, **[Fm]** now don't forget it
**[C]** There'll come a time, **[A7]** when you'll regret it
**[Dm]** Someday when **[A7]** you grow **[Dm]** lonely **[Fm]**
**[C]** Your heart will **[E7]** break like mine and **[Am]** you'll want me **[Cdim]** only
**[C]** After you've gone,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

# After You've Gone - Alt

artist:Various writer:Turner Layton, Henry Creamer

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

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




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

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

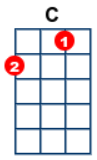
**[G]** Don't you re-**[Em7]**member how you **[A7]** used to **[D7]** say
**[G]** You'd always **[Em7]** love me in the **[A7]** same old **[D7]** way
**[B7]** But now it's **[Em]** very **[G7]** strange
**[A7]** That you should **[D7]** ever change **[G]** Perhaps some **[Em7]** other
has **[A7]**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

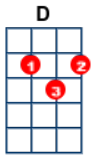
**[C]** After you've gone, **[Cm]** after the break up
**[Gmaj7]** After you've gone, **[E7]** you're gonna wake up
**[A7]** And you will find **[D7]** that you were blind
**[G]** To let somebody **[Gmaj7]** come and **[E7]** change your mind
**[C]** After the years **[Cm]** we've been together
**[Gmaj7]**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

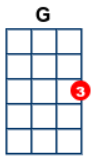
# Afterglow

## artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

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






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

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

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

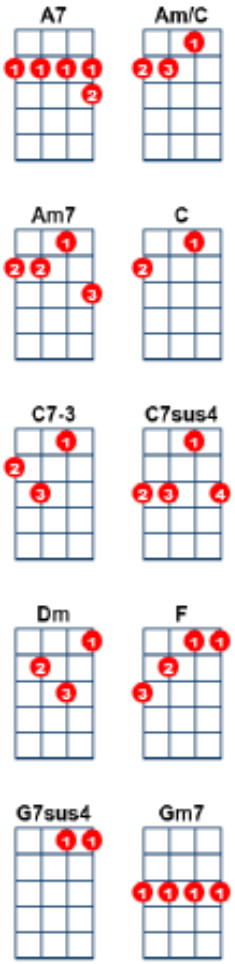
[G] The weather outside's changing
[C] The leaves are buried under six inches of white
[D] The radio is [Em7] playing, Iron & [C] Wine
[G] This is a new dimension
[C] This is a level where we're losing track of time
[D] I'm holding nothing a-[Em7] gainst it, except you and [C] I

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

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

# Afternoon Delight

artist:Starland Vocal Band writer:Bill Danof




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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

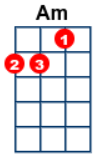
**[Gm7]** A **[Am7]** . **[G7sus4]** afternoon de**[F]**light
**[NC]**: Aaaaaaaaaa afternoon delight
From: Richard G Ukulele Songbook
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UD8vSm_SDIM

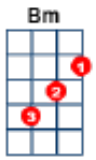
# Against The Wind

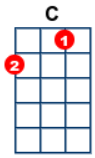
artist:Bob Seger writer:Bob Seger

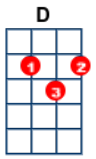
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PmrkY-EZy74

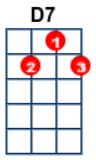
*Thanks to Tim Stubbings*

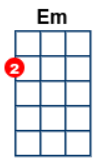


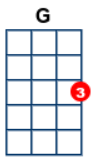




[G] It seems like yesterday, [Bm] but it was long ago
[C] Janey was lovely, she was the [G] queen of my nights
[D] There in the darkness with the [C] radio playing low.
[G] And the secrets that we shared,
[Bm] the mountains that we moved
[C] Caught like a wild fire [G] out of control
Till there was [C]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

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

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

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

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

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

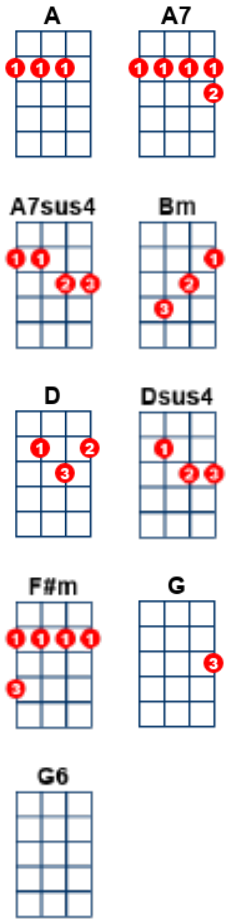
*fade out towards the end*

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

# Age

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce, Ingrid Croce

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




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

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

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

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

[G] [D]

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

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

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

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

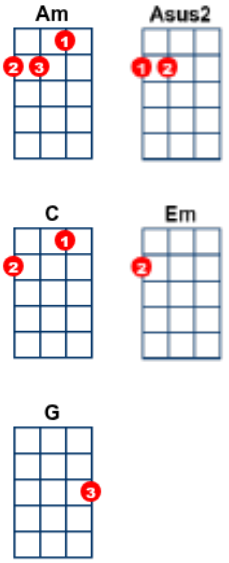
*Fading*

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

# Aguila Aguilé

artist:Contos de medicina writer:traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=feInLZR1r8M D so capo 2




*Thanks to Honuni*

**[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]**
**[Am] [C] [C] [G] [Em] [Am]**

**[Am]** Desde lejos, desde lejos **[C]** oigo,
El **[G]** canto enamora-----**[Em]**do de un **[Am]** pá-**[Asus2]**jaro, (**[Am]** un pájaro),
**[Am]** Ese pájaro, (ese pájaro), es mi a-**[C]**buelo,
Es mi a-**[G]**buelo que cant-**[Em]**a,
Que **[Am]** canta enamo-**[Am]**ra---**[Am]** do.
**[Am]** Ese pájaro, (ese pájaro), es mi a-**[C]**buela,
Es mi a-**[G]**buela que cant-**[Em]**a, que **[Am]** canta enamorada.

> **[Am]** Canta canta canta, (canta canta canta),
> **[C]** Canta canta canta, (canta canta canta),
> **[G]** Canta canta canta, (**[Em]** canta canta canta),
> **[Am]** Canta canta canta, (canta canta canta).
> **[Am]** Águila, (águila),
> **[C]** Águila aguilé,
> **[G]** Águila, águi-**[Em]**lé,
> Águila agui-**[Am]**lé,
> **[Am]** Águila, (águila),
> **[C]** Águila aguilé,
> **[G]** Águila, águi-**[Em]**lé,
> Águila agui-**[Am]**lé.

**[Am]** Desde lejos, desde lejos **[C]** oigo,
El **[G]** canto enamora-**[Em]**do de un **[Am]** pájaro, (un pájaro),
**[Am]** Ese pájaro, (ese pájaro), es mi a-**[C]**buelo,
Es mi a-**[G]**buelo que cant-**[Em]**a,
Que **[Am]** canta enamo-**[Am]**ra---**[Am]** do.
**[Am]** Ese pájaro, (ese pájaro), es mi a-**[C]**buelo,
Es mi a-**[G]**buela que cant-**[Em]**a, que **[Am]** canta enamorada.

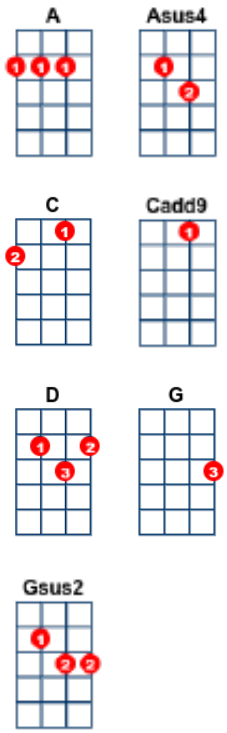
> **[Am]** Canta canta canta, (canta canta canta),
> **[C]** Canta canta canta, (canta canta canta),
> **[G]** Canta canta canta, (**[Em]** canta canta canta),
> **[Am]** Canta canta canta, (canta canta canta).
> **[Am]** Águila, (águila),
> **[C]** Águila aguilé,
> **[G]** Águila, águi-**[Em]**lé,
> Águila agui-**[Am]**lé,
> **[Am]** Águila, (águila),
> **[C]** Águila aguilé,
> **[G]** Águila, águi-**[Em]**lé
> Águila agui-**[Am]**lé

**[Am]** Águila aguilé,(águila aguilé)
**[Am]** Águila aguilé,(águila aguilé)

# Ahead By A Century

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

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




*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

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

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

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

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

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

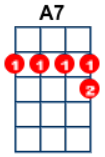
[D] [D]
[D] But that's when the hornet stung me
[Cadd9] and I had a serious [D] dream
with revenge and [Cadd9] doubt
tonight, we smoke them [D] out

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

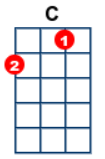
# Ain't Gonna Give Nobody None of My Jelly Roll

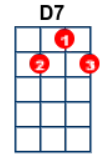
artist:Sweet Emma Barrett writer:Clarence Williams ,Spencer William

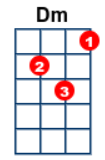
Sweet Emma : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bi0HtUVZcEs
I [Dm] know you [D7] want it, but [A7] you can't have it
[D7] I ain't gonna [G7] give you [C] none.



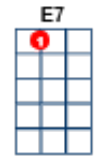

[C] I ain't gonna give nobody none of my [D7] jellyroll
[G7] I wouldn't give you a piece of this cake not to [C] save your soul
My [A7] mama told me today, [D7] before she went away
[D7] If I be a good little girl [G7] then she'd put my hair in curls
[C] Now ain't no use in you to keep a [D7] hangin'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

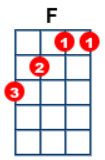


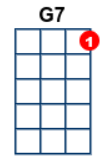




[C] I ain't gonna give nobody none of my [D7] jellyroll
[G7] I wouldn't give you a piece of this cake not to [C] save your soul
My [A7] mama told me today, [D7] before she went away
[D7] If I be a good little girl [G7] she'd put my hair in curls
[C] Now ain't no use in you to keep a [D7] hangin' around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



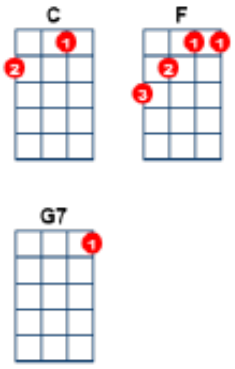

Repeat last verse

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

# Ain't Got No Home

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

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




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

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

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

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

*Sing next in falsetto voice*

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

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

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

*Sing frog like - croaky*

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

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

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

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

# Ain't Got No I Got Life

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

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

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

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

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

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

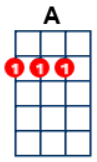
[C] and what have I got? [Am] why am I alive anyway?
[Am] yeah what have I got? [D7] nobody can take away?...

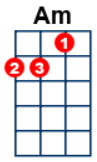
Got my [G] hair. got my [C] head, got my [G] brains, got my [C] ears
Got my [G] eyes, got my nose, got my [Bm] mouth, I got my..
I got my-[Am]self [D]

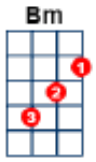
I got my [Em] arms, got my [Bm] hands, got my [Em] fingers, got my [Bm] legs,
got my [Em] feet, got my [Bm] toes, got my [Am] liver, [D] got my [G] blood.
I've got [Am] life, I've got [Bm] lives.
I've got [Em] headaches, and toothaches and [D] bad [A] times like [D] you

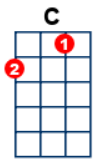
I got my [G] hair, got my [C] head, got my [G] brains, got my [C] ears
Got my [G] eyes, got my nose, got my [Bm] mouth, got my [C] smile [D]
I got my [G] tongue, got my [C] chin, got my [G] neck, got my [C] boobs
Got my [G] heart, got my soul, got my [Bm] back,
I got my [C] sex [D]

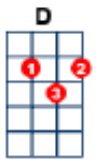
I got my [Em] arms, got my [Bm] hands, got my [Em] fingers, got my [Bm] legs,
got my [Em] feet, got my [Bm] toes, got my [Am] liver, [D] got my [G] blood.
I've got [Am] life, I've got my [C] freedom
[D] Oooh, I've got [G] life! [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

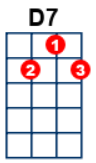


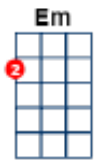


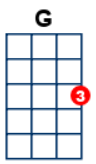








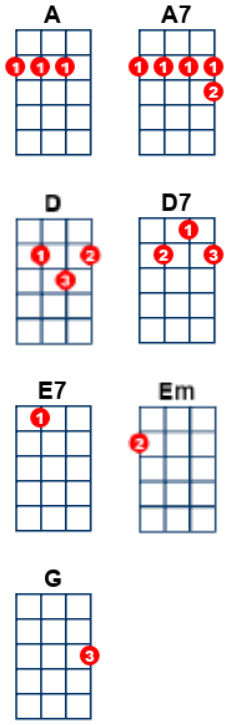




# Ain't It Funny How Time Slips Away

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson

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




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

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

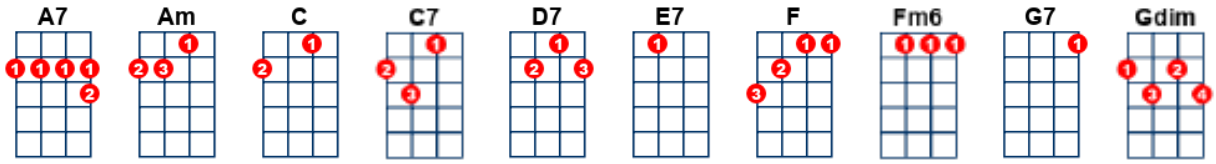
[D] Well hello there,
[G] My, it's been a long long [D] time [A] [Em]
How'm I [D] doing,
[G] Oh, I guess I'm doing [D] fine [A]
It's been [D] so long and
It [D7] seems that it was only [G] yester-[E7] day
Gee ain't it [A] funny how [A7] time slips a-[D]way? [A]

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

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

# Ain't Misbehaving

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Andy Razaf , Thomas




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

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

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

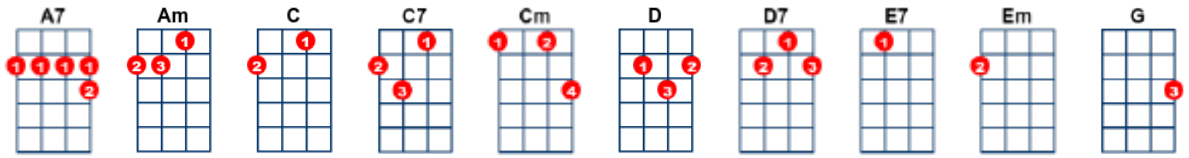
[C] Now it's for certain, [G7] the one I love;
[C] I'm through with [E7] flirtin' it's [F] just you I'm thinkin' of.
[C] Ain't misbe[Gdim]havin,
[G7] I'm saving my love for [C] you. [F] [C7] [E7]

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

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

# Ain't Misbehaving (alternative 2)

artist:Billy Holiday writer:Thomas (Fats) Waller




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

*Alternative smooth Uke option in G, by I Jemmeson*

Intro - Chords of first 3 Lines.

**[G]** No one to walk with, **[Am]** all by myself;
**[G]** No one to talk with, **[C]** but I'm happy **[Cm]** on the shelf
**[G]** Ain't misbehavin, **[Am]** I'm saving my **[D]** love for **[G]** you. **[C]** **[G]**

**[G]** I know for certain, **[Am]** the one I love;
**[G]** I'm through with flirtin' it's **[C]** just you I'm **[Cm]** thinkin' of.
**[G]** Ain't misbehavin, **[Am]** I'm saving **[D]** my love for **[G]** you. **[C]** **[G]**

BRIDGE:
**[Em]** Like Jack Horner, **[C7]** in the corner,
**[A7]** Don't go no where, **[E7]** what do I care
**[D]** Your kisses **[A7]** are worth waiting **[Am]** for, **[D7]** believe me.

**[G]** I don't stay out late, **[Am]** don't care to go
**[G]** I'm home about eight, **[C]** just me and my**[Cm]** radio.
**[G]** Ain't misbehavin', **[Am]** I'm savin' **[D]** my love for you **[C]** **[G]**

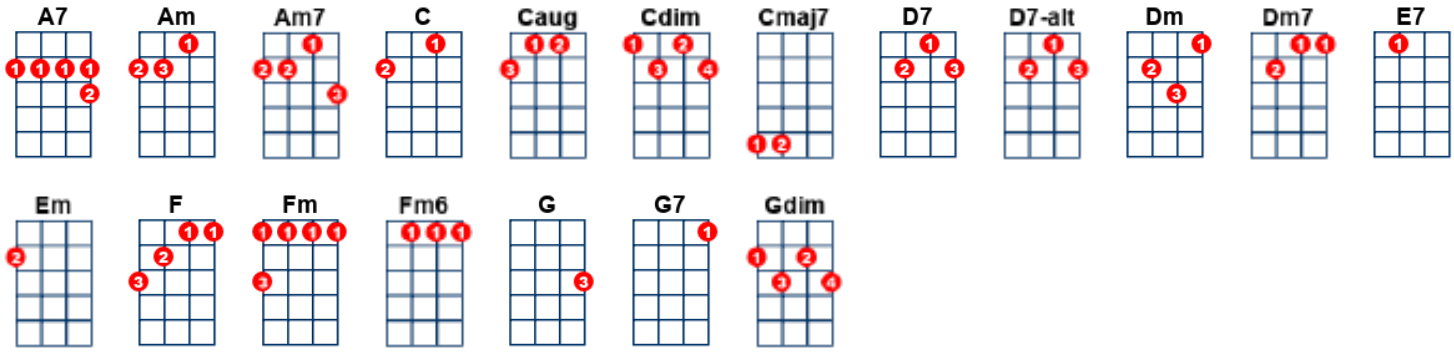
Back to BRIDGE x 3 times then finish

*Slowly to finish*

**[G]** Ain't misbehavin', **[Am]** I'm savin' **[D]** my love for **[G]** you **[Cm]** **[G]**

# Ain't Misbehaving (alternative)

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Andy Razaf, Thomas




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

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

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

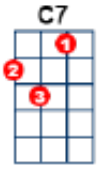
[Am] Like Jack Horner, [F] in the corner,
[D7] Don't go no where, [A7] what do I care?
[G] Your kisses [Am7] are worth [D7-alt] waiting [G] for,
[A7] be[D7]lieve [G7] me.

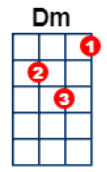
[C] I don't stay [Gdim] out late, [Dm] don't care to [Cdim] go
[C] I'm home [Caug] about eight, just [F] me and my [Fm] radio.
[C] Ain't misbe[A7]havin', I'm [Dm7] savin' my [G7] love
[C] Ain't misbe[A7]havin', I'm [Dm7] savin' my [G7] love
[Dm] Ain't misbe[Em]havin', I'm [F] savin' my [G7] love for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

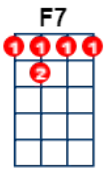
# Ain't No Cure For Love

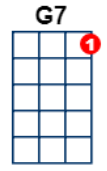
## artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

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




Also uses:
A, C, F

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

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

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

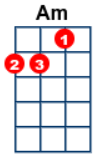
[F] I see you in the [F7] subway [Bb] and I see you on the bus
[F] I see you lying down with me and I [C] see you waking [C7] up
[F] I see your hand I [A] see your hair
Your [Dm] bracelets and your [Bb] brush
And I [F] call to you I [A] call to you but I [Dm] don't call soft e[Bb]nough
There [F] ain't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

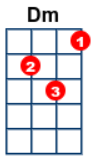
[F] I walked into this [F7] empty church I had [Bb] no place else to go
When the [F] sweetest voice I ever heard [C] whispered to my [C7] soul
[F] I don't need to be for[A]given for [Dm] loving you so [Bb] much
[F] It's written in the [A7] scriptures it's [Dm] written there in [Bb] blood
[F] I even heard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

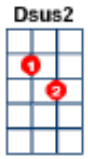
# Ain't No Grave

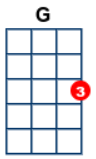
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Claude Ely

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




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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

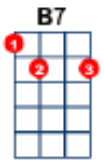
[Dm] Well meet me, Mother and [Dsus2] Father,
[Dm] Meet me down the river [Dsus2] road
And [Dm] Mama, you know that [Dsus2] I'll be there
[Dm] When I check in my [Dsus2] load

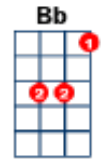
[Dm] Ain't no [G] grave can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down
[Dm] There ain't no [G] grave can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down
[Dm] There ain't no [G] grave can [Am] hold my body [Dm] down

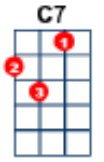
# Ain't No Pleasing You

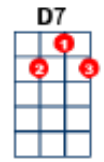
## artist:Chas & Dave writer:Chas & Dave

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



Also uses:
F, G

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

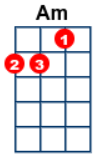
'Cos [D7] darlin'; I'm leavin'...
[G7] That's what I'm gonna... [C] do...[B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

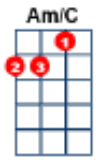
Repeat to Fade: [C] [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

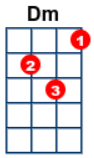
# Ain't No Sunshine

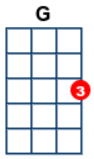
## artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

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






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

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

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

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

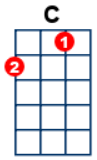
[Am] Ain't no sunshine when she's gone  [Em7] [G] [Am]
[Am] Only darkness everyday  [Em7] [G] [Am]
Ain't no sunshine when she’s [Em7] gone
And this house just ain't no [Dm] home
Anytime she goes a[Am]way  [Em7] [G] [Am]

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

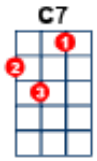
# Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

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

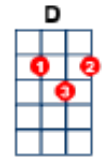
Kramer & Whitney, Louis Jordan : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HnyB0a8G71Y



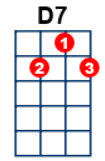

[C] One night farmer Brown was taking the air
Locked up the barnyard with the [C7] greatest of care
[F] Down in the hen house, something stirred
[C] When he  shouted [NC] "Who's there?"
[G7] This is what he heard



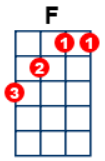

Chorus:
[C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't no[C7] body here at all
[F] So calm yourself, and stop your fuss
[C] There ain't nobody here but us
[G] We chickens tryin' to sleep, [G7] and you bust in
[C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble, hobble, [C] with your [G7]  chin



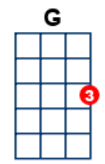

[C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't no[C7] body here at all
[F] You're stompin' around, and shakin' the ground
[C] You're kickin' up an awful dust
[G] We chicken's tryin' to sleep, [G7] and you bust in
[C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble, hobble, [C] it's a [G7] sin



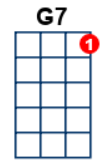

[F] Tomorrow [C] is a busy day
[F] We got things to do, [C] we got eggs to lay
[D] We got ground to dig, [D7] and worms to scratch
[G7] (stop) It takes a lot of settin' [G7] (stop) gettin' chicks to hatch




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



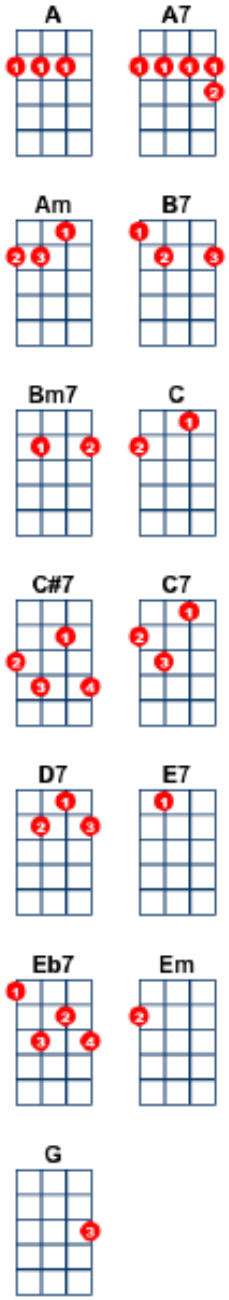

Chorus
[D7] It's easy pickins,
[G7] Ain't nobody here but us [C] chickens



# Ain't Nobody's Business If I Do

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Porter Grainger, Everett Robbins

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




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

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

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

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

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

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

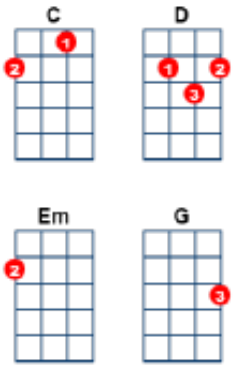
[G] I know that she won't [B7] call no copper
[Em] If she gets beat up [C] by her poppa.
[G] It ain't nobody's [D7] business if I [G] do, Lord [E7] no.
Well, it [Am] ain't nobody's [D7] business if I [G] do.

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

# Ain't Nothing To Me

artist:Johnny Winter writer:Leon Payne (Pat Patterson)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q7DlkWnwCO8




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

Take your **[G]** drink to the end of the **[Em]** bar buddy
**[G]** Come on now don't be a **[Em]** fool
I'd **[G]** rather have the hot seat in **[C]** Sing-Sing Prison
Then to **[G]** sit down by **[C]** her **[D]** on that **[G]** stool

> **[NC]** What's that you **[Em]** say
> Well I guess you're **[D]** right
> Ain't nothing to **[G]** me **[G]** **[Em]** **[Em]** **[G]** **[G]** **[Em]**

See that **[G]** man she belongs to **[Em]** him buddy
**[G]** Drink up and leave while you **[Em]** can
I can **[G]** tell by the way he looks at **[C]** you buddy
He's **[G]** sure a quick t**[C]** empered, **[D]** jealous **[G]** man

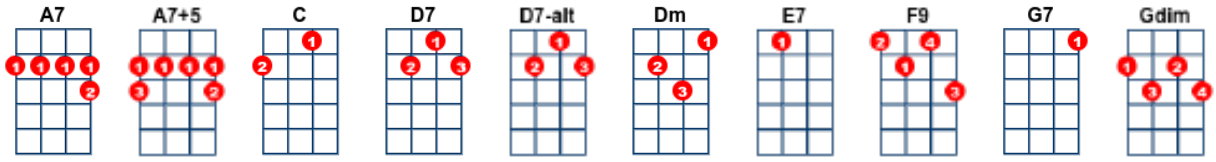
> **[NC]** What's that you **[Em]** say
> Well I guess you're **[D]** right
> Ain't nothing to **[G]** me **[G]** **[Em]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[D]** **[G]** **[G]**

**[G]** There you are all stretched out on the **[Em]** floor buddy
**[G]** You see what you made him **[Em]** do
There **[G]** coming to take him to the **[C]** jail buddy
And **[G]** tomorrow someone **[C]** will **[D]** bury **[G]** you

> **[NC]** Ah well that's **[Em]** life
> Ah at least it **[D]** was
> **[NC]** It ain't nothing to **[G]** me
> It ain't nothing to **[Em]** me
> It ain't nothing to **[G]** me
> It ain't nothing to **[Em]** me

# Ain't She Sweet

artist:Gene Austin writer:Milton Ager, Jack Yellen




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

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

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

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

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

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

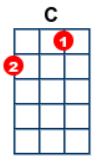
Repeat song

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

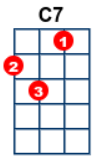
# Ain't That a Shame

artist:Fats Domino writer:Fats Domino, Dave Bartholomew

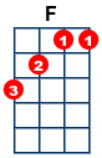
Fats Domino: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dbCgz2RKIow (But in B)
John Lennon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqyUFF8O10U (in E) capo on 4 ?



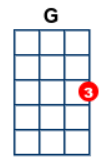

You made [C]* [C]* - me cry [C]* [C]*
When you said [C]* [C]* - goodbye




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




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




Chorus

Instrumental of verse

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

Chorus

Instrumental of verse

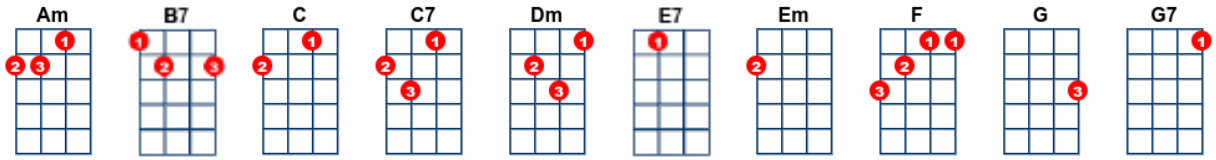
You made [C]* [C]* - me cry [C]* [C]*
When you said [C]* [C]* - goodbye

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

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

# Ain't We Got Fun

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




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

*close - but original has more shades!!*

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

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

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

# Air That I Breathe, The

## artist:The Hollies writer:Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood

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

*thanks to Ronald Dobson*

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

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

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

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

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

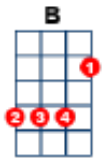
[G] Sometimes all I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you
All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you
[G] All I need is the [D] air that I bre-[D]-[Dm]-[C]-[G]athe… [D]
[Dm] ///[C] ///[G] ///[D] ///

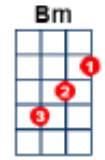
[G] Peace came upon me and it [B] leaves me weak
So [C] sleep silent [Cm] angel go to [G] sleep

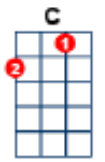
[G] Sometimes all I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you
All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you
[G] All I need is the [D] air that I bre-[D]-[Dm]-[C]-[G]athe… [D]
[Dm] ///[C] ///[G] ///[D] ///

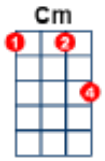
[G] Sometimes all I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you
[G] All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you
[G] All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

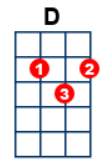
[G] 1..2..3..4..5.[G] [G]

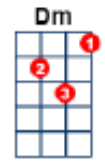


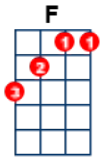



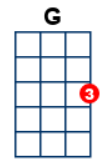



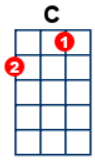



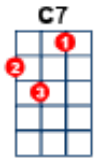



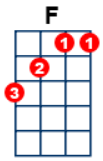
# Alberta

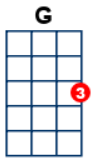
artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Huddie Ledbetter

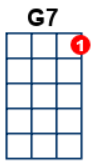
Eric Clapton:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vxOOxLGqVHk






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

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

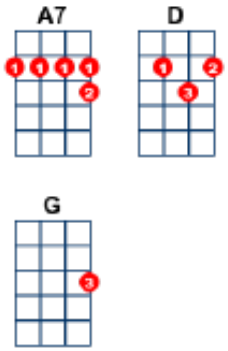
[NC] Alberta Al-[C]berta
[G7] Girl you're on my [C] mind. [F] [C]
[Cmaj7] A-l[C7]berta Al-[F]berta
Girl you're on my [C] mind. [F] [C]
Ain't had no [G7] loving
Such a [G] great long [C] time. [F] [C]

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

# Albuquerque Is A Turkey

## artist:Learning Station writer:B. G. Ford

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




*based on Clementine*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

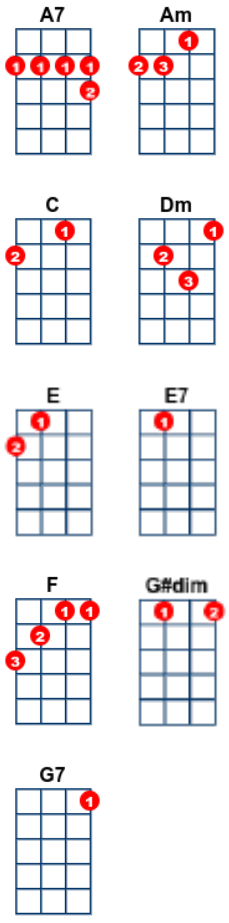
OR :
We ate [A7] egg foo yung in-[D]stead!

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

# Alcohol

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

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




*Thanks to William Kizer for this changed arrangement*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

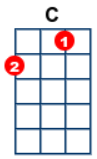
[G#dim] It's such a [E7] shame.

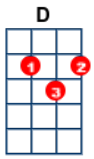
[Am] Oh demon [Dm] alcohol,
[G7] Sad memories I [C] can't recall,
[Am] Who thought [Dm] I would fall,
[E] a slave to demon [Am] alcohol

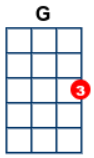
# Alexander Beetle

## artist:Melanie writer:Melanie Safka, A A Milne

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




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

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

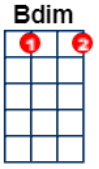
If we [G] looked in all the places that a [C] beetle might be [G] near
And we [C] made the kind of [G] noises that a [D] beetle likes to [G] hear

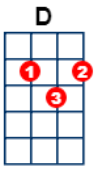
[G] Then I heard a [D] kind of [G] something and I [C] gave a sort of [G] shout
It was a [C] beetle house and [G] Alexander [D] beetle coming [G] out
It was Alexander beetle I'm as [C] certain as can [G] be
[G] And [D] he had that [C] kind of look [G] as though he thought it [D] might be me

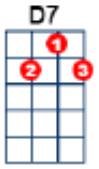
[G] And [D] he [G] had that kind of look as though he [C] thought he ought to [G] say
"I'm [C] really very [G] sorry that I [D] tried to run away"
[G] And [D] nanny's very [G] sorry too cause [C] you know what she [G] did
And she's [C] writing Alex-[G]ander very [D] blackly on the [G] lid
[D] So [G]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

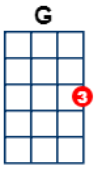
# Alexanders Lullaby

artist:Alexander Wandrowsky , writer:Alexander Wandrowsky






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

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

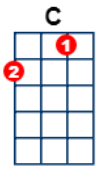
The[D] hog, the dog, the frog, the [F#m7] cat
They [G] bring their babies [A7] in the bed
The [D] cow, the horse, the [F#m7] goat and the sheep
Rock their [G] babies till they [A7] sleep

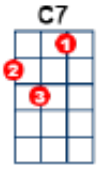
The [D] stars are shining [G] bright
You don't [D] have to fear the [G] night
Soon the [D] moon is gonna [F#m7] rise
You can [G] close your little [A7] eyes
[D] Hmm, [D7] hmm, [G] don't you [Bdim] cry
Just [D] listen to [G] Alexander's [A7] lulla[D]by

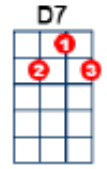
# Alexanders Ragtime Band

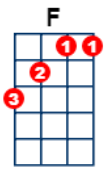
artist:Alice Fey , writer:Irving Berlin

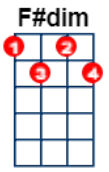
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jtYaB9HSUsU (but in Ab)

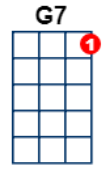



Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7]
Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land
They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before
So natural that you want to go to war
[D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb

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

[G7] (one strum)

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

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

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

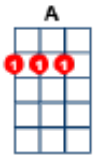
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
Alex[D7]ander's [G7] Ragtime [C] Band

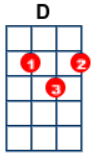
# Alice's Song

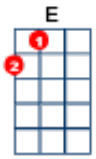
artist:Strawbs writer:Cathryn Craig, Brian Willoughby

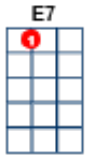
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jx87dKOpdP8 Capo 2

*Thanks to Sylvia Heath*




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

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

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

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

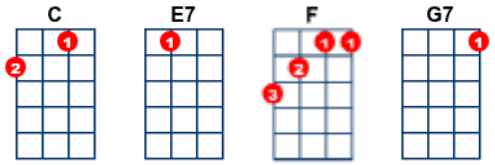
[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]
[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]

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

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

# Aline

artist:Christophe writer:Cristophe




Aline - Christophe

*Thanks to Daniel Gaulin*

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

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

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

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

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

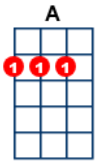
Et j'ai cr-i**[C]**é, cri-**[E7]**é A-**[F]**line pour qu'elle rev-**[G7]**ienne
Et j'ai pleu-**[C]**ré, pleu-**[E7]**ré, oh**[F]**! j'avais trop de **[G7]** peine

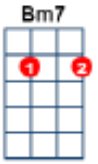
Et j'ai cri-**[C]**é, cri-**[E7]**é A-**[F]**line pour qu'elle rev-**[G7]**ienne
Et j'ai pleu-**[C]**ré, pleu-**[E7]**ré, oh! **[F]** j'avais trop de **[G7]** peine

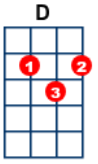
# All About That Bass

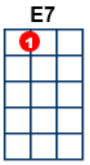
artist:Meghan Trainor writer:Meghan Trainor, Kevin Kadish

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




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

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

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

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

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

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

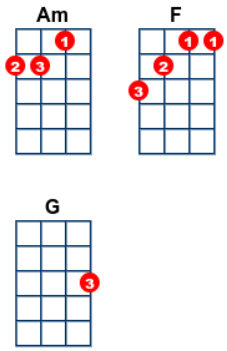
Yeah, my **[A]** momma she told me don't worry about your **[Bm7]** size
She says, **[E7]** boys they like a little more booty to hold at **[A]** night
You know I **[A]** won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie **[Bm7]** doll,
So, if **[E7]** that's what's you're into then go a**[D]**head and move a**[A]**long!

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

# All Along The Watchtower

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

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




*Thanks Stephen Nash*

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

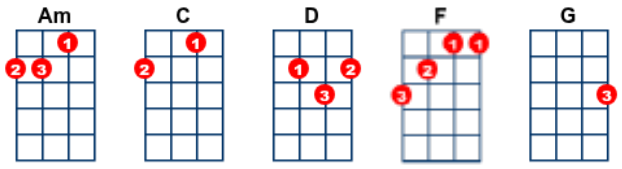
[Am] Outside [G] in the [F] distance [G]
[Am] a wildcat [G] did [F] growl, [G]
[Am] Two riders [G] were approa-[F]ching, [G]
[Am] the wind be-[G]gan to [F] howl. [G]

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

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

# All Around My Hat

artist:Steeleye Span writer:Traditional




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

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus

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

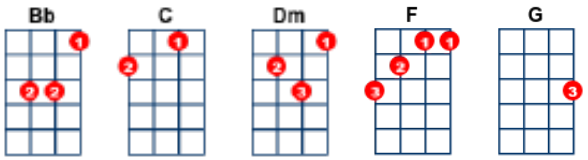
Chorus

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

Chorus x2
**[C] [C] [C]**

# All Around My Hat [F]

artist:Steeleye Span writer:Traditional




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

Intro: [Bb] [C]

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

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

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

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

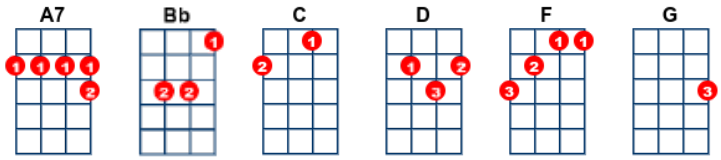
[F] All a-[C]round my [F] hat, I will wear the green [C] willow,
And [F] all a-[C]round my [F] hat, for a twelve-month [G] and a [C] day.
[C] And if anyone should [F] ask me the [Bb] reason why I'm [Dm] wearin' [Dm] it, (rest)
[C] It's [F] all [C] for my [F] true love who's far, [C] far a-[F]way [Bb]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

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

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

# All Day And All Of The Night

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies




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

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

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

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

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

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

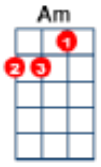
[G] I be[F] lieve that [Bb] you and [G] me last [Bb] for-[G]ever [F] [Bb] [G]
[F] Oh [G] yea, all [F] day and [Bb] nighttime [G] yours, leave me [Bb] ne-[G]ver [F] [Bb] [G]
The [Bb] only time I [F] feel alright is by your [A7] side
[D] Girl I [C] want to [F] be with [D] you all of [F] the [D] time [C]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

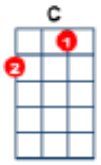
[D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night
[D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night
[D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night.

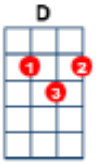
# All Day Singing

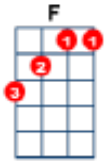
artist:The Spinners writer:Traditional

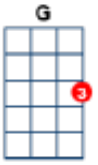
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e56RXqgXBZg Db so capo 1




**[NC]** All day singing (All day singing),
**[F]** supper's on the **[C]** ground (**[F]** supper's on the **[C]** ground)
**[NC]** Old folk and young folk (**[NC]** Old folk and young folk)
**[Am]** gathering **[G]** round (**[D]** gathering **[G]** round )
**[C]** All of the neighbours (**[C]** All of the neighbours )
you'll **[F]** get to **[C]** see (you'll **[F]** get to **[C]** see)
Oh come along **[F]** Ma-**[C]**ry, come **[G]** sit by **[C]** me
Oh come along **[F]** Ma-**[C]**ry, come **[G]** sit by **[C]** me **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

**[C]** Some from Leicester (**[C]** Some from Leicester )
and **[F]** far a-**[C]**way (and **[F]** far a-**[C]**way )
Come early in the **[C]** morning (Come early in the **[C]** morning )
and **[D]** stay all **[G]** day (and **[D]** stay all **[G]** day)
**[C]** Every kind of fiddle (**[C]** Every kind of fiddle )
that you **[F]** ever did **[C]** see (that you **[F]** ever did **[C]** see)
Oh come along **[F]** Ma-**[C]**ry, come **[G]** sit by **[C]** me
Oh come along **[F]** Ma-**[C]**ry, come **[G]** sit by **[C]** me **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

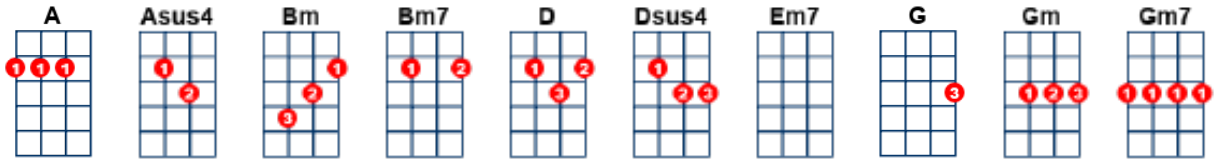
**[C]** Bring your fried chicken (**[C]** Bring your fried chicken )
and your **[F]** chocolate **[C]** cake ( and your **[F]** chocolate **[C]** cake )
Bring **[C]** all of the goodies ( Bring **[C]** all of the goodies )
that **[D]** you can **[G]** bake ( that **[D]** you can **[G]** bake )
**[C]** Bring along your guitars, ( **[C]** Bring along your guitars,)
har-**[F]**monica **[C]** too ( har-**[F]**monica **[C]** too )
Oh come along **[F]** Ma-**[C]**ry, come **[G]** along **[C]** do
Oh come along **[F]** Ma-**[C]**ry, oh **[G]** along **[C]** do **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

*can do an instrumental with whistling of a verse*

**[NC]** All day singing (All day singing),
**[F]** supper's on the **[C]** ground (**[F]** supper's on the **[C]** ground)
**[NC]** Old folk and young folk (**[NC]** Old folk and young folk)
**[Am]** gathering **[G]** round (**[D]** gathering **[G]** round )
**[C]** All of the neighbours (**[C]** All of the neighbours )
you'll **[F]** get to **[C]** see (you'll **[F]** get to **[C]** see)
Oh come along **[F]** Ma-**[C]**ry, come **[G]** sit by **[C]** me
Oh come along **[F]** Ma-**[C]**ry, come **[G]** sit by **[C]** me **[F]** **[C]**

# All For Love

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




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

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

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

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

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

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

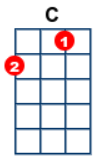
[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [G] [Em7] [Em7] [Asus4] [Asus4] [A]

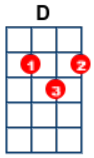
Now it's all for one and all for [G] love. (It's all for love.)
[Em7] Let the one you hold be the one you [D] want, the one you [A] need,
'Cause [D] when it's [G] all [Bm] for [A] one it's [D] one for [G] all. (It's one for all.)
When there's [Em7] someone that should [D] know then just [G] let your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

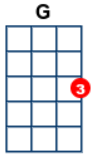
# All For Me Grog

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

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




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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

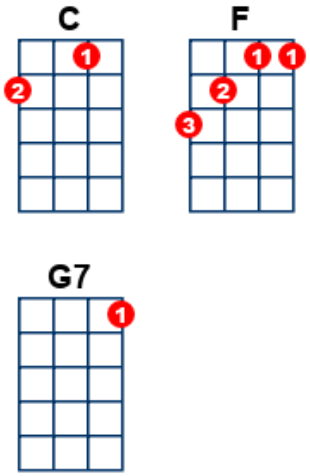
[G] Where is me bed, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] bed
It's all sold for beer and to-[D] bacco
You see I [G] sold it to the girls until the [C] springs are all in [G] twirls
And the sheets they're looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther

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

# All For The Love Of A Girl

artist:Johnny Horton , writer:Johnny Horton

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




*Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar*

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

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

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

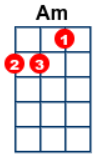
[C] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

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

# All I Have to Do is Dream

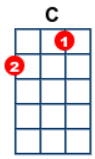
artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JnpbzmjcxQM Capo 4

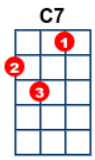



Intro = 2x [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

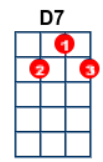
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream



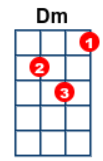

When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] in my [G7] arms
When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] and all your [G7] charms
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream



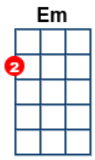

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [Dm] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] you [Dm] to hold me [G7] tight
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-[F]ea-[C]eam [C7]



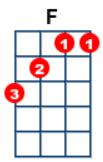

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away

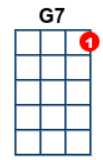



I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea- [F] ea- [C] eam [C7]




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



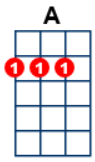

I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

(fading) [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C]

# All I Wanna Do

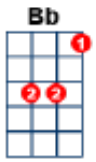
artist:Sheryl Crow writer:Wyn Cooper, Sheryl Crow, David Baerwald, Bill Bottrell and Kevin Gilbert,

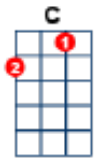
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgmBaE1cqD4



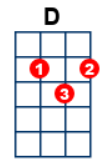

Hit it...[Bb] [A] This ain't no disco

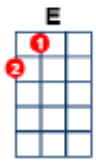
Chorus:
cause all I wanna [E] do is have some fun,
I've got a [C] feeling that I'm not the [D] only one,
all I wanna [E] do is have some fun,
I've got a [C] feeling that I'm not the [D] only one
all I wanna [E] do is have some fun,
until the [C] sun comes up over [D] Santa Monica Boule-[E]vard [C] [D]




[Bb] and it ain't no [A] country club, - [Bb] [A] this L.A.
[E] "All I wanna do is have a little fun before I die" says the
[C] man next to me [D] out of nowhere
[E] Apropos of nothing, he says his name's William but I'm sure he's
[C] Billy, Mac or [D] Buddy
he's [E] plain ugly to me, and I
[C] wonder if he's ever had a [D] day of fun in his life
[E] We are drinking beer at noon on a Tuesday
[C] in a bar that faces a giant [D] car wash
[E] The good people of the world are washing their cars
[C] on their lunch break, [D] as best as they can in skirts and suits
[Bb] [A] They drive their shiny Datsuns and Buicks
[Bb] [A] back to the phone company and the record store
[Bb] [A] Well they're nothing like Bily and me,




Chorus

[E] I like a good beer buzz early in the morning
[C] and Billy likes to peel the labels from his [D] bottle of Bud
[E] and shred them on the bar, then he lights every match in an over-sized pack
[C] letting each one [D] burn down to his
[E] thick fingers before blowing and cursing them out [C] [D]
[Bb] [A] and he's watching the Buds as they spin on the floor,
[Bb] [A] a happy couple enters the bar dangerously close,
[Bb] [A] the bartender looks up from his want ads

Chorus

[Bb] [A] otherwise the bar is ours
[Bb] [A] the day and thee night and the car wash too
[Bb] [A] the matches and the Buds and the clean and dirty cars
[Bb] [A] the sun and the moon

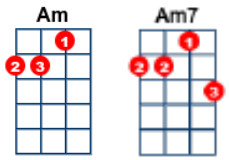
*repeat as often as you like*

Chorus

# All I Want

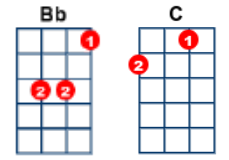
## artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wq2jhs19_V8 Capo 1

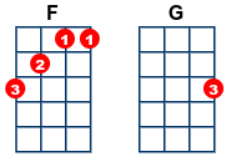



*Based on cLuMsY Ultimate Guitar*

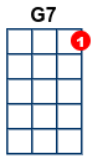
[C] [G7] x2




[C] I am on a lonely road and [G7] I am [Am] travelling, travelling travelling travelling.
[Bb] Looking for some-[F]thing; [G7] what can it [C] be?
Oh, I [C] hate you some, I hate you [G7] some, I [Am] love you some.
Oh, I [Bb] love you, [F] when I for-[G7]get about [C] me.




I want to be [Am] strong, I want to laugh a-[G]long,
I want to be-[Am] long to the living.[G]
Alive, [Am] alive, I want to get up and [G] jive,
I want to wreck my [Am] stockings in some jukebox [C] dive.




[C] Do you want, do you want, do you want to [G] dance with me, baby?
Do you want to [Bb] take a chance, on maybe finding some,
[Am] Sweet romance with me baby? Now [G] come on. [Am7] [Bb]

[C] All I really, really [G7] want our [Am] love to do,
Is to [Bb] bring out the best [F] in [G7] me, and in [C] you too.
[C] All I really, really [G7] want our [Am] love to do,
Is to [Bb] bring out the best [F] in [G7] me, and [C] in you.

I want to talk [Am] to you, I want to sham-[G]poo you,
I want to re-[Am]new you, again and a-[G]gain.
Applause a-[Am]pplause; life is our [G] cause,
When I think of your [Am] kisses, my mind see-[C]saws.

[C] Do you see, do you see, do you see how you [G] hurt me, baby?
So I hurt [Bb] you too, then we both get; [Am] so blue. [G] [Am7] [Bb]

[C] I am on a lonely road and [G7] I am [Am] travelling,
[Bb] Looking for the key [F] to [G7] set me [C] free.
Oh, the [C] jealousy, the greed is [G7] the un-[Am]ravelling,
it's the unravelling,
And it [Bb] undoes all [F] the [G7] joy that [C] could be.

I want to have [Am] fun, I want to shine like the [G] sun,
I want to be the [Am] one that you want to [G] see.
I want to knit you a [Am] sweater, I want to write you a love [G] letter,
I want to make you [Am] feel better, make you [C] feel,[G] free.
Hmm, hmm, [Bb] hmm, hmm, I want to make you feel, [Am] free,
Want to make you feel [G] free. [Am7] [Bb] [C]

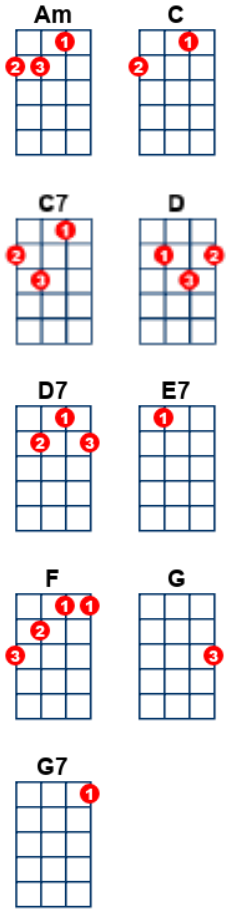
# All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth

artist:Melissa Lynn , writer:Donald Yetter Gardner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WI02_UJ1C6I

*Thanks to bettyloumusic.com*

[C] [F] [D7] [G] [G7] [C]




[C] All I want for Christmas is my [D] two front teeth,
My [G7] two front teeth, see, my [C] two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have my [D] two front teeth,
then [G] I could [G7] wish you "Merry [C] Christmas." [C7]

It [F] seems so long since [D7] I could say,
"[C] Sister Susie [G] sitting on a [C] thistle!" [E7]
[Am] Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be,
If [D7] I could only [G] whistle ([G7] thhhh).

[C] All I want for Christmas is my [D] two front teeth,
My [G] two front teeth, see, my [C] two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have my [F] two front [D7] teeth,
Then [G] I could [G7] wish you "Merry [C] Christmas."

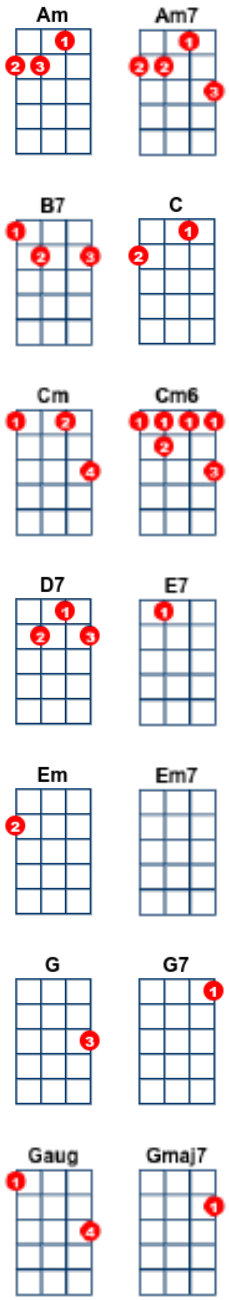
It [F] seems so long since [D7] I could say,
"[C] Sister Susie [G] sitting on a [C] thistle!" [E7]
[Am] Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be,
If [D7] I could only [G] whistle ([G7] thhhh).

[C] All I want for Christmas is my [D] two front teeth,
My [G] two front teeth, see, my [C] two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have my [F] two front [D7] teeth,
Then [G] I could [G7] wish you "Merry [C] Christmas."

[C] Gee, if I could only have my [F] two front teeth,
then [G] I could [G7] wish you "Merry [C] Christmas."

# All I Want For Christmas Is You

writer:Mariah Carey, Walter Afanasieff




[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas there is just one thing I [G7] need
[C] I don't care about the presents [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree
[G] I just want you for my [Gaug] own
[Em7] more than you could ever [Cm] know
[G] Make my wish come [E7] true
[Am7] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7]

[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas there is just one thing I [G7] need
[C] I don't care about the presents [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree
[G] I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fire[G7] place
[C] Santa Claus won't make me happy [Cm] with a toy on Christmas day
[G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own
[G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm] know
[G] Make my wish come [E7] true
[Am7] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] baby [D7]

[G] I won't ask for much this Christmas I don't even wish for [G7] snow
[C] I'm just gonna keep on waiting [Cm] underneath the mistletoe
[G] I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint [G7] Nick
[C] I won't even stay awake to [Cm] hear those magic reindeer click
[G] 'Cause I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] here to[B7]night
[G] Holding [Gmaj7] on to [Em7] me so [Cm]tight
[G] What more can I [E7] do
[Am7] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7]

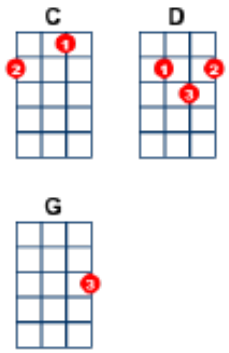
[B7] All the lights are shining so [Em] brightly everywhere
[B7] And the sound of children's [Em] laughter fills the air
[Cm6] And everyone is singing [G] I hear those [E7] sleigh bells ringing
[Am] Santa won't you bring me the one I really need
Won't you [D7] please bring my baby to me

[G] Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas this is all I'm asking [G7] for
[C] I just want to see my baby [Cm] standing right outside my door
[G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own
[G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm] know
[G] Make my wish come [E7] true [Am7] all I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you

# All I Want Is You

artist:Barry Louis Polisar writer:Barry Polisar

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hHXau3zAe7E




[NC] If I was a flower growing wild and free
[NC] All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee.
[NC] And if I was a tree growing tall and green
[NC] All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

[G] If I was a flower growing [C] wild and [G] free
[G] All I'd want is you to be my [D] sweet honey [G] bee.
[G] And if I was a tree growing [C] tall and [G] green
[G] All I'd want is you to shade me and [D] be my [G] leaves

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
[G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea

[G] If I was a flower growing [C] wild and [G] free
[G] All I'd want is you to be my [D] sweet honey [G] bee.
[G] And if I was a tree growing [C] tall and [G] green
[G] All I'd want is you to shade me and [D] be my [G] leaves

[G] If you were a river in the [C] mountains [G] tall,
[G] The rumble of your water would [D] be my [G] call.
[G] If you were the winter, I [C] know I'd be the [G] snow
[G] Just as long as you were with me, let the [D] cold winds [G] blow

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
[G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea

[G] If you were a wink, I'd [C] be a [G] nod
[G] If you were a seed, well I'd [D] be a [G] pod.
[G] If you were the floor, I'd [C] wanna be the [G] rug
[G] And if you were a kiss, I know [D] I'd be a [G] hug

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
[G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea.

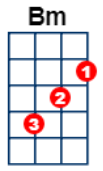
[G] If you were the wood, [C] I'd be the [G] fire.
[G] If you were the love, I'd [D] be the de-[G] sire.
[G] If you were a castle, I'd [C] be your [G] moat,
[G] And if you were an ocean, I'd [D] learn to [G] float.

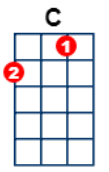
*Instrumental of any verse - repeat and fade*

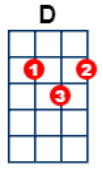
# All I Want To Do Is Make Love To You

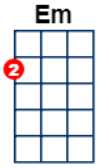
artist:Heart , writer:Robert John - Mutt - Lange

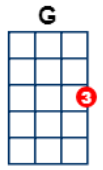
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iLY5oEurxS8




[G] [C] [G] [C]

It was a [G] rainy night when he [Bm] came into sight,
[C] standing by the road, no um-[G]brella, no coat.
So I pulled up along side and I [Bm] offered him a ride,
he [C] accepted with a smile, so we [D] drove for a while.

I didn't [G] ask him his name, this lonely [Em] boy in the rain.
Fate [C] tell me it's right, is this love at first sight.
Please, [D] don't make it wrong, just stay for the night.

[G] All I wanna do is make love to you. [C] Say you will you want me, too.
[G] All I wanna do is make love to you. I've got [C] lovin' arms to hold on to.

So we [G] found this hotel, it was a [Bm] place I knew well.
We [C] made magic that night. Oh, he did [G] everything right.
He brought the woman out of me, so many [Bm] times, easily.
And in the [C] morning when he woke, all I [D] left him was a note.

I told him [G] I am the flower you are the seed,
we [Em] walked in the garden, we planted a tree.
Don't [C] try to find me, please don't you dare,
just [D] live in my memory, you'll always be there.

[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, one [C] night of love was all we knew.
[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, I've got [C] lovin' arms to hold on to
[D] Oh, oooh, we made [Em] love, love like strangers.
[C] All night long we made [G] love.

Then it [Bm] happened one day, we came round the same way.
[C] You can imagine his surprise when he [D] saw his own eyes.
I said [G] please, please understand, I'm in [Em] love with another man.
And what [C] he couldn't give me, was the [D] one little thing that you can.

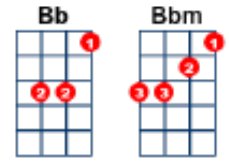
[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, one [C] night of love was all we knew.
[G] All I want to do is make love to you.
[C] Come on, say you will, you want me, too.

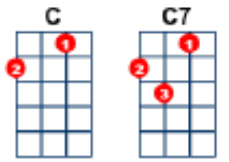
[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, one [C] night of love was all we knew.
[G] All I want to do is make love to you.
[C] Come on, say you will, you want me, too.
All night [G] long, All night [C] long
All night [G] long, All night [C] long
[G] All I wanna do. All I wanna do, [C] All I wanna do. All I wanna do
[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, one [C] night of love was all we knew [G]

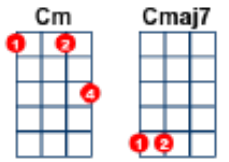
# All I do is Dream of You

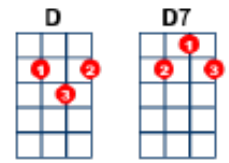
## artist:Debbie Reynolds & Bobby Van writer:Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown

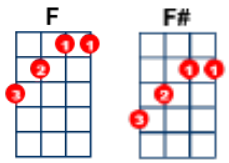
Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown, Debbie Reynolds & Bobby Van:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2Yoir-2Bms Capo on 2nd fret

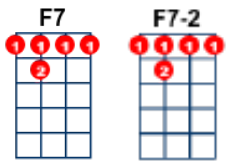


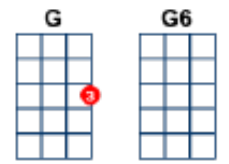



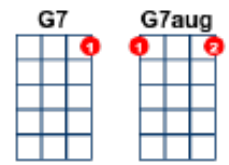




[F] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] All I do is dream of you the [C7] whole night through
[C7] With the dawn I still go on [F] dreamin' of you

You're [F7] every thought, you're [F7-2] everything
You're [Bb] every song I [Bbm] ever sing
[G7] Summer, winter, [C] autumn [Cmaj7] and [C7] spring

[F] And were there more than [C7] twenty-four hours a day
[C7] They'd be spent in sweet content [F] dreamin' away
When [F7] skies are gray, [F7-2] skies are blue
[Bb] Morning, noon and [Bbm] nighttime too
[F] All I do the whole day through is [C] dream [C7] of [F] you
[D7]

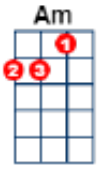
[G] All I do is dream of you the [D7] whole night through
[D7] With the dawn I still go on [G] dreamin' of you
You're [G7] every thought, you're [G7aug] everything
You're [C] every song I ever [Cm] sing
[G] All I do the whole day through is [D] dream [D7] of [G] you
[G] All I do the whole day through is [D] dream [D7] of [G] you
[F#] [G] [G6]

# All My Ex's Live In Texas

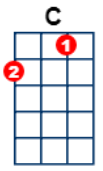
artist:George Strait , writer:Sanger D. Shafer, Linda J. Shafer

Thanks to Don Orgeman
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jk7uXaNuWNE Capo on 2nd for video

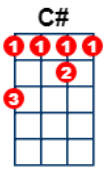
[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be
But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see



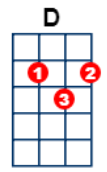

[G] Rosanna's down in Texarkana,
[Am] wanted me to push her broom
[D7] Sweet Eileen's in Abilene, she forgot I hung the [G] moon
And Allison's in Galveston, [Am] somehow lost her sanity
And [A7] Dimple's who now lives in Temple's, Gt the [D7] law looking for me



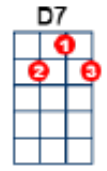

[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be
But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see



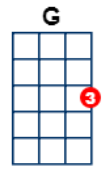

[G] I remember that old Frio River [Am] where I learned to swim
But it [D7] brings to mind another time where I wore my welcome [G] thin
By transcendental meditation [Am] I go there each night
But I [A7] always come back to myself [D7] long before daylight




[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be
But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see

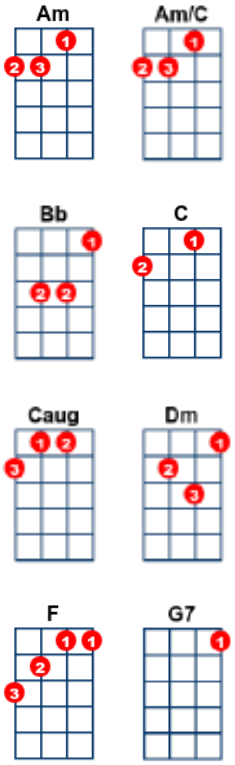



[D7] Some folks think I'm hidin' [C] [C#]
[D7] It's been rumored that I died [C] [C#]
[D7] But I'm alive and well in Tennes[G]see



# All My Loving [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon




The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uXdGOYo_fsE Capo 4
**[NC]** Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G7]** kiss you –
To-**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you
Re-**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G7]** (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then **[Dm]** while I'm a-**[G7]**way, I'll write **[C]** home every **[Am]** day
And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you. . . .
I'll pre-**[Dm]**tend that I'm **[G7]** kissing
The **[C]** lips I am **[Am]** missing
And **[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true **[G7]**

And then **[Dm]** while I'm **[G7]** away
I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you (PAUSE 4)

All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** I will send to **[C]** you
All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** darling I'll be **[C]** true (PAUSE 4)

**[F] [F] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C]** (PAUSE 2)

All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** I will send to **[C]** you
All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** darling I'll be **[C]** true (PAUSE 4)

**[NC]** Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G7]** kiss you
To-**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you
Re-**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G7]**
And then **[Dm]** while I'm a-**[G7]**way
I'll write **[C]** home every **[Am]** day
And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you (PAUSE 4)

All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** I will send to **[C]** you
All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** darling I'll be **[C]** true (PAUSE 4)

**[NC]** Close your **[Dm]** eyes and I'll **[G7]** kiss you
To-**[C]**morrow I'll **[Am]** miss you
Re-**[F]**member I'll **[Dm]** always be **[Bb]** true **[G7]**
And then **[Dm]** while I'm a-**[G7]**way
I'll write **[C]** home every **[Am]** day
And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you (PAUSE 4)

All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** I will send to **[C]** you
All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** darling I'll be **[C]** true .
All my **[Am/C]** loving - **[Caug]** aaaalllll my **[C]** loving
Oo Oo All my **[Am/C]** loving **[Caug]** I will send to **[C]** you

# All My Loving [Em]

artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uXdGOYo_fsE Capo 2
Close your **[Em]** eyes and I'll **[A7]** kiss you,
To-**[D]**morrow I'll **[Bm]** miss you
Re-**[G]**member I'll **[Em]** always be **[C]** true **[A7]** (ooh ooh ooh),
And then **[Em]** while I'm a-**[A7]**way, I'll write **[D]** home every **[Bm]** day

And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A]** loving to **[D]** you. . . .
I'll pre-**[Em]**tend that I'm **[A7]** kissing
The **[D]** lips I am **[Bm]** missing
And **[G]** hope that my **[Em]** dreams will come **[C]** true **[A7]**

And then **[Em]** while I'm **[A7]** away
I'll write **[D]** home ev'ry **[Bm]** day
And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A7]** loving to **[D]** you (PAUSE 4)

All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** I will send to **[D]** you
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** darling I'll be **[D]** true (PAUSE 4)

**[Em] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [Em] [C] [A7]**

**[Em] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D]** (PAUSE 4)

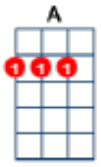
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** I will send to **[D]** you
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** darling I'll be **[D]** true (PAUSE 4)

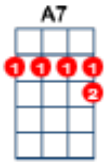
Close your **[Em]** eyes and I'll **[A7]** kiss you, to-**[D]**morrow I'll **[Bm]** miss you
Re-**[G]**member I'll **[Em]** always be **[C]** true **[A7]** (ooh ooh ooh),
And then **[Em]** while I'm a-**[A7]**way, I'll write **[D]** home every **[Bm]** day
And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A]** loving to **[D]** you (PAUSE 4)

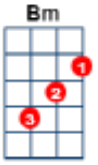
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** I will send to **[D]** you
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** darling I'll be **[D]** true (PAUSE 4)

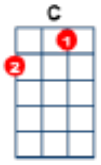
Close your **[Em]** eyes and I'll **[A7]** kiss you, to-**[D]**morrow I'll **[Bm]** miss you
Re-**[G]**member I'll **[Em]** always be **[C]** true **[A7]** (ooh ooh ooh),
And then **[Em]** while I'm a-**[A7]**way, I'll write **[D]** home every **[Bm]** day
And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A]** loving to **[D]** you (PAUSE 4)

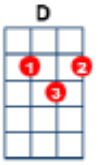
All my **[Bm]** loving , all my **[D]** loving . . . . ooh, all my **[Bm]** loving
I will send to **[D]*** you (single solid strum down on D)

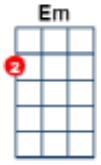


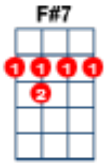



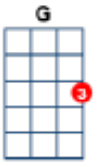



# All My Loving-Eight Days a Week [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[C] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you –
To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7] (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way, I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you. . . .

I'll pre-[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [G7]

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] (PAUSE 4)
[C] [D7] [F] [C]

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

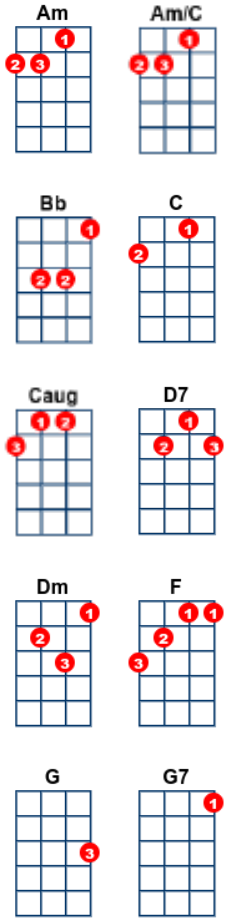
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

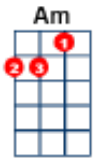
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week
[C] [D7] [F] [C]

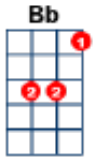


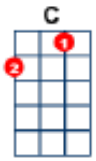
# All My Sorrows

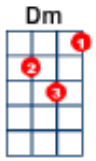
artist:The Searchers writer:Unknown

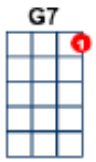
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifiyZiNwF5g

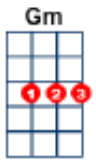



[C] [Gm]  [C] [Gm]

Now there's [C] only one thing that money can't [Gm] buy
[C] True love that will never [Dm] die
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[C] Carefree lovers down country [Gm] lanes
[C] Don't know my grief, can't feel my [Dm] pain
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[C] But it's too late, my [Bb] love
[C] Too late, but never [Bb] mind
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

Now there's [C] one more thing that troubles my [Gm] mind
[C] My love has gone, left me be[Dm] hind
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[C] But it's too late, my [Bb] love
[C] Too late, but never [Bb] mind
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[C] [Gm]  [C] [Gm]  [C]

# All My Trials

artist:Joan Baez , writer:Traditional

Joan Baez: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UIH1KccVlHk Capo on 1

Intro: [C] [F/C] x 4

[C] Hush little baby, don't you [Gm] cry
You [C] know your mama [Em] was born to [F] die [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

The [C] river of Jordan is muddy and [Gm] cold
Well it [C] chills the body [Em] but not the [F] soul [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

I've [C] got a little book with pages [Gm] three
And [C] every page [Em] spells liber-[F]ty [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

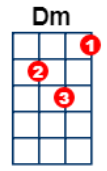
[C] Too late, my brothers [Em]
Too late, but never [F] mind [Dm7]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

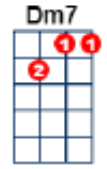
If [C] living were a thing that money could [Gm] buy
Then the [C] rich would live [Em] and the poor would [F] die [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

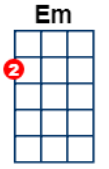
There [C] grows a tree in Para-[Gm]dise
And the [C] pilgrims call it [Em] the Tree of [F] Life [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

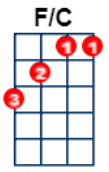
[C] Too late, my brothers [Em]
Too late, but never [F] mind [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

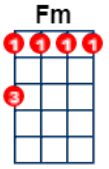
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

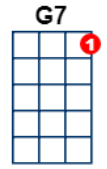


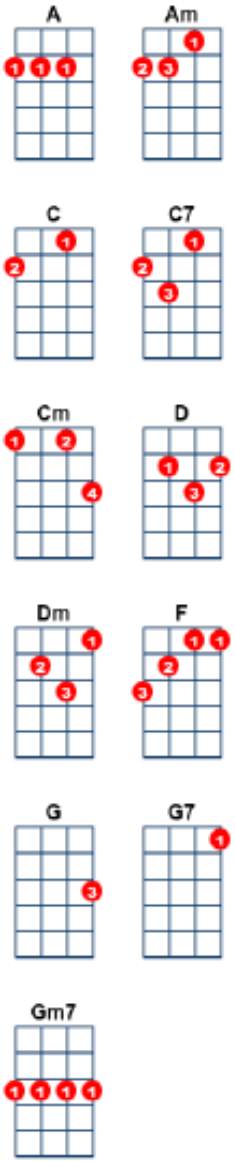



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

# All Of Them Things

artist:The California Honeydrops writer:The California Honeypots

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GloiXKkFerM




**[G]** **[F]** **[Cm]** **[C]** **[G]**

**[G]** It was in the **[C]** spring
**[Am]** You said we were **[C]** through
**[Am]** I asked all my **[C]** friends
**[Am]** They said it was **[C]** true

**[Am]** That you were in **[Dm]** love
**[Am]** With somebody **[Dm]** new
**[Am]** Who's doing **[C]** all **[NC]** them things that I never did for you

So I **[G]** went to your **[Am]** house
**[Am]** I knocked on your **[C]** door
**[Am]** I snuck 'round the **[C]** back
**[Am]** Cus I knew you were **[C]** home

**[Am]** I peeked in to **[Dm]** see
**[Am]** I could already **[Dm]** hear
**[Am]** You doing **[C]** all **[NC]** them things that you never did for me

**[G]** **[G7]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Am]** **[G]**

**[Am]** Well I went on my **[C]** way
**[Am]** My head hanging **[C]** down
**[Am]** I got me a **[C]** drink
**[Am]** Felt a breeze **[C]** blowing 'round
It was **[Am]** so sweet and **[Dm]** warm
**[Am]** That my heart wasn't **[Dm]** torn
**[F]** And we did **[C]** all **[NC]** them things and we didn't stop for a while

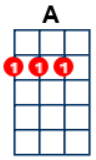
**[C]** **[C7]** baby, baby, baby **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

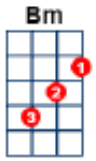
Now one of these **[C]** days girl
**[Am]** when you change your **[C]** mind
**[Am]** I'm gonna be **[C]** laughing
**[Am]** And you gonna be **[C]** crying
**[Am]** 'Cuz I'll be in **[Gm7]** love
**[G7]** With somebody **[G]** new
**[A]** I'll be in **[Dm]** love with somebody **[D]** new
**[G]** I'll be in **[Gm7]** love baby with somebody **[F]** new
And **[Dm]** doing **[F]** all them things **[C]** I **[Am]** never **[F]** did for **[C]** you

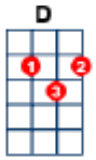
# All Or Nothing

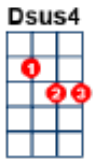
artist:Small Faces , writer:Steve Marriott, Ronnie Lane

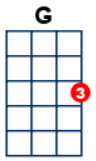
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NjEMHtSCU9M




*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] I thought you'd listen to my [D] reasoning [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]
[A] But now I see you don't [D] hear a thing[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]
[G] Try to make you see, [A] how it's got to be, yes it's all right

[D] All or nothing (yeah yeah)
[Bm] All or nothing (come on)
[G] All or nothing
[D] For me[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] Things could work out
Just like I [D] want them [Dsus4] to (yeah) [D] [Dsus4]
[A] If I could have the other [D] half of you (yeah)[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]
[G] You know I would, [A] If I only could, (yes it's yeah)

[D] All or nothing (oh yeah)
[Bm] All or nothing (if I could only say)
[G] All or nothing
[D] For me [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] Ba ba ba bada ba da [D] dada [Dsus4] da [D] [Dsus4]
[A] Ba ba ba bada ba da [D] dada [Dsus4] da [D] [Dsus4]
[G] I ain't telling you no lie girl
[A] So don't just sit there and cry (yeah yeah)
[D] All or nothing (my my my yeah)
[Bm] All or nothing (oh yeah)
[G] All or nothing
[A] Got to got to got to keep on tryin')

*Quieter*

[D] All or nothing (Mmm yeah)
[Bm] All or nothing (gotta keep on working out for me)
[G] All or nothing (For me, for [A] me, for me come on children yeah)

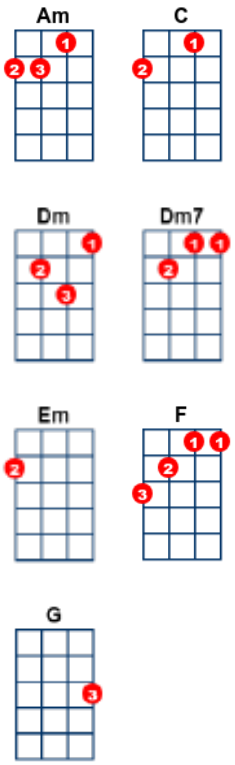
[D] All or nothing (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)
[Bm] All or nothing (I just can't keep it to myself)
[G] All or nothing ( yeah for [D] me) [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

# All Out Of Love

artist:Air Supply writer:Graham Russell, Clive Davis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vYW-SVNTEIw But in A

*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*




I'm **[F]** lying alone with my **[C]** head on the phone
**[F]** Thinking of you 'til it **[C]** hurts
I **[F]** know you hurt too, but what **[Em]** else can we do?
Tor-**[F]**mented and torn a-**[Dm7]**part **[G]**

I **[F]** wish I could carry your **[C]** smile in my heart
For **[F]** times when my life seems **[C]** so low
It would **[F]** make me believe what to-**[Em]**morrow could bring
When to-**[F]**day doesn't really **[Dm7]** know
Doesn't **[G]** really know

> I'm **[C]** all out of love, I'm **[G]** so lost without you
> I **[Dm7]** know you were right be-**[F]**lieving for **[G]** so long
> I'm **[C]** all out of love, what **[G]** am I without you?
> I **[Dm7]** can't be too late to **[F]** say that I **[G]** was so **[C]** wrong

I **[F]** want you to come back and **[C]** carry me home
A**[F]**-way from these long, lonely **[C]** nights
I'm **[F]** reaching for you, are you **[Em]** feeling it too?
Does the **[F]** feeling seem oh so **[Dm7]** right? **[G]**

And **[F]** what would you say if I **[C]** called on you now
And **[F]** said that I can't hold **[C]** on?
There's **[F]** no easy way, it gets **[Em]** harder each day
Please **[F]** love me or I'll be **[Dm7]** gone
I'll be **[G]** gone

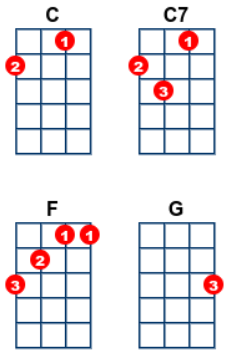
> I'm **[C]** all out of love, I'm **[G]** so lost without you
> I **[Dm7]** know you were right be-**[F]**lieving for **[G]** so long
> I'm **[C]** all out of love, what **[G]** am I without you?
> I **[Dm7]** can't be too late to **[F]** say that I **[G]** was so **[C]** wrong - **[C]** **[G]**

**[Am]** Ooh, **[Em]** what are you thinking **[F]** of? **[F]** **[Em]**
**[Dm]** What are you thinking **[Am]** of?
**[Em]** What are you thinking **[F]** of? **[F]** **[Em]**
**[Dm]** What are you thinking **[F]** of? **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**

> I'm **[C]** all out of love, what **[G]** am I without you?
> I **[Dm7]** can't be too late, I **[F]** know I was **[G]** so wrong
> I'm **[C]** all out of love, I'm **[G]** so lost without you
> I **[Dm7]** know you were right be-**[F]**lieving for **[G]** so long
> I'm **[C]** all out of love, what **[G]** am I without you?
> I **[Dm7]** can't be too late, I **[F]** know I was **[G]** so wrong
> I'm **[C]** all out of love, I'm **[G]** so lost without you
> I **[Dm7]** know you were right be-**[F]**lieving for **[G]** so long
> I'm **[C]** all out of love, what **[G]** am I without you?
> I **[Dm7]** can't be too late to **[F]** say that I **[G]** was so **[C]** wrong!

# All Right Now

## artist:Free writer:Andy Fraser , Paul Rodgers




Free: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YExuLkIaQ7U (Capo on 2nd fret to play along)

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] There she stood in [C] the [G] street
[C] Smiling from her head to her [G] feet
I said "[G] Hey, what [C] is [G] this"
Now baby, [C] maybe she's in need of a [G] kiss
I said "[G] Hey, what's [C] your [G] name baby"
[C] Maybe we can see things the [G] same
Now don't you wait [C] or hesi[G]tate
Let's [G] move before they raise the parking rate

[G] All [C] right [G] now baby, it's [C] all right [G] now
[G] All [C] right [G] now baby, it's [C] all right [G] now

[G] [C] [G] [F] [C7] [G]

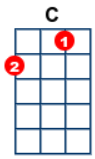
[G] I took her home to [C] my [G] place
Watching [C] every move on her [G] face
She said "[G] Look, [C] what's your [G] game baby
[C] Are you tryin' to put me to [G] shame?"
[G] I said "slow [C] don't go so [G] fast,
[C] Don't you think that love will [G] last?"
She said " [G] Love, [C] Lord a-[G]bove,
[C] Now you're tryin' to [C] trick me in [G] love"

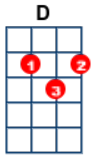
[G] All [C] right [G] now baby, it's [C] all right [G] now
[G] All [C] right [G] now baby, it's [C] all right [G] now

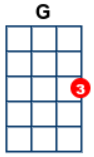
# All Shook Up

## artist:Elvis Presley writer:Otis Blackwell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aNPTwk8NAYE Capo 3




[G] A well a bless my soul what's wrong with me?
[G] I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree.
[G] My friends say I'm actin' As queer as a bug
I'm in love! [G]* uh, [G] I'm All Shook Up.
Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah.

[G] My hands are shaky and my knees are weak
[G] I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
[G] Who do you thank when you have such luck?
I'm in love! [G]* uh, [G] I'm All Shook Up.
Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah.

[C] Please don't ask what's on my mind
I'm a [G] little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine
[C] When I'm near that girl that I love the best
My [D]* heart [D]* beats [D]* so it [D] scares me to death

[G] She touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano that's hot
[G] I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love! [G]* uh,
[G] I'm All Shook Up.
Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah.

[C] Please don't ask what's on my mind
I'm a [G] little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine
[C] When I'm near that girl that I love the best
My [D]* heart [D]* beats [D]* so it [D] scares me to death

[G] She touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love! [G]* uh,
[G] I'm All Shook Up.
Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah.

[C] My tongue gets tied when I try to speak,
my [G] insides shake like a leaf on a tree
[C] There's only one cure for this soul of mine
That's to [D]* have [D]* the [D]* girl [D] that I love so fine

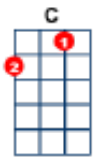
Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah,
[G] I'm All Shook Up.

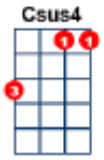
# All The Best

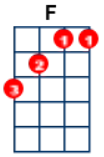
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

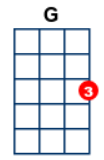
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e58y60Ozhxs&t=37

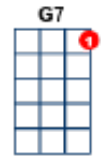
*Thanks to LedDaveZeppelin @ Ultimate Guitar*




[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C]

I wish you [C] love [Csus4] [C]
And happi-[C]ness [Csus4] [C]
I guess I [C] wish [G] you all the [C] best
I wish you [C] don't [Csus4] [C]
Do like I [C] do [Csus4] [C]
And ever [C] fall in love with [G]someone like [C] you

'Cause if you [F] feel just like I [C] did
You'd probably [C] walk around the block
Like a little [G] kid [G7]
But kids don't [C] know [Csus4] [C]
They can only [C] guess [Csus4] [C]
How hard it [C] is [G] to wish you happi-[C]ness

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [G] [C]

I guess that [C] love [Csus4] [C]
Is like a Christmas [C] card [Csus4] [C]
You decorate a [C] tree [G] you throw it in the [C] yard,
it decays and [C] dies [Csus4] [C]
And the snowmen [C] melt [Csus4] [C]
Well, I once knew [C] love, [G] I knew how love [C] felt

Yeah, I knew [F] love, love knew [C] me
And when I walked love walked with [G] me [G7]
And I got no [C] hate [Csus4] [C]
And I got no [C] pride [Csus4] [C]
Well, I got [C] so much [G] love that I cannot [C] hide
Yeah, I got [C] so much [G] love that I cannot [C] hide

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [G] [C]

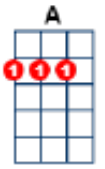
Say you drive a [C] Chevy [Csus4] [C]
Say you drive a [C] Ford [Csus4] [C]
You say you [C] drive around the [G] town till you just get [C] bored
Then you change your [C] mind [Csus4] [C]
For something else to [C] do [Csus4] [C]
And your [C] heart gets bored with your
[G] mind and it changes [C] you

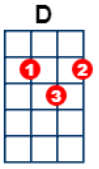
Well, it's a doggone [F] shame and it's an awful [C] mess
I wish you [C] love, [G] I wish you happi-[C]ness
I wish you [C] love, [G] I wish you happi-[C]ness
I guess I [C] wish [G] you all the [C] best

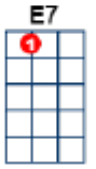
[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [G] [C] .

# All The Good Times [A]

artist:The South Carolina Broadcasters , writer:Jerry Walters




The South Carolina Broadcasters, Jerry Walters - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xjIF-fDD7Qs
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
All the good times are [E7] o'er
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
All the good times are [E7] o'er
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] I wish to the Lord I'd [D] never been [A] born
Or died when I was [E7] young
I [A] never would have seen your [D] sparklin' blue [A] eyes
Or heard your [E7] lying [A] tongue

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
All the good times are [E7] o'er
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] The very first time your [D] lips touched [A] mine
You stole my heart a[E7]way
[A] Now misery will [D] follow [A] me
Until my [E7] dying [A] day

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
All the good times are [E7] o'er
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

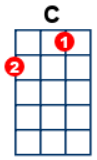
[A] Come back, come back my [D] own true [A] love
And stay a while with [E7] me
[A] For if ever I've had a [D] friend in this [A] world
You've been a [E7] friend to [A] me

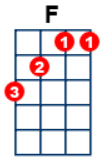
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
All the good times are [E7] o'er
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.
Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

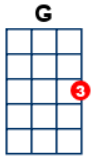
# All The Good Times are Past and Gone [C]

artist:David Grisman , writer:Jerry Walters

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DulrMQjn8DU




Chorus
[C] All the good times are [F] past and [C] gone
All the good times are [G] o'er
[C] All the good times are [F] past and [C] gone
Little darling don't you [G] weep no [C] more

I [C] wish to the Lord I'd [F] never been [C] born
Or died when I was [G] young
I [C] never would have seen your [F] sparkling blue [C] eyes
Or heard your [G] lying [C] tongue

Chorus

[C] Don't you see that [F] turtle [C] dove
Flying from pine to [G] pine
He's [C] mourning for [F] his own true [C] love
Just like I [G] mourn for [C] mine

Chorus

[C] Don't you see that [F] passenger [C] train
Coming around the [G] bend
It's [C] taking me away from this [F] lonesome old [C] town
Never to [G] return a[C]gain

Chorus

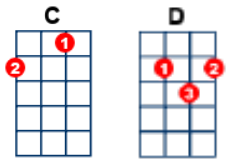
[C] Come back, come back, my [F]  own true [C] love
And stay awhile with [G] me
If [C] ever I've had a [F] friend in this [C] world
You've been a [G] friend to [C] me

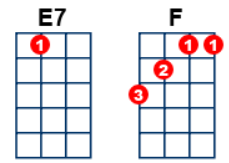
Chorus

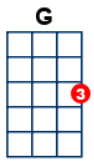
# All The Nice Girls Love A Sailor

artist:The Billy Watson Band , writer:A J Mill & B Scott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YKrkPyL1T7w




*Added a couple verses at beginning from YouTube video*

[D] [G] [C] [F]

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls love a tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are

Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

When the [F] man o' war or merchant ship comes sailing into port
The [C] jolly tar with joy will [F] sing out land ahoy
[F] With his pockets full of money and a parrot in a cage
He [G] smiles at all the pretty girls upon the landing [C] stage

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls love a tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are

Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

He will [F] spend his money freely and he's generous to his pals
While [C] Jack has got a sou there's [F] half of it for you
[F] And it's just the same in love and war he goes through with a smile
And [G] you can trust a sailor he's a white man all the [C] while

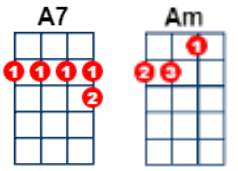
All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls love a tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are

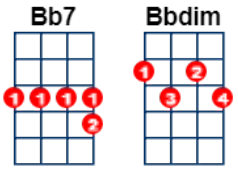
Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F]

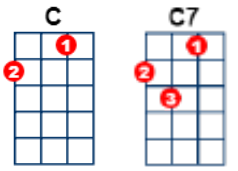
# All The Way

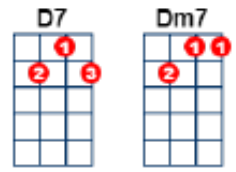
artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Sammy Cahn and Jimmy Van Helsen

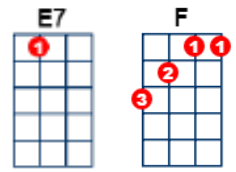
Frank Sinatra, Sammy Cahn and Jimmy Van Helsen –
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WxxDK0sFENo Capo on 1st fret

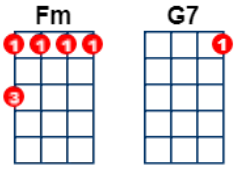


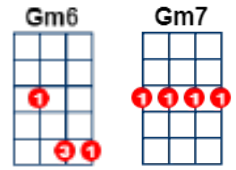




[C] When somebody loves you
it's no [E7] good unless they love you - [Am] all the [D7] way.
[G7] Happy to be [Dm7] near you,
When you [Bbdim] need someone to [G7] cheer you,
[C] all the [Gm7] way. [C7]

[F] Taller than the [G7] tallest tree is
[E7] that's how it's got to [Am] feel.
[F] Deeper than the [G7] deep blue sea is
[Am] that's how deep it [D7] goes if it's [Dm7] real. [G7]

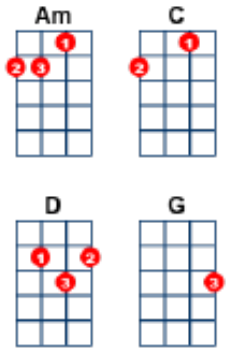
[C] When somebody needs you
it's no [E7] good unless they need you [Am] all the [D7] way.
[G7] Through the good and [Dm7] lean years
and in [Bbdim] all the inbe[G7]tween years,
[C] come what [Gm7] may. [C7]

[F] Who knows where the [G7] road will lead us,
[E7] only a fool would [Am] say. [Fm]
[C] But if you let me love you,
it's for [Bb7] sure I'm going to [A7] love you
[Dm7] all [G7] the [Gm6] way. [A7]
[Dm7] All... [G7] the... [C] way ....

# All The Way With Jesus

## artist:Buck Owens writer:Buck Owens, Maicie Owens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGJwZmmbQ3c




*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*

[G] | [D] | [G]

[G] I'd give up worldly ambition
I'd give [D] up my worldly [G] ways
And I put my trust in Jesus
I know He'll [D] take me all the [G] way

I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus
All the [D] way to heaven's [G] door
I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus
And stand on [Am] heaven's golden [G] floor

[G] | [D] | [G] | [G]

[G] Oh I know my Savior loves me
For He for-[D]gave my every [G] sin
And when old Gabriel's trumpet sounded
At heaven's [D] gate He'll let me [G] in

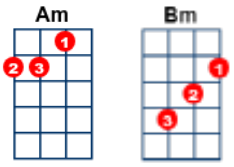
I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus
All the [D] way to heaven's [G] door
I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus
And stand on [D] heaven's golden [G] floor.

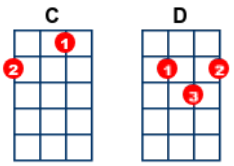
# All These Things That I've Done

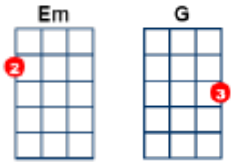
artist:The Killers writer:Brandon Flowers

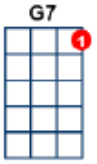
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sZTpLvsYYHw But in F#

*Thanks to Peter Goff*




**[G]** When there's nowhere else to run
**[G7]** is there room for one more **[C]** son, one more **[G]** son. **[Bm]**
If you **[Am]** can hold on. If you **[C]** can hold on.
Hold **[G]** on (drum ) {1234 1234 1234 1234}

Bass and Riff. **[G]**///**[G]**/// **[G]**/// **[G]**/// . **[C]**/// **[C]**/// **[G]**/// **[G]**///

**[G]** I wanna stand up, **[G]** I wanna let go.
**[G]** You know, you know, **[G]** no, you don't, you don't
**[C]** I wanna shine on in the hearts of **[G]** men,
I wanna mean it from the **[G]** back of my broken hand

**[G]** Another head aches, **[G]** another heart breaks.
**[G]** I'm so much older than **[G]** I can take
**[C]** And my affection **[C]** well, it comes and **[G]** goes,
I need direction to **[G]** perfection, no no no no

Help me **[G]** out, yeah. **[G]** You know you gotta help me **[G]** out, yeah **[G]**.
Oh don't you put me on the **[C]** back bu-rn-er.
**[C]** You know you gotta help me **[G]** out, yeah {1234}

**[G]** And when there's nowhere else to run, **[G7]** is there room for one more son
**[C]** These changes **[C]** ain't changing me. **[G]** The gold-hearted boy I used to be

**[G]** Ye-ah, **[G]** you know you gotta help me **[G]** out, ye—ah
Oh, don't you put me on the **[C]** back bu-rn-er.
**[C]** You know you gotta help me **[G]** out, ye-ah
You're gonna bring yourself **[G]** down, yeah.
**[G]** You're gonna bring yourself **[C]** down, yeah
You're gonna bring yourself **[G]** down {234 1234 1234. 1234} (all down Strokes)

**[G]** I got soul but I'm not a soldier
**[G]** I got soul but I'm not a soldier
**[C]** I got soul but I'm not a soldier
**[G]** I got soul but I'm not a soldier
**[G]** I got soul but I'm not a soldier
**[G]** I got soul but I'm not a soldier
**[C]** I got soul but I'm not a soldier
**[G]** I got soul but I'm not a soldier
**[Em]** I got soul but I'm not a soldier
**[C]** I got soul but I'm not a sol-**[G]**dier {234 1234}

**[G]** oh. Yeah, **[G]** you know you gotta help me **[G]** out, yeah
**[G]** Oh, don't you put me on the**[C]** back bu-rn-er.
**[C]** You know you gotta help me **[G]** out, yeah

**[G]** You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah.
**[G]** You're gonna bring yourself down, yeah
Oh, don't you put me on the **[C]** back burner
You're gonna bring yourself **[G]** down, yeah
You're gonna bring yourself **[Em]** down

Over and **[Am]** in, last call for **[C]** sin,
While everyone's **[C]** lost, the battle is **[D]** won
With all these things that I've **[G]** done,
All these things that I've **[Em]** done
All these things I have done.

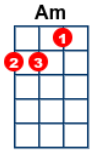
If you **[Am]** can hold on. If you **[C]** can hold on **[G]** Hold on

*play* **[G]** *and fade*

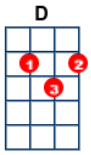
# All Things Must Pass

artist:George Harrison writer:George Harrison

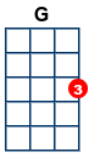
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Til-MWvtkf0 E so capo 2



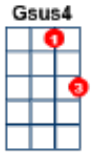

**[D]**/ **[Gsus4]**/ **[D]**/ **[G]**/
**[D]**/ **[Gsus4]**/ **[D]**/ **[G]**/




**[D]** Sunrise  doesn't **[Gsus4]** last all **[D]** morning, **[G]**
**[D]** A **[Gsus4]** cloudburst doesn't **[D]** last all **[G]** day
**[D]** Seems my **[Gsus4]** love is up and has **[D]** left you with no **[G]** warning
**[D]** But it's not **[Gsus4]** always going to **[D]** be this **[G]** grey




> **[Am]** All things must **[G]** pass, **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
> **[D]** All things must **[Gsus4]** pass a-**[D]**way **[Gsus4]** **[D]** **[G]**




**[D]** Sunset doesn't **[Gsus4]** last all **[D]** evening, **[G]**
**[D]** A **[Gsus4]** mind can blow those **[D]** clouds a-**[G]**way
**[D]** After all **[Gsus4]** this my love is **[D]** up and must be **[G]** leaving
**[D]** It's not **[Gsus4]** always going to **[D]** be this **[G]** grey

> **[Am]** All things must **[G]** pass, **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
> **[D]** All things must **[Gsus4]** pass a-**[D]**way **[Gsus4]**

**[Am]** All things must **[G]** pass,
**[Am]** None of life's strings can **[G]** last
So I **[D]** must be on my **[Gsus4]** way and face another day

Now the **[D]** darkness only **[Gsus4]** stays at **[D]** nighttime, **[G]**
**[D]** In the **[Gsus4]** morning it will **[D]** fade a-**[G]**way
**[D]** Daylight is **[Gsus4]** good at a-**[D]**rriving at the **[G]** right time
**[D]** t's not **[Gsus4]** always going to **[D]** be this **[G]** grey

> **[Am]** All things must **[G]** pass, **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
> **[D]** All things must **[Gsus4]** pass a-**[D]**way **[Gsus4]**
> **[Am]** All things must **[G]** pass, **[Gsus4]** **[G]**

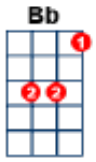
**[D]** All things must **[Gsus4]** pass a-**[G]**way

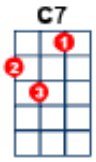
**[D]** **[Gsus4]** **[D]** **[G]** ,
**[D]** **[Gsus4]** **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** .

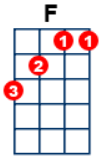
# All Together Now

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DZDUIzsUCL0 Capo on 2nd fret




[F] One, two, three, four, [C7] can I have a little more?
[F] Five, six, seven, eight, nine, [C7] ten, I love [F] you!
[F] A, B, C, D, [C7] can I bring my friend to tea?
[F] E, F, G, H, I, J, [C7] K, I love [F] you!
Bom, bom, bom
[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,
[F] Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,
[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope
[C7] Bom-pa-bom, look at me!

[F] All together now (all together now)
All together now (all together now)
[C7] All together now (all together now)
[F] All together now (all together now)

[F] Black, white, green, red, [C7] can I take my friend to bed?
[F] Pink, brown, yellow, orange and [C7] blue, I love [F] you!
Bom, bom, bom
[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,
[F] Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,
[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope
[C7] Bom-pa-bom, look at me!

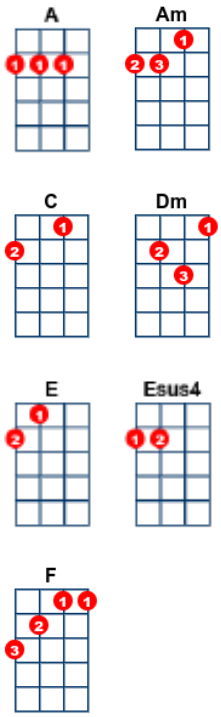
[F] All together now (all together now)
All together now (all together now)
[C7] All together now (all together now)
[F] All together now (all together now)

# All We Are

artist:Alistair J, Pearson writer:Alistair J. Pearson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oS7BIem9Nlc

*Thanks Alistair J, Pearson - love this song*




**[Am]** We're living in a house of **[C]** cards
**[Am]** Holding our breath
We build too **[F]** high
**[E]** No matter how I try
**[Am]** The walls **[Dm]** fall
And **[Esus4]** bury
**[E]** Everything

**[Am]** I guess I get what I de-**[C]**serve
**[Am]** I make my bed
And here I **[F]** lie
**[E]** No matter how I try
**[Am]** My heart **[Dm]** beats
Re-**[Esus4]**lentlessly **[E]**

**[A]** Walls fall
**[F]** Skies fall
**[E]** Round and round
We **[Dm]** all fall down
That's **[Am]** all we are
A **[Esus4]** house of cards **[E]**

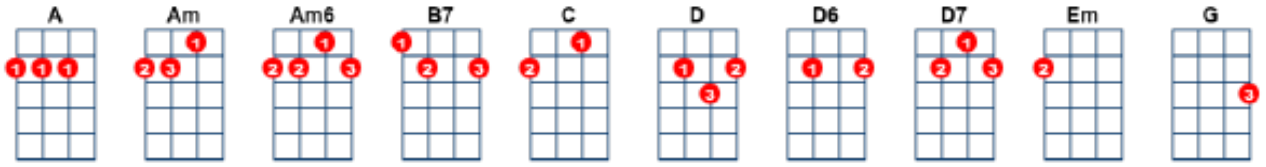
**[Am]** This shadow creeps
Across the **[C]** town
**[Am]** Deep in the distance
I see **[F]** fire
**[E]** No matter how I try
We're **[Am]** too close to the **[Dm]** sun
And the **[Esus4]** drop will come
For **[E]** everyone

**[A]** Walls fall
**[F]** Skies fall
**[E]** Round and round
We **[Dm]** all fall down
That's **[Am]** all we are
A **[Esus4]** house of cards
A **[E]** broken heart

**[Am]** So I guess I get what I de-**[C]**serve
**[Am]** I make my bed
And here I **[F]** lie

# All You Need is Love

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dsxtImDVMig
(intro - hum the opening to the Marseillaise)

**[G]** Love **[D]** love **[Em]** love, **[G]** love **[D]** love **[Em]** love
**[D7]** Love **[G]** love **[D]** love **[Am]**
**[D] [Am6] [D6] [D7]**

**[G]** There's nothing you can **[D]** do that can't be **[Em]** done
**[G]** Nothing you can **[D]** sing that can't be **[Em]** sung
**[D7]** Nothing you can **[G]** say but you can **[D]** learn how to play the **[Am]** game
It's **[D]** easy **[Am6] [D6] [D7]**

**[G]** There's nothing you can **[D]** make that can't be **[Em]** made
**[G]** Nothing you can **[D]** save that can't be **[Em]** saved
**[D7]** Nothing you can **[G]** do but you can **[D]** learn how to be you in **[Am]** time
It's **[D]** easy **[Am6] [D6] [D7]**

**[G]** All you **[A]** need is love **[D] [D]** - **[G]** All you **[A]** need is love **[D] [D]**
**[G]** All you **[B7]** need is love **[Em]** love **[Em]**
**[C]** Love is **[D]** all you need **[G] [D]**

**[G]** There's nothing you can **[D]** know that isn't **[Em]** known
**[G]** Nothing you can **[D]** see that isn't **[Em]** shown
**[D7]** There's nowhere you can **[G]** be that isn't **[D]** where you're meant to **[Am]** be
It's **[D]** easy **[Am6] [D6] [D7]**

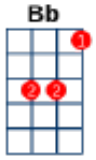
**[G]** All you **[A]** need is love **[D] [D]** - **[G]** All you **[A]** need is love **[D] [D]**
**[G]** All you **[B7]** need is love **[Em]** love **[Em]**
**[C]** Love is **[D]** all you need **[G] [D]**

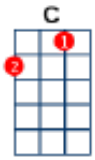
**[G]** All you **[A]**need is love **[D] [D]** - **[G]** All you **[A]** need is love **[D] [D]**
**[G]** All you **[B7]** need is love **[Em]** love **[Em]**
**[C]** Love is **[D]** all you need **[G] [D]**
**[G]** Love is all you need **[G]** love is all you need (rpt till cha-cha-cha)

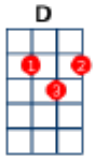
# All You Want

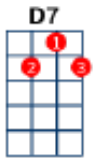
artist:Dido , writer:Dido Armstrong, Paulie Herman, Rollo Armstrong

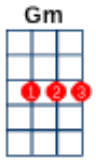
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0HyNdOO63Yk Capo 2





[D] I'd like to [D7] watch you sleep at [Gm] night,
to hear you [D] breathe by my side
And although [D7] sleep leaves me be-[Gm]hind,
there's nowhere I'd [D] rather be

[D] And now our [D7] bed is oh so [Gm] cold,
my hands feel [D] empty, [D7] no one to [D] hold
I can [C] sleep what side I [Gm] want,
it's not the [D] same with you gone

[C] Oh if you'd come [Bb] home, I'll let you know that
[D] All you [G] want is [Gm] right here in this [D] room,
[D7] all you [G] want [Gm]
And [D] all you [G] need is [Gm] sitting here with [D] you,
[G] all [Gm] you [D] want

[D] It's been three [D7] years, one night a-[Gm]part,
but in that [D] night you tore my heart
If only [C] you had slept a-[Gm]lone,
if those [D] seeds had not been sown

[C] Oh you could come [Bb] home and you would know that
[D] All you [G] want is [Gm] right here in this [D] room,
[D7] all you [G] want [Gm]
[D] All you [G] need is [Gm] sitting here with [D] you,
[G] all [Gm] you [D] want

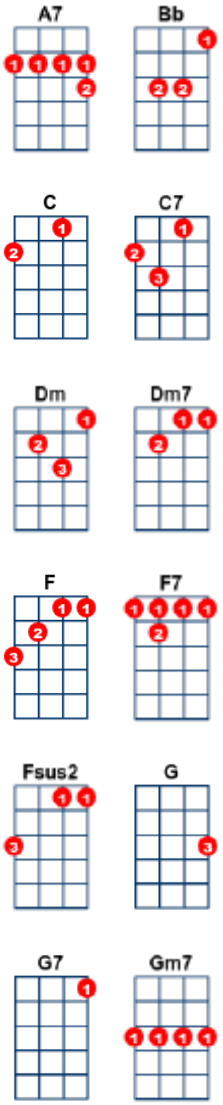
[C] I hear your [Gm7] key tur-[C]ning in the [Gm7] door,
[C] I won't be [Gm7] hearing [C] that sound any-[Gm7]more
And [C] you and your [Gm7] sin can [C] leave the way you [Gm7] just came in,
Send [C] my regards to [Gm7] her, I hope you've [C] found that

[D] All you [G] want is [Gm] right here in [D] this [D7] room,
all you [G] want [Gm]
[D] All you [G] need is [Gm] sitting here with [D] you,
[G] all [Gm] you [D] wantl [Gm] you [D] want

# All in the Family Theme - Those Were The Days

artist:Charles Strouse, Jean Stapleton writer:Lee Adams, Charles Strouse

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fye4uY3pCvo




*Thanks to John Palumbo*

**[F]** Boy the way **[Fsus2]** Glenn **[F]** Miller played
**[F]** Songs that made the **[Dm7]** hit **[F]** parade,
**[Dm]** Guys **[Dm7]** like **[A7]** us,
**[G]** we **[G7]** had **[Gm7]** it made
**[C7]** Those were the **[F]** days **[F7]**

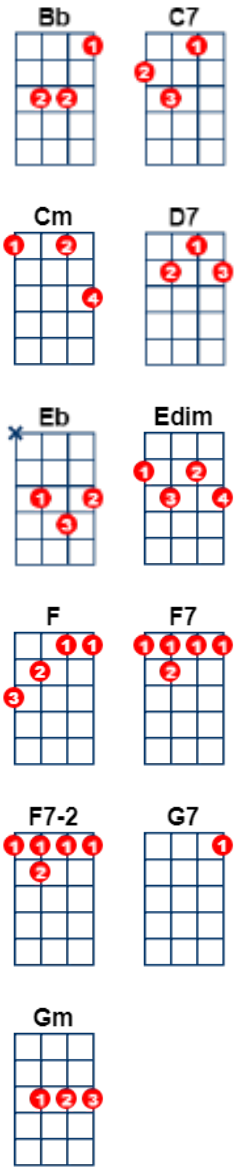
And you knew **[Bb]** who you **[Gm7]** were **[Bb]** then
**[G7]** girls were**[C7]** girls and **[F]** men **[Dm7]** were**[F]** men
Mister we could **[Dm]** use a **[Dm7]** man
like **[F]** Herbert **[G7]** Hoover **[C]** again

Didn't need **[Fsus2]** no **[F]** welfare state
**[F]** Everybody **[Dm7]** pulled his **[F]** weight
**[Dm]** Gee **[Dm7]** the **[A7]** old **[G]** La **[G7]** Salle ran **[C7]** great

Those were the **[F]** days

# All of Me [Bb]

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Seymore Simons ,Gerald Marks




Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8 (in G though)
Intro: [Eb] [Edim] [Bb] [G7] [C7] [F7] [Bb] [F]
[Bb] All of me
Why not take [D7] all of me
[G7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with [Cm] out you
[D7] Take my lips
I want to [Gm] lose them
[C7] Take my arms
I'll never [Cm] use [F7-2] them [F7]

[Bb] Your goodbyes
Left me with [D7] eyes that cry
[G7] How can I go on dear with [Cm] out you
[Eb] You took the [Edim] part
That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart
So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [F]

[Bb] All of me
Why not take [D7] all of me
[G7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with [Cm] out you
[D7] Take my lips
I want to [Gm] lose them
[C7] Take my arms
I'll never [Cm] use [F7-2] them [F7]

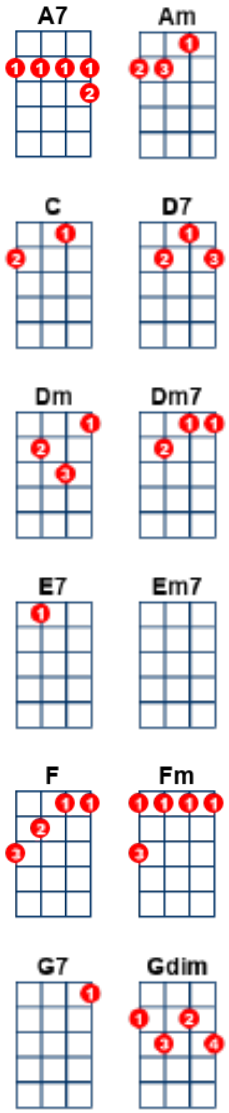
[Bb] Your goodbyes
Left me with [D7] eyes that cry
[G7] Now that I'm so lost with[Cm]out you
[Eb] You took the [Edim] part
That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart
So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [F]

[Bb] All of me
Why not take [D7] all of me
[G7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with [Cm] out you
[Eb] You took the [Edim] part
That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart
So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [G7]
So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [F] [Bb]

# All of Me [C]

key: C, artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Seymore Simons, Gerald Marks

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8 (in G though)




Intro: [C] [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]
[C] All of me
Why not take [E7] all of me
[A7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with [Dm] out you
[E7] Take my lips
I want to [Am] lose them
[D7] Take my arms
I'll never [Dm7] use [G7] them

[C] Your goodbye
Left me with [E7] eyes that cry
[A7] How can I go on dear with [Dm] out you
[F] You took the [Fm] part
That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart
So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] All of me
Why not take [E7] all of me
[A7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with [Dm] out you
[E7] Take my lips
I want to [Am] lose them
[D7] Take my arms
I'll never [Dm7] use [G7] them

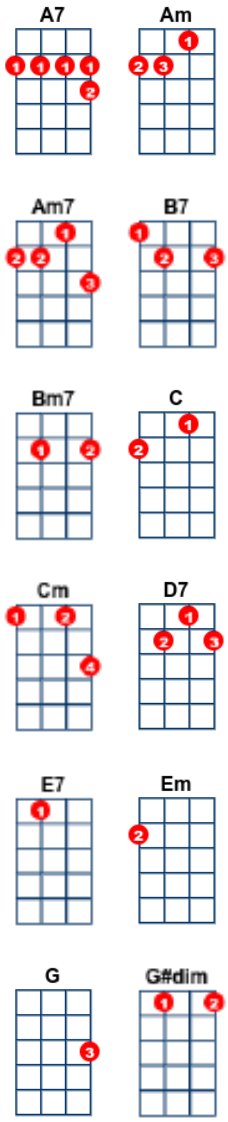
[C] Your goodbye
Left me with [E7] eyes that cry
[A7] How can I go on dear with [Dm] out you
[F] You took the [Fm] part
That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart
So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me

[C] All of me
Why not take [E7] all of me
[A7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with [Dm] out you
[F] You took the [Fm] part
That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart
So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me
So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me

# All of Me [G]

## artist:Willie Nelson writer:Seymore Simons, Gerlad Marks

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8




Intro: [G] [G#dim] [Am7] [D7]
[G] All of me
Why not take [B7] all of me
[E7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with [Am] out  you
[B7] Take my arms
I wanna [Em] lose  them
[A7] Take my lips
I'll never [Am7] use [D7] them

[G] Your goodbye
Left me with [B7] eyes that cry
[E7] How can I go on dear with [Am] out you
[C] You took the [Cm] part
That [G] once [Bm7] was my [E7] heart
So [Am7] why not take [D7] all of [G] me [G#dim] [Am7] [D7]

[G] All of me
Why not take [B7] all of me
[E7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with [Am] out  you
[B7] Take my arms
I can [Em] lose  them
[A7] Take my lips
I'll never [Am7] use [D7] them

[G] Your goodbye
Left me with [B7] eyes that cry
[E7] How can I go on dear with [Am] out you
[C] You took the [Cm] part
That [G] once [Bm7] was my [E7] heart
So [Am7] why not take [D7] all of [G] me

[G] All of me
Why not take [B7] all of me
[E7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with [Am] out  you
[C] You took the [Cm] part
That [G] once [Bm7] was my [E7] heart
So [Am7] why not take [D7] all of [G] me

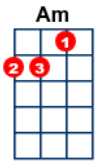
# Allstar

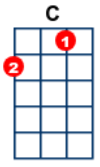
artist:Smash Mouth writer:Greg Camp

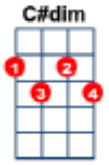
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aT5JaB5agSE But in F#

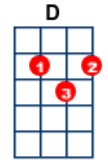
*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson and Chris Pike*

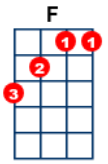
*some liberties with the chorus*



Some-[G]body once [D] told me the [Am] world is gonna [C] roll me
I [G] ain't the sharpest [D] tool in the [Am] shed [C]
She was [G] looking kind of [D] dumb with her [Am] finger and her [C] thumb
In the [G] shape of an [D] "L" on her [Am] forehead [C]

Well the [G] years start coming and they [D] don't stop coming
[Am] Fed to the rules and I [C] hit the ground running
[G] Didn't make sense not to [D] live for fun
Your [Am] brain gets smart but your [C] head gets dumb

[G] So much to do, so [D] much to see
So what's [Am] wrong with taking the [C] back streets?
You'll [G] never know if you don't [D] go
You'll [Am] never shine if you don't [C] glow

> [G] Hey now, you're an [C] all-star, get your [C#dim] game on, [C] go play
> [G] Hey now, you're a [C] rock star, get the [C#dim] show on, [C] get paid
> And [G] all that [C] glitters is [C#dim] gold
> [C] Only shooting [G] stars [F] break the [C] mold

It's a [G] cool place and they [D] say it gets colder
You're [Am] bundled up now, wait [C] 'til you get older
But the [G] meteor men beg to [D] differ
Judging by the [Am] hole in the satellite [C] picture

The ice we [G] skate is getting pretty [D] thin
The water's getting [Am] warm so you might as well [C] swim
My world's on [G] fire, how about [D] yours?
That's the way I [Am] like it and I'll never get [C] bored

> **[G]** Hey now, you're an **[C]** all-star, get your **[C#dim]** game on, **[C]** go play
> **[G]** Hey now, you're a **[C]** rock star, get the **[C#dim]** show on, **[C]** get paid
> And **[G]** all that **[C]** glitters is **[C#dim]** gold
> **[C]** Only shooting **[G]** stars **[F]** break the **[C]** mold
> **[G]** Hey now, you're an **[C]** all-star, get your **[C#dim]** game on, **[C]** go play
> **[G]** Hey now, you're a **[C]** rock star, get the **[C#dim]** show on, **[C]** get paid
> And **[G]** all that **[C]** glitters is **[C#dim]** gold
> **[C]** Only shooting **[G]** stars

Some-**[G]**body once **[D]** asked could I **[Am]** spare some change for **[C]** gas?
I need to **[G]** get myself a-**[D]**way from this **[Am]** place **[C]**
I said, **[G]** "Yup" what a con-**[D]**cept
I could **[Am]** use a little fuel my-**[C]**self
And we could **[G]** all use a **[D]** little **[Am]** change **[C]**

Well the **[G]** years start coming and they **[D]** don't stop coming
**[Am]** Fed to the rules and I **[C]** hit the ground running
**[G]** Didn't make sense not to **[D]** live for fun
Your **[Am]** brain gets smart but your **[C]** head gets dumb

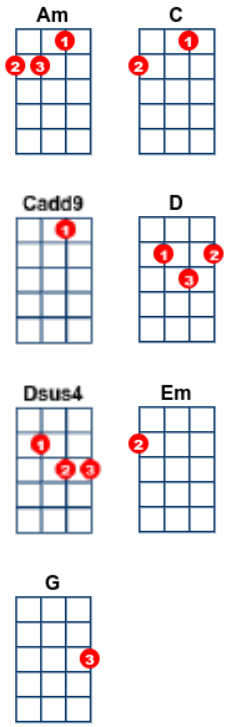
**[G]** So much to do, so **[D]** much to see
So what's **[Am]** wrong with taking the **[C]** back streets?
You'll **[G]** never know if you don't **[D]** go
You'll **[Am]** never shine if you don't **[C]** glow

> **[G]** Hey now, you're an **[C]** all-star, get your **[C#dim]** game on, **[C]** go play
> **[G]** Hey now, you're a **[C]** rock star, get the **[C#dim]** show on, **[C]** get paid
> And **[G]** all that **[C]** glitters is **[C#dim]** gold
> **[C]** Only shooting **[G]** stars **[F]** break the **[C]** mold
> **[G]** Hey now, you're an **[C]** all-star, get your **[C#dim]** game on, **[C]** go play
> **[G]** Hey now, you're a **[C]** rock star, get the **[C#dim]** show on, **[C]** get paid
> And **[G]** all that **[C]** glitters is **[C#dim]** gold
> **[C]** Only shooting **[G]** stars

# Almost Easy

artist:Ward Thomas writer:L. Ward Thomas, C. Ward Thomas, Powell Sharman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijWsaa3zL5M




[Em] [Cadd9] [G] [G] [Em] [Cadd9] [G] [G]

Every [Em] whispered [Cadd9] word you [G] spoke
Felt like a [Em] feather-[Cadd9] light brush-[G]stroke
On the [Em] paintings my [Cadd9] heart [G] hoped
Would come to life some-[D]day

All the [Em] plans we [Cadd9] dreamed a-[G]bout
We'd [Em] imagine [Cadd9] them out [G] loud
All in [Em] colour [Cadd9] oh but [G] now
I watch them fade a-[D]way [Dsus4] [D]

[G] If I was only losing [C] you,
Goodbye wouldn't be so [Em] brutal;
It would be al-[C] most easy but
[G] We built castles in the [C] clouds,
We planned a thousand futures [Em] out,
Now you're packing up and [C] leaving,
And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,
[C] Oooh wish I was only losing [G] you, [G] [C] [Em] [C] [G]

Your whole [Em] fam-[Cadd9]ily [G] are friends,
Don't know [Em] what I'll do [Cadd9] without [G] them,
That perfect [Em] dress that I will never wear,
The [Cadd9] nights that we will never share,
The [G] love that I get used to [D] seeing [Dsus4] [D]

[G] If I was only losing [C] you,
Goodbye wouldn't be so [Em] brutal;
It would be al-[C]most easy but
[G] We built castles in the [C] clouds,
We planned a thousand futures [Em] out,
Now you're packing up and [C] leaving,
And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,
[C] Oooh wish I was only losing [G] you [G] [C] [Em] [C] [G]

[Am] The girl I was with [Em] you, was my best self
Now I'm [G] watching her become someone [D] else

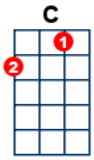
*single strums on * chords*

[G]* If I was only losing [C]* you,
Goodbye wouldn't be so [Em]* brutal;
It would be al-[C]*most easy but
[G] We built castles in the [C] clouds,
We planned a thousand futures [Em] out,
Now you're packing up and [C] leaving,
And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,
And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,
[C] Oooh wish I was only losing [G] you,
[C]* Only Losing [Em]* you
[C]* Only Losing [G]* you

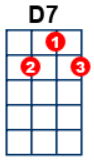
# Aloha 'oe

artist:Nani Edgar , writer:Queen Liliuokalani

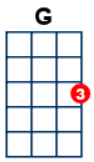
Nani: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ONFMei_PpNQ Capo 3



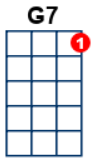

*This version of Aloha ‘oe – Queen Liliuokalani arranged by Pete McCarty*
*NO SINGING - JUST HUM*




A-[C] lo-ha Oe,
A-[G]-lo-ha Oe,
e-ke [D7] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li [G7]-po
one [C] fond embrace,
a [G] ho-i a-e au,
un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain.




*All Sing*




A-[C] lo-ha Oe,
A-[G]-lo-ha Oe,
e-ke [D7] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li [G7]-po
one [C] fond embrace,
a [G] ho-i a-e au,
un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain.

Fare [C]-well to thee,
fare [G]-well to thee,
thou [D7] charming one who dwells among the [G] bow [G7]-ers.
one [C] fond embrace,
be [G]-fore I now depart,
un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain…

un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain[C] [C] [G]*

# Alone Again Naturally

artist:Gilbert O'Sullivan writer:Gilbery O'Sullivan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gU3ubk8u7dA Capo 1

[F] [Am7] [Gm7] [C7] [F]

[F] In a little while from now,
If I'm [Am] not [Am/C] feeling any [Am7] less sour
I [Cm] promised myself to treat myself
And [Am] visit a nearby [D7-alt]  tower,

And [Gm7] climbing to the top,
Will [Bbm7] throw myself off
In an [F] effort to make it [Faug] clear to who-
ever [Dm] what it's like when your [E7] shattered

Left [Am7] standing in the lurch, at a [Cm] church
Where people're [D7] saying,
"My [Gm7] God that's tough, she stood him up!
No [Bbm7] point in us remaining.
We [F] may as well go [Fmaj7] home."
As [Am7] I did on my [D7] own,
A-[Gm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

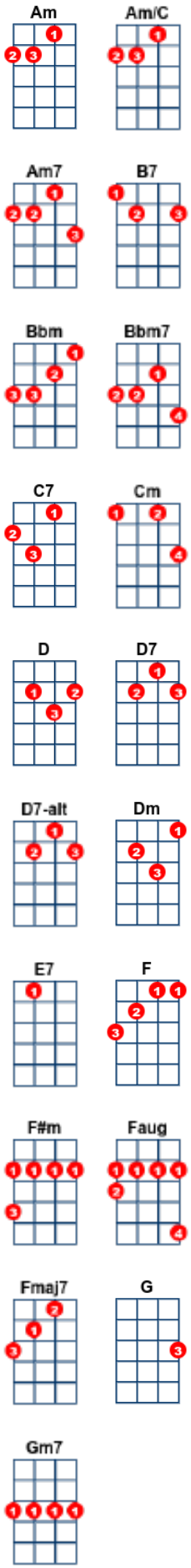
To [F] think that only yesterday,
I was [Am7] cheerful, bright and gay,
Looking [Cm] forward to, but who wouldn't do,
The [Am] role I was about to [D7-alt] play

But as [Gm7] if to knock me down,
Re-[Bbm7]ality came around
And [F] without so much as a [Faug] mere touch,
Cut me [Dm] into little [E7] pieces

[Am7] Leaving me to doubt,
Talk a-[Cm]bout God and His [D7] mercy
Who [Gm7] if He really does exist
Why did He de-[Bbm]sert me
[Fmaj7] In my hour of [F] need?
I [Am7] truly am in-[D7]deed,
A-[Gm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

*should be key change here up 1 tone - omitted*

It [G] seems to me that there are more hearts
[D] broken in the world that can't be [F#m] mended [B7]
Left una-[G]ttended
What do we [Gm7] do?  What do we [F#m] do?
A-[Bbm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly



Now [F] looking back over the years,
And what-[Am]ever [Am/C] else that [Am7] appears
I re-[Cm]member I cried when my father died
Never [Am] wishing to hide the [D7] tears

And at [Gm7] sixty five years old,
My [Bbm] mother, God rest her soul,
Couldn't [F] understand, why the [Faug] only man
She [Dm] had ever loved had been [E7] taken

[Am] Leaving her to start with a [Cm] heart
So badly bro-[D7]ken
De-[Gm7]spite encouragement from me
No [Bbm7] words were ever spoken

And [F] when she passed a[Fmaj7]way
I [Am] cried and cried all [D7] day
A-[Bbm7]lone again, natura[Am7]lly [D7]
A-[Bbm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

[F] In a little while from now,
If I'm [Am7] not feeling any less sour
I [Cm] promised myself to treat myself
And [Am] visit a nearby [D7-alt] tower,
And [Gm7] climbing to the top,
Will [Bbm7] throw myself off
In an [F] effort to make it [Faug] clear to who-
ever [Dm] What it's like when your [E7] shattered
Left [Am7] standing in the lurch, at a [Cm] church
Where people're [D7] saying,
"My [Gm7] God that's tough, she stood him up!
No [Bbm7] point in us remaining.
We [F] may as well go [Fmaj7] home."
As [Am7] I did on my [D7] own,

A-[Bbm7] lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

Now [F] looking back over the years,
And what-[Am]ever [Am/C] else that [Am7] appears
I re[Cm]member I cried when my father died
Never [Am] wishing to hide the [D7-alt] tears

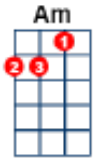
And at [Gm7] sixty five years old,
My [Bbm] mother, God rest her soul,
Couldn't [F] understand, why the [Faug] only man
She [Dm] had ever loved had been [E7] taken

[Am] Leaving her to start with a [Cm]  heart
So badly bro-[D7]ken
De-[Gm7]spite encouragement from me
No [Bbm7] words were ever spoken
And [F] when she passed a-[Fmaj7]way
I [Am] cried and cried all [D7-alt] day
A-[Bbm7]lone again, natura-[Am7]lly [D7]
A-[Bbm7]lone again, [C7]  natura-[F]lly

# Alone With You

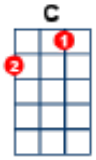
artist:The Sunnyboys writer:Jeremy Oxley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FRazvQ8Pai0

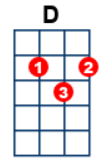



[Am] We can [C] lock a-[D]way the bad [G] memories to-[Am]gether [C] [D] [E7]

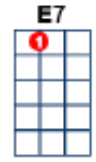
[Am] We can [C] lock a-[D]way the bad [G] memories to-[Am]gether [C] [D] [E7]
[Am] Close the [C] doors to the [D] past[G] for-[Am]ever [C] [D] [E7]
[F] Watching you [G] touch
[F] We're past this [G] much



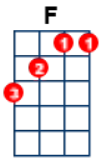

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]




[Am] I can't [C] always re-[D]member [G] what I [Am] say [C] [D] [E7]
[Am] I can't [C] always [D] take it [G] having to [Am] pay [C] [D] [E7]
[F] Watching you [G] walk
[F] You know you're [G] really attractive

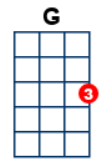



I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]




*Instrumental omitted*

[Am] I know it's [C] har..[D]..d [G] when you have [Am] tried [C] [D] [E7]
When the [Am] conver-[C]sation's [D] terror, [G] you have [Am] tied [C] [D] [E7]
[F] Making out [G] you still don't know
[F] All I have is alcohol so [G] let me go




I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you [D] [E7] x 4

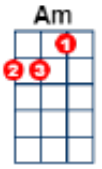
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

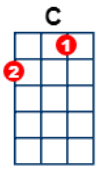
[Am]

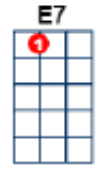
# Alone and Forsaken

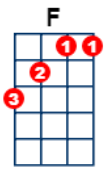
artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

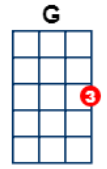
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V8mO6JVAShw




[Am]
We [Am] met in the springtime when blossoms unfold
The pastures were green and the [E7] meadows were [Am] gold
[Am] Our love was in flower as summer grew on
Her love like the leaves now has [E7] withered and [Am] gone

The [Am] roses have faded, there's frost at my door
The birds in the morning don't [E7] sing any-[Am]more
[Am] The grass in the valley is starting to die
And out in the darkness the [E7] whippoorwills [Am] cry

A-[F]lone and forsaken by [C] fate and by man
Oh, Lord, if You [G] hear me please [Am] hold to my hand
Oh, [E7] please under-[Am]stand

Oh, [Am] where has she gone to, oh, where can she be
She may have forsaken some [E7] other like [Am] me
[Am] She promised to honor, to love and obey
Each vow was a plaything that [E7] she threw a-[Am]way

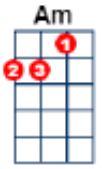
The [Am] darkness is falling, the sky has turned gray
A hound in the distance is [E7] starting to [Am] bay
[Am] I wonder, I wonder what she's thinking of
Forsaken, forgotten with-[E7]out any [Am] love

A-[F]lone and forsaken by [C] fate and by man
Oh, Lord, if You [G] hear me please [Am] hold to my hand
Oh, [E7] please under-[Am]stand

# Alone in The Universe

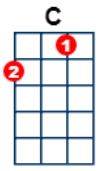
artist:Jeff Lynne's ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qVyOyFpHEZk

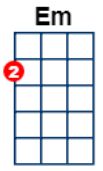



Intro: [C]

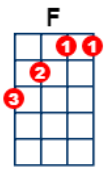
A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe
All [C] alone in [Am] the universe
[F] That's how it [Fm] feels now you are [C] gone
I knew it [Em] all a[Am]long
[F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home, oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh



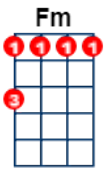

A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe
All [C] alone in the [Am] universe
[F] It gets so [Fm] sad in the un[C]known
I'm tired of [Em] being [Am] alone
[F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home, oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh



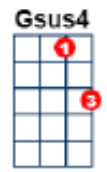

[F] [Am] [G] [Em]
[F] [Am] [G] [Em] [G]




A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe
All [C] alone in the [Am] universe
[F] No matter [Fm] where I try to [C] roam
It only [Em] goes to [Am] show
[F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home
Oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh, oh-oh-[C]oh



[C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
[C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
[C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
(hey, hey, ba da da dom)
[C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
(hey, hey, ba da da dom)
(Alone in the universe)
[C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
(hey, hey, ba da da dom)
(Alone in the universe)

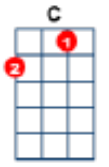


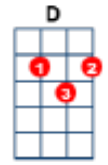

*repeat and fade*

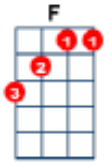
# Already Gone

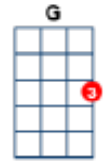
artist:Eagles writer:Jack Tempchin and Robb Strandlund

Cover: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yiojdwKOJJ8




**[G] [D] [C] [C]** x2

Well, I **[G]** heard some people **[D]** talkin' just the **[C]** other day **[C]**
And they **[G]** said you were gonna **[D]** put me on a **[C]** shelf **[C]**
But let me tell **[G]** you I got some **[D]** news for you and you'll
**[C]** soon find out it's **[C]** true
And then you'll **[G]** have to eat your **[D]** lunch all by **[C]** yourself **[C]**

'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]**

The **[G]** letter that you **[D]** wrote me made me **[C]** stop and wonder **[C]** why
But I **[G]** guess you felt like you **[D]** had to set things **[C]** right **[C]**
**[G]** Just remember **[D]** this, my girl, when you **[C]** look up in the **[C]** sky
You can **[G]** see the stars and **[D]** still not see the **[C]** light, that's **[C]** right

'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]**

'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]**

Though I **[G]** know it wasn't **[D]** you who held me **[C]** down **[C]**
Heaven **[G]** knows it wasn't **[D]** you who set me **[C]** free **[C]**
So **[G]** often times it **[D]** happens that we **[C]** live our lives in **[C]** chains
And we **[G]** never even **[D]** know we have the **[C]** key **[C]**

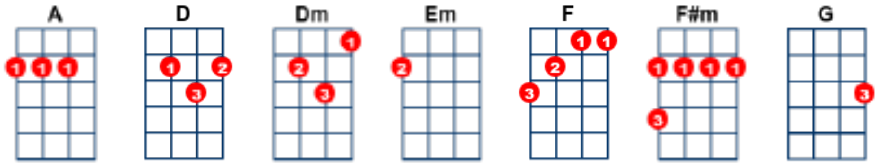
But me I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]**

*Change of key*

Yes, I'm **[C]** al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone
And I'm **[C]** fee-**[G]**eelin' **[F]** strong **[F]**
I will **[C]** sing **[G]** this victory **[F]** song **[F]**, 'cause I'm **[C]** al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
**[C]** Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
**[C]** Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
**[C]** Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]** **[C]**

# Alright

artist:Supergrass writer:Supergrass




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qUE4oDunYkc

*Thanks to Iain Glencross and Nigel Plant*

**[D] [D] [D] [D]**

**[D]** We are young, we run free, keep our teeth nice and clean
See our **[Em]** friends, see the sights, feel al-**[D]**right

We wake **[D]** up, we go out, smoke a fag, put it out
See our **[Em]** friends, see the sights, feel al-**[D]**right

*each chord lasts for TWO bars, until the verse comes in again*

**[F#m]** Are we like you, I **[F]** can't be sure
Of the **[Em]** scene as she turns we are **[A]** strange in our hearts

But we are **[D]** young, we get by, can't go mad, ain't got time
Sleep a-**[Em]**round if we like but we're al-**[D]**right

**[D]** Got some **[D]** cash, bought some wheels, took it out, 'cross the fields
Lost con-**[Em]**trol, hit a wall but we're al-**[D]**right

**[F#m]** Are we like you, I **[F]** can't be sure
Of the **[Em]** scene as she turns we are **[A]** strange in our hearts

We are **[D]** young, we run free, keep our teeth nice and clean
See our **[Em]** friends, see the sights, feel al-**[D]**right

*each chord in the next section takes 4 beats.*

**[G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm]**

**[D] [D] [D] [D] [Em] [Em] [D] [D]**.
**[D] [D] [D] [D] [Em] [Em] [D] [D]**.
**[Em] [A]**

**[F#m]** Are we like you, I **[F]** can't be sure
Of the **[Em]** scene as she turns we are **[A]** strange in our hearts

But we are **[D]** young, we run free, keep our teeth nice and clean
See our **[Em]** friends, see the sights, feel allllll-**[D]**right

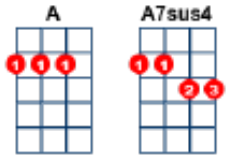
We are **[D]** young, we run free, keep our teeth nice and clean
See our **[Em]** friends, see the sights, feel al-**[D]**right

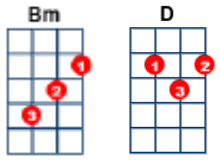
# Alright for Now

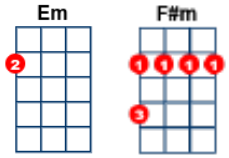
artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

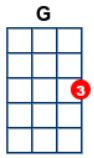
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VJlME7ISE90

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*




[D] [A7sus4] [D] [A7sus4] [D] [Bm] [G] [D]

Good night [A7sus4] Baby
[D] Sleep tight my [A7sus4] love
May [D] God watch [Bm] over
[G] You from a-[D]bove

Tomorrow I'm [A7sus4] working
[D] What would I [A7sus4] do
I'd [D] be lost and [Bm] lonely
[G] If not for [D] you

[D] [A7sus4] [D] [A7sus4] [D] [Bm] [G] [D]

So [F#m] Close Your [Em] eyes
You're [F#m] all [Em] right
For [A] now [A7sus4]

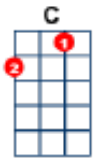
I've [D] spent my life [A7sus4] traveling
[D] Spent my life [A7sus4] free
I could [D] not re-[Bm]pay all
[G] you've done for [D] me

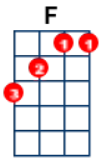
So sleep tight [A7sus4] baby
Un-[D]furrow your [A7sus4] brow
And [D] know I [Bm] love you
You're [G] alright for [D] now
You're [G] a...lright for [D] now

# Alright, Alright, Alright

artist:Mungo Jerry writer:Jacques Dutronc, Jacques Lanzmann, Joe Strang

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PZPh8SMiNLk Capo 1



*strum intro slowly*

[G] [F] [C] [G] [G] [F] [C] [G]

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]
[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

Oh, [G] I've been thinking about my life
[F] What's been [C] wrong and [G] what's been right
Some say that and some say this
[F] Some say [C] no and [G] some say yes
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

Oh, [G] I don't know what's going on, [F] but I [C] know what's right from [G] wrong

Too many head's and too many minds
[F] Too many [C] wrongs and [G] too many rights
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] I hear you talking, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right
[G] I hear you talking, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right [G]
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] [F] [C] [G] [G] [F] [C] [G]

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]
[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

Oh, [G] I've been thinking about my life,
[F] what's been [C] wrong and [G] what's been right

Some say that and some say this, [F] some say [C] no and [G] some say yes
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] I hear you talking Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right
[G] I hear you talking Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

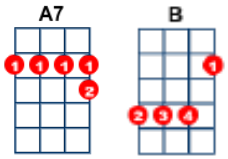
*Fade Out*

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]
[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

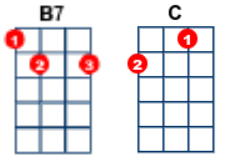
# Always

## artist:Robert Merrill writer:Irving Berlin

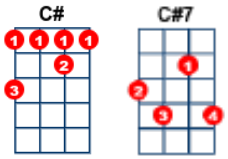
Irving Berlin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Obd4fd9mqsE (capo on 1st fret)

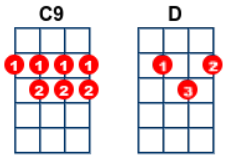



[G] [C9] [D] [B7] [Em7] [A7] [D] [A7] -3 beats each chord

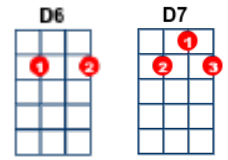



[D] I'll be loving you, always
[A7] With a love that's true, [D] always
When the things you've planned [F#] need a helping hand
[C#7] I will understand, [F#] always, [A7] always.

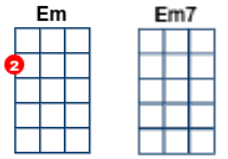


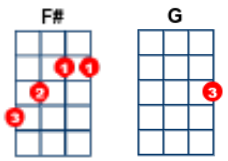

[D] Days may not be fair, always [D] [C#] [C]
[B] That's when I'll be [B7] there, [Em] always
[G] Not for just an [C9] hour, [D] not for just a [B7] day
[Em7] Not for just a [A7] year, but [D] always [D7]




[G] Not for just an [C9] hour, [D] not for just a [B7] day
[Em7] Not for just a [A7] year, but [D] always. [D6]

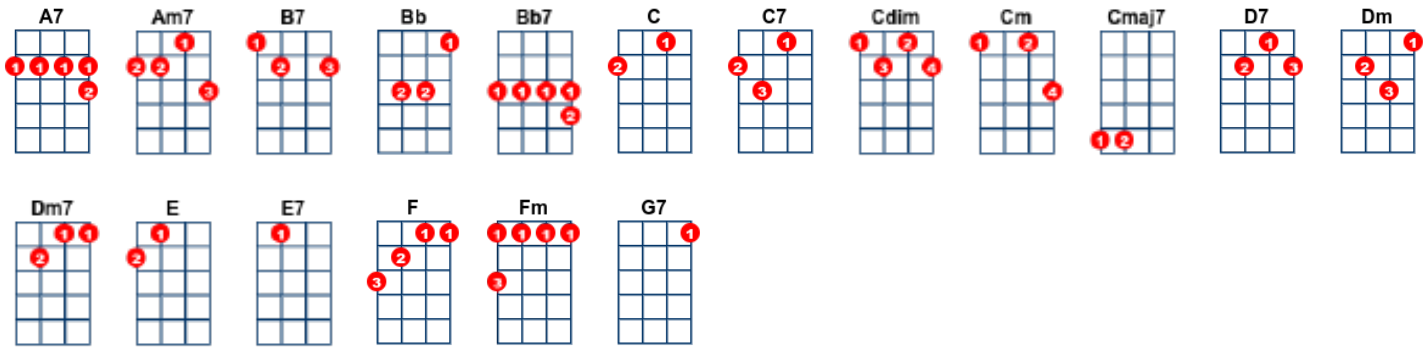



Thanks to doctor uke !
http://www.doctoruke.com/songs.html



# Always - Harry Nilsson

## artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Irving Berlin




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wq3qXOhwCjE D so capo 4

*little but great*

**[C] [Bb] [C] [Cdim] [G7]**

**[C]** I'll be loving **[Cmaj7]** you, **[C]** always
**[G7]** With a love that's true, **[C]** always **[C7]**

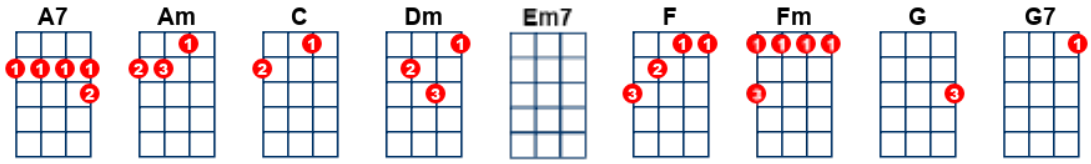
**[C]** When the things you've **[Cmaj7]** planned
**[E]** Need a helping **[E7]** hand
**[B7]** I will understand
**[E7]** Al-**[A7]**ways, **[D7]** al-**[G7]**ways

**[C]** Days may not be **[Cmaj7]** fair, always **[C7] [B7] [Bb7]**
**[A7]** That's when I'll be there, **[Dm]** always

**[F]** Not for just an **[Bb7]** hour
**[Am7]** Not for just a **[D7]** day
**[Dm7]** Not for just a **[G7]** year
But **[C]**al-**[Cm]**ways **[Fm] [C]**

# Always And Forever

artist:Heatwave , writer:Rod Temperton




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7M2gDSoMGug Capo 2

*Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie)*

[C] / / / [G] [Am] / / / [G] [F] / [Em7] / [Dm] / [G7] /

[C] Always and forever, [G] [Am] each moment with you,
[G] [F] is just like a [Em7] dream to me [Dm] that somehow came [G7] true.
[C] And I know tomorrow [G] [Am] will still be the same,
[G] [F] 'cause we've got a [Em7] life of love [Dm] that won't ever [G7] change, and

[C] Everyday, love me your [F] own [Em7] special [Dm] way.
Melt all my [G7] heart away with a [C] smile. [Em7]
[F] Take [Em7] time to [Dm] tell me, [Em7] you really [A7] care,
and [Dm] we'll [Em7] share to-[F]morrow, [G7] to-[C]gether. [Em7]
[Dm] I'll always [G7] love you [C] forever, [Fm] forever. [G7]

[C] There'll always be sunshine, [G] [Am] when I look at you,
[G] [F] It's something I [Em7] can't explain, [Dm] just the things [G7] that you do.
[C] And if you get lonely, [G] [Am] just phone me and take,
[G] [F] a second to [Em7] give to me [Dm] that magic you [G7] make, and

[C] Everyday, love me your [F] own [Em7] special [Dm] way.
Melt all my [G7] heart away with a [C] smile. [Em7]
[F] Take [Em7] time to [Dm] tell me, [Em7] you really [A7] care,
and [Dm] we'll [Em7] share to-[F]morrow, [G7] to-[C]gether. [Em7]
[Dm] I'll always [G7] love you [C] forever, [Fm] forever. [G7]

[C] / / / [G] [Am] / / / [G] [F] / [Em7] / [Dm] / [G7] /

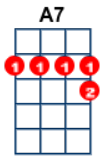
[C] Everyday, love me your [F] own [Em7] special [Dm] way.
Melt all my [G7] heart away with a [C] smile. [Em7]
[F] Take [Em7] time to [Dm] tell me, [Em7] you really [A7] care,
and [Dm] we'll [Em7] share to-[F]morrow, [G7] to-[C]gether. [Em7]
[Dm] I'll always [G7] love you [C] forever, [Fm] forever.

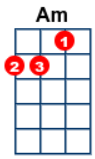
[G7] Always forever love [C] you.

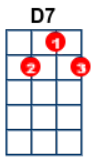
# Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

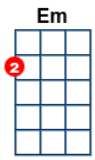
## artist:Monty Python writer:Eric Idle

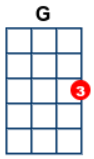
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3DXyRsOQ9Is
Intro = Single-strum each chord in 1st verse while singing.




Some [Am] things in life are [D7] bad
They can [G] really make you [Em] mad,
and [Am] other things just [D7] make you swear and [G] curse [Em].
When you're [Am] chewing on life's [D7] gristle,
don't [G] grumble - give a [Em] whistle
and [A7] this'll help things turn out for the [D7] best - and -

Chorus
[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] life
whistle [Em] ...[Am] ... [D7] ...
[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] light [D7] side of [G] life
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ...[D7] ...

If [Am] life seems jolly [D7] rotten
there's [G] something you've for [Em] gotten,
and [Am] that's to laugh and [D7] smile and dance and [G] sing [Em].
When you're [Am] feeling in the [D7] dumps, [G] don't be silly [Em] chumps
just [A7] purse your lips and whistle that's the [D7] thing .. and ...

Chorus

For [Am] life is quite ab[D7]surd and [G] death's the final [Em] word;
You must [Am] always face the [D7] curtain with a [G] bow. [Em]
For [Am] get about your [D7] sin; give the [G] audience a [Em] grin
en[A7]joy it; it's your last chance any[D7]how ... and ...

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7] side of [G] death
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7] ...
[G] Just be [Em] fore you [Am] take your [D7] terminal [G] breathe.
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7] ...

[Am] Life's a piece of [D7] shit [G] when you look at [Em] it.
[Am] Life's a laugh and [D7] death's a joke - it's [G] true [Em]
[Am] you see it's all a [D7] show; keep them [G] laughing as you [Em] go.
Just re [A7] member that the last laugh is on [D7] you .. and ...

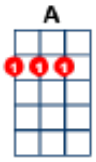
Chorus x2  and fade.

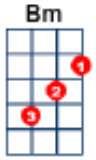
# Always On My Mind

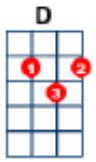
## artist:Tiki Taane

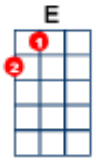
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3euc9pmst4M

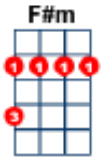
*Thanks to Karyn Brown*



[F#m] Ohhhhhhh [E] Ohhh-oh
[F#m] [E] Yeah, [Bm]
Your [D] always [E] on my [F#m] mind, girl,
[E] Don't you know your [Bm] always, [D] [E]
[F#m] I remember [E] when, when I [Bm] first met you,
[D] I knew just what to [E] do,
[F#m] I had to get to [E] know,
To get to [Bm] know you right,
Through the [D] darkness your my [E] light,
[F#m] Your always on my [E] mind,
[E] And I've been [Bm] waiting so long,
For [D] you I wrote this [E] song, girl,
[F#m] You dont know what you've [E] got, until your [Bm] world has gone,
this is [D] why our love is [E] strong,

[Bm] Girl You got me [D] singing with some melo-[A]dy,
[A] Your always on my [G] mind,
[G] This is what you do to [Bm] me,
[Bm] Girl you got me [D] singing with some harmo-[A]ney,
[A] Forever your my [G] queen,
[G] And baby girl I'm your [F#m] king,
[E] [Bm] [D] [E] [F#m] [E] [Bm] [D] [E]

[F#m] I am not a-[E]fraid,
[Bm] Afraid to say the words, even if my [D] brothers [E] heard,
[F#m] Because of what you [E] make,
[E] And what you mean [Bm] to me,
[D] You have given every-[E]thing,
[F#m] You would change my [E] life,
More than [Bm] you ever know,
This is [D] why I have to [E] show, girl,
[F#m] That you are every-[E]thing,
[Bm] And everything to me,
[D] Baby girl I hope you [E] stay,

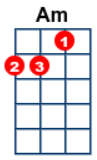
[Bm] Girl You got me [D] singing with some melo-[A]dy,
[A] Your always on my [G] [Bm] me,
[Bm] Girl you got me [D] singing with some harmo-[A]ney,
[A] Forever your my [G] queen,
[G] And baby girl im your [F#m] KING,

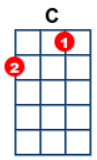
[E] You're always on my [Bm] mind girl,
[D] Well dont you [E] know, that your [F#m] always,
Your [E] always on my [Bm] mind girl, [D] [E] yeah
[F#m] Your [E] always on my [Bm] mind girl,
[D] Well dont you [E] know, that your [F#m] always,
[E] Your always on my [Bm] mind girl, [D] [E] yeah [F#m]

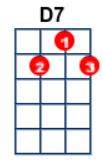
# Always On My Mind [C]

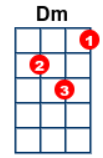
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Johnny Christopher, Mark James ,Wayne Carson

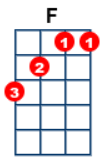
by Elvis Presley / The Pet Shop Boys - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d4lVk_vtZ-8 in G

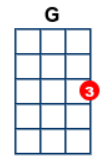


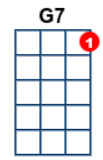




[C]

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you
[Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have
[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] love you
[Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D7] could have
[F] Little things I should have [C] said and done
[F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G7]
You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind
(You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)
[G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind. [F]

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] hold you
[Am] All those [C] lonely, lonely [F] times
[C] And I guess I never [G7] told you
[Am] I'm so [G] happy that you're [D7] mine
[F] If I make you feel [C] second best
[F] Girl I'm [C] sorry I was [Dm] blind [G7]
You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind
(You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind. )
[G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind [F]

[C] Tell [Am] me . . .[F] Tell me that your [C] sweet love hasn't [Dm] died [G]
[C] Give [Am] me . . . [F] One more chance to keep you satis-[Dm]fied [G]/ / /

*Kazoo?*

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you
[Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have
[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] love you
[Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D7] could have

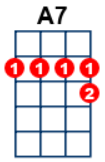
[F] Little things I should have [C] said and done
[F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G7]
You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind
(You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)
[G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind. [F]

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you
[Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have
[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] love you
[Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D7] could have
[F] Little things I should have [C] said and done
[F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G7]
You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind
(You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)
[G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind.

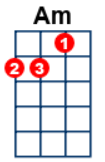
# Always On My Mind [G]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Johnny Christopher, Mark James ,Wayne Carson

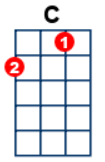
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d4lVk_vtZ-8
Intro: Strum [G]



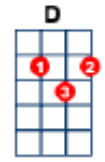

[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] treat you
[Em] Quite as [G] good as I [C] should have
[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] love you
[Em] Quite as [G] often as I [A7] could have
[C] Little things I should have [G] said and done
[C] I just [G] never took the [Am] time [D7]
You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind
(You were [Am] always on my [C] mind)
[D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind. [C]



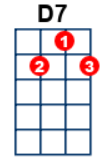

[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] hold you
[Em] All those [G] lonely, lonely [C] times
[G] And I guess I never [D7] told you
[Em] I'm so [D] happy that you're [A7] mine
[C] If I make you feel [G] second best
[C] Girl I'm [G] sorry I was [Am] blind [D7]
You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind
(You were [Am] always on my [C] mind. )
[D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind [C]



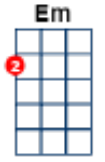

[G] Tell [Em] me . . . [C] Tell me that your [G] sweet love hasn't [Am] died [D]
[G] Give [Em] me . . . [C] One more chance to keep you satis[Am]fied [D]/ / /

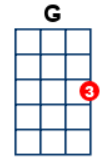



Instrumental - First Verse (+KAZOO?)




[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] treat you
[Em] Quite as [G] good as I [C] should have
[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] love you
[Em] Quite as [G] often as I [A7] could have
[C] Little things I should have [G] said and done
[C] I just [G] never took the [Am] time [D7]
You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind
(You were [Am] always on my [C] mind)
[D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind. [C]



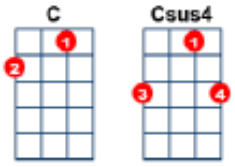
# Am I Ever Gonna See Your Face Again

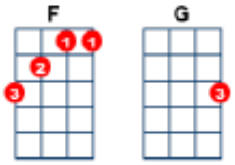
artist:The Angels writer:Doc Neeson, John Brewster and Rick Brewster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6jLoxp8EmoM But in E

*Thanks to Andy Carnahan, Bundanoon Ukesters Feb 2020*

*Thanks to Garry Murray for extra verse*




**[C]** / **[Csus4]** / x2

**[C]** Went down to Sante Fe
Where Renoir paints the walls
Described you clearly
But the sky began to fall
Am I **[F]** ever gonna see your face again **[C]**
Am I **[F]** ever gonna see your face again **[C]**

**[C]** / **[Csus4]** / x2

**[C]** Trams, cars and taxis
Little waxworks on the move
Carry young girls past me
But none of them are you
Am I **[F]** ever gonna see your face again **[C]**
Am I **[F]** ever gonna see your face again **[C]**

**[G]** Without you near me
I **[F]** got no place to go
**[G]** Wait at the bar
**[F]** Maybe you might show
Am I **[F]** ever gonna see your face again **[C]**
Am I **[F]** ever gonna see your face again **[C]**

**[C]** / **[Csus4]** / x2

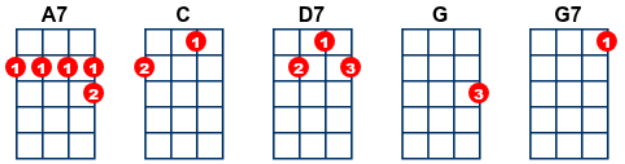
**[C]** I've got to stop these tears
That's falling from my eye
Go walk out in the rain
So no one sees me cry
Am I **[F]** ever gonna see your face again **[C]**
Am I **[F]** ever gonna see your face again **[C]**

**[C]** I've got to stop these tears
That's falling from my eye
Go walk out in the rain
So no one sees me cry
Am I **[F]** ever gonna see your face again **[C]**
Am I **[F]** ever gonna see your face again **[C]**

Am I **[F]** ever gonna see your face again **[C]** (repeat and fade)

# Am I Losing You

artist:Jim Reeves writer:Jim Reeves




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HBC4HySpDoA A so

*Thanks to Jim Burke*

**[G]**

**[G]** Am I **[C]** losing **[G]** you? Are my fears coming **[D7]** true?
How **[C]** I wish I **[D7]** knew. Am I losing **[G]** you?
Is your **[C]** love really **[G]** true? Is there somebody **[D7]** new?
Tell **[C]** me what to **[D7]** do. Am I losing **[G]** you?

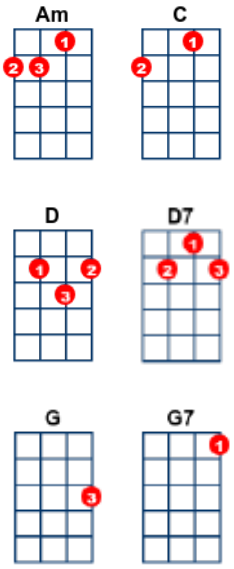
Am I **[G7]** too blind to **[C]** see what's been happening to **[G]** me?
Every **[G7]** road has a **[C]** bend. Will I be sweet-**[A7]**heart or **[D7]** friend?
Will the **[C]** sweet things you **[G]** do be for somebody **[D7]** new?
Tell **[C]** me what to **[D7]** do. Am I losing **[G]** you?

Am I **[G7]** too blind to **[C]** see what's been happening to **[G]** me?
Every **[G7]** road has a **[C]** bend. Will I be sweet-**[A7]**heart or **[D7]** friend?
Will the **[C]** sweet things you **[G]** do be for somebody **[D7]** new?
Tell **[C]** me what to **[D7]** do. Am I losing **[G]** you?

# Am I That Easy To Forget

artist:Jim Reeves writer:Carl Belew, W.S. Stevenson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GTmMDhvhXZc Bb so capo 3




**[NC]** They say you found somebody **[G]** new
But that wont stop my loving **[C]** you
I just can't let you walk a-**[G]**way
Forget the love I had for **[Am]** you **[D]**

**[D]** Guess I could find somebody **[G]** too
But I don't **[G7]** want no one but **[C]** you
How can you leave without re-**[G]**gret
**[D]** Am I that easy to for-**[G]**get **[C]** **[G]**

**[G]** Before you leave be sure you **[C]** find
You want his **[G7]** love much more than **[G]** mine
Cause I'll just say we've never **[C]** met **[D]**
**[D]** If I'm that easy to for-**[G]**get **[C]** **[G]**

**[G]** Guess I could find somebody **[G]** too
**[G7]** But I don't want no one but **[C]** you
How can you leave without re-**[G]**gret
**[D]** Am I that easy to for-**[G]**get **[C]** **[G]**

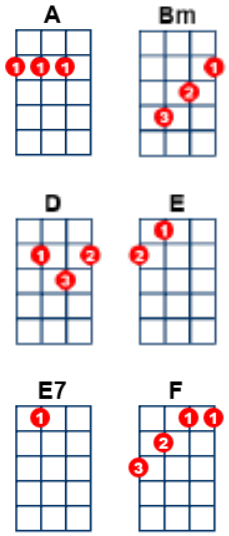
**[G]** Before you leave be sure you **[C]** find
You want his **[G7]** love much more than **[G]** mine
Cause I'll just say we've never **[C]** met **[D7]**
**[D7]** If I'm that easy to for-**[G]**get **[C]** **[G]**

**[D]** If I'm that **[D7]** easy to **[D]** for-**[G]**get **[C]** **[G]**

# Amanda

artist:Don Williams , writer:Bob McDill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U5zTsJ2cZtk But in Ab




[Bm]  [F] [A]

I've [A] held it all inward, [D] God knows I've [A] tried
But it's an [A] awful awakening in a [E7] country boy's [A] life
To [A] look in the mirror in [D] total sur-[A]prise
At the [A] hair on my shoulders and the [E7] age in my [A] eyes.

[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

Well [A] a measure of people who [D] don't under-[A]stand
The pleasures of life in a [E7] hillbilly [A] band
I [A] got my first guitar when [D] I was four-[A]teen
Now [A] I've finally made thirty and [E] still wearin' [A] jeans

[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

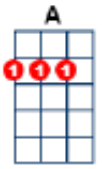
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

[E7] [A]

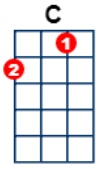
# Amarillo

artist:Tony Christie , writer:Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield

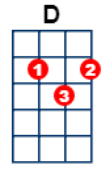
Tony Christie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vRsvkKmQpgE



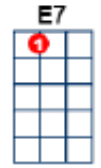

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la  ([D] boom [A] boom)
[A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] ([E7] boom [D] boom)
[D] Shalala la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me.

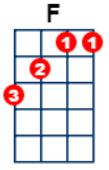



[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning
[A] How I long to [D] be there
With [A] Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there
[F] Every lonely [C] city [F] where I hang my [C] hat
[F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty as [E7] where my baby's at




[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me
[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me



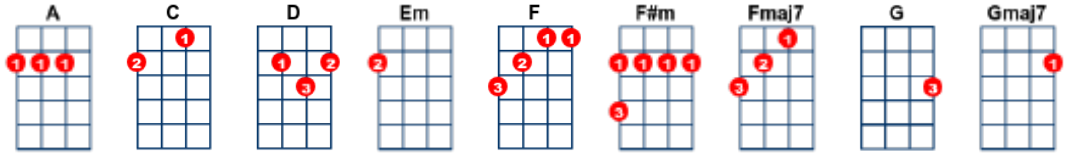

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la
[D] [A]  [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] [D]
[D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me
[A] There's a church-bell [D] ringing
[A] Hear the song of [E7] joy that it's singing
[A] For the sweet Ma[D]ria [A] and the guy who's [E7] coming to see her
[F] Just beyond the [C] highway [F] there's an open [C] plain
[F] And it keeps me [C] going [E7] through the wind and rain

[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
[A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
[A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me
[A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
[A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
[A] Crying over [D] Amarillo
[A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D] [A]  [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] [D]
[D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me
[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D] [A]  [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] [D]
(slow down) [D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me

# Amarillo By Morning

artist:George Strait writer:Paul Fraser, Terry Stafford




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kX_9Go0Z8e4 D so capo 2

*Thanks to kicktalkin Ultimate Guitar*

**[C] [Em] [F] [G]** x2

**[C]** Amarillo by **[Em]** mornin' **[F]** up from San An-**[C]**tone
**[C]** Everything that I **[Em]** got is **[F]** just what I've got **[G]** on
When that **[Fmaj7]** sun is high in the **[G]** Texas sky
I'll be **[C]** buckin' at the **[Em]** county **[F]** fair
**[C]** Amarillo by **[G]** mornin', Ama-**[F]**rillo **[G]** I'll **[C]** be there

**[C] [Em] [F] [G]**

**[C]** They took my saddle in **[Em]** Houston, broke my **[F]** leg in Santa **[C]** Fe
**[C]** Lost my wife and a **[Em]** girlfriend some-**[F]**where along the **[G]** way
But I'll be **[Fmaj7]** looking for eight when they **[G]** pull that gate
and I **[C]** hope that **[Em]** judge ain't **[F]** blind
**[C]** Amarillo by **[G]** mornin', Ama-**[F]**rillo's **[G]** on **[C]** my mind

**[C] [Em] [F] [Em]**

*key change*

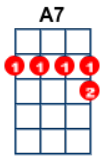
**[D]** Amarillo by **[F#m]** mornin'**[G]** up from San An-**[D]**tone
**[D]** Everything that **[F#m]** I got is **[G]** just what I've got **[A]** on
I ain't **[Gmaj7]** got a dime but what I **[A]** got is mine
I ain't **[D]** rich but **[F#m]** Lord I'm **[G]** free
**[D]** Amarillo by **[A]** mornin', Ama-**[G]**rillo's **[A]** where I'll **[D]** be **[G]** **[A]**
**[D]** Amarillo by **[A]** mornin', Ama-**[G]**rillo's **[A]** where I'll **[D]** be

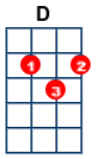
**[D] [F#m] [G] [A]**
**[D] [F#m] [G] [A]**
**[D] [F#m] [G] [A] [D]**

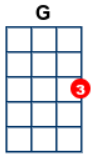
# Amazing Grace

## artist:Munsoncovers writer:John Newton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-sz7E_vcJw0 But in C




A-[D]mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound
that saved a wretch like [A7] me.
I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

`Twas [D] grace that taught my [G] heart to [D] fear,
and grace my fears re-[A7]lieved.
How [D] precious did that [G] grace [D] appear,
the hour I [A7] first be-[D]lieved.

When [D] we've been there ten [G] thousand
[D] years bright shining as the [A7] sun
We've [D] no less days to [G] sing God's [D] praise,
Than when we [A7] first be-[D]gun.

Through [D] many dangers, [G] toils and [D] snares,
I have already [A7] come.
`Tis [D] grace hath brought me [G] safe thus [D] far,
and grace will [A7] lead me [D] home.

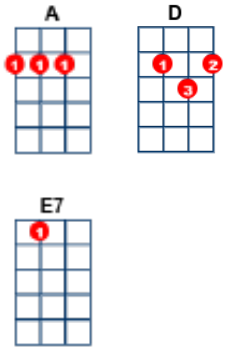
A-[D]mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound
that saved a wretch [A7] like me.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.
I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

# Amazing Grace [A]

## artist:Munsoncovers writer:John Newton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-sz7E_vcJw0 But in C




A-[A]mazing grace how [D] sweet the [A] sound
that saved a wretch like [E7] me.
I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.

`Twas [A] grace that taught my [D] heart to [A] fear,
and grace my fears re-[E7]lieved.
How [A] precious did that [D] grace [A] appear,
the hour I [E7] first be-[A]lieved.

When [A] we've been there ten [D] thousand
[A] years bright shining as the [E7] sun
We've [A] no less days to [D] sing God's [A] praise,
Than when we [E7] first be-[A]gun.

Through [A] many dangers, [D] toils and [A] snares,
I have already [E7] come.
`Tis [A] grace hath brought me [D] safe thus [A] far,
and grace will [E7] lead me [A] home.

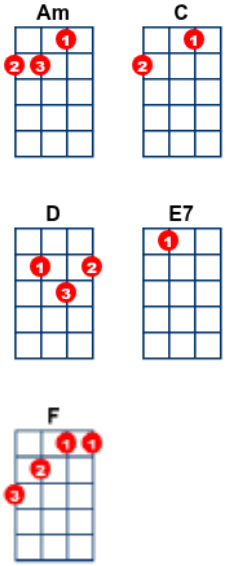
A-[A]mazing grace how [D] sweet the [A] sound
that saved a wretch [E7] like me.

I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.
I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.

# Amazing Grace[Am] (tune of House of the Rising Sun)

artist:Athens Creek writer:John Newton, Traditional, Alan Price

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iw6vMpbppUg&t=262




*Thanks to Terry Gardiner - sing to tune of House Of ..*

A-**[Am]**mazing **[C]** grace how **[D]** sweet the **[F]** sound
that **[Am]** saved **[C]** a wretch like **[E7]** me!
I **[Am]** once was **[C]** lost, but **[D]** now am **[F]** found,
was **[Am]** blind, but **[E7]** now I **[Am]** see. **[Am]**

'Twas **[Am]** grace **[C]** that calmed my **[D]** heart to **[F]** fear,
and **[Am]** grace  my **[C]** fears re-**[E7]**lieved;
how **[Am]** precious **[C]** did that **[D]** grace a-**[F]**ppear
the **[Am]** hour I **[E7]** first be-**[Am]**lieved! **[Am]**

Through **[Am]** many **[C]** dangers, **[D]** toils and **[F]** snares
I **[Am]** have  al-**[C]**ready **[E7]** come:
'tis **[Am]** grace that **[C]** brought me **[D]** safe thus **[F]** far,
and **[Am]** grace will **[E7]** lead  me **[Am]** home. **[Am]**
**[C]** **[D]** **[F]** and **[Am]** will **[E7]** lead me **[Am]** home **[E7]**

*a couple of verses not in the YouTube*

The **[Am]** Lord has **[C]** promised **[D]** good to **[F]** me,
his **[Am]** word **[C]** my hope se-**[E7]**cures;
he **[Am]** will my **[C]** shield and **[D]** portion **[F]** be
as **[Am]** long as **[E7]** life en-**[Am]**dures. **[Am]**

When **[Am]** we've been **[C]** there ten **[D]** thousand **[F]** years
bright **[Am]** shining **[C]** as the **[E7]** sun
We've **[Am]** no less **[C]** days to **[D]** sing God's **[F]** praise,
Than **[Am]** when  we  **[E7]** first be-**[Am]**gun.

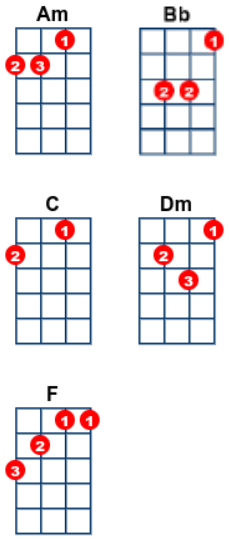
A-**[Am]**mazing **[C]** grace how **[D]** sweet the **[F]** sound
that **[Am]** saved **[C]** a wretch like **[E7]** me!
I **[Am]** once was **[C]** lost, but **[D]** now am **[F]** found,
was **[Am]** blind, but **[E7]** now I **[Am]** see. **[Am]**

was **[Am]** blind, but **[E7]** now I **[Am]** see. **[Am]**

# Ambitions

artist:Joe McElderry writer:Cato Sundberg, Kent Sundberg, Simen M Eriksrud, Simone Larsen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WarAcgpcNJI Capo 1




[F]
Now, I [F] can't behave
I feel it in my feet on the [Am] streets
But don't you [Bb] know?
There's something I can feel when I [F] breathe

I [F] told you once you're breaking into separate [Am] parts
But don't you [Bb] know?
It's something that I can't live with-[Dm]out

And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] make it
Then this [Dm] somebody ought to be [Am] you
And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection
Am[Dm] bitions are [C] already starting to [F] fade

I can't [F] tolerate the feelings that I feel when I [Am] feel
But don't you [Bb] know?
Some feelings never seem to let [F] go

Like a [F] silverblade I cut my way out of con-[Am]trol
But don't you [Bb] know?
Some blades will cut you right to the [Dm] bone

And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] make it
Then this [Dm] somebody ought to be [C] you
And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] fake it
Then this [C] somebody, somebody is you
If it's [Bb] me that was going to [F] take it
Then I [Dm] know that it wouldn't be straight
And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F] flection
Am-[C] bitions are [C] already starting to [F] fade

I can't [F] tolerate--

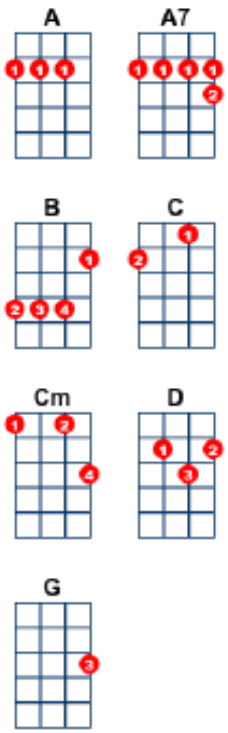
And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] make it
Then this [Dm] somebody ought to be [C] you
And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] fake it
Then this [C] somebody, somebody is you
If it's [Bb] me that was going to [F] take it
Then I [Dm] know that it wouldn't be straight
And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection
Am-[C] bitions are[C] already starting to [F] fade

And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection
Am-[Dm]bitions are [C] already starting to [F] fade

# Amelia Earhart's Last Flight

## artist:Red River Dave writer:Red River Dave McEnery

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xUhB3-aHnNc




*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*

[G] Well, a ship out on the water
Just a [C] speck a-[B]gainst the [A7]sky
[D] Amelia Earhart's flying out that [G] day
[G] With her partner, Captain Noonan,
on the [C] second [B] of [A7] July
[D] They fell into the ocean far [G] away

[G] And [A] there's [B] a [C] beautiful, [Cm] beautiful [G] field
[G] Far away in a land that is [D] fair
Happy [G] landings to you Amelia [C] Ear-[B]har-[A7]t
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the [G] air

[G] Twenty minutes later
An [C] S-O-S was [A7] heard
[D] The voice that came was weak but sounded [G] brave
[G] In the shark infested waters
Their [C] plane went down that [A7] night
And our [D] heroes fell into a watery [G] grave

[G] And [A] there's [B] a [C] beautiful, [Cm] beautiful [G] field
[G] Far away in a land that is [D] fair
Happy [G] landings to you Amelia [C] Ear-[B]har-[A7]t
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the [G] air

[G] Well, now you've heard the story
the [C] awful trage-[A7]dy
we [D] pray that she might fly home safe [G] again
[G] but in years to come though others
blaze a [C] trail across the [A7] sky
we'll [D] ne'er forget Amelia and her [G] plane.

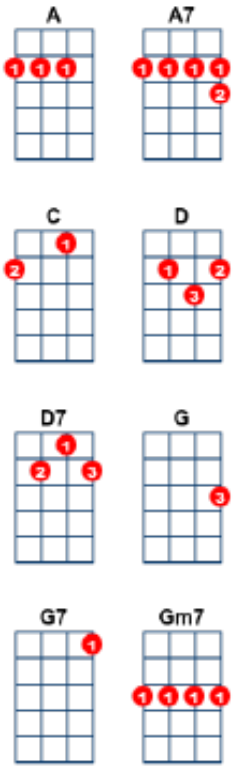
[G] And [A] there's [B] a [C] beautiful, [Cm] beautiful [G] field
[G] Far away in a land that is [D] fair
Happy [G] landings to you Amelia [C] Ear-[B]har-[A7]t
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the [G] air

# America The Beautiful

artist:Various writer:Katharine Lee Bates, Samuel A. Ward

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iFtM8iHC_UM Bb so capo 3

*The Youtube is the original lyrics - this is the more modern one*




**[C] [D7] [Gm7]**

O **[G]** beautiful for **[D]** spacious skies,
for **[D7]** amber waves of **[G]** grain
For purple mountain **[D]** majesties,
a-**[A]**bove the **[A7]** fruited **[D]** plain! **[D7]**
A-**[G]**merica! A-**[D]**merica!
God **[D7]** shed his grace on **[G7]** thee
And **[C]** crown thy good with **[G]** brotherhood,
from **[C]** sea to **[D7]** shining **[G]** sea!

O **[G]** beautiful for **[D]** pilgrim feet,
whose **[D7]** stern impassioned **[G]** stress
A thoroughfare of **[D]** freedom beat,
a**[A]** cross the **[A7]** wilder**[D]**ness! **[D7]**
A-**[G]**merica! A-**[D]**merica!
God **[D7]** mend thine every **[G7]** flaw
Con**[C]** firm thy soul in **[G]** self-control,
Thy **[C]** liber-**[D7]**ty in **[G]** law!

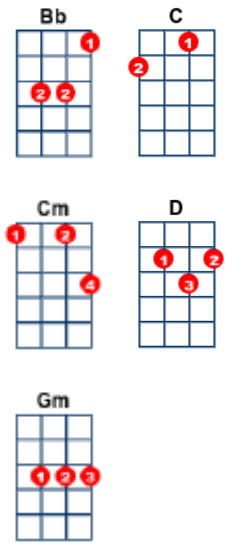
O **[G]** beautiful for **[D]** heroes proved,
in **[D7]** liberating **[G]** strife.
Who more than self their **[D]** country loved,
and **[A]** mercy **[A7]** more than **[D]** life! **[D7]**
A-**[G]**merica! A-**[D]**merica!
May **[D7]** God thy gold re-**[G7]**fine
Till **[C]** all success be **[G]** nobleness,
and **[C]** every **[D7]** gain di-**[G]**vine!

O **[G]** beautiful for **[D]** patriot dream,
that **[D7]** sees beyond the **[G]** years
Thine alabaster **[D]** cities gleam,
un-**[A]**dimmed by **[A7]** human **[D]** tear **[D7]** !
A-**[G]**merica! A-**[D]**merica!
God **[D7]** shed his grace on **[G7]** thee
And **[C]** crown thy good with **[G]** brotherhood,
from **[C]** sea to **[D7]** shining **[G]** sea!

# American Boy

artist:Estelle featuring Kanye West writer:William Adams,Estelle Swaray,John Stephens,Kanye West,Ethan Hendrickson,Josh Lopez,Caleb Speir,Keith Harris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r7dMJydKZLQ capo 2




*based on nv63xp6tx6 and Ultimate Guitar*

[D] Just another one champion sound
[Bb] Me and Estelle, we bout to get down
[Gm] Who the hottest in the world right now
Just touched down in [C] London [D] town
[D] Bet they give me a pound
[Bb] Tell them put the money in my hand right now
[Gm] Tell the promoter we need more seats
We just sold out all the floor seats

[D] Take me on a trip, I'd like to [Bb] go some day
[Gm] Take me to New York, I'd love to see L.A.
[D] I really want to come [Bb] kick it with you
[Gm] You'll be my American boy [C] [D]

[D] He said, "Hey, [Bb] sister, it's
really, really nice to meet [Gm] ya"
I just met this 5 foot 7 [C] guy who's just my [D] type
I like the way he's [Bb] speaking,
his confidence is [Gm] peaking
Don't like his baggy jeans but
Imma like what's under-[D]neath them

And no, I ain't [Bb] been to MIA
[Gm] I heard that Cali never rains and New York heart a-[Cm]waits
[D] First let's see the West End, I'll [Bb] show you to my bedroom
[Gm] I'm likin' this American boy, American boy

[D] Take me on a trip, I'd like to [Bb] go some day
[Gm] Take me to New York, I'd love to see L.A.
[D] I really want to come [Bb] kick it with you
[Gm] You'll be my American boy, A-[C]merican [D] boy

Can we get away this [Bb] weekend?
Take me to Broad-[Gm] way
Let's go shopping baby
then we'll [C] go to a Caf-[D]e
Let's go on the sub-[Bb]way

Take me to your [Gm] hood
I never been to Brooklyn and I'd [C] like to see what's [D] good
Dressed in [Bb] all your fancy clothes
[Gm] Sneakers looking fresh to death,
I'm lovin' those shell toes
[D] Walkin' that walk, [Bb] talk that slick talk
[Gm] I'm likin' this American boy, A-merican [D] boy

[D] Take me on a trip, I'd like to [Bb] go some day
[Gm] Take me to New York, I'd love to see L.A.
I [D] really want to come [Bb] kick it with you
[Gm] You'll be my American boy
[C] Tell'em wagawaan blood

[D] Who killin em in the UK.
[Bb] Everybody gonna say you K,
[Gm] reluctantly, because most of this press don't f**k wit me.
Estelle once [D] said can I cool down down
[Bb] don't act a fool now now.
I [Gm] always act a fool oww oww.
Ain't nothing new [Cm] now now.

[D] He crazy, I know what ya thinkin.
[Bb] Ribena I know what you're drinkin.
[Gm] Rap singer. Chain Blinger. Holla at
the next chick [C] soon as you're blinkin.

[D] What's you're persona [Bb] about this Americana [Gm] rhymer?
Am I shallow cuz all my clothes de-[C]signer?
[D] Dressed smart like a London Bloke
be-[Bb] fore he speak his suit bespoke
[Gm] and you thought he was cute before.
[C] Look at this Pea Coat.
Tell me he's broke.

[D] And I know you ain't into all that.
I [Bb] heard your lyrics, I feel your spirit.
[Gm] But I still talk that CAAASH.
Cuz a lot WAGs wanna to hear it.
[D] And I'm feelin like Mike at his Ba-[Bb] ddest.
Like the Pips and the Glad-[Gm]ys.
And I know they love it, so to hell with all that [C] rubbish.

[D] Would you be [Bb] my love, my love? [Gm]
Would you be my love, [C] my love? [D]
Could you be [Bb] my love, my love?
Would [Gm] you be my American boy, A-merican [D] boy?

[D] Take me on a trip, I'd like to go [Bb] some day
[Gm] Take me to Chicago, San Fransisco [C] Bay.
[D] I really want to come [Bb] kick it with you
[Gm] You'll be my American boy, A-[C]merican [D] boy

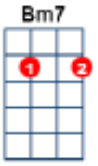
*fading*

[D] La La [Bb] La La [Gm] La Di Da
[D] La La [Bb] La La [Gm] La Di Da

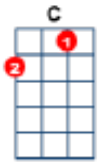
# American Kids

artist:Kenny Chesney writer:Rodney Clawson, Luke Laird, Shane McAnally

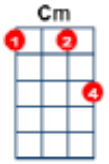
href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y8V9Kda8Fis

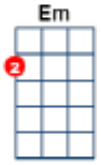



**[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[C]** **[G]**
**[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[C]** **[G]**

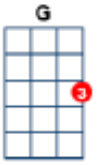



**[Em]** Doublewide **[Bm7]** Quick Stop **[C]** midnight **[G]** T-top
**[Em]** Jack in her **[Bm7]** Cherry Coke **[C]** town **[G]**
**[Em]** Momma and **[Bm7]** daddy put their **[C]** roots right **[G]** here
'Cause **[Em]** this is where the car **[Bm7]** broke **[C]** down **[G]**
**[Em]** Yellow dog **[Bm7]** school bus **[C]** kickin' up **[G]** red dust
**[Em]** Pickin' us **[Bm7]** up by a **[C]** barbed wire **[G]** fence
**[Em]** MT-**[Bm7]**V on the **[C]** RC-**[G]**A,
**[Em]** no A/C **[Bm7]** in the **[C]** vents




We were **[G]** Jesus save me, **[Bm7]** blue jean baby
**[Em]** Born in the US-**[C]**A
**[G]** Trailer park truck stop, **[Bm7]** faded little map dots
**[Em]** New York to L-**[C]**A
We were **[G]** teenage dreamin', **[Bm7]** front seat leanin'
**[Em]** Baby, come give me a **[C]** kiss
**[G]** Put me on the cover of the **[Bm7]** Rolling Stone
Uptown **[Em]** down home American **[C]** kids




**[Em]** Growin' **[Bm7]** up in **[C]** little pink **[G]** houses
**[Em]** Makin' **[Bm7]** out on **[C]** living room **[G]** couches
**[Em]** Blowin' that **[Bm7]** smoke on **[C]** Saturday **[G]** night
A **[Em]** little messed up, but we're all alright, hey

**[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[C]** **[G]**
**[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[C]**

**[Em]** Baptist church **[Bm7]** parkin' lot, **[C]** tryin' not to **[G]** get caught
**[Em]** Take her home and **[Bm7]** give her your **[C]** jacket **[G]**
**[Em]** Makin' it to **[Bm7]** second base, but **[C]** sayin' you went **[G]** all the way
**[Em]** Monday after-**[Bm7]**noon at **[C]** practice **[G]**
**[Em]** Sister's **[Bm7]** got a **[C]** boy-**[G]**friend
**[Em]** daddy **[Bm7]** doesn't **[C]** like **[G]**
**[G]** Now he's **[Em]** sittin' out **[Bm7]** back, **[C]** 3030 in his lap
**[C]** In the blue bug zapper light

We were **[G]** Jesus save me, **[Bm7]** blue jean baby
**[Em]** Born in the US-**[C]** A
**[G]** Trailer park truck stop, **[Bm7]** faded little map dots
**[Em]** New York to L-**[C]**A
We were **[G]** teenage dreamin', **[Bm7]** front seat leanin'
**[Em]** Baby, come give me a **[C]** kiss
**[G]** Put me on the cover of the **[Bm7]** Rolling Stone
Uptown **[Em]** down home American **[C]** kids

**[Em]** Growin' **[Bm7]** up in **[C]** little pink **[G]** houses
**[Em]** Makin' **[Bm7]** out on **[C]** living room **[G]** couches
**[Em]** Blowin' that **[Bm7]** smoke on **[C]** Saturday **[G]** night
A **[Em]** little messed up, but we're all **[Cm]** alright, hey

**[Em] [Bm7] [C] [G]**
**[Em] [Bm7] [C]**

We were **[G]** Jesus save me, **[Bm7]** blue jean baby
**[Em]** Born in the US-**[C]**A
**[G]** Trailer park truck stop, **[Bm7]** faded little map dots
**[Em]** New York to L-**[C]**A
We were **[G]** teenage dreamin', **[Bm7]** front seat leanin'
**[Em]** Baby, come give me a **[C]** kiss
**[G]** Put me on the cover of the **[Bm7]** Rolling Stone
Uptown **[Em]** down home American **[C]** kids

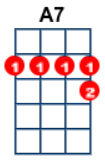
**[Em]** Growin' **[Bm7]** up in **[C]** little pink **[G]** houses
**[Em]** Makin' **[Bm7]** out on **[C]** living room **[G]** couches
**[Em]** Blowin' that **[Bm7]** smoke on **[C]** Saturday **[G]** night
A **[Em]** little messed up, but we're all **[Cm]** alright HEY

# American Pie

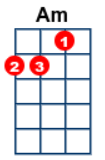
## artist:Don MacLean writer:Don MacLean

Madonna: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X4RDB-mMDJg
Don MacLean: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yHTpGog0IY

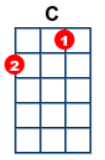
*thanks to BettyLouMusic - Some verses removed*



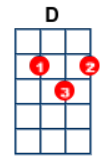

A [G] long, [D] long [Em] time ago, [Am] I can still re-[C]member how
That [Em] music used to [D] make me smile. [D7]
I [G] knew [D] if I [Em] had my chance that [Am] I could make those [C] people dance
and [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while.
But [Em] February [Am] made me shiver, [Em] with every paper [Am] I'd deliver,
[C] Bad news [G] on the [Am] doorstep, I [C] couldn't take one [D] more step.
I [G] can't re-[D]member [Em] if I cried when I [Am] read about his [D] widowed bride,
[G] Something [D] touched me [Em] deep inside, the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died.

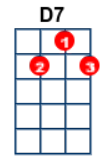



So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

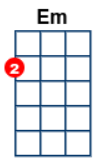



[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love and do [C] you have faith in [Am] God above,
[Em] if the Bible [D] tells you so? [D7]
Now do [G] you be-[D]lieve in [Em] rock and roll,
can [Am] music save your [C] mortal soul and
[Em] Can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow?
Well, I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him,
`cause I [Em] saw you dancing [D] in the gym.
You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, man I [C] dig those rhythm and [D7] blues.
I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck
with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pick up truck,
but [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died. [C] [G]

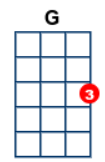



So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]




[G] I met a [D] girl who [Em] sang the blues and I [Am] asked her for some [C] happy news,
but [Em] she just smiled and [D] turned away. [D7]
[G] I went [D] down to the [Em] sacred store where I [Am] heard the music [C] years before,
but the [Em] man there said the [C] music wouldn't [D] play.
And [Em] in the streets the [Am] children screamed,
the [Em] lovers cried and the [Am] poets dreamed,
but [C] not a [G] word was [Am] spoken, the [C] church bells all were [D] broken.
And the [G] three men [D] I ad-[Em]mire most, the [Am] Father, Son and the [D] Holy Ghost,
they [G] caught the [D] last train [Em] for the coast, the [C] day, the [Am] mu-[D7]sic, [G] died.



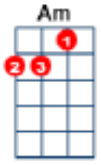

[D] And they were singin'....
[G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[C] This'll be the [D] day that I [G] die [C] [G]

# American Tune

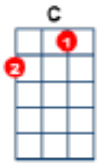
artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon, Hans Leo Hassler (melody)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AE3kKUEY5WU

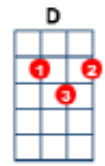
*Thanks Ian Backhouse and Terry Dawson*

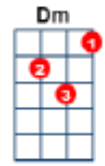


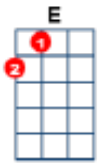

**[C]** Many's **[C]** the **[F]** time **[C]** I've **[Dm]** been **[C]** mis-**[G]**tak-**[E]**en,
And **[Am]** many **[E7]** times con-**[Am]**fused.
**[C]** Yes, and I've **[F]** of-**[C]**ten **[Dm]** felt **[C]** for-**[G]**sa-**[E]**ken,
**[Am]** And cer-**[E7]**tainly mis-**[Am]**used.
Oh, but **[F]** I'm al-**[G]**right, I'm **[F]** al-**[C]**right,
I'm just **[F]** weary **[G]** to **[E]** my **[E7]** bones.
**[F]** Still, you **[G]** don't expect to be **[C]** bright and **[D]** bon-**[G]**vivant,
So far **[F]** a-**[C]**way **[G]** from **[E]** home,
**[Dm]** So **[C]** far a-**[G]**way from **[C]** home



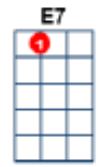

**[C]** I don't know **[F]** a soul **[C]** whose **[Dm]** not **[C]** been **[G]** bat-**[E]**tered,
I don't have a **[Am]** friend who **[E7]** feels at **[Am]** ease,
**[C]** I don't know a **[F]** dream **[C]** that's **[Dm]** not **[C]** been **[G]** shat-**[E]**tered,
Or **[Am]** driven **[E7]** to its **[Am]** knees.
Oh, but It's **[F]** al-**[G]**right, It's **[F]** al-**[C]**right,
For we **[F]** lived **[G]** so **[E]** well so **[E7]** long.
**[F]** Still **[G]** when I think of the **[C]** road **[G]** we're **[D]** traveling **[G]** on,
I **[F]** wonder **[C]** what's **[G]** gone **[E]** wrong.
I **[Dm]** can't help but **[C]** wonder **[G]** what's gone **[C]** wrong

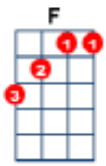


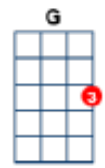




And I **[C]** dream I was dying,
I dreamed that my **[G]** soul rose unex-**[Am]**pectedly,
And **[G]** looking back **[F]** down at **[C]** me smiled reas-**[G]**suringly.
And I **[C]** dreamed I was flying,
And high up above **[G]** my eyes could **[Am]** clearly see
The Statue of **[G]** Liberty, **[F]** sailing a-**[C]**way to **[G]** sea,
And I dreamed I was **[C]** flying.



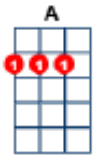

We come on the **[F]** ship **[C]** they **[Dm]** call **[C]** the May-**[G]**flow-**[E]**er,
We come on the **[Am]** ship that **[E7]** sailed the **[Am]** moon.
**[C]** We come in the **[F]** a-**[C]**ge's **[Dm]** most **[C]** unc-**[G]**certain **[Am]** hours,
And sing an **[E7]** American **[Am]** Tune.
Oh, and it's **[F]** al-**[G]**right, it's **[F]** al-**[C]**right,
You can't **[F]** be for-**[G]**ev-**[E]**er **[E7]** blessed.
**[F]** Still to-**[G]**morrow's gonna be a-**[C]**noth-**[G]**er **[D]** working **[G]** day,
And I'm **[F]** trying to **[C]** get **[G]** some **[E]** rest,
**[Dm]** That's all I'm **[C]** trying, to **[G]** get some **[C]** rest.



# Amie

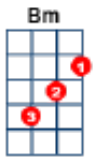
artist:Pure Prairie League writer:Craig Fuller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IEhyOIwAlZw

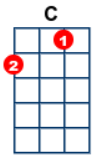



[A] --------- [A] [G] [D]

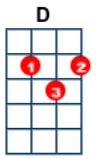
[A] I can see why [G] you think [D] you be-[A]long to me [G]  [D]
I [A] never tried to [G] make you [D] think,
or [A] let you see one thing for your-[D]self
But now your [C] off with someone else and I'm a-[D]lone
You see I [C] thought that I might keep you for my [E7] own
[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do
[A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]



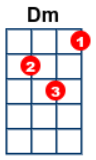

[A] Don't you think the [G] time is [D] right for [A] us to find? [G] [D]
[A] All the things we [G] thought weren't [D] proper
[A] could be right in time, and can you [D] see?
Which way [C] we should turn together or a-[D]lone
I can [C] never see what's right or what is [E7] wrong
[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do
[A] [G] [D]  [A] [G] [D]



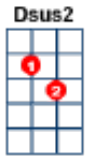

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do
[A] [G] [D]

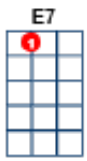


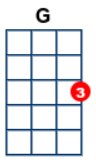

[A] Now it's come to [G] what you [D] want you've [A] had your way [G] [D]
And all the [A] things you [G] thought be-[D]fore
just [A] faded into gray and can you [D] see ?
that I [C] don't know if it's you or if it's [D] me?
If it's [C] one of us I'm sure we'll both will [E7] see
[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer, longer if I [E7] do




[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
[A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you
For a [Bm] while, maybe longer, if I [E7] do
[A] Fallin' in and out of [G] love with [D] you
[A] Fallin' in and out of [G] love with [D] you
[A] Don't know what I'm gonna [G] do, [D] I'd keep
[A] Fallin' in and out of [D] love with [Dm] you [Dsus2]



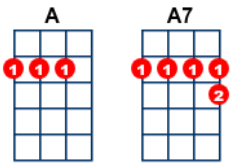



# Amigos Para Siempre

artist:José Carreras, Sarah Brightman writer:Andrew Lloyd-Weber, Don Black

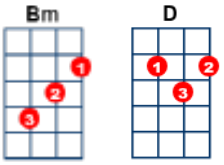
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U6_YbSB1c1s F so capo 3

*Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee*

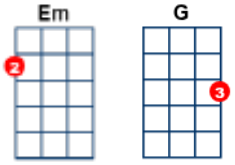



**[D] [Gm] [D] [D] [D] [Gm] [D] [D]**

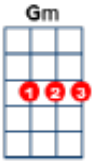
Female
**[D]** I -- don't have to say a word to you
**[D]** You seem to know whatever **[G]** mood I'm going through
Feels as though I've **[Gm]** known you for-**[D]**ever




Male
**[D]** You -- can look into my eyes and see
**[D]** The way I feel and how the **[G]** world is treating me
Maybe I have **[Gm]** known you for-**[D]**ever




> All
> **[D]** Amigos para **[G]** siempre means you'll always be my **[A7]** friend
> Amics per **[D]** sempre means a love that cannot **[Bm]** end
> Friends for **[Em]** life not just a summer or a **[A7]** spring
> Amigos para **[D]** siempre




I feel you **[G]** near me even when we are a-**[A]** part
Just knowing **[D]** you are in this world can warm my **[Bm]** heart
Friends for **[Em]** life not just a summer or a **[A]** spring
Amigos para **[G]** siempre **[D]**

Female
**[D]** We-- share memories I won't forget
**[D]** And we'll share more my friend, we **[G]** haven't started yet
Something happens **[Gm]** when we're to-**[D]**gether

Male
**[D]** When -- I look at you I wonder why
**[D]** There has to come a time when **[G]** we must say goodbye
I'm alive when **[Gm]** we are to-**[D]**gether

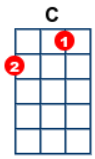
> All
> **[D]** Amigos para **[G]** siempre means you'll always be my **[A7]** friend
> Amics per **[D]** sempre means a love that cannot **[Bm]** end
> Friends for **[Em]** life not just a summer or a **[A7]** spring
> Amigos para **[D]** siempre
>
> **[D]** A-mi-gos para **[G]** siempre means you'll always be my **[A]** friend
> Amics per **[D]** sempre means a love that cannot **[Bm]** end
> Friends for **[Em]** life not just a summer or a **[A]** spring
> Amigos para **[G]** siempre **[D]**

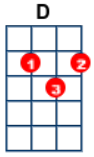
Finish strongly with: **[Gm]** Amigos para **[D]** siempre .....

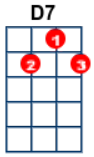
# Among The Wicklow Hills

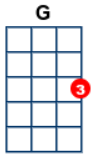
## artist:Larry Cunningham writer:Johnny McCauley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R3Vk4swb4vQ capo 2




[G] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I've just received a letter from my home in Ire-[C]land
The [D] scribble so [D7] familiar, was my mother's feeble [G] hand
A house that rang with music and of laughter now is [C] still
Dear [D7] Danny it's so lonely now among the Wicklow [G] Hills

As I [C] gaze across the mountains
I re-[G]live that moments joy
Those [C] same old Wicklow mountains
Where you [G] rambled as a [D7] boy
Your [G] photo as a child
That pictures by your bedside [C] sill
And each [D7] night I pray that you'll come back home
Among the Wicklow [G] Hills

[G] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Do you remember long ago
When in summer you would [C] stroll
Down [D] where the [D7] crystal mountain streams meets
To the Slaney [G] waters roll

Do you recall a young companion
Who talks about you [C] still
And [D7] you know who she's waiting for
Among the Wicklow [G] Hills

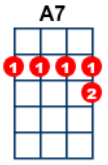
As I [C] gaze across the mountains
I re-[G]live that moments joy
Those [C] same old Wicklow mountains
Where you [G] rambled as a [D7] boy
Your [G] photo as a child
That pictures by your bedside [C] sill
And each [D7] night I pray that you'll come back home
Among the Wicklow [G] Hills

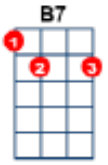
# Amos Moses

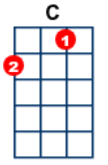
artist:Jerry Reed writer:Jerry Reed

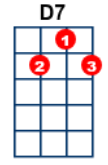
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n7GyLr7Cz2g

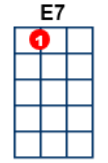
*Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie)*




**[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7]**

Yeah, here comes Amos!

**[A7]** Now Amos Moses was a Cajun. He **[B7]** lived by himself in the swamp.
He **[D7]** hunted alligator for a living,
he'd just knock them in the head with a **[D7]** stump.
The **[A7]** Louisiana law gonna get you, Amos. **[A7]**
It ain't legal hunting alligator down in the swamp, boy. **[A7]**

**[A7]** Now everyone blamed his old man, for **[B7]** making him mean as a snake.
When **[D7]** Amos Moses was a boy,
his daddy would use him for alligator **[D7]** bait.
Tie a **[A7]** rope around his waist and throw him in the swamp. **[A7]**
Alligator bait in the Louisiana bayou. **[A7]**

About **[E7]** forty-five minutes south-**[D7]**east of Thibodaux, **[A7]** Louisiana,
lived a **[E7]** man called Doc Mill-**[D7]**sap and his pretty wife **[A7]** Hannah.
Well, they **[E7]** raised up a son that could **[C]** eat up his weight in **[D7]** groceries.
Named him after a man of the cloth,
called him Amos **[A7]** Moses. **[A7]**

**[A7]** Now the folks around south Louisiana said **[B7]** Amos was a hell of a man.
He could **[D7]** trap the biggest, the meanest alligator,
and just use one **[D7]** hand.
That's **[A7]** all he's got left 'cause the alligator bit it. **[A7]**
Left arm gone clear up to the elbow. **[A7]**

**[A7]** Well, the sheriff caught wind that Amos
was in the **[B7]** swamp trapping alligator skin.
So he **[D7]** snuck in the swamp gonna get the boy,
but he never come out again. **[D7]**
Well I **[A7]** wonder where the Louisiana sheriff went to? **[A7]**
Well, you can sure get lost in the Louisiana bayou. **[A7]**

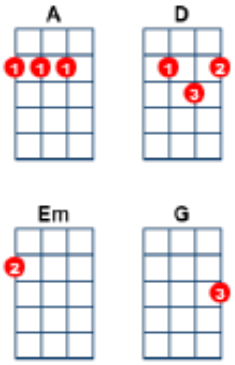
About **[E7]** forty-five minutes south-**[D7]**east of Thibodaux, **[A7]** Louisiana,
lived a **[E7]** cat called Doc Mill-**[D7]**sap and his pretty wife **[A7]** Hannah.
Well, they **[E7]** raised up a son that could **[C]** eat up his weight in **[D7]** groceries.
Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos **[A7]** Moses. **[A7]**

Set out on 'em Amos! Make it count son!
About **[E7]** forty-five minutes south-**[D7]**east of Thibodaux, **[A7]** Louisiana,
lived a **[E7]** man called Doc Mill-**[D7]**sap and his pretty wife **[A7]** Hannah.
Well, they **[E7]** raised up a son that could **[C]** eat up his weight in **[D7]** groceries.
Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos **[A7]** Moses. **[A7]**

# An American Dream

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band (Feat Linda Ronstadt) writer:Rodney Crowell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=99snk-CAVMw




*Thanks to Sheila Charette for updates*

**[D] [G] [A] [Em]** .
**[D] [G] [A] [D]  [D] [G] [A] [Em]  [G] [A]** (4 beats of each chord)

**[D]** I beg your pardon, mama, **[G]** what did you say?
**[A]** My mind was drifting off on **[D]** Martinique Bay.
**[D]** It's not that I'm not inte-**[G]**rested, you see;
**[A]** Augusta, Georgia is just **[D]** no place to be.

**[D]** I think Jamaican in the **[G]** moonlight.
**[A]** Sandy beaches, drinking **[D]** rum every night.
**[D]** We got no money, mama, **[G]** but we can go;
**[A]** We'll split the difference, go to **[D]** Coconut Grove.

**[D]** Keep on talking, mama, **[G]** I can't hear.
**[A]** Your voice, it tickles down **[D]** inside of my ear.
**[D]** I feel a tropical va-**[G]**cation this year,
**[A]** Might be the answer to this **[D]** hillbilly beer.

**[D]** I think Jamaican in the **[G]** moonlight.
**[A]** Sandy beaches, drinking **[D]** rum every night.
**[D]** We got no money, mama, **[G]** but we can go;
**[A]** We'll split the difference, go to **[D]** Coconut Grove.

**[D]** Voila!  An **[G]** American Dream.
**[A]** Well, we can travel girl, with-**[D]**out any means.
**[D]** When it's as easy as **[G]** closing your eyes
**[A]** And dream Jamaica is a **[D]** big neon sign.

**[D] [G] [A] [D]  [D] [G] [A] [Em]  [G] [A]** (4 beats of each chord) (like intro)

**[D]** Keep on talking, mama, **[G]** I like that sound.
**[A]** It goes so easy with **[D]**that rain falling down
**[D]** I feel a tropical va-**[G]**cation this year,
**[A]** Might be the answer to this **[D]** hillbilly beer.

**[D]** Voila!  An **[G]** American Dream.
**[A]** Well, we can travel girl, with-**[D]**out any means.
**[D]** When it's as easy as **[G]** closing your eyes
**[A]** And dream Jamaica is a **[D]** big neon sign.

**[D]** Just think Jamaican in the **[G]** moonlight.
**[A]** Sandy beaches, drinking **[D]** rum every night.
**[D]** We got no money, mama, **[G]** but we can go;
**[A]** We'll split the difference, go to **[D]** Coconut Grove.

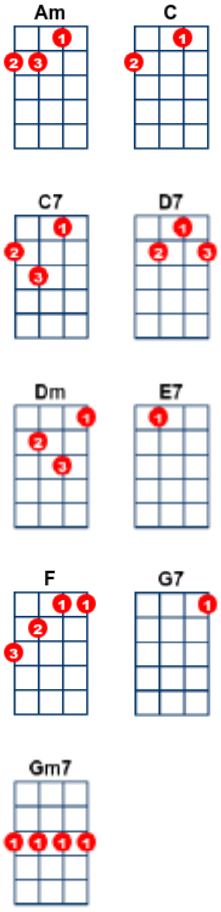
**[D] [G] [A] [D]** .

# An American Trilogy

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Mickey Newbury

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0FT3SmZ_zx0 Eb so capo 4

*Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee*




Oh I **[C]** wish I was in the **[C7]** land of cotton
**[F]** Old times there are **[D7]** not forgotten
Look a-**[C]**way, look a-**[Am]**way, look a-**[G7]**way, Dixie-**[C]**land

(Sing it fellas)
(Oh I **[C]** wish I **[C7]** was in **[F]** Dixie, a-**[D7]**way, a-**[G7]**way)
(In **[C]** Dixie-**[C7]**land I'll **[F]** take my stand to **[C]** live and die in **[G7]** Dixie)

In **[C]** Dixieland where **[C7]** I was born
**[F]** Early Lord one **[D7]** frosty morn
Look a-**[C]**way, look a-**[Am]**way, look a-**[G7]**way, Dixie-**[C]**land

**[C]** Glory, glory hallelujah
**[F]** Glory, glory halle-**[C]**lujah
**[C]** Glory, **[E7]** glory halle-**[Am]**lu-**[F]**jah
His **[Dm]** truth is **[G7]** marching **[Am]**o-**[F]**-o**[Dm]**-o**[C]**on

So **[C]** hush little baby, don't you **[Gm7]** cry
You **[C]** know your daddy's **[Am]** bound to **[F]** die
But **[C]** a-**[Am]**all my **[Dm]** trials Lord, will **[G7]** soon be **[C]** over

**[C]** Glory, **[E7]** glory halle-**[Am]**lu-**[F]**jah
His **[Dm]** truth is **[G7]** marching **[Am]**o-**[F]**on
His **[Dm]** truth is **[G7]** marching **[C]** o-on

# An Old Fashioned Love Song

artist:Three Dog Night writer:Paul Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8oiXpHojBjg

*Thanks Pencom Ultimate Guitar*

**[Em]** **[D]** **[C]** **[B7]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[C]** **[B7]**

**[Em]** Just an old fashioned **[C]** love song
**[B7]** Playing on the **[Em]** radio **[D]** **[C]** **[B7]**
And **[Em]** wrapped around the **[D]** music
is the **[C]** sound of someone **[B7]** promising they'll **[Em]** never go. **[D]** **[C]** **[B7]**

**[Em]** You'll swear you've **[G]** heard it before
As it **[C]** slowly rambles **[B7]** on.
**[Em]** No need in **[D]** bringing em back
Cause they've **[C]** never really **[B7]** gone.

**[G]** Just an old fashioned **[A]** love song
**[C]** One I'm sure they **[D]** wrote for you and **[G]** me,
Just an old fashioned **[A]** love song
**[C]** Coming down in **[D]** three part harmo-**[Em]**ny.

**[Em]** To weave our **[D]** dreams upon and
**[C]** Listen to each **[B7]** evening when the **[Em]** lights are low. **[D]** **[C]** **[B7]**
To **[Em]** underscore our **[D]** love affair
With **[C]** tenderness and **[B7]** feeling
That we've **[Em]** come to know. **[D]** **[C]** **[B7]**

**[Em]** You'll swear you've **[G]** heard it before
As it **[C]** slowly rambles **[B7]** on and on.
**[Em]** No need in **[D]** bringing em back
Cause they've **[C]** never really **[B7]** gone.

**[G]** Just an old fashioned **[A]** love song
**[C]** Coming down in **[D]** three part harmo-**[G]**ny.
Just an old fash ioned **[A]** love song
**[C]** One I'm sure they **[D]** wrote for you and **[G]** me

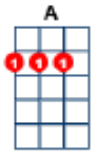
**[G]** Just an old fashioned **[A]** love song
**[C]** Coming down in **[D]** three part harmo-**[G]**ny.
Just an old fashioned **[A]** love song
**[C]** One I'm sure they **[D]** wrote for you and **[Em]** me

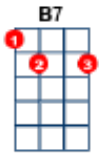
**[Em]** To weave our **[D]** dreams upon and **[C]** listen to the **[B7]** song.....

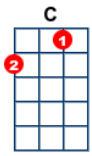
**[G]** Just an **[A]** old song - coming **[C]** down **[D]** **[G]**
**[G]** Just an **[A]** old song
**[C]** One I m sure they **[D]** wrote for you and **[G]** me

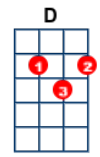
*repeat ad rigor boredom*

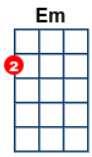
**[G]** Just an **[A]** old song - coming **[C]** down
**[G]** Just an **[A]** old song
**[C]** One I'm sure they **[D]** wrote for you and **[G]** me

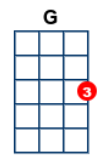


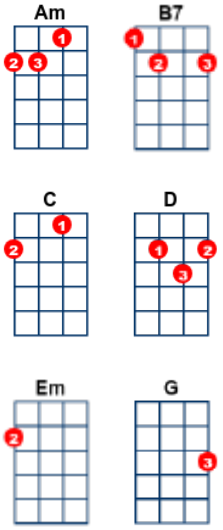



# An Old Man's Daydream

artist:Pete Langhorn writer:Pete Langhorn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYfCKM-AVME

*Thanks to Pete Langhorn*




[Em] See this carefree [G] lad, an [D] artless youth, a [C] dreamer
A [Em] simpler time, no [G] trouble, doubt or [B7] fear [B7]

**[Em]** See this carefree **[G]** lad, an **[D]** artless youth, a **[C]** dreamer
A **[Em]** simpler time, no **[G]** trouble, doubt or **[B7]** fear
**[Em]** years ahead, so **[G]** distant,
no **[D]** thought of aim or **[Am]** plan
Live **[C]** day by day, what **[D]** matters is right **[B7]** here **[B7]**

> **[C]** What might life **[D]** bring ?
> Great **[B7]** riches, joy or **[Em]** sorrow?
> The **[C]** future's an un-**[Am]**known
> Look to to-**[B7]**morrow
> [Em] See this carefree [G] lad, an [D] artless youth, a [C] dreamer

**[Em]** travelling near and **[G]** far, saw **[D]** life, a new pers-**[C]**pective
An **[Em]** education **[G]** money cannot **[B7]** buy **[B7]**
Eyes **[Em]** opened to a **[G]** world of **[D]** mystery and **[Am]** choices
Which **[C]** way to turn? What **[D]** path to take? **[B7]** Decide! **[B7]**

> **[C]** What might life **[D]** bring ?
> Great **[B7]** riches, joy or **[Em]** sorrow?
> The **[C]** future's an un-**[Am]**known
> Be-**[D]**ware your new to-**[B7]**mor-**[Em]**row
> [Em] See this carefree [G] lad, an [D] artless youth, a [C] dreamer

**[Em]** Found my perfect **[G]** girl, a **[D]** job, a home, a **[C]** family
Good **[Em]** fortune, health and **[G]** happiness, in-**[B7]**deed **[B7]**
**[Em]** Could have been so **[G]** different, another **[D]** place,
another **[Am]** time
Life's **[C]** twists and turns, not **[D]** easy to suc-**[B7]**ceed. **[B7]**

> **[C]** What might life **[D]** bring ?
> Great **[B7]** riches, joy or **[Em]** sorrow?
> The **[C]** future's an un-**[Am]**known
> Be-**[D]**ware your new to-**[B7]**mor-**[Em]**row
> **[Em]** See this carefree **[G]** lad, an **[D]** artless youth, a **[C]** dreamer

**[Em]** Family moved a-**[G]**way to **[D]** bring both pride and **[C]** sadness
Each **[Em]** making their de-**[G]**cision, come what **[B7]** may. **[B7]**
**[Em]** Time for more re-**[G]**flection,
to **[D]** think what might have **[Am]** been?
Maybe **[C]** richer, maybe **[D]** poorer, who can **[B7]** say **[B7]**

> **[C]** What might life **[D]** bring ?
> Great **[B7]** riches, joy or **[Em]** sorrow?
> The **[C]** future's an un-**[Am]**known
> Be-**[D]**ware your new to-**[B7]**mor-**[Em]**row
> **[Em]** See this carefree **[G]** lad, an **[D]** artless youth, a **[C]** dreamer

I **[Em]** see the life I've **[G]** lived,
good **[D]** friends, good times, good **[C]** memories
So **[Em]** much to cherish, **[G]** to be grateful **[B7]** for **[B7]**
Ac-**[Em]**cept what's gone be-**[G]**fore,
look **[D]** back with joy, be thank-**[Am]**ful
A **[C]** dream fulfilled, I **[D]** couldn't ask for **[B7]** more **[B7]**

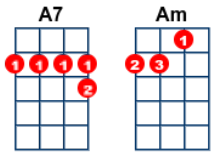
> **[C]** What did life **[D]** bring ?
> **[B7]** Riches, joy and **[Em]** pleasure
> The **[C]** past is mine to **[Am]** keep
> **[D]** Memories to **[B7]** trea-**[Em]**sure

I **[Em]** see the life I've **[G]** lived,
good **[D]** friends, good times, good **[C]** memories **[Em]***

# An Ordinary Copper

artist:Jack Warner writer:Jeff Darnell, Jack Warner

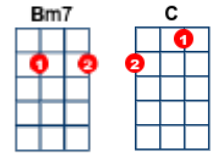
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kGbKcFMpet4 Eb so capo 3



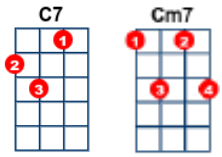

*First verse spoken*

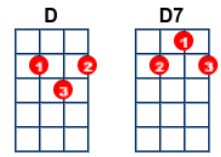
**[C]**

**[G]** "Y'know, be-**[C]**fore I was a **[G7]** sergeant at Dock **[A7]** Green
I **[C]** was an **[G7]** ordinary **[Dm]** copper **[D]**
And **[Dm]** now I'd like to finish with our theme **[D7]** song **[G7]** just to remind **[Dm]** me, and you
Of those happy **[Dm]** days **[G7]** when I was on the **[C]** beat" **[Dm]**

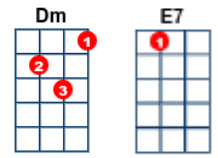



**[G]** I'm an **[C]** ordinary **[G7]** copper who's pa-**[C]**trolling his beat
A-**[C]**round **[G7]** Dock **[Dm]** Green **[D]**
**[Dm]** 'Hello, Mister **[G7]** Dixon!' shout the **[Dm]** kids in the **[Gm7]** street
A-**[Dm]**round **[G7]** Dock **[C7]** Green **[D7]**
The **[Cm7]** C.I.D. are **[Gm]** always in the **[A7]** headlines
But **[Dm]** I prefer the ordinary **[G7]** scene
As an **[C]** ordinary copper **[G7]** who's pa-**[C]**trolling his **[A7]** beat
A-**[Dm]**round **[G7]** Dock **[C]** Green **[G7]**



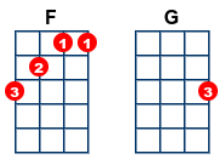



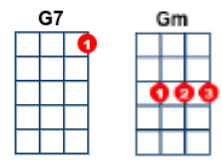

Now **[C]** I've been in the **[G7]** police force for a long **[C]** time
More **[C]** years than I **[G7]** care to think a-**[C]**bout
**[Dm]** Sergeants come and **[Bm7]** go and inspectors **[E7]** come and **[Am]** go
But **[Dm]** I'll stay on until they kick me **[G7]** out
I **[F]** like the **[A7]** people I meet every-**[Dm]**day
As I go **[D7]** quietly whistling on my **[Gm7]** way **[G7]**

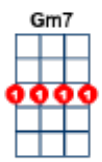



*whistle and play*

**[G]** I'm an **[C]** ordinary **[G7]** copper who's pa-**[C]**trolling his beat
A-**[C]**round **[G7]** Dock **[Dm]** Green **[D]**
**[Dm]** 'Hello, Mister **[G7]** Dixon!' shout the **[Dm]** kids in the **[Gm7]** street
A-**[Dm]**round **[G7]** Dock **[C7]** Green **[D7]**
The **[Cm7]** C.I.D. are **[Gm]** always in the **[A7]** headlines
But **[Dm]** I prefer the ordinary **[G7]** scene
As an **[C]** ordinary copper **[G7]** who's pa-**[C]**trolling his **[A7]** beat
A-**[Dm]**round **[G7]** Dock **[C]** Green **[G7]**



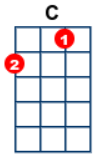

The **[Gm]** teddy boys ain't partial to my **[A7]** company
They **[Dm]** don't like all their capers to be **[G7]** seen
By an **[C]** ordinary **[G7]** copper who's pa-**[C]**trolling his **[A7]** beat
A-**[Dm]**round **[G7]** Dock **[C]** Green

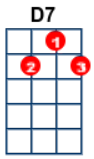
# An Unclouded Day

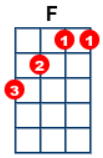
## artist:Willie Nelson writer:Josiah Kelley Alwood

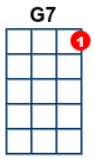
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubxlAw7I9uQ Capo 5 F

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*




Oh, they [C] tell me of a home far [F] beyond the [C] skies.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home far [G7] away.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where my [F] friends have [C] gone.
Oh, they [C] tell me of that land far [G7] away.
Where the [C] tree of life in [F] eternal [C] bloom.
Sheds its fragrance through the [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

Oh, they [C] tell me of a King in His [F] beauty [C] there.
And they [C] tell me that mine eyes shall [G7] behold.
Where He [C] sits on the throne that is [F] whiter than [C] snow.
In the city that is [G7] made of [C] gold.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

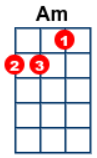
Oh, they [C] tell me that He smiles on His [F] children [C] there.
And His [C] smile drives their sorrows all [G7] away.
And they [C] tell me that no tears ever [F] come [C] again.
In that lovely land of [G7] unclouded [C] day.

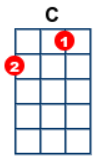
[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

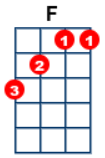
# Anarchy in the UK

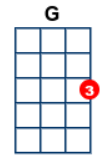
## artist:Sex Pistols writer:Sex Pistols

Sex Pistols - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1TMiqpLL1pI




[C] I am the Anti-[F]christ [G]
[C] I am an anar-[F]christ [G]
[C] Don't know what I want but
I know how to [F] get it [G]
[C] I wanna destroy the passer by 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy![C]

[C] Anarchy for the [F] U.K  [G]
[C] It's coming sometime and [F] maybe [G]
[C] I give a wrong time stop a traffic [F] line [G]
[C] Your future dream is a shopping scheme 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy! [C]

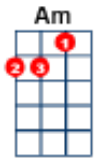
[C] How many ways to get [F] what you want [G]
[C] I use the best I use the [F] rest [G]
[C] I use the enemy [F] [G]
[C] I use [F] anar[G]chy 'cos I

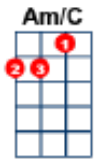
[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy! [C]
[F] Get pissed! [G] Destroy!

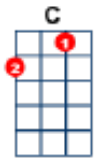
# And I Love Her [Dm]

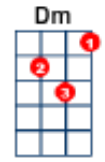
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

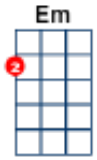
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=awexsAcncAI Capo on 4

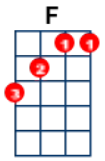


Intro (slow strum on [Dm] 4 x 4)

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love
[Dm] That's all I [Am] do
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love
[F] you'd love her [G7] too
And I [C] love her

[Dm] She gives me [Am] everything
[Dm] And tender[Am]ly
[Dm] The kiss my [Am] lover brings
[F] she brings to [G7] me
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die
And I [C] love her

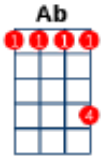
[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love
[Dm] That's all I [Am] do
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love
[F] you'd love her [G7] too
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me
[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine
[F] could never [G7] die. . . .
And I [C] Love her. . . ..

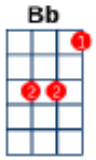
# And I Love Her [Fm]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

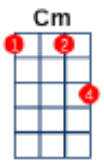
And I Love Her [Fm]
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=awexsAcncAI




[Fm] I give her [Cm] all my love
[Fm] That's all I [Cm] do
[Fm] And if you [Cm] saw my love
[Ab] you'd love her [Bb7] too
And I [Eb] love her

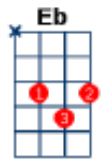



[Fm] She gives me [Cm] everything
[Fm] And tender[Cm]ly
[Fm] The kiss my [Cm] lover brings
[Ab] she brings to [Bb7] me
And I [Eb] love her

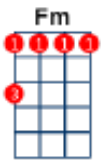


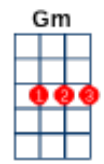

[Cm] A love like [Bb] ours [Cm] could never [Gm] die
[Cm] As long as [Gm] I have you [Bb] near me

[Fm] Bright are the [Cm] stars that shine
[Fm] Dark is the [Cm] sky
[Fm] I know this [Cm] love of mine [Ab] could never [Bb7] die
And I [Eb] love her




[Fm] I give her [Cm] all my love
[Fm] That's all I [Cm] do
[Fm] And if you [Cm] saw my love
[Ab] you'd love her [Bb7] too
And I [Eb] love her




[Cm] A love like [Bb] ours [Cm] could never [Gm] die
[Cm] As long as [Gm] I have you [Bb] near me
[Fm] Bright are the [Cm] stars that shine
[Fm] Dark is the [Cm] sky
[Fm] I know this [Cm] love of mine
[Ab] could never [Bb7] die. . . .

And I [Eb] Love her. . . ..

# And I Love You So

key: G, artist:Perry Como , writer:Don McLean

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxzBCknAYn4 capo 1

*Thanks Little Wooly - Ultimate Guitar*

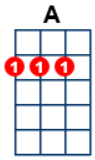
[G] And I love you [Am7] so
[D] The people ask me [G] how

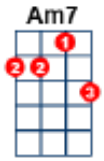
[G] And I love you [Am7] so
[D] The people ask me [G] how
[Em] How I've lived 'till [Am7] now
[C] I [Am7] tell them I don't [D] know
[G] I guess they under-[Am7]stand
[D] How lonely life has [G] been
[Em] That, life be-[Em7]gan [Am7] again
[C] The [D] day you took my [G] hand

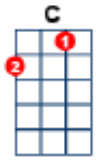
And [G] yes, I [Em] know how [Am7] lonely life can be
The shadows follow [D] me and the [G] night won't set me free [G] [F#m] [Em]
But I don't [G] let the [A] evening get me down
[Am7] Now that you're a-[D]round [G] me

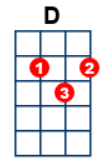
[G] And you love me [Am7] too
[D] Your thoughts are just for [G] me
[Em] You set my spirit [Am7] free
[C] I'm [Am7] happy that you [D] do
[G] The book of life is [Am7] brief
[D] And once a page is [G] read
[Em] All but [Em7] love is [Am7] dead
[C] Th[D] at is my be-[G]lief

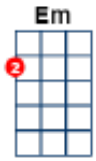
And [G] yes, I [Em] know how [Am7] lonely life can be
The shadows follow [D] me and the [G] night won't set me free [G] [F#m] [Em]
But I don't [G] let the [A] evening get me down
[Am7] Now that you're a-[D]round [G] me

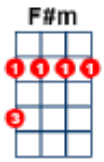


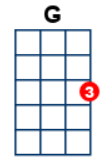






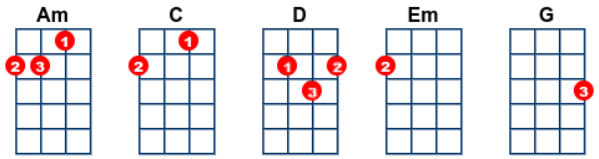






# And It Stoned Me

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a49gYEFJqMg

[G] Half a mile from the [D] county fair, and the [C] rain came pouring [G] down
[G] Me and Billy [D] standing there with a [C] silver half a [G] crown
[G] Hands are full of [D] fishing rods, and the [C] tackle on our [G] backs
[G] We just stood there [D] getting wet, with our [C] backs against the [G] fence

[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water [Em]
Hope it don't rain all day [D]

And it [G] stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like [D] jelly roll
And it [Em] stoned [G] me
And it [G] stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like [D] going home
And it [Em] stoned [G] me

And the [G] rain let up, and the [D] sun came up, and [C] we were getting [G] dry
[G] Almost let a [D] pickup truck [C] nearly pass us [G] by
So we [G] jumped right in and the [D] driver grinned
And he [C] dropped us up the [G] road
And we [G] looked at the swim, and we [D] jumped right in
Not to [C] mention fishing [G] poles

[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water [Em]
Let it run all over me [D]

And it [G] stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like [D] jelly roll
And it [Em] stoned [G] me
And it [G] stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like [D] going home
And it [Em] stoned [G] me

[G] Half a mile from the [D] county fair, and the [C] rain came pouring [G] down
[G] Me and Billy [D] standing there with a [C] silver half a [G] crown
[G] Hands are full of [D] fishing rods, and the [C] tackle on our [G] backs
[G] We just stood there [D] getting wet, with our [C] backs against the [G] fence

[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water [Em]
Hope it don't rain all day [D]

On the [G] way back home we [D] sang a song, but our [C] throats were getting [G] dry
Then we [G] saw the man from a-[D]cross the road with the [C] sunshine in his [G] eyes
Well he [G] lived all alone in his [D] own little home with a [C] great big gallon [G] jar
There were [G] bottles too, one for [D] me and you, and he [C] said "hey, there you [G] are"

[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water [Em]
Get it myself from the mountain [D] stream

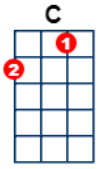
And it [G] stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like [D] jelly roll
And it [Em] stoned [G] me
And it [G] stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like [D] going home
And it [Em] stoned [G] me

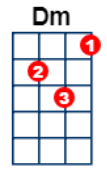
And it [G] stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like [D] jelly roll
And it [Em] stoned [G] me
And it [G] stoned .... [C] me to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like going [D] home
And it [Em] stoned [G] me

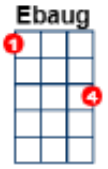
# And Your Bird Can Sing

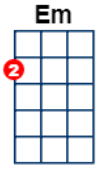
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

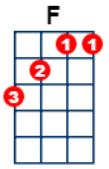
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XAXVZKYu4q0



[C]
[C] You tell me that you've got everything you want
[C] And your bird can sing
But you don't get [Dm] me,  [F]
you don't get [C]  me

[C] You say you've seen seven wonders
[C] and your bird is green
But you can't see [Dm] me,  [F]
you can't see [C] me

[Em] When your prized [Ebaug] possessions
[G] start to weigh you [A7] down
[F] Look in my di-[Dm]rection,
I'll be a-[F]round, I'll be a-[G]round

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /
[Dm] / [F] / [C] / [C] /

[C] You tell me that you've heard every sound there is
[C] And your bird can swing
But you can't hear [Dm] me, [F]
you can't hear [C] me

[Em] When your bird is [Ebaug] broken
[G] will it bring you [A7] down
[F] You may be a[Dm]woken,
I'll be a[F]round, I'll be a[G]round

[C] You tell me that you've got everything you want
[C] And your bird can sing
But you don't get [Dm] me,  [F]
you don't get [C]  me

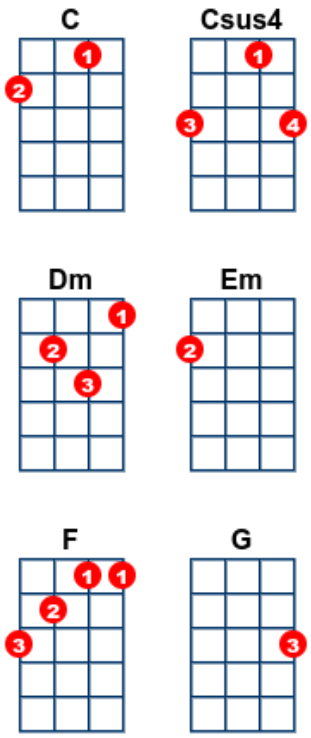
[C]

# Angel

## artist:Sarah McLachlan writer:Sarah McLachlan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SiylvmFI_8 Capo 1

*Thanks to Joel Jacques, Ukebox Lessons*




[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

You spend all your time [Dm] waiting for that [F] second chance,
For a [C] break that would [Csus4] make it o-[G]kay
There's always some [Dm] reason to feel [F] not good enough,
And its [C] hard at the [Csus4] end of the [G] day
I need some dis-[Dm]traction, oh, a [F] beautiful release.
[C] Memories [Csus4] seep from my [G] veins
Let me be [Dm] empty, oh, and [F] weightless and maybe,
I'll [C] find some [Csus4] peace to-[G]night.

In the [C] arms [Csus4] of the [C] angel, fly a-[Em]way... from here
From this [F] dark, cold hotel room, and the [C] endlessness that you [G] fear
You are [C] pulled [Csus4] from the [C] wreckage of your [Em] silent.... reverie
You're in the [F] arms of the angel, may you [C] find-[G]-ind, some comfort
[C] here. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

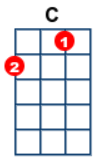
You're so tired of the [Dm] straight line, and [F] everywhere you turn,
There's [C] vultures and [Csus4] thieves at your [G] back.
the storm keeps on [Dm] twisting, you keep on [F] building the lies
That you [C] make up for [Csus4] all that you [G] lack.
Don't make no [Dm] difference, [F] escaping one last time
It's [C] easier [Csus4] to [G] believe...
In this sweet [Dm] madness, oh, this [F] glorious sadness,
That [C] brings me [Csus4] to my [G] knees.

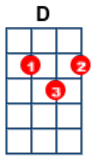
In the [C] arms [Csus4] of the [C] angel, fly a-[Em]way... from here
From this [F] dark, cold hotel room, and the [C] endlessness that you [G] fear
You are [C] pulled [Csus4] from the [C] wreckage of your [Em] silent.... reverie
You're in the [F] arms of the angel, may you [C] find-[G]-ind, some comfort
[C] here. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]*

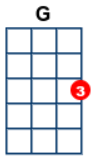
# Angel Band

## artist:Stanley Brothers writer:Jefferson Hascall, William Batchelder Bradbury

Stanley Bothers:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WIHFxIQfSxc (but in C)
(with an extra verse from Johnny Cash) Thanks for this Don Orgeman




My [G] latest sun is [C] sinking [G] fast,
my race is [D] nearly [G] run
My strongest trials [C] now are [G] past,
my triumph [D] has be-[G]gun

[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come
and a-[G]round me stand
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home

Oh [G] bear my longing [C] heart to [G] Him
who bled and [D] died for [G] me
Whose blood now cleanses [C] from all [G] sin
and gives me [D] victo-[G]ry

[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come
and a-[G]round me stand
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home

I've [G] almost reached my [C] heavenly [G] home,
my spirit [D] loudly [G] sings
The Holy ones, be [C] hold they [G] come,
I hear the [D] noise of [G] wings

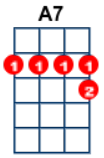
[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come
and a-[G]round me stand
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home

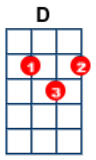
# Angel Band - Alt

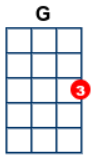
## artist:The Stanley Brothers writer:Jefferson Hascall, William Batchelder Bradbury

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WIHFxIQfSxc But in B

*Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy*




[D] [A7] [D] [D] [D]

My [D] latest sun is [G] sinking [D] fast
My race is [A7] nearly [D] run
My strongest trials [G] now are [D] past
My triumph [A7] has be-[D]gun [D]

[A7] Oh, come , [D] angel band
[A7] Come and a-[D]round me stand
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]

Oh, [D] bear my longing [G] heart to [D] Him
Who bled and [A7] died for [D] me
Whose blood now cleanses [G] from all [D] sin
And gives me [A7] victor-[D]y [D]

[A7] Oh, come , [D] angel band
[A7] Come and a-[D]round me stand
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]

# Angel Flying Too Close To The Ground

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cSOaqS2HL-s

*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

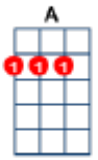
**[A]**
**[NC]** If you had not have **[C#m7]** fallen,
Then **[D]** I would not have **[A]** found you.
**[D]** Angel flying too **[E]** close to the **[A]** ground. **[E7]**

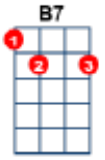
**[A]** I patched up your **[C#m7]** broken wing,
And **[D]** hung around for a **[A]** while.
**[B7]** Trying to keep your spirits up, and your **[E]** fever down.

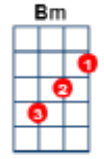
**[A]** I knew some **[C#m7]** day that you would fly **[D]** away.
For **[B7]** love's the greatest healer to be **[E]** found.
So **[A]** leave me if you **[C#m7]** need to, **[D]** I will still **[D#dim]** remember.
**[A]** Angel flying too **[E]** close to the **[A]** ground. **[E7]**

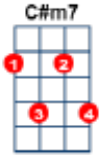
If **[A]** you had not have **[C#m7]** fallen,
Then **[D]** I would not have **[A]** found you.
**[D]** Angel flying too **[E]** close to the **[A]** ground. **[E7]**

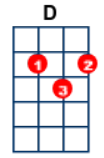
**[A]** Fly on fly on **[C#m7]** past, the speed of **[D]** sound.
**[B7]** I'd rather see you up, than see you **[E]** down.
So **[A]** leave me if you**[C#m7]** need to, **[D]** I will still **[D#dim]** remember.
**[A]** Angel flying too **[E]** close to the **[A]** ground. **[E7]**
So **[A]** leave me if you **[C#m7]** need to, **[D]** I will still **[D#dim]** remember.
**[A]** Angel flying too **[E]** close to the **[D]** ground. **[Bm]** **[A]**

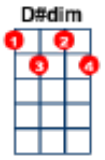


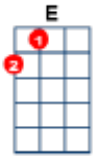


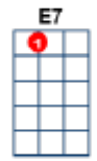










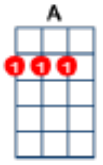


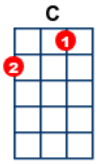
# Angel From Montgomery

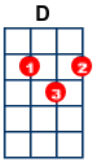
artist:Bonnie Raitt and John Prine writer:John Prine

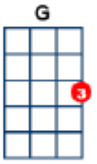
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1T5NuI6Ai-o Capo 2

*Thanks for some updates from Lars Jensen*




**[G] [D]**
**[D]** I am an old **[G]** woman **[D]** named after my **[G]** mother.
**[D]** My old man is a-**[G]**nother **[A]** child that's grown **[D]** old.
**[D]** If dreams were **[G]** thunder **[D]** and lightning was de-**[G]**sire
**[D]** this old house would've **[G]** burnt down a **[A]** long time a-**[D]**go.

**[D]** Make me an **[C]** angel that **[G]** flies from Mont-**[D]**gomery.
**[D]** Make me a **[C]** poster of **[G]** an old rode-**[D]**o.
**[D]** Just give me **[C]** one thing that **[G]** I can hold **[D]** on to.
**[D]** To believe in this **[G]** living is just a **[A]** hard way to **[D]** go. **[G] [D] [G]**

**[D]** When I was a **[G]** young girl, **[D]** I had me a **[G]** cowboy,
**[D]** wasn't much to **[G]** look at, just a **[A]** free rambl-in' **[D]** man.
**[D]** But that was a **[G]** long time, **[D]** and no matter how **[G]** I try,
**[D]** the years just **[G]** flow by, like a **[A]** broken down **[D]** dam.

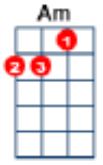
**[D]** Make me an **[C]** angel that **[G]** flies from Mont-**[D]**gomery.
**[D]** Make me a **[C]** poster of **[G]** an old rode-**[D]**o.
**[D]** Just give me **[C]** one thing that **[G]** I can hold **[D]** on to.
**[D]** To believe in this **[G]** living is just a **[A]** hard way to **[D]** go. **[G] [D] [G]**

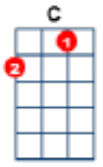
**[D]** There's flies in the **[G]** kitchen, **[D]** I can **[G]** hear all their buzzin',
**[D]** but I ain't done **[G]** nothin' since I **[A]** woke up to-**[D]**day.
**[D]** But how the hell can a **[G]** person **[D]** go to work in the **[G]** mornin,
**[D]** come home in the **[G]** evenin' and have nothin' **[A]** to say? **[D]**

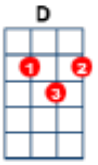
**[D]** Make me an **[C]** angel that **[G]** flies from Mont-**[D]**gomery.
**[D]** Make me a **[C]** poster of **[G]** an old rode-**[D]**o.
**[D]** Just give me **[C]** one thing that **[G]** I can hold **[D]** on to.
**[D]** To believe in this **[G]** living is just a **[A]** hard way to **[D]** go.
**[D]** To believe in this **[G]** living is just a **[A]** hard way to **[D]** go.

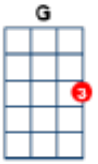
# Angel of The Morning

artist:Chip Taylor writer:Chip Taylor




Chip Taylor: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kCuoNGMzUII (but in C)

**[G]** There'll be no **[C]** strings to bind your **[D]** hands
not if her **[C]** love can't bind your **[G]** heart **[C]** **[D]** **[C]**
**[G]** And there's no **[C]** need to take a **[D]** stand for he's the one **[C]**
who chose to **[G]** start **[C]** **[D]** **[C]**
**[Am]** And there's no **[C]** need to take her **[D]** home,
**[C]** He's old enough to face the **[D]** dawn.

**[G]** Just call her **[C]** angel of the **[D]** morning **[C]** an-**[D]**gel
**[G]** Just touch her **[C]** cheek before you **[D]** leave her, **[C]** ba-**[D]**by.
**[G]** Just call her **[C]** angel of the **[D]** morning **[C]** an-**[D]**gel
**[C]** then slowly turn away turn a-**[G]**way

**[G]** Maybe the **[C]** sun's light will be **[D]** dim
and it won't **[C]** matter any-**[G]**how **[C]** **[D]** **[C]**
**[G]** If morning's **[C]** echo says you've **[D]** sinned, well,
it was **[C]** what she wanted **[G]** now **[C]** **[D]** **[C]**.
**[Am]** And if you're **[C]** victims of the **[D]** night,
**[C]** She won't be blinded by the **[D]** light.

**[G]** Just call her **[C]** angel of the **[D]** morning **[C]** an-**[D]**gel
**[G]** Just touch her **[C]** cheek before you **[D]** leave her, **[C]** ba-**[D]**by.
**[G]** Just call her **[C]** angel of the **[D]** morning **[C]** an-**[D]**gel
**[C]** Then slowly turn away, **[C]** she won't beg you to stay
Through the **[C]** tears, of the **[G]** day,
Of the **[C]** years **[D]** baby, **[D]** she says:
" **[G]** Just call me **[C]** angel of the **[D]** morning **[C]** an-**[D]**gel"

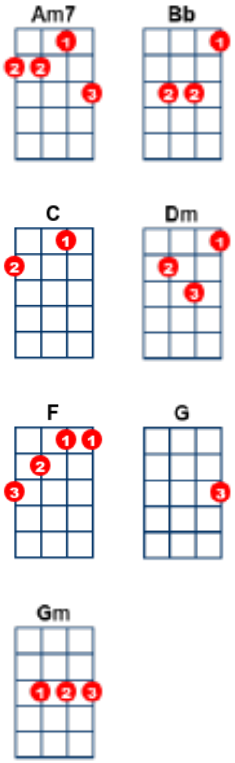
**[G]** Just touch her **[C]** cheek before you **[D]** leave her, **[C]** ba-**[D]**by.

**[G]** Just call her **[C]** angel of the **[D]** morning **[C]** an-**[D]**gel
**[G]** Just touch her **[C]**cheek before you **[D]** leave her, **[C]** dar-**[D]**ling. **[G]**

# Angels

artist:Robbie Williams writer:Robbie Williams, Guy Chambers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=luwAMFcc2f8 E so capo 4




*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*

**[C]** I sit and wait
Does an angel contem-**[F]**plate my fate? **[G]**
And do they know
**[C]** the places where we go
When we're grey and **[F]** old? **[G]**
'Cos I have been **[Dm]** told
That sal-**[F]**vation lets their **[Am7]** wings unfold **[F]**
So when I'm **[Bb]** lying in my bed
Thoughts **[F]** running through my head
And I **[C]** feel that love is dead
**[Bb]** I'm loving **[F]** angels instead **[C]**

> And through it **[G]** all she offers me pro-**[Am7]**tection
> A lot of love and a-**[F]**ffection
> Whether I'm right or **[C]** wrong
> And down the water-**[G]**fall wherever it may **[Am7]** take me
> I know that life won't **[F]** break me
> When I come to **[C]** call she won't for-**[Dm]**sake me
> **[Bb]** I'm loving **[F]** angels instead **[C]**

**[C]** When I'm feeling weak
And my pain walks down a **[F]** one-way street **[G]**
I look above
**[C]** And I know I'll always be **[F]** blessed with love **[G]**
And **[Bb]** as the feeling grows
She breathes **[F]** flesh to my bones
And **[C]** when love is dead
**[Bb]** I'm loving **[F]** angels instead **[C]**

> And through it **[G]** all she offers me pro-**[Am7]**tection
> A lot of love and a-**[F]**ffection
> Whether I'm right or **[C]** wrong
> And down the water-**[G]**fall wherever it may **[Am7]** take me
> I know that life won't **[F]** break me
> When I come to **[C]** call she won't for-**[Dm]**sake me
> **[Bb]** I'm loving **[F]** angels instead **[C]**

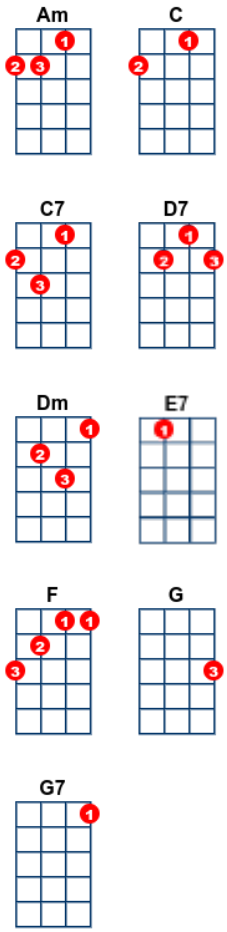
**[Gm]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** x2

> And through it **[G]** all she offers me pro-**[Am7]**tection
> A lot of love and a-**[F]**ffection
> Whether I'm right or **[C]** wrong
> And down the water-**[G]**fall wherever it may **[Am7]** take me
> I know that life won't **[F]** break me
> When I come to **[C]** call she won't for-**[Dm]**sake me
> **[Bb]** I'm loving **[F]** angels instead **[C]**

# Angels From The Realms of Glory

artist:Clyde McLennan writer:James Montgomery, Henry Smart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p5CZ8STVcks But in Bb




*start note: G - thanks Sheryl Coleman*

[C] Angels, from the realms of glory,
[F] Wing your [C] flight [Am] o'er [G7] all the [C] earth;
[C] Ye, who sang creation's sto-[E7]ry,
[Am] Now [E7] pro-[Am]claim  Me-s[G]ssi-[D7]ah's [G] birth.

[G] Come and [G7] worship
[C7] Come and [F] worship
[Dm] Worship [F] Christ [Am] the [G7] newborn [C] King.

[C] Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
[F] Watching [C] o'er your [G7] flocks by [C] night,
[C] God with man is now resi-[E7]ding
[Am] Yon-[E7]der [Am] shines [G] the in-[D7]fant [G] light.

[G] Come and [G7] worship
[C7] Come and [F] worship
[Dm] Worship [F] Christ [Am] the [G7] newborn [C] King.

[C] Sages, leave your contemplations,
[F] Brighter [C] visions [G7] beam a-[C]far;
[C] Seek the great Desire of na-[E7]tions,
[Am] Ye [E7] have [Am] seen [G] his na-[D7]tal [G] star.

[G] Come and [G7] worship
[C7] Come and [F] worship
[Dm] Worship [F] Christ [Am] the [G7] newborn [C] King.

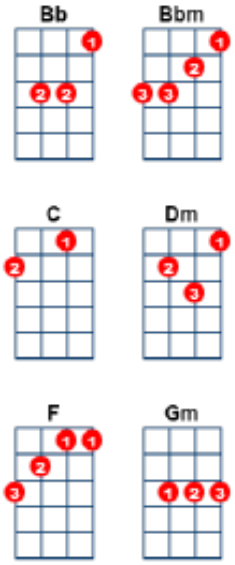
[C] All creation, join in praising
[F] God, the [C] Father, [G7] Spirit, [C] Son,
[C] Evermore your voices rai-[E7]sing
[Am] To [E7] the e-[Am]ternal [G] Three [D7] in [G] One.

[G] Come and [G7] worship
[C7] Come and [F] worship
[Dm] Worship [F] Christ [Am] the [G7] newborn [C] King.

# Angels Like You

artist:Miley Cyrus writer:Miley Cyrus, Ryan Tedder, Ali Tampos, iAndrew Watt, Louis Bell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y0ORhLyJWuc




**[F]** **[C]** Mmm, mmm, **[Gm]** mmm **[Bb]**
**[F]** Flowers in **[C]** hand, waiting for **[Gm]** me
Every **[Bb]** word in poe-**[F]**try
Won't call me by **[C]** name, only ba-**[Gm]**by
The more that you **[Bb]** give the less that I **[Dm]** need.
Everyone **[C]** says I look hap-**[Bb]**py
When **[Bbm]** it feels right

> **[F]** I know that you're **[C]** wrong for me
> Gonna **[Gm]** wish we never met on the **[Bb]** day I leave
> **[F]** I brought you down **[C]** to your knees
> 'Cause they **[Gm]** say that misery loves **[Bb]** company
> It's **[F]** not your fault I ruin every-**[C]**thing
> And it's **[Gm]** not your fault I can't be what you **[Bb]** need
> Baby, **[Dm]** angels like you can't **[C]** fly down here with **[Bb]** me
> I'm **[Bbm]** everything they said I would **[F]** be **[C]**
> La La **[Gm]** la
> I'm **[Bb]** everything they said I would **[F]** be

I'll put you down **[C]** slow, love you good-**[Gm]**bye
Before you let **[Bb]** go, just one more **[F]** time
Take off your **[C]** clothes, pretend that it's **[Gm]** fine
A little more **[Bb]** hurt won't kill you
**[Dm]** My mother says **[C]** you don't look hap-**[Bb]**py
**[Bbm]** Close your eyes

> **[F]** I know that you're **[C]** wrong for me
> Gonna **[Gm]** wish we never met on the **[Bb]** day I leave
> **[F]** I brought you down **[C]** to your knees
> 'Cause they **[Gm]** say that misery loves **[Bb]** company
> It's **[F]** not your fault I ruin every-**[C]**thing
> And it's **[Gm]** not your fault I can't be what you **[Bb]** need
> Baby, **[Dm]** angels like you can't **[C]** fly down here with **[Bb]** me
> I'm **[Bbm]** everything they said I would **[F]** be

La, la, la, **[C]** la la, la, **[Gm]** la **[Bb]**
La, la, **[F]** la **[C]** Oh, ah, **[Gm]** ah
**[Bb]** Ah, oh **[F]** **[C]** ah, **[Gm]** oh **[Bb]**

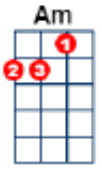
**[F]** I know that you're **[C]** wrong for me
Gonna **[Gm]** wish we never met on the **[Bb]** day I leave
**[F]** I brought you down **[C]** to your knees
'Cause they **[Gm]** say that misery loves **[Bb]** company
It's **[F]** not your fault I ruin every-**[C]**thing (Everything)
And it's **[Gm]** not your fault I can't be what you **[Bb]** need
Baby, **[Dm]** angels like you can't **[C]** fly down here **[Bb]** me, oh

**[Dm]** Angels like you can't **[C]** fly down here **[F]** with **[Bb]** me

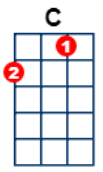
# Angels On My Side

artist:Rick Astley , writer:Rick Astley

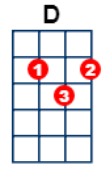
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cc91EfoBh8A Capo on 3 for video
[Em] [Em] [Am] [Em]



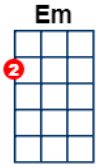

[Em] Sometime I just don't feel like waking up
[Em] Wanna [Am] stay inside my [Em] dreams
[Em] Sometimes I feel like I am breaking up
[Em] Do you [Am] know just how that [D] feels



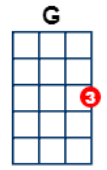

[C] Hope is for the [G] hopeful, [Em] it's a dream that never [D] dies
[Am] Faith is for the [G] faithful [D] I see it in your eyes




Chorus:
[Em] And I got angels on my side [C] (can you see them, [G] can you see them)
[Em] I got angels flying high [C] (can you see them, [G] can you see them)
[Em] And everything will be alright [C] [G]
[Am] 'Cause I got angels on my side




[Em] I need the people that I really love to [Am] only give me [Em] truth
[Em] Don't fake, I can't take it
[Em] My heart is close to breaking - it [Am] reminds me of my [D] youth




[C] Hope is for the [G] hopeful, [Em] it's a dream that never [D] fades
[Am] Faith is for the [G] faithful, [D] I will not be ....

Chorus

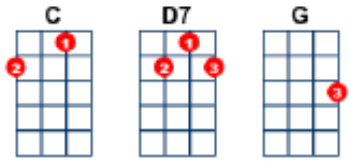
[Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)
[Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)
[Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)
[Am] Everything gonna be alright

[C] Everything will be alright, [G] everything will turn out right
[Em] Everything will be alright tonight[D] 'cause I got angels on my side. Oh, yeah.
[C] Everything will be alright, [G] everything will be alright,

[D] Can you see them, can you see them
I got angels on my [Em] side [C] oh [G] yeah
[Em] Angels flying high ([C] can you see them,[G] can you see them)
[Em] Everything will be alright [C] [G]
[Am] 'Cause I got angels on my side
[Em] I got angels, [Em] you got angels
[C] Everybody got [G] them angels by their [Em] side
[C] Everything [G] gonna [Em] be alright
[Em] You got angels [Em], I got angels
[C] Everybody got [G] them angels by their [Em] side
[C] Everything[G] gonna [Em] be alright

# Angels and Alcohol

## artist:Alan Jackson writer:Alan Jackson




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O8zq09dcRTQ Capo 3

*Thanks to Sr Fox*

[G] You can't mix [D7] angels [C] and alco-[G]hol
I don't think [D7] God meant for [C] them to get a-[G]long
When it [D7] takes control you can't [C] love the one [G] gone
You can't mix [D7] angels [C] and alco-[G]hol

You can't blend [D7] whiskey [C] with a good woman's [G] love
They don't go  to-[D7]gether love's [C] already hard e-[G]nough
You think you can [D7] handle how it [C] feels or what it [G] does
You can't blend [D7] whiskey [C] with a good woman's [G] love

You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine
It might ease the [D7] heartache for one [C] short easy [G] time

You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine
It might ease the [D7] heartache for one [C] short easy [G] time
In the end you [D7] have to face what's [C] hiding in your [G] mind
You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine

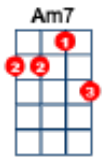
You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine
It might ease the [D7] heartache for one [C] short easy [G] time

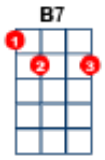
You can't mix [D7] angels [C] and alco-[G]hol
An angel once [D7] loved me I [C] traded it [G] all
I let the [D7] bottle drive my [C] life into a [G] wall
You can't mix [D7] angels and [C] alco-[G]hol

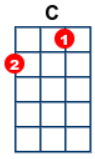
# Angie Baby

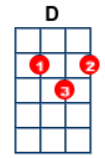
## artist:Helen Reddy writer:Alan O'Day

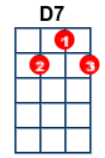
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kHDZ6yNf1CE Capo 3

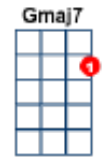







*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[Em7] You live your life in the songs you hear on the rock and roll radio,
And when a young girl doesn't have any friends that's a really nice place to go.

[Am7] Folks hopin' [D7] you'd turn out cool,
[Gmaj7] But they had to take you [Cmaj7] out of school.
[Am7] You're a little touched, you [B7] know, Angie [Em7] Baby.

[Em7] Lovers appear in your room each night and they whirl you 'cross the floor,
But they always seem to fade away when your daddy taps on your door.
[Am7] Angie Girl, [D7] are you all right?
[Gmaj7] Tell the radio [Cmaj7] good-night.
[Am7] All alone once [B7] more, Angie [Em7] Baby.

[D7] Angie [Gmaj7] Baby, you're a [Am7] spe-[D7]cial [Gmaj7] lady
[C] Livin' in a [D] world of make [Cmaj7] believe, [Em7] well, maybe.

[Em7] Stoppin' at her house is a neighbour boy with evil on his mind,
Cause he's been peekin' in Angie's room at night through her window blind.

[Am7] "I see your folks have [D7] gone away.
[Gmaj7] Would you dance with me [Cmaj7]today?
[Am7] I'll show you how to have a good [B7] time, Angie [Em7] Baby. "

[Em7] When he walks in her room, he feels confused like he walked into a play,
And the music's so loud it spins him around till his soul has lost its way.

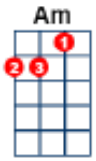
[Am7] And as she turns the [D7] volume down,
[Gmaj7] He's getting smaller with the [Cmaj7] sound;
[Am7] It seems to pull him off the [D7] ground.
[Gmaj7] Toward the radio [Cmaj7] he's bound, [Em7] never to be found.

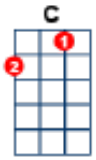
[Em7] The headlines read that a boy disappeared, now everyone thinks he died.
'Cept the crazy girl with the secret lover who keep her satisfied
[Am7] It s so nice to be [D7] insane; [Gmaj7] no one asks her to [Cmaj7] explain
[Am7] Radio by her side, Angie [Em7] Baby
[D7] Angie [Gmaj7] Baby, you're a [Am7] spe-[D7]cial [Gmaj7] lady
[C] Livin' in a [D] world of make [Cmaj7] bel.. ie.. ve,

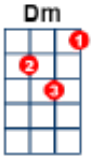
[Em7] well, maybe.
[Em7] well, maybe. (Angie baby) x3

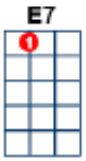
# Angie [Am]

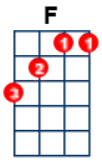
## artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

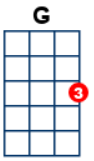



Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RcZn2-bGXqQ
[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] when will those [F] clouds all disa[C]ppear?
[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] where will it [F] lead us from [C] here?
With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats
[C] You can't [F] say we're satis[G]fied
But [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] you can't [F] say we never [C] tried

[Am] Angie, you're [E7] beautiful yeah
[G] but ain't it [F] time we said good[C]bye
[Am] Angie, I still [E7] love you, [G] remember
[F] all those nights we [C] cried

All the [G] dreams we held so close
Seem to [Dm] all go up in [Am] smoke
[C] Let me [F] whisper in your [G] ear
[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] where will it [F] lead us from [C] here?

Instrumental: [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Am] [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [C]

Oh [G] Angie don't you weep
All your [Dm] kisses still taste [Am] sweet
[C] I hate that [F] sadness in your [G] eyes
But [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] ain't it [F] time we said good[C]bye

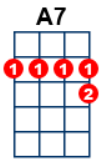
Instrumental: [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Am] [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [C]

With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats
[C] You can't [F] say we're satis[G]fied
but [Dm] Angie, I still love you [Am] baby
[Dm] Every where I look I see your [Am] eyes
[Dm] There ain't a woman that comes [Am] close to you
[C] Come on [F] baby dry your [G] eyes

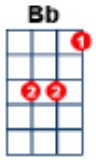
[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] ain't it [F] good to be a[C]live
[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] they can't [F] say we never [Am] tried

# Angie [Dm]

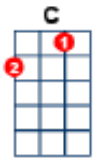
## artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger and Keith Richards



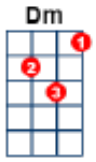

Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RcZn2-bGXqQ (But in Am)
Intro: [Dm] [A7] [C] [Bb] [F]
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here
With no [C] lovin' in our souls and no [Gm] money in our [Dm] coats
[F] You can't [Bb] say we're satis[C]fied
But [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] you can't [Bb] say we never [F] tried



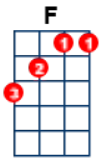

[Dm] Angie you're [A7] beautiful
[C] But ain't it [Bb] time we said good[F]bye
[Dm] Angie [A7] I still love you
[C] Remember [Bb] all those nights we [F] cried



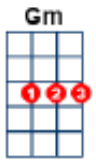

All the [C] dreams we held so close
Seemed to [Gm] all go up in [Dm] smoke
[F] But let me [Bb] whisper in your [C] ear
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here




[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here




Oh [C] Angie don't you weep all your [Gm] kisses still taste [Dm] sweet
[F] I hate that [Bb] sadness in your [C] eyes
But [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] ain't it [Bb] time we said good[F]bye




[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

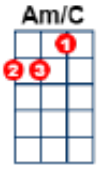
With no [C] lovin' in our souls and no [Gm] money in our [Dm] coats
[F] You can't [Bb] say we're satis[C]fied
But [Gm] Angie I still love you [Dm] baby
[Gm] Everywhere I look I see your [Dm] eyes
[Gm] There ain't a woman that comes [Dm] close to you
[F] Come on [Bb] baby dry your [C] eyes

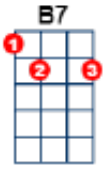
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] ain't it [Bb] good to be a[F]live
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] you can't [Bb] say we never [Dm] tried

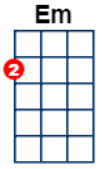
# Angry Bees

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7NpOPSBnjK0




[Em] I was knocked off of my bike
[B7] By a tractor filled with [Em] cheese
I [Am/C] cracked a rib and [Em] sprained my wrist
And [B7] badly bruised my [Em] knees
I [Am/C] cracked a rib and [Em] sprained my wrist
And I [B7] badly bruised my [Em] knees
I bruised [Am/C] my kne[Em]es, I [B7] bruised my kne[Em]es
I bruised my [Am/C] kne[Em]es, I bruised my [B7] kne[Em]es

[Em] Hey!  [Em] Hey!

The doctor said you've [B7] bashed your head
Do this for me [Em] please
[Am/C] Go straight home and [Em] cool your dome
With a [B7] bag of frozen [Em] peas
Why don't you [Am/C] go straight home and [Em] cool your dome
With a [B7] bag of frozen [Em] peas
frozen peas frozen [B7] pe[Em]as frozen [Am/C] pe[Em]as frozen [B7] pe[Em]as

[Em] Hey!  [B7] Hey!
La lala la [Em] lala la lala [B7]  la lala [Em] la lala [B7] la lala [Em] la la la
[Em] Hey!  [Em] Hey!

I did my best to [B7] get some rest
At my cabin in the [Em] trees
Un[Am/C]til my life was ruined
by a [B7] swarm of angry [Em] bees
Un[Am/C]til my life was ruined
by a [B7] swarm of angry [Em] bees
Angry [Am/C] be[Em]es, angry [B7] be[Em]es,
Angry [Am/C] be[Em]es, angry [B7] be[Em]es

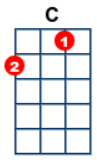
[Em] Hey!  [Em] Hey!

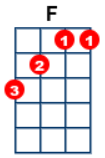
The moral of this [B7] story
Please listen carefu[Em]lly
[Am/C] Ride your bike with [Em] caution
Or you'll [B7] end up just like [Em] me
[Am/C] Ride your bike with [Em] caution
Or you'll [Em] end up just like [Em] me
[Em] Hey!  [Em] Hey!  [Em] Hey!

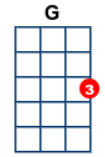
# Animal Crackers

artist:Melanie writer:Melanie Safka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oY-TkKA94Q4 Capo 3




| [C] | [F] [C]| [F] | [G] | [F] | [G] [C] | [F] [G] | [C]  (uprights are bar lines)

[C] Oh, eat your animal [G] crackers
'Cause my [F] mother told me so [C] long ago
"If you eat your animal [G] crackers
The [F] children in Europe won't [G] starve any-[C]more"
[F] Ha ha ha ha ha, [G] ha ha [C] ha  [F] [G] [C]

Oh, [C] once I went on a [G] diet
A [F] carbohydrate [C] diet ain't [G] nice
'Cause you [C] can't eat animal [G] crackers
So, I'm [F] gonna stay a fatty for [G] all of my [C] life
Ah ha ha [F] ha ha ha, ah [G] ha ha [C] ha
But, [F] some people think that [G] fatties are [C] nice, yeah [F] [G] [C]

[C] I love eating [G] ice cream
[F] Chocolate, vanilla and [C] butter pe-[G]can
But I [C] best love animal [G] crackers
'Cause [F] I love helping my [G] fellow [C] man
Yeah, I [F] really [G] do [C] [F] [G] [C]

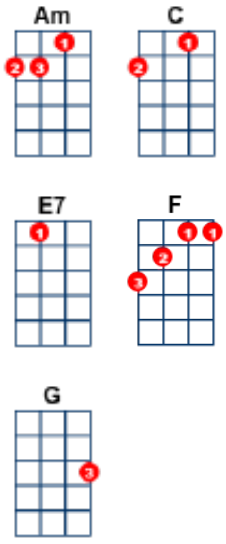
Did you ever hear of Alice's [G] restaurant?
I eat at [F] Alice's restaurant [C] year after [G] year
She makes an [C] animal cracker [G] pizza, ha
And she gives [F] animal crackers out [G] free with the [C] beer
Oh, [F] let's give Alice a [G] great big [C] cheer
She [F] knows the age of the animal [G] cracker is [C] here
Ah, [F] animal crackers are [G] in this [C] year
Ah ha ha [F] ha-a [G] [C]
Oh, [F] fa la la la [G] laa, la la la [C] laaa

# Annabelle

## artist:Gillian Welch writer:Gillian Welch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cEstpk1ucnU

*Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy*




[Am] We lease twenty acres and [F] one Ginny mule
[E7] From the Alabama [Am] trust
[Am] For a half of the cotton and a [F] third of the corn
[E7] We get a handful of [Am] dust

We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us
No [G] matter how we [Am] try
Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus
We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

I [Am] had a daughter [F] called Annabelle
[E7] She's the apple of my [Am] eye
[Am]Tried to give her something [F] like I never had
[E7] Didn't want to ever hear her [Am] cry

We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us
No [G] matter how we [Am] try
Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus
We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

[Am] When I'm dead and buried I'll take a [F] hard life of tears
[E7] From every day I've ever [Am] known
[Am] Anna's in the churchyard she got [F] no life at all
[E7] She only got these words on a [Am] stone

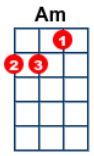
We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us
No [G] matter how we [Am] try
Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus
We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

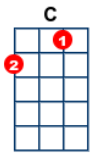
We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us
No [G] matter how we [Am] try
Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus
We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

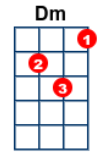
# Annie's Song

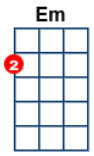
## artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

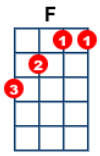
John Denver: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tqfUjLQAAg capo on 2

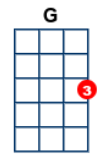


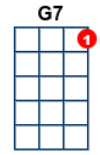




You **[C]** fill up my **[F]** sen-**[G]**ses **[Am]**,
Like a **[F]** night in the **[C]** forest **[Em]** **[Am]**
Like a **[G]** mountain in **[F]** spring-**[Em]**time **[Dm]**,
Like a **[F]** walk in the **[G]** rain **[G7]**
Like a **[G]** storm in the **[F]** des-**[G]**ert **[Am]**,
Like a **[F]** sleepy blue **[C]** ocean **[Em]** **[Am]**
You **[G]** fill up my **[F]** sen-**[Em]**ses **[Dm]**,
Come **[G7]** fill me a-**[C]**gain **[F]** **[C]**

**[C]** Come let me **[F]** love **[G]** you **[Am]**,
Let me **[F]** give my life **[C]** to you **[Em]** **[Am]**
Let me **[G]** drown in your **[F]** laugh-**[Em]**ter **[Dm]**
Let me **[F]** die in your **[G]** arms **[G7]**
Let me **[G]** lay down be-**[F]**side **[G]** you **[Am]**
Let me al**[F]**ways be **[C]** with you **[Em]** **[Am]**
**[G]** Come let me **[F]** love **[Em]** you **[Dm]**
Come **[G7]** love me a-**[C]**gain **[F]** **[C]**

You **[C]** fill up my **[F]** sen-**[G]**ses **[Am]**,
Like a **[F]** night in the **[C]** forest **[Em]** **[Am]**
Like a **[G]** mountain in **[F]** spring-**[Em]**time **[Dm]**,
Like a **[F]** walk in the **[G]** rain **[G7]**
Like a **[G]** storm in the **[F]** des-**[G]**ert **[Am]**,

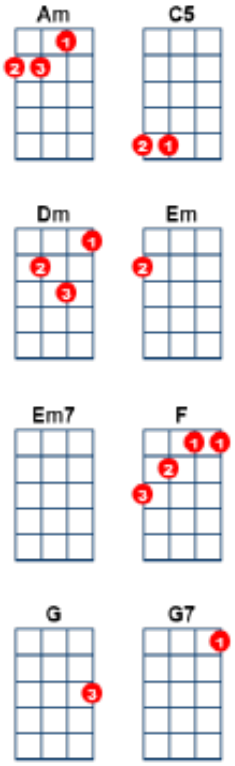
Let me **[F]** give my life **[C]** to you **[Em]** **[Am]**
**[G]** Come let me **[F]** love **[Em]** you **[Dm]**
Come **[G7]** love me a-**[C]**gain **[F]** **[C]**

You **[C]** fill up my **[F]** sen-**[G]**ses **[Am]**,
Like a **[F]** night in the **[C]** forest **[Em]** **[Am]**
Like a **[G]** mountain in **[F]** spring-**[Em]**time **[Dm]**
Like a **[F]** walk in the **[G]** rain **[G7]**
Like a **[G]** storm in the **[F]** des-**[G]**ert **[Am]**,
Like a **[F]** sleepy blue **[C]** ocean **[Em]** **[Am]**
You **[G]** fill up my **[F]** sen-**[Em]**ses **[Dm]**
Come **[G7]** fill me a-**[C]**gain **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

# Annie's Song

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:John Denver

https://bit.ly/UkeB_Annies4Jim




**[C5] [F] [C5] [C5]  [C5] [F] [C5]**

You **[C5]** fill up my **[F]** sen-**[G]**ses, **[Am]** Like a **[F]** night in the
**[C5]** forest. **[Em] [Am]** Like the **[G]** mountains in
**[F]** spring-**[G]**time, **[Dm]** Like a **[F]** walk in the
**[G]** rain, **[G]  [G7]** Like a **[G7]** storm in the
**[F]** des-**[G]**ert, **[Am]** Like a **[F]** sleepy blue
**[C5]** ocean. **[Em] [Am]** You **[G]** fill up my
**[F]** sen-**[G]**ses, **[Dm]** Come **[G7]** fill me a-**[C5]**gain **[F] [C5]**

**[C5]** Come let me **[F]** love **[G]** you, **[Am]** Let me **[F]** give my life
**[C5]** to you. **[Em] [Am]** Let me **[G]** drown in your
**[F]** laugh-**[G]**ter, **[Dm]** Let me **[F]** die in your
**[G]** arms, **[G]  [G7]** Let me **[G7]** lay down
be-**[F]**side **[G]** you, **[Am]** Let me **[F]** always be
**[C5]** with you. **[Em] [Am] [G]** Come let me
**[F]** love **[G]** you, **[Dm]** Come **[G7]** love me a-**[C5]**gain **[F] [C5]**

**[C5] Come let me [F] love [G] you, [Am] Let me [F] give my life**
**[C5] to you. [Em] [Am] Let me [G] drown in your**
**[F] laugh-[G]ter, [Dm] Let me [F] die in your [G] arms [G]  [G7]**

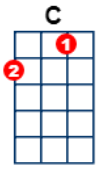
Let me **[G7]** lay down be-**[F]**side **[G]** you, **[Am]** Let me give my life
**[C5]** to you. **[Em7] [Am] [G]** Come let me
**[F]** love **[G]** you, **[Dm]** Come **[G7]** love me a-**[C5]**gain **[F] [C5]**

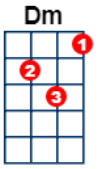
You **[C5]** fill up my **[F]** sen-**[G]**ses, **[Am]** Like a **[F]** night in the
**[C5]** forest **[Em] [Am]** Like the **[G]** mountains in
**[F]** spring-**[G]**time, **[Dm]**, Like a **[F]** walk in the
**[G]** rain, **[G]  [G7]** Like a **[G7]** storm in the
**[F]** des-**[G]**ert, **[Am]** Like a **[F]** sleepy blue
**[C5]** ocean **[Em] [Am]** You **[G]** fill up my
**[F]** sen-**[G]**ses, **[Dm]** Come **[G7]** fill me a-**[C5]**gain **[F] [C5] [F] [C5]**

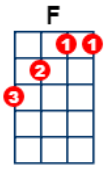
# Another Brick in the Wall

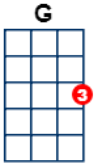
## artist:Pink Floyd , writer:Roger Waters

Pink Floyd: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YR5ApYxkU-U




[Dm] We don't need no education
[Dm] We don't need no thought control
[Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom
[Dm] Teacher leave them kids alone [G]
[G] Hey teacher leave them kids a[Dm]lone
[F] All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall
[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

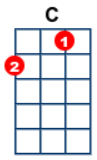
[Dm] We don't need no education
[Dm] We don't need no thought control
[Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom
[Dm] Teachers leave them kids alone [G]
[G] Hey teacher leave those kids a[Dm]lone
[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall
[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

# Another Rock and Roll Christmas

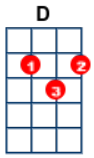
artist:Gary Glitter writer:Gary Glitter, Mike Leander, Eddie (Edward John) Seago

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pHMhEWyqj2g&t=68 Capo 3

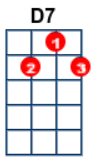



*Thanks to Tim Stubbings*

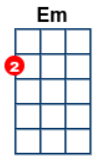
[G] [D7] (Christmas), [G] [D7] (Christmas).



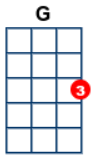

[G] Light the lights, ring the chimes, come on in; it's [C] party time.
[D7] Raise a glass for auld lang syne, come on, rock it up for [G] all mankind.
It's [G] good to see friends I know, kissing under the [C] mistletoe.
I [D7] love to hear the children sing, it looks like Santa's gonna bring...




Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
[C] Presents hanging from the tree,
You'll [D7] never guess what you've got from me!
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
We [C] better hold each other tight; you [D7] never know, it might snow tonight.




[G] Guys and girls, stay up late, so excited [C] they can't wait.
[D7] Let there be peace on Earth; come on, Rock 'N' Roll for [G] all your worth.
[G] We're gonna laugh, we're gonna sing, we're gonna make the [C] rafters ring.
I'll [D7] pull my cracker, let me be, the silver star upon your tree.




Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
[C] All dressed up, so here we go, do [D7] I hear sleigh bells in the snow?
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
To-[C] night old Santa never, ever stops; he [D7] bops above the chimney tops.

You'll be [Em] rocking, in your stocking,
When you [D] see your big su-[D7]prise.
'Cos I'll be [Em] rocking, in your stocking,
You [D] won't believe your [D7] big blue eyes

[G] Come on in and join the fun; it's Christmas time for [C] everyone.
[D7] May your days be merry and bright,
'Cos there ain't gonna be no [G] silent night!
[G] See the stars, glittering, soon they're gonna see the [C] new year in.
[D7] No-one's looking, kiss me quick; come on, Rock 'N' Roll for old Saint Nick.

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
[C] Presents hanging from the tree, you'll [D7] never guess what you've got from me!
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
We [C] better hold each other tight; you [D7] never know, it might snow tonight.

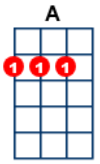
[G] [D7] (Christmas), [G] [D7] (Christmas). [G] [D7] (Christmas), [G] [D7] Christmas!

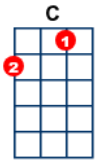
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
[C] All dressed up, so here we go, do [D7] I hear sleigh bells in the snow?
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
To-[C] night old Santa never, ever stops; he [D7] bops above the chimney tops.

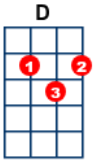
# Another Saturday Night

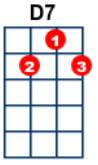
artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke

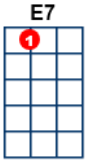
Sam Cooke: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rXY6brdp3_o (but in A – capo on 2)

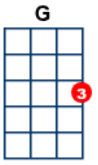



Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody
**[G]** I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid
**[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** someone to talk to
**[G]** I'm in an **[D7]** awful **[G]** way **[D7]**

**[G]** I got in town a **[D]** month ago
I've **[G]** seen a lot of girls since **[C]** then
If I can **[G]** meet 'em I can get 'em but as **[C]** yet I haven't met 'em
That's **[G]** why I'm in the **[D7]** shape I'm **[G]** in **[D7]**

Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody
**[G]** I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid
**[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** someone to talk to
**[G]** I'm in an **[D7]** awful **[G]** way **[D7]**

**[G]** Another feller **[D]** told me he had a **[G]** sister who looked just **[C]** fine
Instead of **[G]** being my deliverance she **[C]** had a strange resemblance
To a **[G]** cat named **[D7]** Franken**[G]**stein **[D7]**

Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody
**[G]** I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid
**[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** some chick to talk to
**[G]** I'm in an **[D7]** awful **[G]** way **[D7]**

**[G]** It's hard on a **[D]** feller when he **[G]** don't know his way a**[C]**round
If I don't **[G]** find me a honey to **[C]** help me spend my money
I'm **[G]** gonna have to **[D7]** blow this **[G]** town **[D7]**

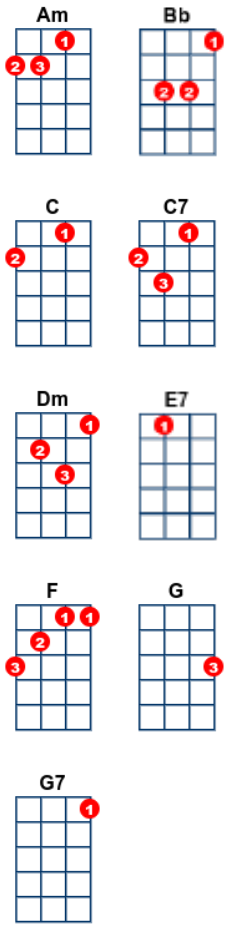
Another **[G]** Saturday night and I **[C]** ain't got nobody
**[G]** I got some money cos I **[D]** just got paid
**[G]** How I wish I had **[C]** some chick to talk to,
**[G]** I'm in an **[D7]** awful **[G]** way **[D7]**

Another **[A]** Saturday night and I **[D]** ain't got nobody
**[A]** I got some money cos I **[E7]** just got paid
**[A]** How I wish I had **[D]** someone to talk to
**[A]** I'm in an **[E7]** awful, **[A]** I'm in an **[E7]** awful, I'm in an **[E7]** awful **[A]** way

# Anthem

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

https://youtube.com/watch?v=1jzl0NlTmzY Capo 1




[Am]  [G]

The birds they [C] sang at the break of day
Start a-[G]gain I heard them [C] say [C7]
Don't [E7] dwell on what has [Am] passed away
or what is [G] yet to be. [G]

The [C] wars they will be fought again
The holy [G] dove, she will be [C] caught again
[E7] bought and sold and [Am] bought again
the dove is [G] never free. [G]

> Ring the [F] bells that [Bb] still can [F] ring.
> Forget your [Bb] perfect offe-[F] ring.
> There is a [C] crack, a [Bb] crack, in [F] everything.
> That's how the [G] light gets [Dm] in.  [G]

We asked for [C] signs, the signs were sent
the birth be-[G] trayed [G7] the marriage [C] spent
the [E7] widowhood of every [Am] government -
signs for [G] all to see. [G]

I can't run no [C] more [C] with the lawless crowd
while the [G] killers in high places
say their [C] prayers out loud.
But they've [E7] summoned, they've summoned up
A [Am] thundercloud, and they're [G] here for me. [G]

> Ring the [F] bells that [Bb] still can [F] ring.
> Forget your [Bb] perfect offe-[F] ring.
> There is a [C] crack, a [Bb] crack, in [F] everything.
> That's how the [G] light gets [Dm] in.  [G]

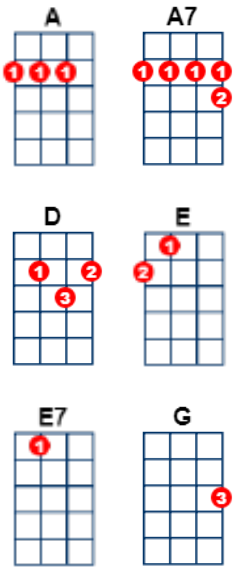
You can add up the [C] parts [C] but you won't have the sum
You can [G] strike up the march, there [C] is no drum
Every [E7] heart, every heart to [Am] love will come
but like a [G] refugee.  [G]

> Ring the [F] bells that [Bb] still can [F] ring.
> Forget your [Bb] perfect offe-[F] ring.
> There is a [C] crack, a [Bb] crack, in [F] everything.
> That's how the [G] light gets [Dm] in.  [G]
>
> Ring the [F] bells that [Bb] still can [F] ring.
> Forget your [Bb] perfect offe-[F] ring.
> There is a [C] crack, a [Bb] crack, in [F] everything.
> That's how the [G] light gets [Dm] in. [G]
> That's how the [G] light gets [Dm] in. [G]

# Ants On A Log

artist:Randy Travis , writer:Skip Ewing, Donny Kees

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uqbegqw5xo




[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river
Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where
Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected
And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog
[G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog
We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

[D] I got an uncle, he plays a game and can't [A] win it
He's got a mould, tries to fit everybody else [D] in it
When's he gonna learn he's bangin' his head on the [G] wall?
[E] He ain't gonna change, and he [E7] looks at me strange
When I [E] tell him I think we're [A] all (just)

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river
Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where
Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected
And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog
[G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog
We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

[D] We all know people who yell at the cars in the [A] traffic
Folks in a hurry lives full of heartache and [D] havoc
I finally learned how to lay back and let a lot [G] happen
[E] I just image [E7] angels up in Heaven
Lookin' [E] down at us and [A] laughin' (at)

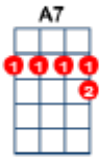
[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river
Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where
Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected
And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog
[G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog
We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

[G] Oh and just about the time you think you're rollin' in [D] clover
[E] Along comes a rapids, and the world tips [A] over

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river
Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where
Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected
And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog
[G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog
We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log
We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

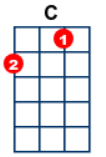
# Any Dream Will Do

artist:Jason Donovan writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber

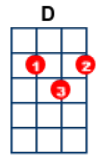



Andrew Lloyd-Webber - Joseph's Technicolour Dreamcoat
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VfNMhu9wdl0 But in Db
Intro: **[G]**

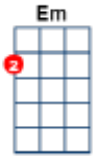
*To play along transpose this to C and put capo on 1*



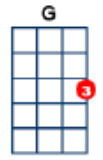

I closed my **[G]** eyes, **[D]** drew back the **[G]** curtain **[C]**
To see for **[G]** certain **[D]** what I thought I **[G]** knew **[D]**
Far far a-**[G]**way, **[D]** someone was **[G]** weeping **[C]**
But the world was **[G]** sleeping **[D]**
Any dream will **[G]** do **[D]**



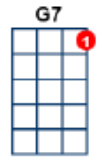

I wore my **[G]** coat, **[D]** with golden **[G]** lining **[C]**
Bright colours **[G]** shining, **[D]** wonderful and **[G]** new **[D]**
And in the **[G]** east, **[D]** the dawn was **[G]** breaking **[C]**
And the world was **[G]** waking **[D]**
Any dream will **[G]** do **[G7]**




A **[C]** crash of drums, a flash of light, my golden coat flew out of sight
The **[G]** colours faded **[Em]** into darkness, **[A7]** I was left a-**[D]**lone
May I re-**[G]**turn **[D]** to the be-**[G]**ginning **[C]**
The light is **[G]** dimming, **[D]** and the dream is **[G]** too **[D]**
The world and **[G]** I, **[D]** we are still **[G]** waiting **[C]**
Still hesi-**[G]**tating **[D]**
Any dream will **[G]** do **[D]**




I wore my **[G]** coat, **[D]** with golden **[G]** lining **[C]**
Bright colours **[G]** shining, **[D]** wonderful and **[G]** new **[D]**
And in the **[G]** east, **[D]** the dawn was **[G]** breaking **[C]**
And the world was **[G]** waking **[D]**
Any dream will **[G]** do **[G7]**



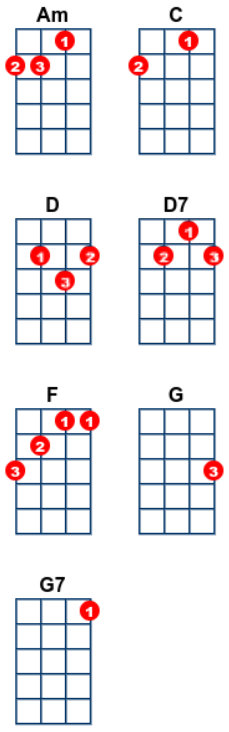

A **[C]** crash of drums, a flash of light, my golden coat flew out of sight
The **[G]** colours faded **[Em]** into darkness, **[A7]** I was left a-**[D]**lone
May I re-**[G]**turn **[D]** to the be-**[G]**ginning **[C]**
The light is **[G]** dimming, **[D]** and the dream is **[G]** too **[D]**
The world and **[G]** I, **[D]** we are still **[G]** waiting **[C]**
Still hesi-**[G]**tating **[D]**
Any dream will **[G]** do **[D]**
Any dream will **[G]** do **[D]**

Any dream will **[G]** do.

# Any Old Iron

artist:Harry Champion writer:Charles Collins, Fred E. Terry, E.A. Sheppard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zOkiATpzB3s




[C] Just a week or two ago my poor old Uncle Bill
[G] Went and kicked the bucket and he [F] left me in his Will
The [G7] other day I popped around to see poor Auntie Jane
[D7] Aunty said your Uncle has left to [G] you an old watch and chain
I [C] put it on - right a-[F] cross me [C] vest
Thought I [F] looked a dan-[D7]dy as [G] it dangled on me chest
Just to flash it off I started walking round about
The [G] kids all run a-[D]ter me me and all began to [G] shout

Any old [C] iron, any old iron
[C] Any, any, any old [F] iron
[D] You look sweet, [G] talk about a treat
[D] You look dapper from your [G] napper to your feet
Well, you're [C] dressed in style
[C] With a brand new smile
[C] Your father's old green [G] tie on
Well, I [Am] wouldn't give you tuppence for your [C] old watch chain
[C] Old iron, [C] Old [G] ir-[C]on

[C] Shan't forget when I got married to Selena Brown
The [G] way that people laughed at me it [F] made me feel a clown
I began to [G] wonder when their dials began to crack
If [D7] by mistake I'd got my Sunday [G] trousers front to back
[C] I wore my chain on me [F] Darby-[C]kel
The [F] sun was shining on it and [D7] made me look a [G] swell
The organ started playing and the bells began to ring
Me [G] chain be-[D]gan to rattle so the choir began to [G] sing

Any old [C] iron, any old iron
[C] Any, any, any old [F] iron
[D] You look sweet, [G] talk about a treat
[D] You look dapper from your [G] napper to your feet
Well, you're [C] dressed in style
[C] With a brand new smile
[C] Your father's old green [G] tie on
Well, I [Am] wouldn't give you tuppence for your [C] old watch chain
[C] Old iron, [C] Old [G] ir-[C]on

[C] I went to the city once and I thought I'd have a spree
[G] The Mayor of London he was there that's who I came to see
[C] He dashed up at a canter in a carriage and a pair
I [G] shouted Holler boys and threw my hat up in the air
[C] Just then the Mayor he began to smile
[F] Saw my face and then he shouted Lummy what a dial
[C] Started Lord Mayoring an' I thought that I should die
When [G] pointing to my watch and chain and he hollered to me Hi

Any old [C] iron, any old iron
[C] Any, any, any old [F] iron
[D] You look sweet, [G] talk about a treat
[D] You look dapper from your [G] napper to your feet
Well, you're [C] dressed in style
[C] With a brand new smile
[C] Your father's old green [G] tie on
Well, I [Am] wouldn't give you tuppence for your [C] old watch chain
[C] Old iron, [C] Old [G] ir-[C]on

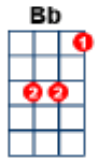
[C] Just to have a little bit of fun the other day
[G] Made up in my watch and chain I went and drew my pay
[C] Then got out with a lot of other colonels on the loose
I [G] got full right up to here in fourp'ny stagger juice
[C] One of them said we want a pot of ale
[F] Run him to the rag shop and we'll bung him on the scale
[C] I heard the fellow say what's in this bundle that you've got
Then [G] whisper to me kindly do you want to lose your lot

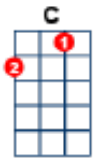
Any old [C] iron, any old iron
[C] Any, any, any old [F] iron
[D] You look sweet, [G] talk about a treat
[D] You look dapper from your [G] napper to your feet
Well, you're [C] dressed in style
[C] With a brand new smile
[C] Your father's old green [G] tie on
Well, I [Am] wouldn't give you tuppence for your [C] old watch chain
[C] Old iron, [C] Old [G] ir-[C]on

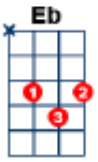
# Any Old Time

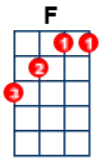
## artist:Maria Muldaur writer:Jimmie Rodgers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FTAu434QWIs






[Bb] I just received your letter
[Eb] You're down and out you [Bb] say
At [Eb] first I thought I would [Bb] tell you
To [C] travel on the other [F] way

But [Bb] in my memory lingers
[Bb7] All you once were to [Eb] me
So [Eb] I'm gonna give you [Bb] one more chance
To [F] prove what you can [Bb] be

[Bb] Any old time you wanna come back [Bb7] home
[Eb] Drop me a line and honey say no more you'll [Bb] roam
[F] You had your chance to [Bb] play the game fair
[C] When you left me sweetheart
You [F] only left a love who cared

[Bb] Now that you're down
I'm [Eb] gonna stick by [Bb] you
If [C] you would only [Eb] tell me
Your [F] roaming days are through

[Bb] You'll find me here
like the [Bb7] day you left me a-[Eb]lone
[Bb] Any old time
[F] you wanna come back [Bb] home [Eb] [F] [Bb]

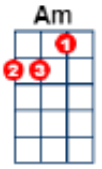
[Bb] Any old time you wanna come back [Bb7] home
[Eb] Drop me a line and honey say no more you'll [Bb] roam
[F] You had your chance to [Bb] play the game fair
[C] When you left me sweetheart
You [F] only left a love who cared

[Bb] You'll find me here
like the [Bb7] day you left me a-[Eb]lone
[Bb] Any old time
[F] you wanna come back [Bb] home [Eb] [F] [Bb]

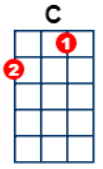
# Any Time At All

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

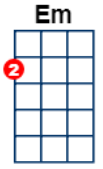
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GLbzN1Q1Agw Capo 2



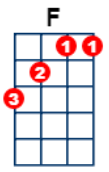

Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there




[C] If you need some-[Em]body to love
[Am] Just look into my [Fm6] eyes
[C] I'll be there to [G] make you feel [C] right

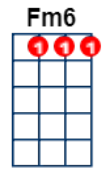



[C] If you're feeling [Em] sorry and sad
[Am] I'd really sympa-[Fm6]thise
[C] Don't you be sad, just [G] call me to-[C]night




Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

[C] If the sun has [Em] faded away
[Am] I'll try to make it [Fm6] shine
[C] There's nothing [G] I won't [C] do
When you need a [Em] shoulder to cry on
[Am] I hope it will be [Fm6] mine
[C] Call me tonight, and [G] I'll come to [C] you



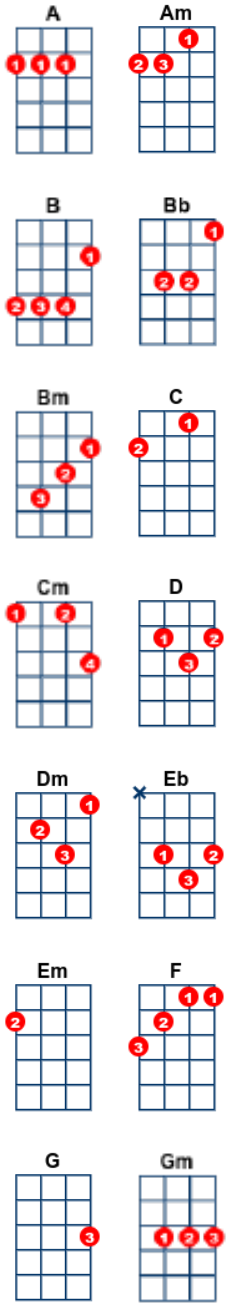

Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

# Anyone At All

## artist:Carole King writer:Carole King

https://www.youtube.com/watch??v=hpZxRa-yetU
[D]




[G] Funny how I [D] feel, more myself with [C] you,
than anybody [G] else that I [D] ever [G] knew
[G] I hear it in your [D] voice , I see it in your [C] face,
You've become the [D] memory, I [Em] can't erase.

[Em] You could have been [C] an-y-one at [G] all
A [Bm] stranger [B] falling [Em] out of the blue
[A] I'm so glad it [D] was you

[G] It wasn't in the [D] plan, not that I could [C] see,
Suddenly a [G] miracle [D] came to [G] me
[G] Safe within [D] your arms I can say what's [C] true,
Nothing in the [D] world I would [Bm] keep from [Em] you

[Em] You could have been [C] an-y-one at [G] all
An [Bm] old friend [B] calling [Em] out of the blue
[A] I'm so glad it was [D] you

Words can [C] hurt you if you [Bm] let them
People [Am] say them [D] and for-[G]get them
Words can [Cm] promise, [F] words [Bb] can lie
But [Cm] your words make me feel like I can [Dm] fly

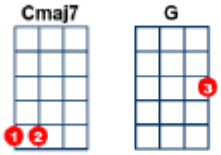
[Gm] You could have been [Eb] anyone at [Bb] all
A [Dm] net that catches [Gm] me when I fall
[Cm] I'm so [C] glad it was [F] you

You [Gm] could have been [Eb] anyone at [Bb] all
An [Dm] old friend call-ing [Gm] out of the blue
[Cm] I'm so [C] glad it was [F] you
[Cm] I'm so [C] glad it was [Bb] you

# Anyone Else But You

artist:The Moldy Peaches writer:Kimya Dawson, Adam Green

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ceV62E-c86g




*In each verse the last chord is the firsat chord of the next verse*

**[G] [G] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7]**
**[G] [G] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7]**

You're a **[G]** part time lover and a full time friend
The **[Cmaj7]** monkey on your back is the latest trend
I **[G]** don't see what anyone can see, in anyone
**[Cmaj7]** else, but **[G]** you...

**[G]** I kiss you on the brain in the shadow of a train
I **[Cmaj7]** kiss you all starry eyed, my body's swinging from side to side
I **[G]** don't see what anyone can see, in anyone
**[Cmaj7]** else, but **[G]** you...

**[G]** Here is the church and here is the steeple
We **[Cmaj7]** sure are cute for two ugly people
I **[G]** don't see what anyone can see, in anyone
**[Cmaj7]** else, but **[G]** you...

**[G]** The pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me
**[Cmaj7]** So why can't, you forgive me?
I **[G]** don't see what anyone can see, in anyone
**[Cmaj7]** else, but **[G]** you...

**[G]** I will find my nitch in your car
With **[Cmaj7]** my mp3 DVD rumple-packed guitar
I **[G]** don't see what anyone can see, in anyone
**[Cmaj7]** else, but **[G]** you...

**[G]** Du du du du du du dududu
**[Cmaj7]** Du du du du du du dududu
**[G]** Du du du du du du dududu
**[Cmaj7]** du...

**[G]** Up up down down left right left right B A start
Just be-**[Cmaj7]**cause we use cheats doesn't mean we're not smart
I **[G]** don't see what anyone can see, in anyone
**[Cmaj7]** else, but **[G]** you...

**[G]** You are always trying to keep it real
**[Cmaj7]** I'm in love with how you feel
I **[G]** don't see what anyone can see, in anyone
**[Cmaj7]** else, but **[G]** you...

**[G]** We both have shiny happy fits of rage
You **[Cmaj7]** want more fans, I want more stage
I **[G]** don't see what anyone can see, in anyone
**[Cmaj7]** else, but **[G]** you...

**[G]** Don Quixote was a steel driving man
My **[Cmaj7]** name is Adam I'm your biggest fan
I **[G]** don't see what anyone can see, in anyone
**[Cmaj7]** else, but **[G]** you...

**[G]** Squinched up your face and did a dance
You **[Cmaj7]** shook a little turd out of the bottom of your pants
I **[G]** don't see what anyone can see, in anyone
**[Cmaj7]** else, but **[G]** you...

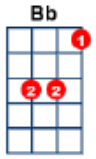
**[G]** Du du du du du du dududu
**[Cmaj7]** Du du du du du du dududu
**[G]** Du du du du du du dududu
**[Cmaj7]** du...

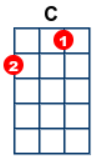
But **[G]** you...

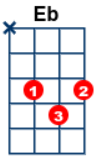
# Anyone Who Had A Heart

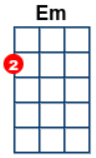
artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Burt Bacharach (music) and Hal David (lyrics)

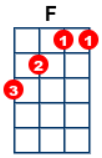
Dusty Springfield: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BgYt1YMRwjc Capo 1

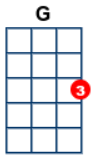


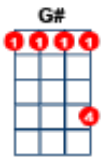



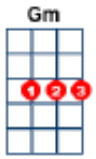




[Em] Anyone who ever loved could look at me,
and [C] know that I [F] love you.
[Em] Anyone who ever dreamed could look at me, and [C] know
I dream [F] of you...knowing I [Bb] love [Eb] you..so..

Chorus:
[Gm] Anyone who had a heart would [G#] take me in his [Bb]arms
and love me, [Eb] too..you..
[Gm] couldn't really have a heart and [G#] hurt me
like you hurt me and [Bb] be so un-[Eb]true...
[G] What am I to do?

[Em] Every time you go away, I always say, this [C] time
it's good-[F] bye..dear..
[Em] Loving you the way I do, I take you back..
with-[C] out you I'd [F] die dear....knowing I [Bb] love you, [Eb] so.

Chorus

Knowing I [Bb] love you, [Eb] so..
[Gm] Anyone who had a heart would [G#] take me in his [Bb] arms
and love me, [Eb] too..You..
[Gm] couldn't really have a heart and [G#] hurt me
like you hurt me and [Bb] be so un-[Eb]true.

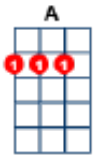
[C] Anyone who had a heart could love me, [Eb] too.
[C] Anyone who had a heart would surely [G#] take [Gm] me,
in his [G#] arms, [Gm] and always [G#] love [Gm] me..
[G#] Why [Bb] won't [Eb] you? Yeah!

[C] Anyone who had a heart would love me [Eb] too, yeah!
[C] Anyone who had a heart would simply [G#] take [Gm] me,
in his [G#] arms, [Gm] and always [G#] love [Gm] me..
[G#] Why [Bb] won't [Eb] you? Yeah!
[C] Anyone who had a heart would love me, [Eb] too.

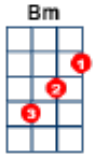
# Anywhere

artist:Rita Ora writer:Ali Tamposi, Brian Lee, Nick Gale and Rita Ora

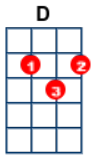
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ksdAs4LBRq8
[Bm] Time flies by when the night is young
[Bm] Daylight shines on an unexposed lo-[A]cation, location
[Bm] Bloodshot eyes lookin' for the sun
[Bm] Paradise, we live it, and we call it a va-[A]cation, vacation



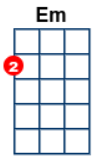

You're [Bm] painting me a dream that I.
Wouldn't be-[A]long in, wouldn't belong in



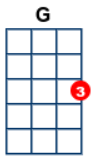

[Em] Over the hills and far a-[A]way
A million miles from [D] L.A.
Just anywhere away with [Bm] you
[Em] I know we've got to get a-[A]way
Someplace where no one knows our [D] name
We'll find the start of something [G] new
Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere
[D] Anywhere away with [G] you




[Bm] Truth comes out when we're blacking out
[Bm] Looking for connection in a crowd of empty [A] faces, empty faces
[Bm] Your secrets are the only thing I'm craving now
[Bm] The good, and the bad, and the end 'cause I can [A] take it, I can take it




You're [Bm] painting me a dream that I. wouldn't be-[A]long in, wouldn't belong in




[Em] Over the hills and far a-[A]way
A million miles from [D] L.A
Just anywhere away with [Bm] you
[Em] I know we've got to get a-[A]way
Someplace where no one knows our [D] name
We'll find the start of something [G] new
Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere
[D] Anywhere away with [G] you

[Em] Take me anywhere, oh, [A] anywhere
[D] Anywhere away with [Bm] you take me anywhere

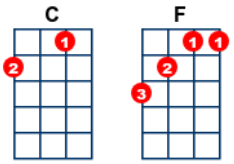
[Em] Over the hills and far a-[A]way
A million miles from [D] L.A
Just anywhere away with [Bm] you
[Em] I know we've got to get a-[A]way
Someplace where no one knows our [D] name
We'll find the start of something [G] new
Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere
[D] Anywhere away with [Bm] you
Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere
[D] Anywhere away with [G] you

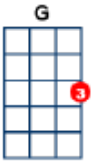
[Em] Fun, little less fun
Little less, [A] over, over, over, over, [D] me [Bm]

# Apache Tears

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pgwmU_widlg




**[C]** x4

**[C]** Hoof prints and **[G]** foot prints,
**[C]** deep ruts the wagons **[F]** made
The **[C]** victor and the **[G]** loser came by **[C]** here **[G]**
No **[C]** head stones but **[G]** these bones
**[C]** Bring Mascalero **[F]** death moans
**[C]** See the smooth black **[F]** nuggets
By the **[G]** thousands laying **[C]** here
**[C]** Petrified but **[F]** justified are
**[G]** these Apache **[C]** tears **[C]** **[C]**

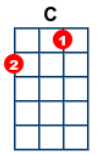
**[C]** Dead grass, **[G]** dry roots,
**[C]** hunger crying **[F]** in the night
**[C]** Ghost of broken **[G]** hearts and laws are **[C]** here **[G]**
And **[C]** who saw the **[G]** young squaw
they **[C]** judged by their **[F]** whiskey law
**[C]** Tortured till she **[G]** died of pain and **[C]** fear **[C]**
Where the **[C]** soldiers lay her **[F]** back
are the **[G]** black Apache **[C]** tears **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

The **[C]** young men, the **[G]** old men,
the **[C]** guilty and the **[F]** innocent
**[C]** Bled red blood and **[G]** chilled alike with **[C]** fear **[G]**
The **[C]** red men, the **[G]** white men,
**[C]** no fight ever **[F]** took this land
**[C]** So don't raise the **[F]** dust when you pass **[C]** here **[C]**
They're **[C]** sleeping and in my **[F]** keeping
are **[G]** these Apache **[C]** tears **[C]** **[C]**

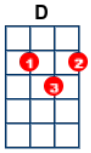
# Apeman

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

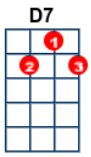
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aRHqs8SffDo A so capo 2



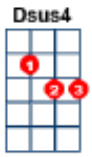

**[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G]**

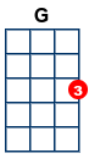



I think I'm **[G]** sophisticated,
'Cos I'm **[G]** living my life like a **[D]** good homo sapien, **[Dsus4] [D]**
But **[G]** all around me everybody's multiplying,
And they're **[D]** walking 'round like flies, man, **[Dsus4] [D]**
So **[C]** I'm no better than the animals,
Sitting in their **[G]** cages in the zoo, man, **[Gsus4] [G]**
'Cause com-**[G]**pared to the flowers,
And the **[G]** birds, and the trees, **[D]** I am an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!

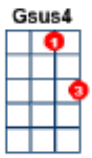



I think I'm **[G]** so educated, and I'm so civilised,
'Cause I'm a **[D]** strict vegetarian, **[Dsus4] [D]**
But with the **[G]** over population,
And in-**[G]** flation, and starvation,
And the **[D]** crazy poli - tici - ans, **[Dsus4] [D]**
I **[C]** don't feel safe in this world no more,
I **[G]** don't wanna die in a nuclear war,
I **[G]** wanna sail away to a distant shore,
And **[D]** make like an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!




> **[G]** I'm an apeman, I'm an ape, ape man,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** ape man, **[Dsus4] [D]**
> I'm a **[G]** King Kong man, I'm a vood - doo man,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** apeman, **[Dsus4] [D]**
> 'Cause com - **[C]** pared to the sun that sits in the sky,
> Com-**[G]**pared to the clouds as they roll by,
> Com-**[G]**pared to the bugs, and the spiders, and flies,
> **[D]** I am an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!




**[C]** La **[C]** la **[C]** la **[C]** la **[C]** la, **[G]** la **[G]** la **[C] [D] [G]**

**[G]** In man's evolution he has created the **[D]** city,
And the **[D]** motor traffic rumble,
**[G]** But, give me half a chance,
And I'd be taking off **[D]** my clothes
And **[D]** living in the jungle,
'Cause the **[C]** only time that I feel at ease,
Is **[G]** swinging up and down in a coconut tree,
**[G]** Oh, what a life of luxury to **[D]** be like an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!

> **[G]** I'm an apeman, I'm an ape, apeman,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** apeman, **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
> I'm a **[G]** King Kong man, I'm a voodoo man,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** apeman, **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
> I **[C]** look out the window, but I can't see the sky,
> The **[G]** air pollution is a'fogging up my eyes,
> I **[G]** want to get out of this city alive,
> And **[D]** make like an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!

**[C]** La **[C]** la **[C]** la **[C]** la **[C]** la, **[G]** la **[G]** la **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**
Ah come and **[D7]** love me, **[D]** be my ape man **[G]** girl
And we will be so **[D]** happy in my ape man **[G]** world

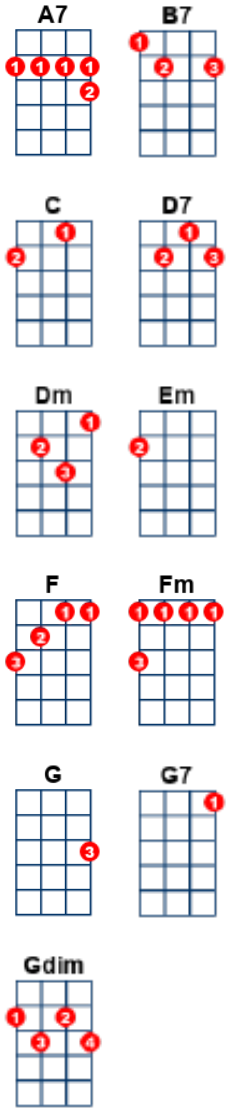
> **[G]** I'm an ape man, I'm an ape, ape man,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** ape man, **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
> I'm a **[G]** King Kong man, I'm a voodoo man,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** apeman, **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
> **[C]** I'll be your Tarzan, you'll be my Jane,
> **[G]** I'll keep you warm, and you'll keep me sane,
> We'll **[G]** sit in the trees, and eat bananas all day,
> **[D]** Just like an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!
>
> **[G]** I'm an apeman, I'm an ape, apeman,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** apeman, **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
> I'm a **[G]** King Kong man, I'm a voodoo man,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** apeman, **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
> I **[C]** don't feel safe in this world no more,
> I **[G]** don't want to die in a nuclear war,
> I **[G]** want to sail away to a distant shore,
> And **[D]** make like an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!

**[C]** La **[C]** la **[C]** la **[C]** la **[C]** la, **[G]** la **[G]** la **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**

# April Showers

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Louis Silvers and B. G. De Sylva

Al Jolson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1Z0odJJj00




Intro: (one downstroke on each chord of first verse)
[C] Life is [G] not a [C] highway [G] strewn with [C] flowers [G]
[C] Still it [G] holds a [C] goodly [G] share of [C] bliss [B7]
[Em] When the [B7] sun gives [Em] way to [B7] April [Em] showers [A7]
[Dm] Here's the point that [D7] you should never [G] miss [Gdim] [G7]

[NC] Though April [G7] Showers may come your [C] way
They bring the [G7] flowers that bloom in [C] May
So if it's [A7] raining have no re[Dm]grets
Because [D7] it isn't raining rain you know
It's [G7] raining violets

[NC] And where you [G7] see clouds upon the [C] hills
You soon will [A7] see crowds of [Dm] daffo[A7]dils [Dm]
So keep on [F] looking for a [Fm] bluebird
And [C] listening for his [A7] song
When[Dm]ever April [G7] showers come a[C]long [Gdim] [G7]

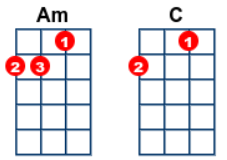
KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL:
[NC] Though April [G7] Showers may come your [C] way
They bring the [G7] flowers that bloom in [C] May
So if it's [A7] raining have no re[Dm]grets
Because [D7] it isn't raining rain you know
It's [G7] raining violets

[NC] And where you [G7] see clouds upon the [C] hills
You soon will [A7] see crowds of [Dm] daffo[A7]dils [Dm]
So keep on [F] looking for a [Fm] bluebird
And [C] listening for his [A7] song
When[Dm]ever April [G7] showers come a[C]long [C] [G7] [C]

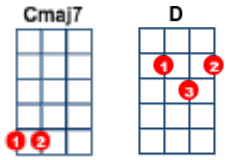
# Aquarius

## artist:Fifth Dimension writer:James Rado & Gerome Ragni , Galt MacDermot

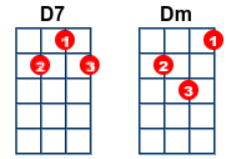
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WvnMXxWYAcY Capo 3



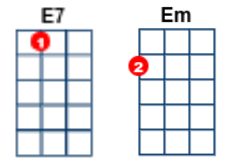

Intro: [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]



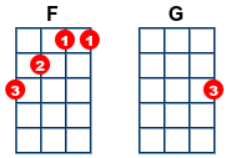

When the [Cmaj7] moon [D7] is in the [Em] seventh house
And [Cmaj7] Jupiter [D7] aligns with [Em] Mars
Then [Cmaj7] peace [D7] will guide the [Em] planets
And [C] love [D7] will steer the [G] stars




(Spoken) This is the dawning of the
[F] Age of Aquarius Age of Aquarius [Am]
A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius




[G] Harmony and under[C]standing
[G] Sympathy and trust a[C]bounding
[G] No more falsehoods or de[C]risions
Golden [Am] living [G] dreams of [C] visions
[C] Mystic crystal [E7] reve[Am]lations
And the mind's true [Dm] libe[Em]ration
A[Dm]quarius A[Am]quarius




When the [Cmaj7] moon [D7] is in the [Em] seventh house
And [Cmaj7] Jupiter [D7] aligns with [Em] Mars
Then [Cmaj7] peace [D7] will guide the [Em] planets
And [C] love [D7] will steer the [G] stars

(Spoken) This is the dawning of the
[F] Age of Aquarius Age of Aquarius [Am]

A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius A[D]quarius

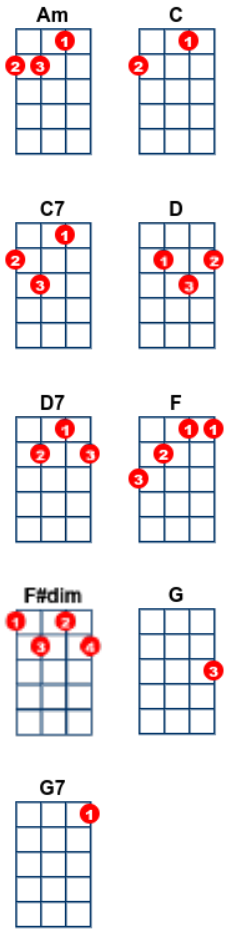
Bridge:
[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in
[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in

Repeat Bridge until bored

# Are My Ears On Straight?

## artist:Gayla Peevey writer:John Rox

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=75BAVEWfMiA




[C] I'm a little doll who was [G] dropped and broken
Falling off my mommy's [C] knee
[C] I'm a little doll who has just been mended
Now [D7] won't you tell me [G] please.

Are My [C] Ears On [Am] Straight, is my [F] nose in [D] place
[G7] Have I got a cute [C] expression on my face?
Are my [Am] blue eyes bright, [D] do I look all right?
To be [G7] taken home Christmas [C] Day?

When I [Am] first came here, just a [D] month ago.
[G7] Brought in by a little [C] girl who loved me so.
She began to [Am] cry, 'til they [D] told her I
Could be [G7] taken home Christmas [C] Day. [C7]

[F] Christmas time is drawing nearer, [C] and I'm [D7] getting [C] scared
[Am] Wish I [D7] could see [Am] in a mirror, [D7] how I've been re-
[G7]paired.
I'll be [C] called for [Am] soon, but I'm [F] worried [D7] so
[G7] Will she love me like she [C] did a month a-[G]go.

Are My [C] Ears On [Am] Straight? [D] I can hardly wait.
To be [G7] taken home Christmas [C] Day

Are My [C] Ears On [Am] Straight, is my [F] nose in [D] place
[G7] Have I got a cute [C] expression on my face?
Are my [Am] blue eyes bright, [D] do I look all right?
To be [G7] taken home Christmas [C] Day[C7]?

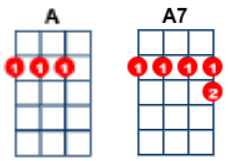
[F] Christmas time is drawing nearer, [C] and I'm [D7] getting [C] scared
[Am] Wish I [D7] could see [Am] in a mirror, [D7] how I've been re-[G7]paired.
I'll be [C] called for [Am] soon, but I'm [F] worried [D7] so
[G7] Will she love me like she [C] did a month a-[G]go.

Are My [C] Ears On [Am] Straight? [F] I can hardly [F#dim] wait.
To be [G] taken home [G7] Christmas [C] Day

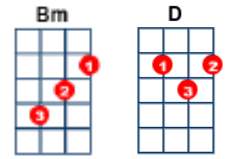
# Are You Lonesome Tonight

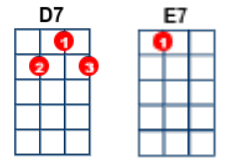
## artist:Elvis Presley writer:Roy Turk and Lou Handman

Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9XVdtX7uSnk
(But in C)

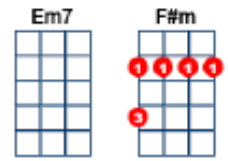


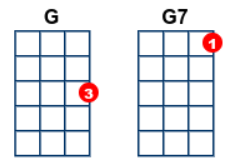

Are you [D] lonesome to-[F#m]night?
Do you [Bm] miss me tonight?
Are you [D] sorry we [D7] drifted a-[G]part? [G7]
Does your [A] memory stray
To a [A7] bright summer day
When I kissed you and called you sweet [D] heart?




Do the [D7] chairs in your parlour
Seem [G] empty and bare?
Do you [E7] gaze at your doorstep
And [Em7] picture me [A] there?
Is your [D] heart filled with [F#m] pain?
Shall I [E7] come back again?
Tell me, [Em7] dear,
are you [A7] lonesome to-[D]night? [A7]



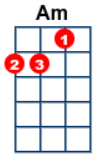



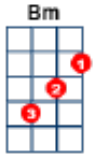
# Arkansas is Nice

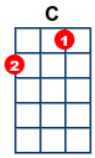
artist:Mark Edgar Stuart writer:Mark Edgar Stuart

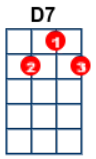
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fiNIzVfUPVg

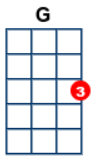
*Thanks Frank de Lathouder*




[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

I [G] stay'n at home, [Bm] work with the family [Am] clockin' in to [D7] sell my soul
[G] They say [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all they know

[G] I got a friend down in [Bm] Mississippi, [Am] he plays keys at The [D7] Waterhole
[G] He said the [Bm] west was always [Am] fine [D7]

[C] Ooo, I'm [G] lazy, I'm a [Am] fool, I'm a [G] fool for ya'
[C] I'm so [G] crazy for stayin' [Am] home, stayin' [G] home
[C] Sometimes I [G] wonder what it's [Am] like to move [G] away from ya'
[C] Though it's [G] always a [Am] dream just a [D7] dream

[G] Met a girl, [Bm] she's my lady [Am] I been with her for a year or [D7] so
[G] She thinks [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all she knows

[G] Late at night or if the [Bm] mornin's early [Am] we hear [D7] songs on my radio
[G] And none say [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, but they don't [D7] know

[G] That things are hard when your [Bm] passin' thirty, [Am] never been outside of the [D7] lines
[G] I want to [Bm] see a stain of [Am] gold [D7]

[C] Ooo, I'm [G] lazy, I'm a [Am] fool, I'm a [G] fool for ya'
[C] I'm so [G] crazy for stayin' [Am] home, stayin' [G] home
[C] Sometimes I [G] wonder what it's [Am] like to move [G] away from ya'
[C] Though it's [G] always a [Am] dream just a [D7] dream

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

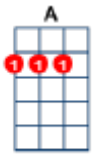
[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go

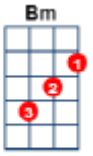
# Arms

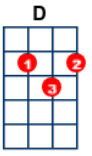
artist:Christina Perri writer:Christina Perri

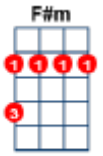
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MeW0Sl0tNS8 E so capo 2

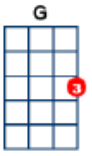
*Thanks to Steven Vass*




**[D]  [F#m]**

**[D]** I never thought that you would be the one to hold my **[F#m]** heart
But **[D]** you came around and you knocked me off the ground from the **[F#m]** start

**[G]** You put your **[A]** arms around **[G]** me
And I be-**[A]**lieve that it's **[D]** easier for you to **[A]** let me **[G]** go
You **[G]** put your arms a-**[A]**round me and I'm **[D]** home

**[D]** How many times will you let me change my mind and turn a-**[F#m]**round
**[D]** I can't decide if I'll let you save my life or if I'll **[F#m]** drown

**[Bm]** I hope that you **[A]** see right **[D]** through my **[G]** walls
**[Bm]** I hope that you **[A]** catch me, 'cause I'm **[D]** already **[G]** falling
**[Bm]** I'll never **[A]** let our **[D]** love get so **[G]** close
You **[G]** put your arms a-**[A]**round me and I'm **[D]** home

**[D]  [F#m]  [D]  [F#m]**

The **[D]** world is coming down on me and I can't find a reason to be **[F#m]** loved
I **[D]** never wanna leave you but I can't make you bleed if I'm a-**[F#m]**lone

**[G]** You put your **[A]** arms around **[G]** me
And I be-**[A]**lieve that it's **[D]** easier for you to **[A]** let me **[G]** go

**[Bm]** I hope that you **[A]** see right **[D]** through my **[G]** walls
**[Bm]** I hope that you **[A]** catch me, 'cause I'm **[D]** already **[G]** falling
**[Bm]** I'll never **[A]** let our **[D]** love get so **[G]** close
You **[G]** put your arms a-**[A]**round me and
I'm **[Bm]** home  **[A]  [F#m]  [G]**

I **[Bm]** tried my best to **[A]** never let you **[F#m]** in to see the **[G]** truth
And I've **[Bm]** never opened **[A]** up I've never **[F#m]** truly loved
'Till **[G]** you put your **[A]** arms around **[G]** me
And I be-**[A]**lieve that it's **[D]** easier for you to **[A]** let me **[G]** go

**[D]  [F#m]  [D]  [F#m]**

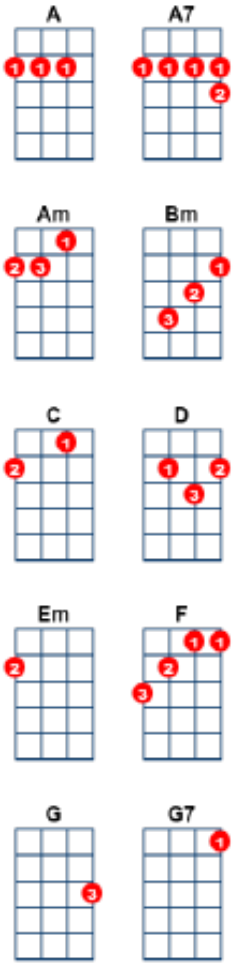
**[Bm]** I hope that you **[A]** see right **[D]** through my **[G]** walls
**[Bm]** I hope that you **[A]** catch me, 'cause I'm **[D]** already **[G]** falling
**[Bm]** I'll never **[A]** let our **[D]** love get so **[G]** close
You **[G]** put your arms a-**[A]**round me and I'm **[D]** home
You **[G]** put your arms a-**[A]**round me and I'm **[D]** home

# Arms Of Mary

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Iain Sutherland

Recorded by the Everly Brothers, Written by Ian Sutherland
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n5HuFcMNtvU (in A)

*Thanks to Rick Skelton for updates*




**[C]** The lights shine **[G]** down the valley
**[C]** The wind blows **[F]** up the alley
**[C]** Oh and how I wish I was
**[G]** Lying in the arms of **[C]** Mary

She took the **[G]** pains of boyhood
**[C]** And turned them **[F]** into feel good
**[C]** Oh and how I wish was
**[G]** Lying in the arms of **[C]** Mary

Mary was the **[Em]** girl who taught me
All I **[Am]** had to know
She put me **[F]** right on my first mis**[G]**take
Summer wasn't **[Em]** gone when I'd learned
All she **[Am]** had to show
She really **[F]** gave all a boy could **[G]** take **[G7]**

**[C]** So now when **[G]** I feel lonely
**[C]** Still looking for the **[F]** one and only
**[C]** That's when I wish I was
**[G7]** Lying in the arms of **[C]** Mary

**[C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]**

Mary was the **[Em]** girl who taught me
All I **[Am]** had to know
She put me **[F]** right on my first mis-**[G]**take
Summer wasn't **[Em]** gone when I'd learned
All she **[Am]** had to show
She really **[F]** gave all a boy could **[G]** take **[A7]**

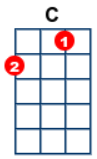
**[D]** The lights shine **[A]** down the valley
**[D]** The wind blows **[G]** up the alley
**[D]** Oh and how I wish I was
**[A]** Lying in the arms of **[Bm]** Mary
**[G]** Lying in the **[A]** arms of **[Bm]** Mary
**[G]** Lying in the **[A]** arms of **[Bm]** Mary
**[G]** Yeah **[A]**yeah **[Bm]** yeah

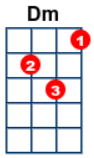
# Armstrong

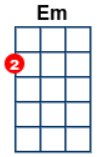
## artist:Reg Lindsay writer:John C. Stewart

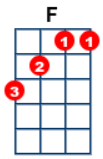
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UB9G_nLrshY

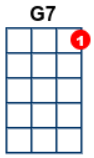
*Thanks to Chris Hughes}*




[C] Black boy in  Chi-[Dm]cago [G7] playin' in the [C] street
[C] Not enough to [Dm] wear [G7] not near enough to [C] eat
[Dm] But don't you know he [Em] saw it
[F] On a July after-[G7]noon
[C] Saw a man named [Dm] Armstrong
[G7] Walk upon the [C] moon

[C] Young girl in Cal-[Dm]cutta [G7] barely eight years [C] old
[C] Flies round the [Dm] market place [G7] see she don't get [C] old
[Dm] Don't you know she [Em] heard it
[F] On a July after-[G7]noon
[C] Heard a man named [Dm] Armstrong
[G7] Walk upon the [C] moon
[C] Heard a man named [Dm] Armstrong
[G7] Walk upon the [C] moon

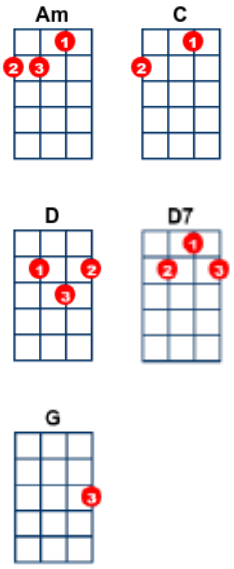
[C] Rivers gettin' [Dm] dirty [G7] wind is gettin' [C] bad
[C] War and hate is [Dm] killin' up [G7] the only earth we [C] had
[F] But the world all [Em] stopped to watch
[Dm] On a July after-[G7]noon
[C] Watched a man named [Dm] Armstrong
[G7] Walk upon the [C] moon
[C] Watched a man named [Dm] Armstrong
[G7] Walk upon the [C] moon

[Dm] And I wonder if a [Em] long time ago
[F] Somewhere in the uni-[C]verse
[C] They watched a man named [Dm] Adam
[G7] Walk upon the [C] earth

# Around And Around

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4qj6WGx54Ic




**[G]** .
**[G] [D] [C]** x4
**[G]** .

**[G]** Time as I've known it
**[Am]** doesn't take much time to pass **[C]** by **[G]** me **[D] [C]**
**[G]** Minutes into days turn into **[Am]** months,
turn into years they hurry **[C]** by **[G]** me **[D] [C]**
**[Am]** Still I love to see the sun go **[G]** down
And the world go a-**[D]**round

**[G]** Dreams full of promises
**[Am]** hopes for the future I've had **[C]** ma-**[G]**ny **[D] [C]**
**[G]** Dreams I can't remember now **[Am]** hopes that I've
forgotten faded **[C]** memo-**[G]**ries **[D] [C]**
**[Am]** Still I love to see the sun go **[G]** down
And the world go a-**[D]**round

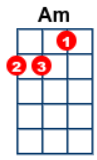
**[D]** Now I **[Am]** love to see the **[C]** morning
As it **[G]** steals across the **[C]** sky
I **[Am]** love to re-**[C]**member
And I **[G]** love to wonder **[C]** why
And I **[Am]** hope that I'm a-**[C]**round
So I can **[G]** be there when I **[C]** die
And when I'm **[D]** gone **[D7]**

I **[G]** hope that you will think of me in
**[Am]** Moments when you're happy and your **[C]** smi-**[G]**ling **[D] [C]**
**[G]** That the thought will comfort you on
**[Am]** Cold and cloudy days if you are **[C]** cry-**[G]**ing **[D] [C]**
And **[Am]** that you'll love to see the sun go **[G]** down
And the world go a-**[D]**round and around and a-**[G]**round **[D] [C] [G]**

# Arrogance, Ignorance and Greed

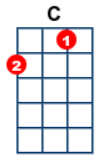
## artist:Show of Hands writer:Steve Knightly

Show of Hands:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T-n8ITk6UWM

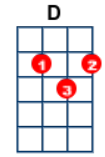



Intro: [G] [Em] [G]

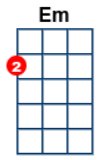
[G] All I wanted was a [D] home and a [Em] roof over our [G] heads
[Am] Somewhere we could [C] call our own
Feel [G] safer in our [C] beds
[G] There was a storm of money [D] raining down
It [C] only touched the [G] ground
With a [D] loan I took I [C] can't repay and the crock of [D] gold you [G] found



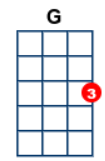

[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed
With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.




[G] I never was a [D] cautious man , I [C] spend more than I'm [G] paid
But [D] those with something [C] put aside are the [G] ones that you be[C]trayed




With your [G] bonuses and expenses you [C] shovelled down your [G] throat
Now you bit the hand that [Em] fed you, dear [C] God I hope you [G] choke




[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed
With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[Em] You're on your [C] yacht, we're on our [G] knees
Through your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[C] Toxics bring you tact and soul, [D] poisoned every watering hole
Your [Em] probity, you ex[C]changed for [D] gold

[G] Working man stands in line, the [Em] market sets his [G] price
No [Am] feather bed, no [G] golden egg, no one pays him [Em] twice [C]
So where's your [G] thrift and your [D] caution, your [G] honest sound advice
You know you've dealt yourself a [G] winning hand and [C] loaded every [G] dice

[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed
With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[Em] I pray one [C] day we'll soon be [G] free from your [Am] absolute in[C]difference
Your [Am] avarice, in[C]competence
Your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and your [G] Greed.

# Arthurs Theme (Best That You Can Do)

artist:Christopher Cross writer:Christopher Cross, Burt Bacharach, Carole Bayer Sager, Peter Allen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJ6zs2WSCjk

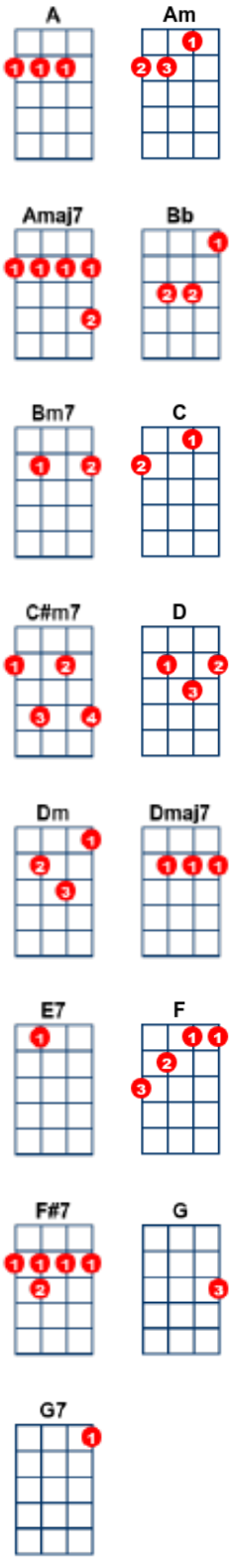
*based on vhhendrixcrazy Ultimate Guitar*

**[Dm] [G7] [C] [F] [Bb] [E7] [A] [A]**

**[Dm]** Once in your life you will **[G7]** find her
**[C]** Someone who turns your **[F]** heart around
And **[Bb]** next thing you know
You're **[E7]** closing **[A]** down the town **[A]**
**[Dm]** Wake up and it's still **[G]** with you
**[C]** Even though you left her **[F]** way across town
**[Bb]** Wonderin' to your-**[E7]**self
Hey, **[A]** what have I found **[A]**

> **[Dmaj7]** When you get caught
> Between the **[D]** moon and New York **[Amaj7]** City
> I know it's **[Bm7]** crazy
> But it's **[A]** true **[Am]**
> **[Dmaj7]** If you get caught
> Between the **[D]** moon and New York **[C#m7]** Ci-**[F#7]**ty
> **[Bm7]** The best that you can do
> **[Bm7]** The best that you can do
> Is fall in **[D]** love **[A]**

**[Dm]** Arthur, he does as he **[G7]** pleases
**[C]** All of his life his **[F]** master's toys
And **[Bb]** deep in his heart he's **[E7]** just
**[A]** He's just a boy **[A]**
**[Dm]** Living his life one **[G]** day at a time
He's **[C]** showing himself a **[F]** pretty good time
He's **[Bb]** laughing about the **[E7]** way
They **[A]** want him to be **[A]**



**[Dmaj7]** When you get caught
Between the **[D]** moon and New York **[Amaj7]** City
I know it's **[Bm7]** crazy
But it's **[Amaj7]** true
**[Dmaj7]** If you get caught
Between the **[D]** moon and New York **[C#m7]** Cii-**[F#7]**ty
**[Bm7]** The best that you can do
**[Bm7]** The best that you can do
Is fall in **[D]** love **[A]**

**[Dm]** Arthur, he does as he **[G7]** pleases
**[C]** All of his life his **[F]** master's toys
And **[Bb]** deep in his heart he's **[E7]** just
**[A]** He's just a boy **[A]**
**[Dm]** Living his life one **[G]** day at a time
He's **[C]** showing himself a **[F]** pretty good time
He's **[Bb]** laughing about the **[E7]** way
They **[A]** want him to be **[A]**

**[Dmaj7]** When you get caught
Between the **[D]** moon and New York **[Amaj7]** City
I know it's **[Bm7]** crazy
But it's **[Amaj7]** true
**[Dmaj7]** If you get caught
Between the moon and New York **[C#m7]** Cii-**[F#7]**ty
**[Bm7]** The best that you can do
**[Bm7]** The best that you can do
Is fall in **[Dmaj7]** love

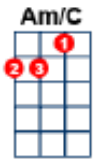
*fade to end - small change here from YT*

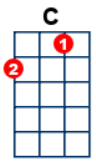
**[Dmaj7]** If you get caught
Between the moon and New York **[C#m7]** Cii-**[F#7]**ty
**[Bm7]** The best that you can do
**[Bm7]** The best that you can do
Is fall in **[Dmaj7]** love

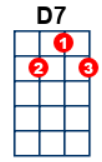
# As Tears Go By [C]

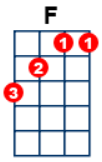
artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

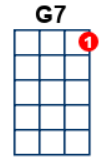
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3P0COo6jSlY (in G)




[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see
[C] But not for [Am/C] me
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] My riches [D7] can't buy every[F]thing [G7]
[C] I want to [D7] hear the children [F] sing [G7]
[F] All I hear [G7] is the sound
Of [C] rain falling [Am/C] on the ground
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see
[C] But not for [Am/C] me
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

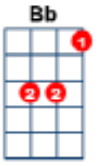
[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]
[F] Doin' things I [G7] used to do
[C] They think are [Am/C] new
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

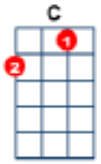
[C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7]
[C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7] [C]

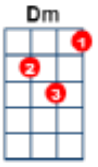
# As Tears Go By [F]

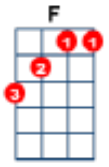
artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

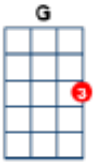
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUItFzV17EU (in G - capo on 2)




**[F]** It is the **[G]** evening of the **[Bb]** day **[C]**
**[F]** I sit and **[G]** watch the children **[Bb]** play **[C]**
**[Bb]** Smiling faces **[C]** I can see
**[F]** But not for **[Dm]** me
**[Bb]** I sit and watch as tears go **[C]** by

**[F]** My riches **[G]** can't buy every**[Bb]**thing **[C]**
**[F]** I want to **[G]** hear the children **[Bb]** sing **[C]**
**[Bb]** All I hear **[C]** is the sound
**[F]** Of rain falling **[Dm]** on the ground
**[Bb]** I sit and watch as tears go **[C]** by

Instrumental (verse chords)

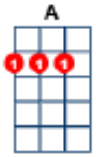
**[F]** It is the **[G]** evening of the **[Bb]** day **[C]**
**[F]** I sit and **[G]** watch the children **[Bb]** play **[C]**
**[Bb]** Doin' things I **[C]** used to do
**[F]** They think are **[Dm]** new
**[Bb]** I sit and watch as tears go **[C]** by

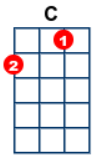
**[F]** Mmmm**[G]**mmmm**[Bb]**mmmm**[C]**
**[F]** Mmmm**[G]**mmmm**[Bb]**mmmm**[C]** **[F]**

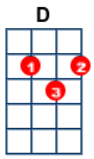
# As Tears Go By [G]

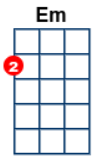
artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards, Andrew Loog Oldham

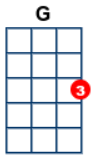
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUItFzV17EU




[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]
[G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]
[C] Smiling faces [D] I can see
[G] But not for [Em] me
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] My riches [A] can't buy every-[C]thing [D]
[G] I want to [A] hear the children [C] sing [D]
[C] All I hear [D] is the sound
[G] Of rain falling [Em] on the ground
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

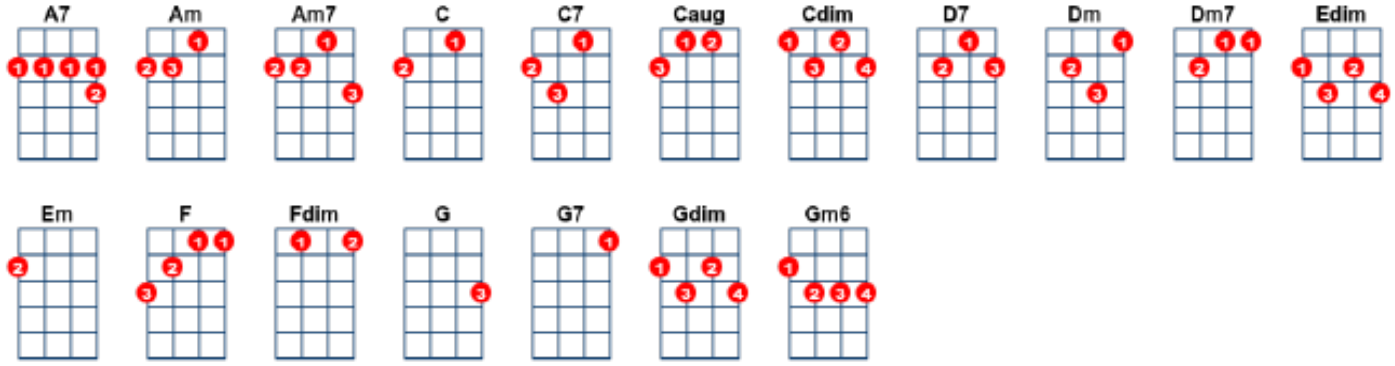
[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]
[G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]
[C] Smiling faces [D] I can see
[G] But not for [Em] me
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]
[G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]
[C] Doin' things I [D] used to do
[G] They think are [Em] new
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] Mmmm[A]mmmm[C]mmmm[D]
[G] Mmmm[A]mmmm[C]mmmm[D] [G]

# As Time Goes By

artist:Dooley Wildon writer:Herman Hupfeld




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I18IOqI-uEo Capo on 1st fret

You **[Dm7]** must remember **[G7]** this
**[Gm6]** A kiss is just a **[Fdim]** kiss
**[C]** A sigh is just a **[Dm7]** sigh **[Cdim]** **[Em]**
The **[D7]** fundamental things a**[G7]**pply
As **[Dm7]** time **[G7]** goes **[C]** by. **[Edim]** **[Dm7]** **[G7]**

And **[Dm7]** when two lovers **[G7]** woo
They **[Gm6]** still say ' I love **[Fdim]** you'
On **[C]** that you can **[Dm7]** rely **[Cdim]** **[Em]**
No **[D7]** matter what the future **[G7]** brings
As **[Dm7]** time **[G7]** goes **[C]** by **[Fdim]** **[C]** **[C7]**

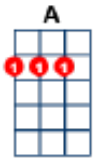
**[F]** Moonlight and love songs **[A7]** never out of date
**[Dm]** Hearts full of passion, **[Cdim]** jealousy and hate
**[Am]** Woman needs **[Caug]** man and **[Am7]** man must have his **[D7]** mate
That **[G7]** no one **[Gdim]** can **[G7]** deny

It's **[Dm7]** still the same old **[G7]** story
A **[Gm6]** fight for love and **[Fdim]** glory
**[C]** A case of do or **[Dm7]** die **[Cdim]** **[Em]**
The **[D7]** world will always welcome **[G7]** lovers
As **[Dm7]** time **[G]** goes **[C]** by **[Fdim]** **[C]**

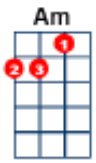
# Ashes To Ashes

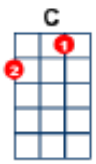
artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HyMm4rJemtI Capo 1

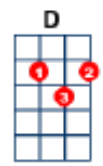



[Am] [G] [Dm] [Am] x4
[G] Do you remember a guy that's been, [Em] in such an early song
[C] I've heard a rumour from Ground Control, [D] oh no, don't say it's true
[F] They got a message from the Action Man,
[C] I'm happy, [Em] hope you're happy [F] too
I've loved and I've needed [G] love, sordid de-[E]tails following
[A] The shrieking of nothing is killing, just [E] pictures of Jap girls in synthesis and I
[G] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no hair [D]
[F] But I'm hoping to kick, but the planet is [C] glowing [Em]

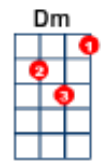


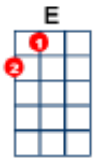




[F] Ashes to ashes, [G] funk to funky
[C] We know Major [Am] Tom's a junkie
[F] Strung out in heaven's [G] high
Hitting an [Am] all time [G] low [Dm] [Am]

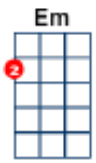


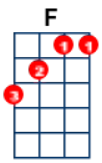

[G] Time and again I tell myself, [Em] I'll stay clean tonight
[C] But the little green wheels are following [D] me, oh no, not again
[F] I'm stuck with a valuable friend, [C] I'm happy, [Em] hope you're happy [F] too
One flash of light, [G] but no smoking pis-[E]tol
[A] I've never done good things, [E] I've never done bad things
[G] I never did anything out of the [D] blue, woh-oh-oh
[F] Want an axe to break the ice, [C] wanna come down right [Em] now



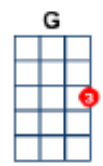




[F] Ashes to ashes, [G] funk to funky
[C] We know Major [Am] Tom's a junkie
[F] Strung out in heaven's [G] high
Hitting an [Am] all time [G] low [Dm] [Am] [G]




[Dm] My mother said to [Am] get things done
You'd [G] better not mess with [Dm] Major Tom
[Am] My mother said to [G] get things done
You'd [Dm] better not mess with [Am] Major Tom
[G] My mother said to [Dm] get things done
You'd [Am] better not mess with [G] Major Tom
[Dm] My mother said to [Am] get things done
You'd [G] better not mess with [Dm] Major Tom

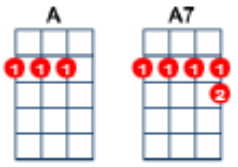



[Am] [G] [Dm] x3

# Ask Me Why

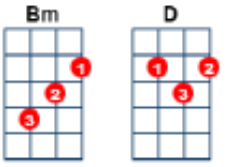
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ed7Y3SdMrE Capo 2

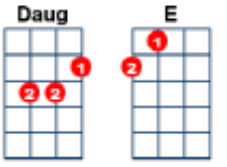



**[D]** I **[Em7]** love **[F#m]** you woo woo wo woo **[Em]**
'cos you tell me things I **[D]** want to know

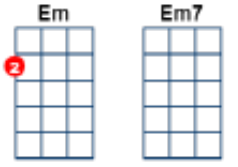
**[D]** And **[Em7]** it's **[F#m]** true woo woo wo woo
**[Em]** that it really only **[D]** goes to show **[F#7]** that I know
That **[Bm]** I I I I **[G]** should never ever ever be **[E]** blue **[A]**



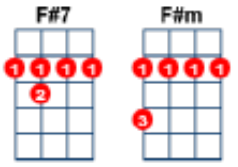

**[D]** Now **[Em7]** you're **[F#m]** mine
**[Em]** my happiness near **[D]** makes me cry
**[D]** And **[Em7]** in **[F#m]** time **[Em]** you'll understand
the **[D]** reason why **[F#7]** if I cry. it's **[Bm]** not because I'm sad.
But you're the **[G]** only love that I've ever **[D]** had **[Daug]**



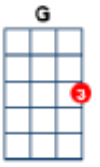

I can't believe **[G]** **[A7]** it's happened to **[D]** me **[Daug]**
I can't conceive **[G]** **[A7]** of any more **[D]** misery




**[D]** Ask **[Em7]** me **[F#m]** why, I'll say I **[G]** love you
And I'm **[F#m]** always thinking of **[G]** you oo **[D]**
**[D]** I **[Em7]** love **[F#m]** you woo woo wo woo
**[Em]** 'cos you tell me things I **[D]** want to know




**[D]** And **[Em7]** it's **[F#m]** true woo woo wo woo
**[Em]** that it really only **[D]** goes to show **[F#7]** that I know
That **[Bm]** I I I I **[G]** should never ever ever be **[E]** blue **[A]**




**[D]** Ask **[Em7]** me **[F#m]** why, I'll say I
**[G]** love you And I'm **[F#m]** always thinking of **[G]** you oo **[D]**

I can't believe **[G]** **[A7]** it's happened to **[D]** me **[Daug]**
I can't conceive **[G]** **[A7]** of any more **[D]** misery

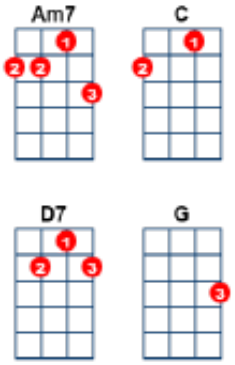
**[D]** Ask **[Em7]** me **[F#m]** why, I'll say I **[G]** love you
And I'm **[F#m]** always thinking of **[G]** you oo **[D]** **[G]** you ooo **[D]** **[G]** you oo **[D]**

# At Christmas [G]

artist:Sara Evans writer:Shane Stevens, Toby Lightman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lHOAQ2hD6Bw but in F#

*Thanks David Nelson*




**[G] [G] [G] [G]*[G]***

It's my favorite time of year. Doorbell's ringing, everybody's here.
**[C]** Barely any room in the dining room to-**[G]**night. **[G] [G]**
A pecan pie, better warm it up. Bubbles flowing, better fill your cup.
**[C]** Love and laughter up to the rafters, al-**[G]**right. **[G] [G]**

There's **[C]** no place that I'd rather be than **[D7]** with my friends and family 'cause

**[G]** All the lights are so much brighter, being with the ones you love by the fire.
**[Am7]** Nothing is better than all of us together at **[G]** Christmas. **[G] [G]**
Snow is falling, my heart's a-singing. Here's a toast to the joy it's bringing.
**[Am7]** Nothing is better than all of us together at **[G]** Christmas. **[G] [G]***

**[NC]** I said, **[G]** you can feel it everywhere you go.
The whole town's wrapped up in a bow.
It's the **[C]** best kind of living when everybody's giving a **[G]** smile. **[G] [G]**

There's **[C]** no place that I'd rather be than **[D7]** with my friends and family 'cause

**[G]** All the lights are so much brighter, being with the ones you love by the fire.
**[Am7]** Nothing is better than all of us together at **[G]** Christmas. **[G] [G]**
Snow is falling, my heart's a-singing. Here's a toast to the joy it's bringing.
**[Am7]** Nothing is better than all of us together at **[G]** Christmas. **[G] [G]** Yeah!
**[Am7]** Nothing is better than all of us together at **[G]** Christmas. **[G] [G]**

It's my favorite time of year. Doorbell's ringing, everybody's here.
**[C]** Barely any room in the dining room to-**[G]**night. **[G] [G]** I said

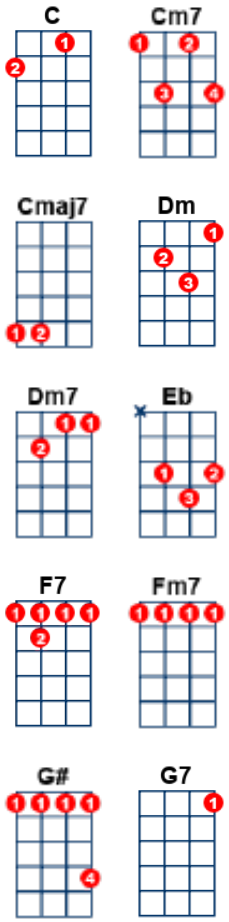
**[C]** there's no place that I'd rather be than **[D7]** with my friends and family..

**[G]** All the lights are so much brighter, being with the ones you love by the fire.
**[Am7]** Nothing is better than all of us together at **[G]** Christmas. **[G] [G]**
Snow is falling, my heart's a-singing. Here's a toast to the joy it's bringing.
**[Am7]** Nothing is better than all of us together at **[G]** Christmas. **[G] [G]** Yeah, yeah!
**[Am7]** Nothing is better than all of us together at **[G]** Christmas. **[G] [G] [G]**
No, no, **[Am7]** nothing is better than **[Am7]** all of us together
at **[G]** Christmas. **[G] [G] [Am7]**? **[G]**

# At Seventeen

artist:Janis Ian , writer:Janis Ian

Janis Ian: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VMUz2TNMvL0




I [C] learned the truth at seventeen
That [Dm] love was meant for beauty queens
and [G7] high school girls with clear skinned smiles
who [C] married young and then retired
The [C] valentines I never knew,
the [Dm] friday nights, charades of youth
were [G7] spent on one more beautiful
At [C] seventeen I learned the truth

And [Eb] those of us with ravaged faces,
[Dm] lacking in the [G7] social graces
[Cm7] Desp'ratly re-[Fm7]mained at home
[Cm7] inventing lovers [Fm7] on the phone
Who [G#] called and say "come [G7] dance with me"
and [Cm7] murmured vague ob-[Fm7]scenities
[Dm7] It isn't all it seems at [G7] seventeen

A [C] brown eyed girl in hand-me-downs,
whose [Dm] name I never could pronounce said
"[G7] Pity, please, the ones who serve,
they [C] only get what they deserve.
The [C] rich relationed home-town queen [Dm] marries into what she needs
A [G7] guarantee of company and [C] haven for the elderly"

Re[Eb] member those who win the game, [Dm7] lose the love they [G7] sought to gain
In [Cm7] debentures of [Fm7] quality and [Cm7] dubious in-[Fm7]tegrity
Their [G#] small town eyes will [G7] gape at you in [Cm7] dull surprise when [F7] payment due
[Dm7] exceeds accounts received at [G7] seventeen

To [C] those of us who know the pain of [Dm] valentines that never came,
and [G7] those whose name were never called when [C] choosing side at basketball
It [C] was long ago and far away The [Dm] world was younger than today
and [G7] dreams were all they gave for free to [C] ugly duckling girls like me

We all [Eb] play the game and when we dare to [Dm7] cheat ourselves at [G7] solitaire
In-[Cm7]venting lovers [Fm7] on the phone, re-[Cm7]penting other [Fm7] lives unknown
that [G#] call and say "Come [G7] dance with me", and [Cm7] murmur vague ob-[Fm7]scenities
[Dm7] at ugly girls like me, at [G7] seventeen [C]  [Cmaj7]

# At Seventeen - Alt

artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian

[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] x2

*Thanks to Caren Park - there is a key change to Eb during song*

I [Cadd9] learned the [C] truth at [Cmaj7] seven-[C]teen
That [Dm] love was meant for [Aaug] beauty [Dm] queens
and [G7] high school girls with [G7sus4] clear-skinned [G7] smiles
who [Cadd9] married [C] young and [Cmaj7] then re-[C]tired
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

The [Cadd9] valen-[C]tines I [Cmaj7] never [C] knew,
the [Dm] friday night char-[Aaug]ades of [Dm] youth
were [G7] spent on one more [G7sus4] beauti-[G7]ful
At [Cadd9] seven-[C]teen I [Cmaj7] learned the [C] truth
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

And [Eb] those of us with [Ebsus4] ravaged faces,
[Dm] lacking in the [G7] social graces
[Cm] Desperately re-[Fm]mained at home
[Cm] inventing lovers [Fm] on the phone
Who [Abmaj7] called and say "come [G7] dance with me"
and [Cm7] murmured vague ob-[Fm]scenities
[Dm7] It isn't all it seems at [G7] seventeen [G7sus4] [G7]

A [Cadd9] brown-eyed [C] girl in [Cmaj7] hand-me-[C]downs,
whose [Dm] name I never [Aaug] could pro-[Dm]nounce
said "[G7] Pity, please, the [G7sus4] ones who [G7] serve,
they [Cadd9] only [C] get what [Cmaj7] they de-[C]serve
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

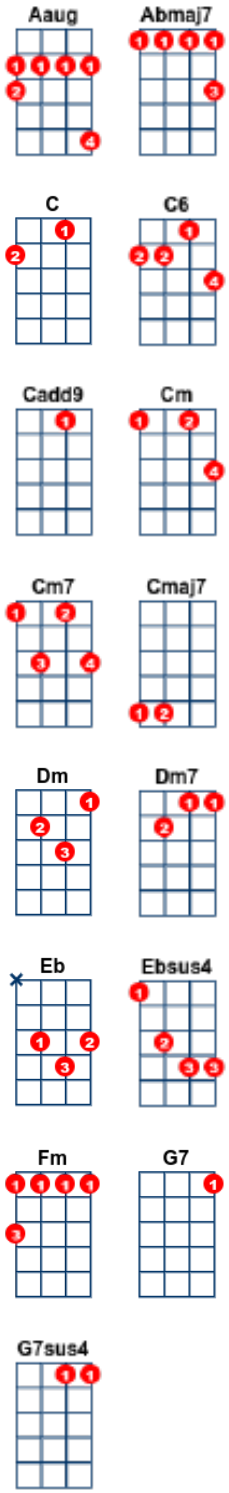
The [Cadd9] rich-[C]relationed [Cmaj7] home-town [C] queen
[Dm] marries into [Aaug] what she [Dm] needs
With a [G7] guarantee of [G7sus4] compa-[G7]ny
and [Cadd9] haven [C] for the [Cmaj7] elder-[C]ly [Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

Re-[Eb]member those who [Ebsus4] win the [Eb] game,
[Dm] lose the love they [G7] sought to gain
In [Cm] debentures of [Fm] quality and [Cm] dubious in-[Fm]tegrity
Their [Abmaj7] small-town eyes will [G7] gape at you
in [Cm] dull surprise when [Fm] payment due
[Dm7] exceeds accounts received at [G7] seventeen [G7sus4] [G7]
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] x2

To [Cadd9] those of [C] us who [Cmaj7] knew the [C] pain
of [Dm] valentines that [Aaug] never [Dm] came,
and [G7] those whose names were [G7sus4] never [G7] called
when [Cadd9] choosing [C] sides for [Cmaj7] basket-[C]ball
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

It was [Cadd9] long [C] ago and [Cmaj7] far a-[C]way
The [Dm] world was younger [Aaug] than [Dm7] today
and [G7] dreams were all they [G7sus4] gave for [G7] free
[Cadd9] to ugly [C] duckling [Cmaj7] girls like [C6] me [Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

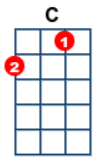
We all [Eb] play the game and [Ebsus4] when we [Eb] dare
to [Dm] cheat ourselves at [G7] solitaire
In-[Cm]venting lovers [Fm] on the phone,
re-[Cm]penting other [Fm] lives unknown
that [Abmaj7] call and say "Come [G7] dance with me", and [Cm] murmur vague ob-[Fm]scenities
[Dm] at ugly girls like me, at [G7] seventeen [G7sus4] [G7] [Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cadd9]



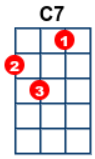
# At The Hop

## artist:Danny & the Juniors writer:Artie Singer, John Medora, and David White

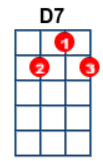
Danny & The Juniors - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbqP4vrbY_4 Capo 1



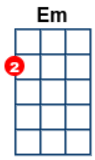

Intro: [G] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em] bah-bah-bah-bah,
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D7] bah-bah-bah-bah at the [G] hop!



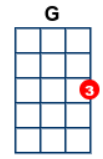

Verse 1:
Well, you [G] can rock it, you can roll it,
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop [G7]
When the [C7] record starts a spinnin',
You calypso when you chicken at the [G] hop
Do the [D7] dance sensation that is [C7] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop

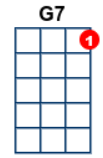



Chorus:
Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [G7] hop, (oh baby),
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop
[D7] Come [C7] on, [G] let's go to the hop




Verse 2:
Well, you can [G] swing it, you can groove it,
You can really start to move it at the hop [G7]
Where the [C7] jumpin' is the smoothest,
And the music is the coolest at the [G] hop
All the [D7] cats and chicks can [C7] get their kicks at the [G] hop. Let's go!




Chorus:
Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [G7] hop, (oh baby),
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop
[D7] Come [C7] on, [G] let's go to the hop. Let's go!

Instrumental: [G] [G7] [C7] [G] [D7] [C7] [G] (Chorus chords)

Repeat Verse 1, Chorus, Verse 2, Chorus

[G] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em] bah-bah-bah-bah,
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D7] bah-bah-bah-bah at the [G] hop!

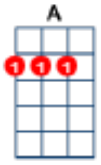
# At The Mercy Of The Tide

artist:Tom Hood and The Tropical Sons writer:Tom Hood

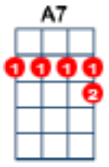
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7w62Puch-VA

*Thanks - copyright Tom Hood - slow Reggae*

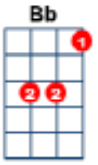
**[Dm] [Gm] [Dm] [A] [Dm]**



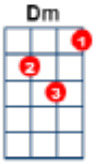

Against a southbound **[Dm]** wind-- I'm going for a ride
Flying on my **[Gm]** horse, I Look for Lucy in the **[Dm]** Sky
Spinning round and **[A]** round - I'm at the mercy of the **[Dm]** tide



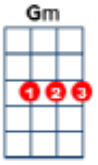

Catch the setting **[Dm]** sun - I've got nothing to hide
I'm feeling no **[Gm]** pain - I've got luck on my **[Dm]** side
Spinning round and **[A]** round - I'm at the mercy of the **[Dm]** tide




The mercy of the **[Bb]** tide - I'm at the mercy of the **[Dm]** tide
I can't see the **[A7]** light - I cant see the **[Dm]** light
The mercy of the **[Bb]** tide - I'm at the mercy of the **[Dm]** tide
I can't see the **[A7]** light - I cant see the **[Dm]** light




*Rather good solo here - based on the following - your turn*




Against a southbound **[Dm]** wind-- I'm going for a ride
Flying on my **[Gm]** horse, I Look for Lucy in the **[Dm]** Sky
Spinning round and **[A]** round - I'm at the mercy of the **[Dm]** tide

**[Bb]** When the fog rolls in - I feel the **[Dm]** devil.. by my side
**[A]** My watch don't work no more - I Just **[Dm]** want to run and hide
**[Bb]** Locked in these chains today I'm **[Dm]** stuck here high and dry
And there's **[Bb]** nothing I can **[A]** do!!!!

When the cold rain **[Dm]** falls - look for shelter inside
Praying for the **[Gm]** sun - to get me warm and **[Dm]** dry
Turning round and **[A7]** round - I'm at the mercy of the **[Dm]** tide

The mercy of the **[Bb]** tide - I'm at the mercy of the **[Dm]** tide
I can't see the **[A7]** light - I cant see the **[Dm]** light
The mercy of the **[Bb]** tide - I'm at the mercy of the **[Dm]** tide
I can't see the **[A7]** light - I cant see the **[Dm]** light

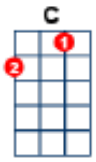
*repeat and fade*

I can't see the **[A7]** light - I cant see the **[Dm]** light

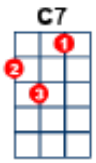
# Auld Lang Syne

## artist:Slade writer:Robbie Burns

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AmMumLghSeA

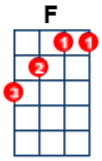



*A minute in gives the dynamics!!*



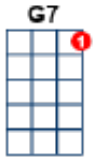

Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot and

[C] never brought to [F] mind?




Should [C] auld acquaintance be [G7] forgot and

[F] days of [G7]  auld lang [C] syne?




[G7] For [C]  auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,

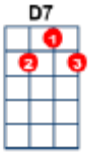
For [C] auld [C7] lang [F] syne

We'll [C] take a cup of [G7] kindness yet,

For [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne.

# Aussie Anthem

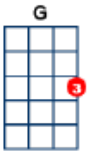
artist:Warrnambool Ukulele Group writer:Warrnambool Ukulele Group




*thanks to Warrnambool Ukulele Group*
*https://warrnamboolukulelegroup.wordpress.com/*

*To the tune of Football, Meat Pies, Kangaroos and Holden Cars*

http://www.standard.net.au/story/5192007/ukes-put-out-top-tune-for-oz-day/?cs=72




**[G]** Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and **[D7]** one Emu
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and **[G]** Uluru
Milo, Vegemite, Honey Joys and **[D7]** Freddo Frogs
Lamingtons, Sausages, Tomato Sauce and **[G]** Chocolate Logs

**[G]** Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and **[D7]** one Emu
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and **[G]** Uluru

**[G]** Crocodiles, Big White Sharks, Octopus and **[D7]** Jelly Fish
Bull Ants, Funnel Webs, Eastern Browns and **[G]** Stone Fish
Sugar Drinks, Flavoured Milk, Potato Chips and **[D7]** Ice Cold Beers
Muffin Tops, Blue Singlets, Hot Cars with **[G]** Big Mag wheels

*Kazoo over*

**[G]** Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and **[D7]** one Emu
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and **[G]** Uluru

**[G]** Cooking Shows, TV Soaps, Sitcoms **[D7]** and Cash to Win
Facebook, Shock Jocks, Tabloid News and **[G]** Market Spin
Footy Games, Big Bash, Australian Open and **[D7]** Melbourne Cup
High Opera, Wiggles songs, Rock & Roll and **[G]** Country Stuff

*Kazoo over*

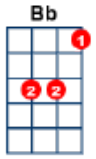
**[G]** Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and **[D7]** one Emu
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and **[G]** Uluru

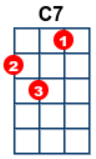
**[G]** Sandy Beaches, White Topped Waves, Burning Skin in the **[D7]** Hot Dry Sun
Blue Mountains, Red Deserts, Yellow Wattles and **[G]** a Tall White Gum
Feel the Wind, See the Earth, Smell Frangipani and **[D7]** Hear a Ceildh
Didgeridoos, Gum Leaves, Clap Sticks and **[G]** Ukulele

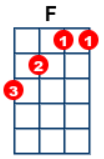
# Aussie Jingle Bells

artist:Colin Buchanan, Greg Champion writer:James Lord Pierpont, Colin Buchanan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XKZYGW1grNw But in F#




*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

[F] Dashing through the bush in a rusty Holden [Bb] ute,
kickin' up the [C7] dust. Esky in the [F] boot
Kelpie by my side, singing Christmas [Bb] songs
It's summer and I'm [C7] wearing just my singlet, shorts and [F] thongs.

Oh Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells Jingle all the way
[Bb] Christmas in Aus-[F]tralia on a [C7] scorching summers day hey!
[F] Jingle Bells Jingle Bells Christmas time is beut'
[Bb] oh what fun it [F] is to ride in a [C7] rusty Holden [F] ute.

Engine's getting hot, we dodge a kanga-[Bb]roo
Swaggie climbs [C7] aboard, he is welcome [F] too,
All the family's there, sitting by the [Bb] pool,
Christmas day the [C7] Aussie way, by the barbe-[F]cue

Oh Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells Jingle all the way
[Bb] Christmas in Aus-[F]tralia on a [C7] scorching summers day hey!
[F] Jingle Bells Jingle Bells Christmas time is beut'
[Bb] oh what fun it [F] is to ride in a [C7] rusty Holden [F] ute.

Come the afternoon, Grandpa has a [Bb] doze
The kids and Uncle [C7] Bruce are swimming in their [F] clothes,
The time has come to go, we take a family [Bb] snap
We pack the car and [C7] all shoot through before the washing [F] up!

Oh Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells Jingle all the way
[Bb] Christmas in Aus-[F]tralia on a [C7] scorching summers day hey!
[F] Jingle Bells Jingle Bells Christmas time is beut'
[Bb] oh what fun it [F] is to ride in a [C7] rusty Holden [F] ute.

# Autumn Leaves - Alt

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer

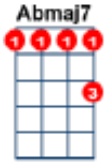
*French version: Jacques Andre Marie Prévert*

*English version: Johnny Mercer, 1947*

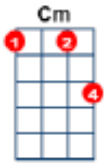
*First piano solo (Roger Williams) to reach #1 on Billboard Top 100, 1955*

*Recorded by Jo Stafford, 1957*

*Thanks to Don Hanna for this*



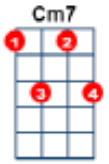
Here's Willie on YouTube:
.....Autumn Leaves V1
.....Autumn Leaves V2




*Key of Cm; 4/4 time; 81 BPM*

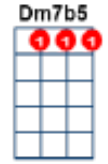
Instrumental

**[Cm]** **[Fm7]** **[Bb7]** **[Ebmaj7]** (6 2 5 1), **[Abmaj7]** **[Dm7b5]** **[G7b9]** **[Cm]** (7\7 2\6 3/7 6)



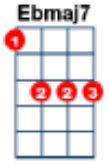

*each dot below represents an eighth note rest, ie .. = 1 quarter note rest*

..The falling **[Fm7]** leaves, **[Bb7]**..drift by my **[Ebmaj7]** window
**[Abmaj7]**..The autumn **[Dm7b5]** leaves, **[G7b9]**..of red and **[Cm]** gold



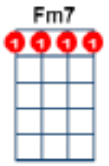

**[Cm]**..I see your **[Fm7]** lips **[Bb7]**..the summer **[Ebmaj7]** kisses
**[Abmaj7]**..The sun-burned **[Dm7b5]** hands **[G7b9]** I used to **[Cm]** hold

**[Cm7]**....Since you **[Dm7b5]** went away,**[G7b9]**..the days grow **[Cm]** long
**[Cm]**..And soon I'll **[Fm7]** hear, **[Bb7]**..old winter's **[Ebmaj7]** song

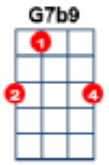



**[Abmaj7]**....But I **[Abmaj7]** miss you most of **[G7b9]** all my **[Cm7]** dar-ling
**[Cm7]**.....When **[Dm7b5]** au-tumn **[G7b9]** leaves start to **[Cm]** fall

**[Abmaj7]**....But I **[Dm7b5]** miss you **[Dm7b5]** most of **[G7b9]** all my **[Cm7]** dar-ling
**[Cm7]**.....When **[Dm7b5]** au-tumn **[G7b9]** leaves start to **[Cm]** fall
**[Cm]**..The falling **[Fm7]** leaves, **[Bb7]**..drift by my **[Ebmaj7]** window
**[Abmaj7]**..The autumn **[Dm7b5]** leaves, **[G7b9]**..of red and **[Cm]** gold




**[Cm7]**....Since you **[Dm7b5]** went away, **[G7b9]**..the days grow **[Cm]** long
**[Cm]**..And soon I'll **[G7b9]** hear, **[Bb7]**..old winter's **[Ebmaj7]** song




**[Abmaj7]**....But I **[Dm7b5]** miss you most of **[G7b9]** all my **[Cm7]** dar-ling
**[Cm7]**.....When **[Dm7b5]** au-tumn **[G7b9]** leaves start to **[Cm]** fall

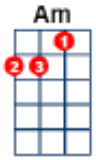
**[Abmaj7]**....But I **[Dm7b5]** miss you most of **[G7b9]** all my **[Cm7]** dar-ling
**[Cm7]**.....When **[Dm7b5]** au-tumn **[G7b9]** leaves start to **[Cm]** fall

**[Cm7]**.....When **[Dm7b5]** au-tumn **[G7b9]** leaves start to **[Cm]** fall

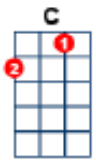
# Autumn Leaves [Am]

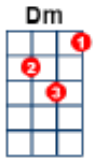
artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer, Jacques Andre Marie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xXBNlApwh0c Capo on 1st fret - Wow !!

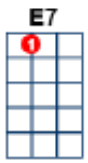



[Am] The falling [Dm] leaves [G7] drift by the [C] window
The Autumn [Dm] leaves [E7] of red and [Am] gold
I see your [Dm] lips [G7] the summer [C] kisses
The sun-burned [Dm] hands [E7] I used to [Am] hold

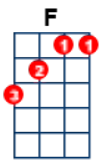


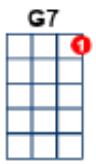




Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long
And soon I'll [G7] hear old winter's [C] song
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] dar-ling
When [Dm] Au-tumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall




Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long
And soon I'll [G7] hear old winter's [C] song
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] darling
When [Dm] Autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm]



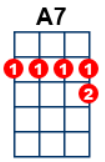



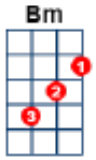

When Autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm] [E7] [Am]

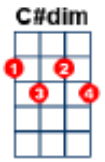
# Autumn Leaves [Bm], The

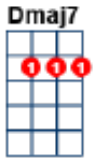
## artist:Eric Clapton writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer

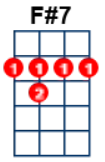
Joseph Kosma and Jacques Andre Marie - Eric Clapton:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yC_Z-D-FS6k

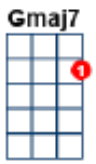





[Bm]

[Bm] The falling [Em7] leaves
[A7] Drift by my [Dmaj7] window
[Gmaj7] The falling [C#dim] leaves
Of [F#7] red and [Bm] gold

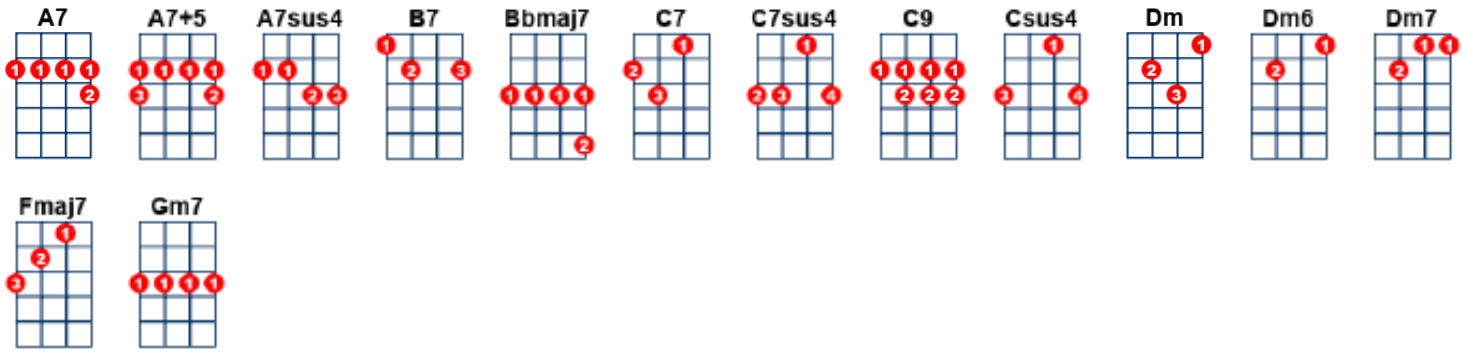
[Bm] I see your [Em7] lips
[A7] The summer [Dmaj7] kisses
[Gmaj7] The sunburned [C#dim] hands
[F#7] I used to [Bm] hold

[Bm] Since you [C#dim] went away
[F#7] The days grow [Bm] long
[Bm] And soon I'll [Em7] hear
[A7] Old winter's [Dmaj7] song
[Dmaj7] But I [C#dim] miss you
[C#dim] Most of [F#7] all
[F#7] My [Bm] Darling

[Bm] When autumn [Gmaj7] leaves
[F#7] Begin to [Bm] fall

# Autumn Leaves [Dm]

artist:Everly Brothers , Niccolo Sovilla , writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer, Jacques Andre Marie




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xXBNlApwh0c In Bb
Arranged by Niccolo Sovilla (slight mod by me, hope it hasn't ruined it !!)
https://www.youtube.com/user/niccolosovillamusic/videos
His Facebook:https://www.facebook.com/niccolosovillamusic

[Dm] The falling [Gm7] leaves [C7] drift by the [Fmaj7] window
[Bbmaj7] The Autumn [C9] leaves [A7]
of [A7+5] red and [Dm] gold [Dm7]
I  see your [Gm7] lips, [C7] the summer [Fmaj7] kisses
The [Bbmaj7] sun-burned [C9] hands [A7]
I [A7+5] used to [Dm] hold [Dm7]

Since you went a[A7]way
[A7sus4] the [A7] days grow [Dm] long
[Dm7] And soon I'll [Csus4] hear
[C7sus4] old [C7] winter's [Dm] song
[Dm7] But I [C9] miss you most of [A7] all
my [Dm] dar-ling [B7]
When [C9] Au-tumn [A7] leaves [A7sus4]
[A7+5] start to [Dm] fall

Since you went a-[A7]way [A7sus4] the [A7] days grow [Dm] long
[Dm7] And soon I'll [Csus4] hear [C7sus4] old [C7] winter's [Dm] song
[Dm7] But I [C9] miss you most of [A7] all my [Dm] dar-ling [B7]
When [C9] Au-tumn [A7] leaves [A7sus4] [A7+5] start to [Dm] fall
[Dm6]

# Autumn Leaves [Dm], The

## artist:Eric Clapton writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer

Joseph Kosma and Jacques Andre Marie – Eric Clapton:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yC_Z-D-FS6k in Bm

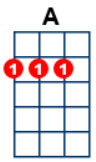
[Dm7]
[Dm7] The falling [Gm7] leaves
[C7] Drift by my [Am] window [Dm7]
The falling [Gm7] leaves
Of [C7] red and [Dm7] gold

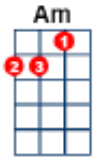
[Dm7] I see your [Gm7] lips
[C7] The summer [Am7] kisses [Dm7]
The sunburned [Gm7] hands
[C7] I used to [Dm7] hold

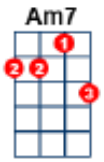
[Dm7] Since you [E7] went away
[Am7] The days grow [Dm7] long
[Dm7] And soon I'll [Gm7] hear
[C7] Old winter's [Am7] song [Dm7]
But I [Gm7] miss you
Most of [C7] all
My [Am] Darling [Dm7]

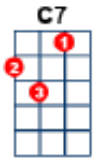
When autumn [E7] leaves [A]
[Dsus4] Begin to [Dm] fall

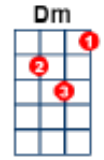
Repeat

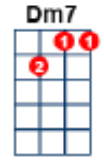


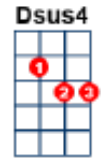


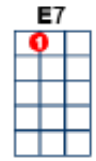








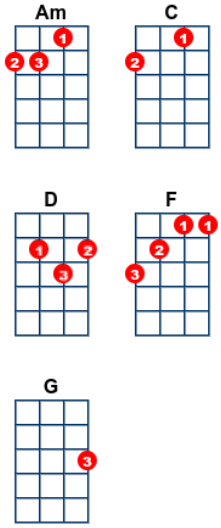




# Away From The Sun

artist:3 Doors Down writer:Brad Arnold,Todd Harrell,Chris Henderson,Matt Roberts

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nIFGI8RAezY




[F] It's down to [C] this
[C] I've got to [G] make this life make [F] sense
Can any-[C] one tell what I've [G] done [G]

[F] It's down to [C] this
[C] I've got to [G] make this life make [F] sense
Can any-[C]one tell what I've [G] done [G]
[F] I miss the [C] life
[C] I miss the [G] colors of the [F] world
Can any-[C]one tell where I [G] am

> [F] Now again I've [C] found myself [F] so far down
> A-[G]way from the [D] sun that [F] shines into the [C] darkest place
> I'm [F] so far down a-[G] way from the sun a-[F]gain [C] [C]
> A-[G] way from the sun a-[F]gain [C] [G]

[F] I'm over [C] this
[C] I'm tired of [G] livin' in the [F] dark
Can any-[C]one see me down [G] here [G]
[F] The feeling's [C] gone
[C] There's nothing [G] left to lift me up
[F] Back in-[C]to the world I [G] know

> [F] And now again I've [C] found myself [F] so far down
> A-[G] way from the [D] sun that [F] shines into the [C] darkest place
> I'm [F] so far down a-[G]way from the sun
> That [F] shines to light the [C] way for me
> to [F] find my way back [G] into the arms
> That [F] care about the [C] ones like me
> I'm [F] so far down a-[G] way from the sun a-[Am]gain [Am]

Oh [G] No, ye-[F] eh , oh [G] no

[F] It's down to [C] this
[C] I've got to [G] make this life make [F] sense
And now I [C] can't tell what I've [G] done

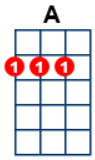
> [F] And now again I've [C] found myself [C] so far down
> [G] Away from the sun that [F] shines to light the [C] way for [G] me [G]
> [F] And now again I've [C] found myself [F] so far down
> [G] Away from the sun that [F] shines into the [C] darkest place
> I'm [F] so far down a-[G]way from the sun
> That [F] shines to light the [C] way for me
> to [F] find my way back [G] into the arms
> That [F] care about the [C] ones like [G] me
> I'm [F] so far down a-[C]way from the [G] sun a-[Am]gain [Am]

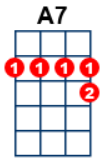
Oh [G] No, ye-[F]eh , I'm [G] gone.....

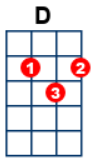
# Away In A Manger

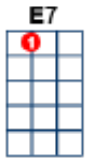
## artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Traditional

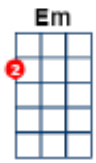
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AnwO_0DrpCk Capo 3

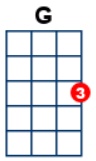


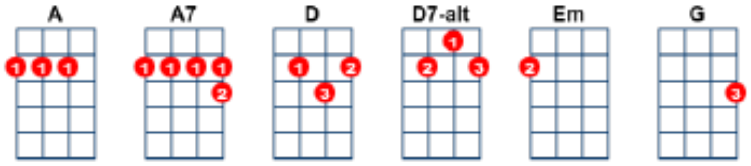

[D] Away in [G] a [D] manger, no crib for a [Em] bed
The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus lay [E7] down his sweet [A7] head.
The [D] stars in [G] the [D] bright sky, looked down where he [Em] lay.
The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus
a-[G]sleep on [A7] the [D] hay.

[D] The cattle [G] are [D] lowing, the baby a-[Em]wakes,
But [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus no [E7] crying he [A7] makes.
I [D] love Thee, [G] Lord [D] Jesus, look down from the [Em] sky
And [A7] stay by my [D] cradle
'til [G] morning [A7] is [D] nigh.

[D] Be near me, [G] Lord [D] Jesus, I ask Thee to [Em] stay
Close [A7] by me for-[D]ever, and [E7] love me, I [A7] pray
Bless [D] all the [G] dear [D] children in thy tender [Em] care,
And [A7] take us to [D] heaven,
to [G] live with [A7] Thee [D] there. [A] [D]

# Away In A Manger (colonial arrangement)

artist:Martina McBride writer:Traditional




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WisMfuTZva0 Capo 1

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder and Jackie Stanek for this version*

**[D]** Away in a **[D7-alt]** manger, no **[G]** crib for a **[D]** bed
The **[A]** little Lord **[A7]** Jesus lay **[G]** down his sweet **[D]** head.
The stars in the **[D7-alt]** sky, looked **[G]** down where he **[D]** lay.
The **[A7]** little Lord **[D]** Jesus a-**[Em]**sleep on **[A7]** the **[D]** hay.

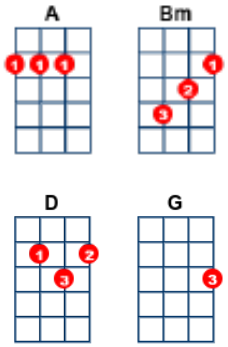
**[D]** The cattle are **[D7-alt]** lowing, the **[G]** baby a-**[D]**wakes,
But **[A]** little **[A7]** Lord Jesus no **[G]** crying he **[D]** makes.
I love Thee, Lord **[D7-alt]** Jesus, look **[G]** down from the **[D]** sky
And **[A7]** stay by my **[D]** cradle 'til **[Em]** morning **[A7]** is **[D]** nigh.

**[D]** Be near me, Lord Jesus, I **[G]** ask Thee to **[D]** stay
Close **[A]** by me for-**[A7]**ever, and **[G]** love me, I **[D]** pray
Bless all the dear **[D7-alt]** children in **[G]** thy tender **[D]** care,
And **[A7]** take us to **[D]** heaven, to **[Em]** live with **[A7]** Thee **[D]** there.

# Away Rio (Rio Grande)

## artist:The Jolly Rogers writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ojkNEucG6mI Capo 2




[A] [Bm] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D]

I'll [D] sing you a song, a good [A] song of the [D] sea
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!
I'll [G] sing it to [D] you If you'll [A] sing it with [D] me
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

The [D] chain's up and down the [A] bosun did [D] say
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!
[G] Heave up to the [D] hawspipe, the [A] anchor's a-[Bm]way
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's
:
A-[G] way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[A] Ooh [Bm] ooh [G] ooh [A] ooh [D] ooh [G] ooh [D] ooh

The [D] Anchor is weighed and the [A] sails they are [D] set
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!
The [G] girls that we're [D] leaving we'll [A] never for-[Bm]get
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

Oh [D] fare ye well all ye [A] ladies of [D] town
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!
We've [G] left you e-[D]nough for to [A] buy a silk [Bm] gown
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G] way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[A] Ooh [Bm] ooh [G] ooh [A] ooh [D] ooh [G] ooh [D] ooh

[D] Heave with the will boys heave [A] long and heave [D] strong
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!
[G] Sing the good [D] chorus for [A] 'tis a good [Bm] song
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

And it's good-[D]bye to Ellen and [A] Molly and [D] Sue
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!
And [G] those that are [D] listening, it's good-[A]bye to [Bm] you
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G] way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[D] And it's
A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

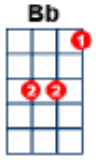
[G] Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [Bm] Grande
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[A] Ooh [Bm] ooh [G] ooh [A] ooh [D] ooh  oooooh

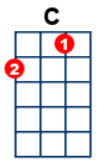
# Baba O'Riley

artist:The Who , writer:Pete Townshend

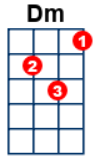
The Who: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x2KRpRMSu4g
[F] [C] [Bb] x 4
[F] [C] [Bb] x 4

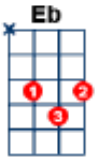



[F] Out here in [C] the [Bb] fields
[F] I fight for [C] my [Bb] meals
[F] I get my back in[C]to my [Bb] living
[F] I don't need [C] to [Bb] fight
[F] To prove [C] I'm [Bb] right
[F] I [C] don't [Bb] need to be for[F]given [C] [Bb]

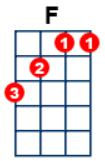



[F] [C] [Bb] X 5
[C] [C] [C]




[C] Don't [Dm] cry, [C] don't [F] raise your [C] eye
[F] It's [Bb] only teenage [C] wasteland




[F] Sally, take [C] my [Bb] hand
[F] We'll travel south [C] cross[Bb]land
[F] Put out the fire [C]
And [Bb] don't look past my shoulder [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] The exodus [C] is [Bb] here
[F] The happy ones [C] are [Bb] near
[F] Let's get [C] together
Be[Bb]fore we get much older [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb]

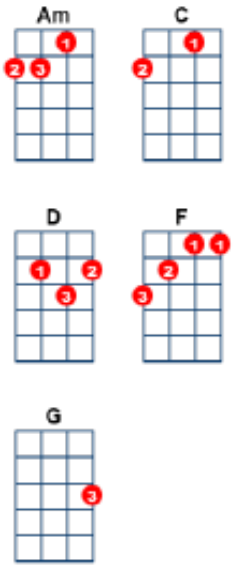
[F] Teenage wasteland [C] oh [Bb] yeh
It's only teenage [F] waste[C]land [Bb]
Teenage [F] wasteland, [C] oh, [Bb] yeah
Only teenage [F] wasteland [C] [Bb]
They're all [C] wasted [C]

[Bb] [Bb]
[C] [Bb] [F] [Eb] x2 (2 bars each) - lots of instrumental ignored now
[C] [C] [Bb] [F]

# Baby

artist:Justin Bieber writer:Justin Bieber, Christopher (Tricky) Stewart, Terius Nash, Christopher Bridges, Christina Milian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=khOFw2f4bQY capo 3




**[C]** Ohh wooa-**[Am]** oh, Ohh wooa-**[F]** ah, Ohh wooa-**[G]** oh

You know you **[C]** love me, I know you care
You shout when-**[Am]**ever, and I'll be there
You want my **[F]** love, you want my heart
And we will **[G]** never ever ever be apart

Are we an **[C]** item? Girl quit playing
We're **[Am]** just friends, what are you saying?
Said there's a-**[F]**nother, look right in my eyes
My first **[G]** love broke my heart for the first time,
And I was like

> **[C]** Baby, baby, baby nooo
> I'm like **[Am]** baby, baby, baby noo
> I'm like **[F]** baby, baby, baby nooo
> I **[G]** thought you'd always be mine, mine
>
> **[C]** Baby, baby, baby nooo
> I'm like **[Am]** baby, baby, baby noo
> I'm like **[F]** baby, baby, baby nooo
> I **[G]** thought you'd always be mine, oh oh

For **[C]** you, I would have done whatever
And I just **[Am]** can't believe we're here together
And I gotta **[F]** play it cool, **[D]** 'cause I'm **[C]** losin' you
I'll buy you **[G]** anything, I'll buy you any ring

'Cause I'm in **[C]** pieces, baby fix me
And you **[Am]** shake me 'til you wake? me from this bad dream
I'm **[F]** going down, down, dooown
And I just **[G]** can't believe my first love won't be around,
And I'm like

> **[C]** Baby, baby, baby nooo
> I'm like **[Am]** baby, baby, baby noo
> I'm like **[F]** baby, baby, baby nooo
> I **[G]** thought you'd always be mine, mine
>
> **[C]** Baby, baby, baby nooo
> I'm like **[Am]** baby, baby, baby noo
> I'm like **[F]** baby, baby, baby nooo
> I **[G]** thought you'd always be mine, mine

**[C]** When I was 13, I had my first love
**[Am]** There was nobody that compared to my baby
And nobody came between us, nor could ever come above
**[F]** She had me goin' crazy
Oh, I was starstruck
**[G]** She woke me up daily
Don't need no Starbucks (woo)

**[C]** She made my heart pound
And skip a beat when I see her in the street and
**[Am]** At school on the playground
But I really wanna see her on the weekend
**[F]** She knows she got me dazin'
'Cause she was so amazin'
**[G]** And now, my heart is breakin'
But I just keep on sayin'

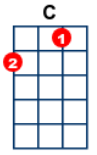
> **[C]** Baby, baby, baby nooo
> I'm like **[Am]** baby, baby, baby noo
> I'm like **[F]** baby, baby, baby nooo
> I **[G]** thought you'd always be mine, mine
>
> **[C]** Baby, baby, baby nooo
> I'm like **[Am]** baby, baby, baby noo
> I'm like **[F]** baby, baby, baby nooo
> I **[G]** thought you'd always be mine, mine

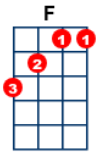
**[C]** Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah
**[Am]** Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah
**[F]** Yeah yeah yeah
Now I'm all **[G]** gone, gone, gone, gone
I'm **[C]** goooooooone

# Baby Boomers

## artist:Brent Burns writer:Brent Burns, Bill Whyte

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tjVbbYihbpo



**[C]** We were Hendrix and Joplin, **[G]** Beatles and the Moody **[C]** Blues
**[C]** Tie Dyed and high, **[G]** surprised that Elvis was **[C]** too
We saw **[F]** John F and Bobby and **[G]** Martin die too **[C]** soon
We took **[F]** one big step when Armstrong danced on the **[G]** moon

We were baby **[C]** boomers, we **[G]** survived all those yester-**[C]**days
**[G]** Baby **[C]** boomers, **[F]** red white and blue and **[C]** grey

**[C]** We watched Andy and Barney, **[G]** some of us remember Gun-**[C]**smoke
**[C]** Before all those channels **[G]** we were Dad's remote con-**[C]**trol
Archie **[F]** Bunker came along, made us **[G]** think while he made us **[C]** laugh
Late night **[F]** TV's not the same since Carson **[G]** passed

We were baby **[C]** boomers, we **[G]** lived all those yester-**[C]**days
**[G]** Baby **[C]** boomers, **[F]** red white and blue and **[C]** grey

**[C]** Some went to Canada, **[G]** some of us just stayed **[C]** home
**[C]** Some got married, **[G]** some had their numbers **[C]** called
Some **[F]** came back, **[G]** some gave it **[C]** all
Got their **[F]** names etched on a black granite **[G]** wall

We were baby **[C]** boomers, we **[G]** lived all those yester-**[C]**days
**[G]** Baby **[C]** boomers, **[F]** red white and blue and **[C]** grey

**[C]** Watergate, civil rights, **[G]** Ali Frazier those were fights
**[C]** Berlin Wall, burning bras, **[G]** some were doves some were hawks
**[C]** Boob tubes, birth control, **[G]** Namath won the Super Bowl

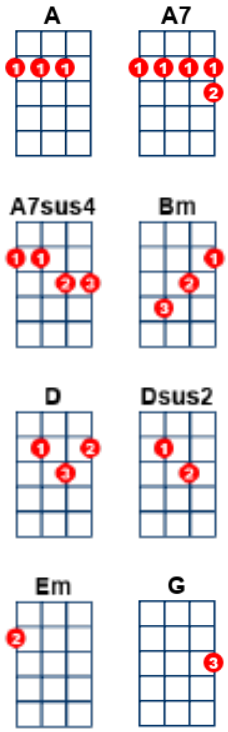
We were baby **[C]** boomers, we **[G]** lived all those yester-**[C]**days
**[G]** Baby **[C]** boomers, **[F]** red white and blue and **[C]** grey

We were baby **[C]** boomers, we **[G]** lived all those yester-**[C]**days
**[G]** Baby **[C]** boomers, **[F]** red white and blue and **[C]** grey

# Baby Can I Hold You

artist:Tracy Chapman , writer:Tracy Chapman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjRo_CHSdt0




*The A7sus4 and Dsus2 chords can be omitted if you wish*

[D] [A] [D] [A]

[D] Sorry [Dsus2] [D]
Is [A7sus4] all that [A7] you can't [Em] say
[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still
[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly
Like [G] sorry like [A] sorry

[D] Forgive me [Dsus2] [D]
[A7sus4] Is all [A7] that you [Em] can't say
[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still
[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly
Like [G] forgive me [A] forgive me

But you can say [D] baby
[Em] Baby can I [G] hold you to-[D]night?
[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words
Oooh at the [A] right time
You'd be [D] mine

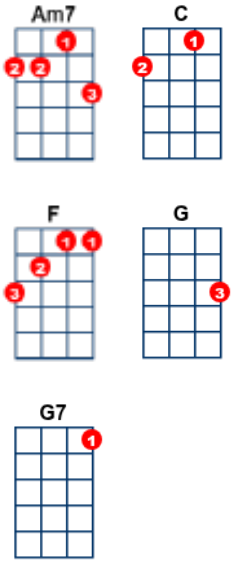
[Em] [G]
[D] I love you [Dsus2] [D]
[A7sus4] Is all [A7] that you can't [Em] say
[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still
[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly
Like I [G] love you I [A] love you

But you can say [D] baby
[Em] Baby can I [G] hold you to-[D]night?
[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words
Oooh at the [A] right time
You'd be [D] mine

[Em] Baby can [G] I hold you to-[D]night?
[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words
Oooh at the [A] right time
You'd be [D] mine [G] [A]
You'd be [D] mine [Em] [G]
You'd be [D] mine [Em] [G] [D]

# Baby Come Back

artist:The Equals writer:Eddy Grant




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wde8s-C1FZk But C#

*Thanks to Harry Balmforth*

> **[F]*** Come **[C]** back.....**[G]**/ **[F]**/ Baby, **[C]** come back. **[G]**/
> **[F]**/ Baby, **[C]** come back.....**[G]**/ **[F]**/ Baby, **[C]** come back.

**[G]** This is the first time, until today,
**[Am7]**/ **[G]** that you have, run away.
**[Am7]**/ **[G]** I'm asking you for the first time,
**[Am7]**/ **[G]** Love me enough and stay, ahh.
**[G]** Hey-ahh..**[G]** Hey-ahh..**[G7]** Hey, yeah.

> **[F]*** Come **[C]** back.....**[G]**/ **[F]**/ Baby, **[C]** come back. **[G]**/
> **[F]**/ Baby, **[C]** come back.....**[G]**/ **[F]**/ Baby, **[C]** come back.

**[G]** There ain't no use in you crying.
**[Am7]**/ **[G]** Cause I'm more hurt than you.
**[Am7]**/ **[G]** I should not have been out flirting..
**[Am7]**/ **[G]** but now my love is true-ahh..
**[G]**ooo-ahh.. **[G]** oo-ahh.. **[G7]** Ooo-yeah.

> **[F]*** Come **[C]** back.....**[G]**/ **[F]**/ Baby, **[C]** come back. **[G]**/
> **[F]**/ Baby, **[C]** come back.....**[G]**/ **[F]**/ Baby, **[C]** come back.

**[G]** Come back, baby, don't you leave me.
**[Am7]**/ **[G]** Baby, baby, don't go.
**[Am7]**/ **[G]** Oh, won't you give me a second chance?
**[Am7]**/ **[G]** Baby, I love you so-ahh..
**[G]** ohh-ah..**[G]** ohh-ahh.. **[G7]** Oh, yeah.

> **[F]*** Come **[C]** back..... **[G]**/ **[F]**/ Baby, **[C]** come back. **[G]**/
> **[F]**/ Baby, **[C]** come back..... **[G]**/ **[F]**/ Baby, **[C]** come back.
> **[G]**/ I said, **[F]**/ Baby, **[C]** come back.....
> **[G]**/ I said.. **[F]**/ Baby, come back.

**[G]**/ Oh, won't you **[F]**/ please come **[C]** back?
**[G]**/ Oh, won't you **[F]**/ please come **[C]** back?
**[G]**/ **[F]**/ **[C]** **[G]**/ **[F]**/ **[C]***

# Baby Come To Me

artist:Patti Austin and James Ingram writer: Rod Temperton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHyxPIh3c5w

[Am] [D7] [Am] [D]
[Am] [D7] [Am] [D]

[Am] Thinkin' back in [D] time
When love was [Am] only in my [D] mind
I rea-[G]lize [F] [G]
[Am] Ain't no second [D] chance
You've got to [Am] hold on to [D] romance
Don't let it [G] slide [F] [G]

There's a [Bbmaj7] special kind of magic in the [Am] air
When you [G#maj7] find another heart that needs to [G7] share

Baby, [Cm] come to me
Let me [Fm] put my arms a-[Bb7]round you
This was [Gm] meant to be
And I'm, [Eb] oh so glad, I [G7] found you

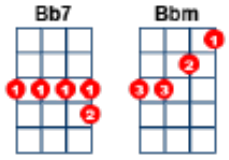
Need you [Cm] ev'ry day
Gotta [Fm] have your love a-[Bb7]round me
Baby, [Gm] always stay
'Cause I [Dm7] can't go back to [G7] livin' without [Cm] you [Eb]

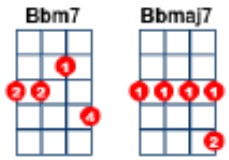
[Am] Spendin' ev'ry [D] dime
To keep you [Am] talkin' on the [D] line
That's how it [G] was [F] [G]
And [Am] all those walks to-[D]gether
Out in [Am] any kind of [D] weather
Just be-[G]cause [F] [G]

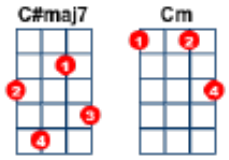
There's a [Bbmaj7] brand-new way
Of looking at your [Am] life
When you [G#maj7] know that [G] love
Is standing by your [G7] side

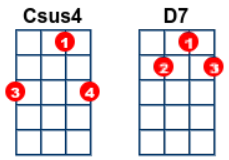
Baby, [Cm] come to me
Let me [Fm] put my arms a-[Bb7]round you
This was [Gm] meant to be
And I'm, [Eb] oh so glad, I [G7] found you

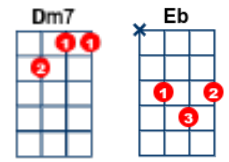
Need you [Cm] ev'ry day
Gotta [Fm] have your love a-[Bb7]round me
Baby, [Gm] always stay
'Cause I [Dm7] can't go back to [G7] livin' without [Cm] you [Csus4] [C]

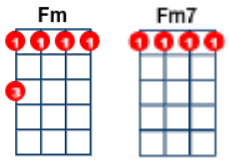


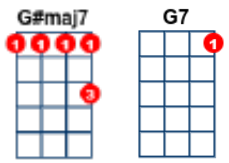



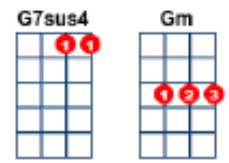




Also uses: Am, C, F, G

The [G#maj7] nights can be [Cm] cold
There's a [Bbm7] chill to ev'ry evenin'
When you're [Eb] all alone

[Bbm] Don't talk any-[Fm7]more
'Cause you [C#maj7] know that I'll be here
To keep you [G7sus4] warm
(Oh, darling keep me [G7] warm)

*fade*

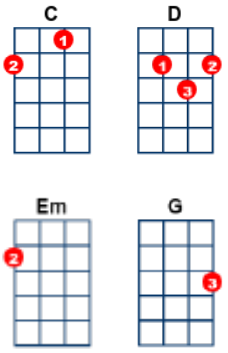
Baby, [Cm] come to me
Let me [Fm] put my arms a-[Bb7]round you
This was [Gm] meant to be
And I'm, [Eb] oh so glad, [G7] I found you

Need you [Cm] ev'ry day
Gotta [Fm] have your love a-[Bb7]round me
Baby, [Gm] always stay
'Cause I [Dm7] can't go back to [G7] livin' without [Cm] you [Csus4] [C]

# Baby Day

artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XH2dClHPFMY A so capo 2




**[G]** Daa daa **[C]** da da da **[G]** daa
Daa daa **[D]** da da da **[G]** daa
**[G]** Why sleep when the day has been called out by the sun
From the **[Em]** night, 'cause the light's gonna **[C]** shine on every-**[G]**one
**[G]** Why sleep when the sleep only closes up our eyes
Why **[Em]** sleep when we can **[C]** watch the sun a-**[G]**rise **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

**[G]** We were meant to see the beginning of the day
I believe it was planned to **[D]** lift us this **[G]** way
**[C]** Take you an apple and **[G]** take you a **[C]** song
**[G]** Watch a baby d**[D]** ay be **[G]** born
**[C]** Take you an apple and **[G]** take you a **[C]** song
**[G]** Watch a baby **[D]** day be **[G]** born **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

"**[G]** Quite, quite", said I, that's all very well to say
But I **[Em]** rose before the dawn, to your singing yesterday
I **[G]** couldn't see the rising, 'cause the dark was in my sky
I **[Em]** couldn't see the sun, 'cause the **[C]** sun was in my **[G]** eye **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

**[C]** Take you an apple and **[G]** take you a **[C]** song
**[G]** Watch a baby **[D]** day be **[G]** born
**[C]** Take you an apple and **[G]** take you a **[C]** song
**[G]** Watch a baby **[D]** day be **[G]** born **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

*gradually play verse slower*

**[G]** Why sleep, I heard and I followed it today
To the **[Em]** top of the hill where the wind songs play
And I **[G]** sing it like I heard it
Why I **[G]** heard it who knows why?
Why **[Em]** sleep when we can **[C]** watch the sun a-**[G]**rise **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

**[G]** We were meant to see the beginning of the day
I believe it was planned to **[D]** lift us this **[G]** way
**[C]** Take you an apple and **[G]** take you a **[C]** song
**[G]** Watch a baby **[D]** day be **[G]** born
**[C]** Take you an apple and **[G]** take you a **[C]** song
**[G]** Watch a baby **[D]** day be **[G]** born
**[C]** Take you an apple and **[G]** take you a **[C]** song
Watch a baby **[D]** day be **[G]** born
**[C]** Take you an apple and **[D]** take you a **[G]** song
**[C]** Watch a baby **[D]** day be **[G]** born **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

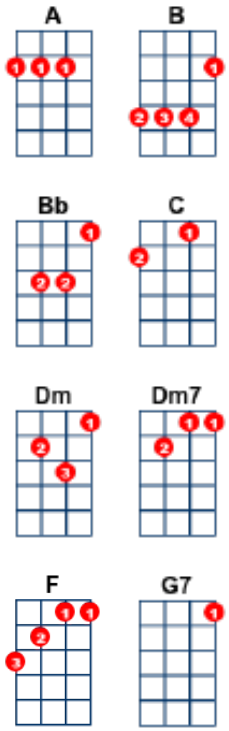
*much slower on this verse*

**[C]** Take you an apple and **[G]** take you a **[C]** song
Take back an answer to **[G]** something gone **[C]** wrong
Take back some music and **[G]** take me a-**[C]**long
And **[G]** watch a baby **[D]** day be **[G]** born
Watch a baby **[D]** day be **[G]** born

# Baby Driver

## artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J8i4Rp3qizk Capo 3




*Thanks to Steve Walton*

Baby Driver (Paul Simon, 1968)
[C] [C] [C] [C]

My [C] daddy was the family [C] bassman, my
[C] mamma was an engine-[C]eer
And [C] I was born one [C] dark grey morn
With [F] music coming in my [F] ears, in my [C] ears [C]

They [F] call me Baby [F] Driver
And [F] once upon a pair of [F] wheels, hit-the-road-and-I'm
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A] ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]

My [C] daddy was a prominent [C] frogman, my
[C] mamma's in the Naval Re-[C]serve
When [C] I was young I [C] carried a gun
But I [F] never got the chance to [F] serve, I did not [C] serve [C]

They [F] call me Baby [F] Driver
And [F] once upon a pair of [F] wheels, hit-the-road-and-I'm
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]

My [C] daddy was the family [C] bassman, my [C] mamma was an engine-[C]eer
And [C] I was born one [C] dark grey morn
With [F] music coming in my [F] ears, in my [C] ears [C]

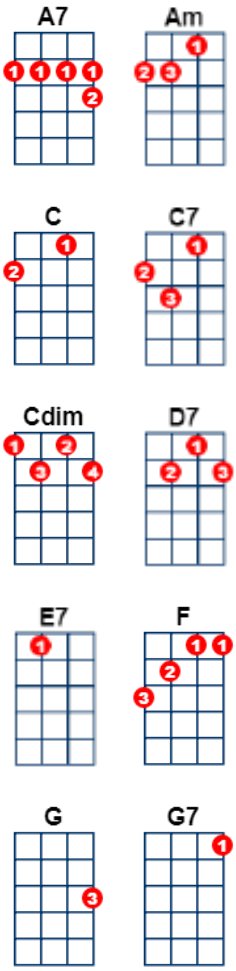
My [C] daddy got a big pro-[C]motion, my
[C] mamma got a raise in [C] pay
There's [C] no-one home, we're [C] all alone
Oh [F] come to my room and [F] play yes, we can [C] play [C]

I'm not [F] talking about your [F] pigtails
But I'm [F] talking 'bout your sex a-[F]ppeal, hit-the-road-and-I'm
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A] ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]

# Baby Face [C]

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Harry Akst, Benny Davis

Akst/Davies, Al Jolson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WAcLF2-rBIc




[C] [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] (first verse)

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face
There's not another one could [G7] take your place,
[C] baby [A7] face
[D7] My poor heart is jumpin',
[G7] you sure have started somethin'

[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm
[E7] in your fond em[Am]-[C7]brace
I didn't [F] need a [Cdim] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7]
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

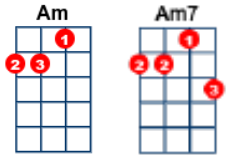
[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face
There's not another one could [G7] take your place,
[C] baby [A7] face
[D7] My poor heart is jumpin',
[G7] you sure have started somethin'

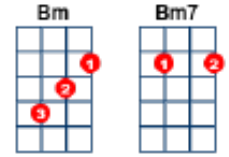
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm
[E7] in your fond em[Am]-[C7]brace
I didn't [F] need a [Cdim] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7]
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

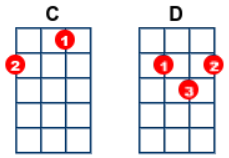
# Baby I Love Your Way

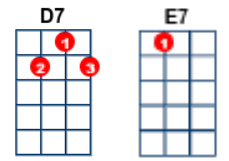
## artist:Peter Frampton writer:Peter Frampton

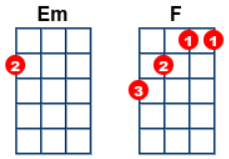
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m0nc-hh9viQ

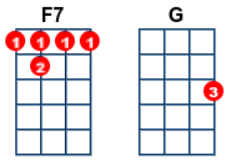



[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [Bm] [Am7]

[G] Shadows grow so [D] long before my [Em] eyes,
[Em] And they're [C] moving, a-[F7]cross the page
[G] Suddenly the [D] day turns into [Em] night,
[C] far away, from the [F7] city
But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,
'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ay [C] yay

[G] Moon appears to [D] shine and light the [Em] sky,
[Em] with the [C] help of some [F7] firefly
[G] Wonder how they [D] have the power to
[Em] shine, shine, shine shine
[C] I can see them, [F] under the [F7] pine

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,
'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, [C]

[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]
[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,
'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] I can see the [D] sunset in your [Em] eyes,
Brown and [C] Grey, and [F] blue [F7] resides
[G] Clouds are stalking [D] islands in the [Em] sun,
[Em] I wish I could [C] buy one, out of [F7] season

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate, 'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

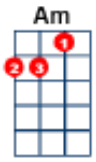
*Repeat and fade*

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day [C]

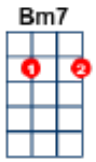
# Baby I'm a Want You

## artist:Bread writer:David Gates

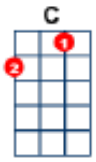
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vCHHHAeSBvY Capo on 1



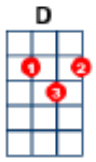

[G] Baby, I'm-a want you
[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you
You the [Bm7] only one I care enough to [C] hurt about




[G] Baby, I'm-a want you
[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you
You the [Bm7] only one I care enough to [C] hurt about
[Am] Maybe I'm-a crazy
But I [D] just can't live without...




Your [G] lovin' and affection
[Am] Givin' me direction
Like a [Bm7] guiding light to help me through a [C] darkest hour
[Am] Lately I'm a-prayin'
That you'll [D] always be a-stayin' beside [G] me




[Bm7] Used to be my life was just emotions [G] passing [C] by
[Bm7] Feeling all the while and never really [G] knowing [C] why...

[G] Baby, I'm-a want you
[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you
You the [Bm7] only one I care enough to [C] hurt about

[Am] Lately I'm a-prayin'
That you'll [D] always be a-stayin' beside [G] me.

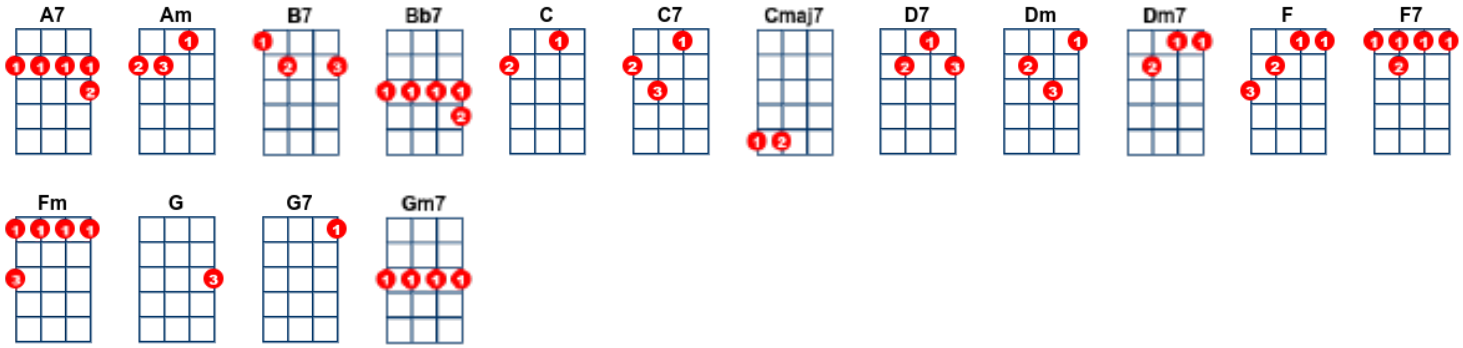
[Bm7] Used to be my life was just emotions [G] passing [C] by
[Bm7] Then you came along and made me laugh
And [G] made me [C] cry...
[D] You taught [Bm7] me [C] why...

[G] Baby, I'm-a want you
[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you [Bm7]
Oh, it [C] took so long to find you, baby
[G] Baby, I'm-a want you
[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you [Bm7] [C]

Repeat the [G], [Am], [Bm7], [C] chord progression to fade.

# Baby Its Cold Outside

artist:Frank Loesser writer:Frank Loesser




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0pfvZo2gmm8

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [Dm] .
[C] I really can't [Cmaj7] stay
. ([Cmaj7] But baby it's [C] cold out-[Cmaj7]side)
I've [Dm] got to go a-[G7]way
. ([G7]But baby it's [Dm] cold out-[G7]side)
The [C] evening has [Cmaj7] been
. ([Cmaj7] Been hoping that [C] you'd drop in)
So very [Gm7] nice
. ([Gm7] I'll hold your [C7] hands, they're just like ice)

My [F] mother will start worry
. ([C7] Beautiful what's your [F] hurry?)
And [F7] father will be pacing the floor
. ([F7] Listen to the fireplace [C] roar)
So [C] really I'd better scurry
. ([C] Beautiful please don't [B7] hurry)
But [Dm] maybe just a half a drink [B7] more
. ([B7] Put some records on [G] while I [C] pour)

The [C] neighbors might [Cmaj7] think
. ([Cmaj7] Baby it's [C] bad out [Cmaj7] there)
Say, [Dm] what's in this [G7] drink?
. ([G7] No cabs to be [Dm] had out [G7] there)
I [C] wish I knew [Cmaj7] how
. ([Cmaj7] Your eyes are like [C] starlight now)
To break the [Gm7] spell
. ([Gm7] I'll take your hat, your [C7] hair looks swell)
I [F] ought to say, "No, no, no sir"
. ([F] Mind if I move in closer?)

At [Fm] least I'm gonna say that I [G7] tried
. ([G7] What's the sense in hurtin' my pride?)
I [C] really can't [Bb7] stay
. ([Bb7] Baby don't [A7] hold out)
Ah, but it's [D7] cold [G7] out-[C] side

I [C] simply must [Cmaj7] go
. ([Cmaj7] Baby, it's [C] cold out-[Cmaj7]side)
The [Dm] answer is [G7] no
. ([G7] Ooh darling, it's [Dm] cold [G7] outside)
[C] This [Cmaj7] welcome [C] has been
. ([C] I'm lucky that you dropped in)
So nice and [Gm7] warm
. ([Gm7] Look out the [C7] window at that storm)

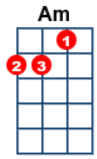
My [F] sister will be sus-picious
. ([F] Man, your lips look delicious)
My [Fm] brother will be there at the door
. ([Fm] Waves upon a tropical shore
My [C] maiden aunt's mind is vicious
. ([C] Gosh your lips are delicious)
Well [Dm] maybe just a half a drink [G] more
. ([G] Never such a blizzard before)

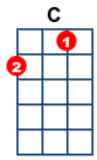
I've [C] got to go [Cmaj7] home
. ([Cmaj7] Oh, baby, you'll [C] freeze out [Cmaj7] there)
Say, [Dm] lend me your [G7] coat
. ([G7] It's up to your [Dm] knees out [G7] there)
You've [C] really been [Cmaj7] grand
. ([Cmaj7] I thrill when you [C] touch my hand)
But don't you [Gm7] see?
. ([Gm7] How can you [C7] do this thing to me?)

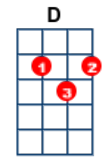
There's [F] bound to be talk to-morrow
. ([F] Think of my life long sorrow)
At [Fm] least there will be plenty [G7] implied
. ([G7] If you caught pneumonia and died)
I [C] really can't [Bb7] stay
. ([Bb7] Get over that [A7] hold out)
Ahh, but it's [D7] cold [G7] out-[C]side

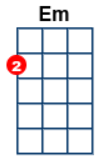
# Baby It's You

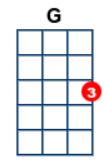
artist:The Beatles writer:Burt Bacharach, Luther Dixon/Barney Williams,Mack David




The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_bgjv28GNM0
[G] Sha la la la la la [Em] la  (3x's)
(STOP) Sha la la la [C] la

[C] It's not the way you smile, that touched my [G] heart.
(sha la la la la [C] la)
[C] It's not the way you kiss, that tears me [G] apart.
But wo oh [Em] many many many nights go by
[Am] I sit alone at home and I cry over [G] you.
What can I [Em] do? (Arrrhhh)
[C] Can't help myself [D]  . cause baby it's [G] you.
(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.
(sha la la la la [Em] la)

(sha la la la la [C] la)
You should hear what they say about [G] you cheat cheat
(sha la la la la [C] la)
They say they say you never never ever been [G] true cheat cheat

Wo ho [Em] it doesn't matter what they say
[Am] I know I'm gonna love you any old way
What can I [G] do, when it's [Em] true.
[C] Don't want nobody [D] nobody . cause baby it's [G] you
(sha la la la la [Em] la) ,  [Em] Baby it's [G] you.
(sha la la la la [Em] la)

Instrumental : [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G]

But wo oh [Em] many many many nights go by
[Am] I sit alone at home and I cry over [G] you ….What can I [Em] do? (Arrrhhh)
[C] Can't help myself [D]  . cause baby it's [G] you.
(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.
(sha la la la la [Em] la) , (sha la la la la [C] la)
You should hear what they say about [G] you cheat cheat
(sha la la la la [C] la)
They say they say you never never ever been [G] true cheat cheat

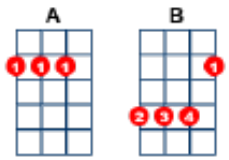
Wo ho [Em] it doesn't matter what they say
[Am] I know I'm gonna love you any old way, what can I [G] do, when it's [Em] true.
[C] Don't want nobody [D] nobody , cause baby it's [G] you
(sha la la la la [Em] la) ,  [Em] Baby it's [G] you.
(sha la la la la [Em] la)

[Em] Don't leave me all [G] alone!  (sha la la la la [Em] la)  [Em] Come on [G] home..

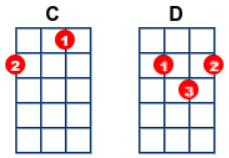
# Baby Now That I've Found You

artist:Alison Krauss and Union Station writer:Tony Macaulay, John MacLeod

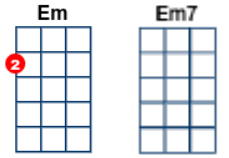
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvKtxTsVoMo capo 1



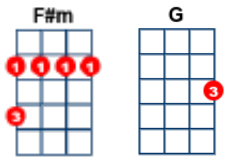

[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though
You don't [G] need me now. [A]



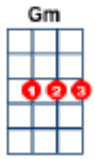

[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though
You don't [G] need me now. [A]




[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me
You don't [A] need me. no, [D] no [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]




[D] Baby, baby, when [Em7] first we met
I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine
[D] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget
I [G] seen right and abide my [A] time.




[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody
[B] To make me [F#m] feel like [B] new
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you.
[D] OOh [C] OOh [G] OOh [Gm] OOh

[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you, I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me
You don't [A] need me. no, [D] no

[D] Baby, baby, when [Em] first we met I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine
[D] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget, I [G] said right and abide my [A] time.

[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody
[B] To make me [F#m] feel like [B] new
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you...
[D] OOh [C] OOh [G] OOh [Gm] OOh

[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found yo-[G]oou I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need mee-[A]ee

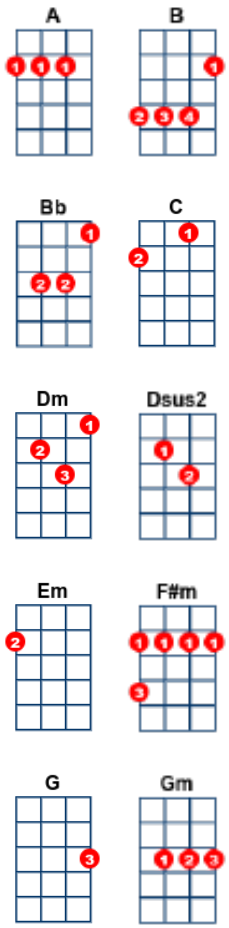
[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
[D] I need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me
You don't [A] need me. no, [D] no

[C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [A] [D]

# Baby Now That I've Found You - Alt

artist:Alison Krauss writer:Tony Macaulay, John MacLeod

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ddLFk_TKPRs Capo 1




[Dsus2] [C] [G] [Gm]  [Dsus2] [Em] [G] [A]

[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you
I [Dsus2] need you so, baby [Em] even though
You don't [G] need me [A] now.

[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you
I [Dsus2] need you so, baby [Em] even though
You don't [G] need me
You don't [A] need me, no [Dsus2] no, [C] mmm [Dsus2] mmm [C]

[Dsus2] Baby, baby, when [Em] first we met
I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine
[Dsus2] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget
I [G] sit and bide my [A] time.

[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody
[B] To make me [F#m] feel like [B] new
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you.

[Dsus2] [C] [G] [Gm]
[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you
I [Dsus2] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me [A] now.

[Dsus2] Baby, baby, when [Em] first we met I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine
[Dsus2] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget I [G] sit and bide my [A] time.

[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody [B] to make me [F#m] feel like [B] new
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you.

[Dsus2] [C] [G] [Gm]

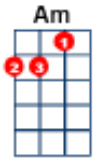
[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you [G] I won't let you go
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you
[Dsus2] I need you so, baby [Em] even though [G] You don't need me [A]

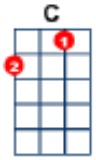
[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you [G] I won't let you go
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you
[Dsus2] I need you so, baby [Em] even though You [G] don't need me
You [A] don't need me, no [Dsus2] no, [C] mmm [Dsus2] mmm
[C] mmm [Dsus2] mmm  [C] mmm [A] mmm [Dm]

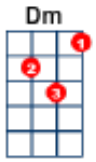
# Baby One More Time

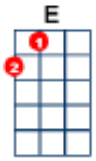
## artist:Britney Spears writer:Max Martin

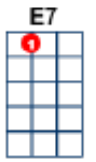
Britney Spears - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5vjFljmxecY  Capo on 3rd fret

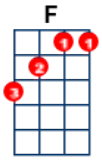


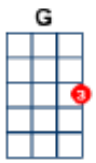




[Am] Oh baby, baby  how [E7] was I supposed to [C] know
That [Dm] something wasn't [E7] right here
[Am] Oh baby baby I [E7] shouldn't have let you [C] go
And [Dm] now you're out of [E] sight, yeah
[Am] Show me how you want it [E7] to be
Tell me [C] baby
Cause I need to [Dm] know now what we've [E7] got

[Am] My loneliness is [E7] killing me
[C] I must confess, I [Dm] still believe
[Am] When I'm not with you I [E7] lose my mind
[C] Give me a sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

[Am] Oh baby, baby , the [E7] reason I breathe is [C] you
Boy [Dm] you got me [E7] blinded
[Am] Oh baby, baby there's [E7] nothing that I wouldn't [C] do
That's [Dm] not the way I [E] planned it
[Am] Show me how you want it [E7] to be
Tell me [C] baby  cause I need to [Dm] know now what we've [E7] got

[Am] My loneliness is [E7] killing me
[C] I must confess, I [Dm] still believe
[Am] When I'm not with you I [E7] lose my mind
[C] Give me a sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

[Am] Oh baby, baby  [Am] Oh baby, baby  Ah, yeah, yeah,  [Am] Oh baby, baby
How [E7] was I supposed to [C] know
[F] Oh pretty baby  I [G] shouldn't have let you [F] go [Dm] [E7]
I must con[Am]fess, that my loneli[E7]ness is killing me [C] now
Don't you [Dm] know I [E7] still believe [F] that you will be [G] here
And give me a [F] sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E7] one more time

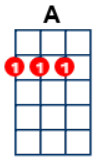
[Am] My loneliness is [E7] killing me
[C] I must confess, I [Dm] still believe
[Am] When I'm not with you I [E7] lose my mind
[C] Give me a sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

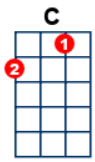
I must con[Am]fess, that my loneli[E7]ness  Is killing me [C] now
Don't you [Dm] know I [E7] still believe  [F] that you will be [G] here
And give me a [F] sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

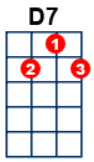
# Baby Please Don't Go

artist:Muddy Waters , writer:Big Joe Williams credited

Muddy Waters - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_EOwNItKOyo




Baby, [A] please don't go
Baby, [A] please don't go
Baby, [D7] please don't go, down to [C] New Orleans
You know I [A] love you so

Before I [A] be your dog
Before I [A] be your dog
Before I [D7] be your dog, I get you [C] way'd out here,
And let you [A] walk alone

Turn your [A] lamp down low
Turn your [A] lamp down low
Turn your [D7] lamp down low, I beg you [C] all night long,
Baby, [A] please don't go

You brought me [A] way down here
You brought me [A] way down here
You brought me [D7] way down here, 'bout to [C] Rolling Forks,
You treat me [A] like a dog

Baby, [A] please don't go
Baby, [A] please don't go
Baby, [D7] please don't go, back to [C] New Orleans
I beg you [A] all night long

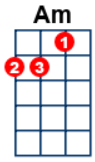
Before I [A] be your dog
Before I [A] be your dog
Before I [D7] be your dog, I get you [C] way'd out here,
And let you [A] walk alone

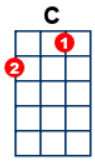
You know your [A] man done gone
You know your [A] man done gone
You know your [D7] man done gone to [C] the country farm,
With all the [A] shackles on

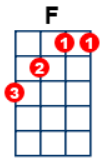
# Baby Shark

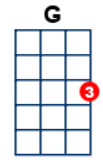
artist:Pinkfong , writer:Traditional

Pinkfong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FX20kcp7j5c




*original in D, no key change is this version- thanks Alan Carter*

Baby [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Baby [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Baby [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Baby [G] shark!

Mommy [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Mommy [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Mommy [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Mommy [G] shark!

Daddy [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Daddy [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Daddy [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Daddy [G] shark!

Grandma [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Grandma [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Grandma [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Grandma [G] shark!

Grandpa [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Grandpa [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Grandpa [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Grandpa [G] shark!

Let's go [C] hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Let's go [F] hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Let's go [Am] hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Let's go [G] hunt!

*speed up*

Run a-[C]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[F]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[Am]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[G]way!

Run a-[C]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[F]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[Am]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[G]way!

*Slow down again*

Safe at last [C], doo doo doo doo doo doo
Safe at last [F], doo doo doo doo doo doo
Safe at last [Am], doo doo doo doo doo doo
Safe at [G] last!

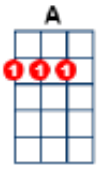
It's the end [C], doo doo doo doo doo doo
It's the [F] end, doo doo doo doo doo doo
It's the [Am] end, doo doo doo doo doo doo
It's the [G] end!

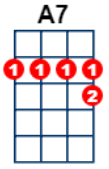
[C]

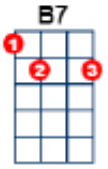
# Baby's In Black

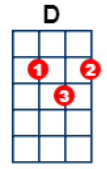
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney and John Lennon

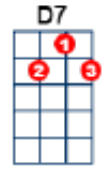
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9CDUBnEMyWw

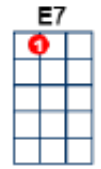


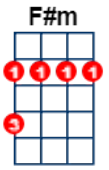




[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do?
[D7] baby's in black and [E7] I'm feeling blue
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do? [E7]

[A] She thinks of him and [A7] so she dresses in [D] black
and though he'll never come [A] back [E7] she's dressed in [A] black

[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do?
[D7] baby's in black and [E7] I'm feeling blue
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do? [E7]

[A] I think of her but [A7] she thinks only of [D] him
and though its only a [A] whim [E7] she thinks of [A] him

[F#m] Oh how [B7] long will it take
[D] till she [E7] sees the mistake she has [A] made
Oh dear [E7] what can I do,
[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do
[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do,
[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do

[F#m] Oh how [B7] long will it take
[D] till she [E7] sees the mistake she has [A] made
Oh dear [E7] what can I do,
[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do [E7]

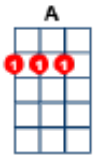
[A] She thinks of him and [A7] so she dresses in [D] black
and though he'll never come [A] back [E7] she's dressed in [A] black

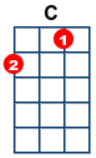
Oh dear [E7] what can I do,
[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do

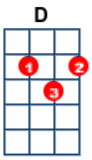
# Bachelor Boy

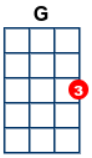
artist:Cliff Richard writer:Bruce Welch ,Cliff Richard

Cliff Richard - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rpLZVb56cVA




[D] When I was young my [G] father said,
[A] 'Son, I have something to [D] say.'
And what he told me I'll [G] never forget
un-[A]til my dying [D] day. He  said:

[D] 'Son, you are a [G] bachelor boy,
and [A] that's the way to [D] stay.
Son, you'll be a [G] bachelor boy
un-[A]til your dying [D] day.'

[D] When I was sixteen I [G] fell in love
with a [A]  girl as sweet as [D] can be.
But I remembered [G] just in time,
what [A] daddy said to [D] me. He said :

[D] 'Son, you are a [G] bachelor boy,
and [A] that's the way to [D] stay.
Son, you'll be a [G] bachelor boy
un-[A]til your dying [D] day.'

[D] As time goes by I [G] probably will
meet a [A] girl and fall in  [D] love.
[D] Then I'll get married,
have a [G] wife and a child,
and [A] they'll be my turtle [D] doves.

[D] But until then I'll be a [G] bachelor boy,
[A] that's the way I'll [D] stay,
happy to be a [G] bachelor boy,
un-[A]til my dying [D] day, Yeah

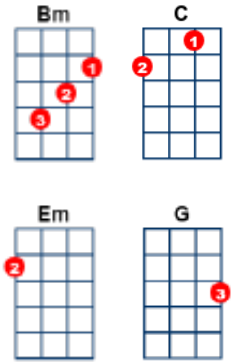
[D] I'll be a [G] bachelor boy,
[A] that's the way I'll [D] stay.
Happy to be a [G] bachelor boy,
un-[A]til my dying [D] day.

[D] [G] [D]  [G] [D] [C] [D]

# Back At The Start

artist:Patty Griffin writer:Patty Griffin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wsq-d4wcHR8




**[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]**
**[Bm] [Bm] [Bm] [Bm]**
**[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]**
**[Bm] [Bm] [Bm] [Bm]**

There's **[Em]** secrets I don't tell ever to myself
I just keep **[Bm]** moving **[Bm] [Bm] [Bm]**
It's like **[Em]** working on a building
**[Em]** With my eyes closed
Nothing's im-**[Bm]**proving **[Bm] [Bm] [Bm]**
**[Em]** Day after day I stood in my own way
In front of my **[Bm]** own door **[Bm] [Bm] [Bm]**
Some things **[Em]** push you down so far
**[Em]** Knock you round so hard
It's hard to get **[Bm]** up anymore **[Bm] [Bm] [Bm]**

> **[C]** But here is the **[G]** thing that I've **[Bm]** known from the **[Em]** start
> **[C]** It don't mean a **[G]** thing if you **[Bm]** can't feel **[Em]** your heart
> You **[C]** might lose every-**[G]**thing
> Spend **[Bm]** years **[Em]** in the dark **[C]** but
> It isn't **[G]** the end you're just **[Bm]** back at the **[Em]** start **[Em] [Em] [Em]**

**[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]**
**[Bm] [Bm] [Bm] [Bm]**

Oh these **[Em]** endless skies of blue
Baby it's just you and all **[Bm]** the umpires **[Bm] [Bm] [Bm]**
Hoping **[Em]** nobody will notice
**[Em]** That you don't know what you're doing
Still you're **[Bm]** getting tired **[Bm] [Bm] [Bm]**
It's **[Em]** lonely in the outfield
**[Em]** But the ball won't come to you
So you're **[Bm]** safe now **[Bm] [Bm] [Bm]**
So **[Em]** you won't get to play but that's okay
Because you prayed to just get **[Bm]** rained out **[Bm] [Bm] [Bm]**

> **[C]** But here is the **[G]** thing that I've **[Bm]** known from the **[Em]** start
> **[C]** It don't mean a **[G]** thing if you **[Bm]** can't feel **[Em]** your heart
> You **[C]** might lose every-**[G]**thing
> Spend **[Bm]** years **[Em]** in the dark **[C]** but
> It isn't **[G]** the end you're just **[Bm]** back at the **[Em]** start **[Em]** **[Em]** **[Em]**

**[Bm]** **[Bm]** **[Bm]** **[Bm]**
**[Em]** **[Em]** **[Em]** **[Em]**
**[Bm]** **[Bm]** **[Bm]** **[Bm]**
**[C]** **[G]** **[Bm]** **[Em]**
**[C]** **[G]** **[Bm]** **[Em]**
**[C]** **[G]** **[Bm]** **[Em]**
**[C]** **[G]** **[Bm]** **[Em]**

Maybe **[Em]** it was all a dream but the lights are
Coming up and the re-**[Bm]**hearsal is over **[Bm]** **[Bm]** **[Bm]**
Maybe **[Em]** nothing's as it seems
**[Em]** The ground is moving all the time
Like your **[Bm]** drunk but you're sober **[Bm]** **[Bm]**
**[Em]** Day after day you feel you let it slip away
But it's **[Bm]** never very far **[Bm]** **[Bm]** **[Bm]**
Don't wanna **[Em]** stand on ground that's shaking
**[Em]** But the earth is always quaking
Making **[Bm]** buildings and tearing them apart **[Bm]** **[Bm]**

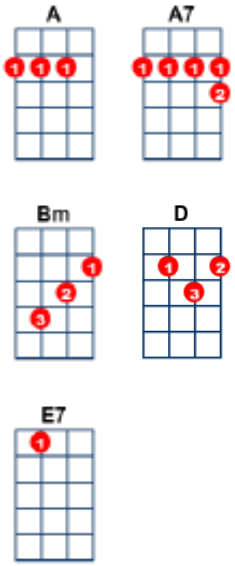
> **[C]** But here is the **[G]** thing that I've **[Bm]** known from the **[Em]** start
> **[C]** It don't mean a **[G]** thing if you **[Bm]** can't feel **[Em]** your heart
> You **[C]** might lose every-**[G]**thing
> Spend **[Bm]** years **[Em]** in the dark **[C]** but
> It isn't **[G]** the end you're just **[Bm]** back at the **[Em]** start **[Em]** **[Em]** **[Em]**

**[Em]** Back at the start **[Em]** **[Em]** **[Em]**
**[Em]** Back at the start **[Em]** **[Em]** **[Em]**
**[Em]** Back at the start **[Em]** **[Em]** **[Em]**

# Back Home Again [A]

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PgSHHziz0LE (But in E)




Intro : **[A]** **[A]**
There's a **[A]** storm across the **[A7]** valley, **[D]** clouds are rollin' in
the **[E7]** afternoon is heavy on your **[A]** shoulders.
There's a **[A]** truck out on the **[A7]** four lane, a **[D]** mile or more away
the **[E7]** whinin' of his wheels just makes it **[A]** colder.

He's an **[A]** hour away from **[A7]** ridin' on your **[D]** prayers up in the sky
and **[E7]** ten days on the road are barely **[A]** gone.
There's a **[A]** fire softly **[A7]** burning; **[D]** supper's on the stove
but it's the **[E7]** light in your eyes that makes him **[A]** warm. **[A7]**

**[D]** Hey, it's good to **[E7]** be back home a-**[A]**gain **[A7]**
**[D]** Sometimes **[E7]** this old farm **[A]** feels like a long lost **[D]** friend
Yes, 'n, **[E7]** hey it's good to be back home **[A]** again

After **[A]** all the news to **[A7]** tell him: **[D]** how you spent your time;
and **[E7]** what's the latest thing the neighbors **[A]** say;
and your **[A]** mother called last **[A7]** friday; **[D]** "sunshine" made her cry;
and you **[E7]** felt the baby move just yester-**[A]** day.

**[D]** Hey, it's good to **[E7]** be back home a**[A]**gain **[A7]**
**[D]** Sometimes **[E7]** this old farm **[A]** feels like a long lost **[D]** friend
Yes, 'n, **[E7]** hey it's good to be back home **[A]** again

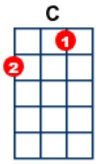
And **[D]** oh, the time that **[E7]** I can lay this tired **[A]** old body **[D]** down
and feel your fingers **[E7]** feather soft up-**[A]**on me **[A7]** ;
the **[D]** kisses that I **[E7]** live for; the **[A]** love that lights my way **[D]** ;
the **[Bm]** happiness that **[D]** livin' with you **[E7]** brings me.

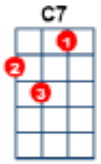
It's the **[A]** sweetest thing I **[A7]** know of, just **[D]** spending time with you
It's the **[E7]** little things that make a house a **[A]** home.
Like a **[A]** fire softly **[A7]** burning and **[D]** supper on the stove.
And the **[E7]** light in your eyes that makes me **[A]** warm.

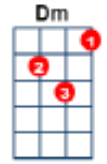
**[D]** Hey, it's good to **[E7]** be back home a**[A]**gain **[A7]**
**[D]** Sometimes **[E7]** this old farm **[A]** feels like a long lost **[D]** friend
Yes, 'n, **[E7]** hey it's good to be back home a-**[A]**gain
Yes, 'n, **[E7]** hey it's good to be back home -a**[D]**ga-**[A]**in

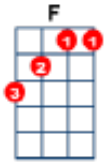
# Back Home Again [C]

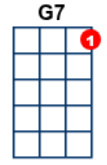
artist:John Denver writer:John Denver




John Denver:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PgSHHziz0LE in E - capo 4
Intro: **[C]** Vamp till ready
**[C]** There's a storm across the **[C7]** valley, **[F]** clouds are rollin' **[Dm]** in
The **[G7]** afternoon is heavy on your **[C]** shoulders **[G7]**
There's a **[C]** truck out on the **[C7]** four lane a **[F]** mile or more a-**[Dm]**way
The **[G7]** whinin' of his wheels just makes it **[C]** colder **[G7]**

**[C]** He's an hour away from **[C7]** ridin' on your **[F]** prayers up in the **[Dm]** sky
And **[G7]** ten days on the road are barely **[C]** gone **[G7]**
There's a **[C]** fire softly **[C7]** burnin', **[F]** suppers on the **[Dm]** stove
But it's the **[G7]** light in your eyes that makes him **[C]** warm **[C7]**

Chorus:
**[F]** Hey it's good to **[G7]** be back home a-**[C]**gain **[C7]**
**[F]** Sometimes **[G7]** this old farm **[C]** feels like a long-lost **[F]** friend
Yes n **[G7]** hey, it's good to be back home a-**[C]**gain

**[C]** There's all the news to **[C7]** tell him, **[F]** how'd you spend your **[Dm]** time
**[G7]** What's the latest thing the neighbors **[C]** say **[G7]**
And your **[C]** mother called last **[C7]** Friday, **[F]** sunshine made her **[Dm]** cry
You **[G7]** felt the baby move just yester-**[C]** day **[C7]**

Chorus

**[F]** Long time that **[G7]** I can lay this **[C]** tired old body **[F]** down
**[Dm]** Feel your fingers **[G7]** feather soft **[C]** upon me **[C7]**
The **[F]** kisses that I **[G7]** live for, the **[C]** love that lights my **[F]** way
The **[Dm]** happiness that **[F]** livin' with you **[G7]** brings me

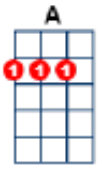
It's the **[C]** sweetest thing I **[C7]** know of, just **[F]** spending time with **[Dm]** you
It's the **[G7]** little things that make a house a **[C]** home **[G7]**
Like a **[C]** fire softly **[C7]** burnin' **[F]** supper on the **[Dm]** stove
The **[G7]** light in your eyes that keeps me **[C]** warm **[C7]**

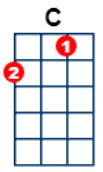
Chorus X2
Yes 'n **[G7]** hey, it's good to be back home a-**[C]**gain
Yes 'n **[G7]** hey, it's good to be back home a-**[F]**ga-**[C]**in

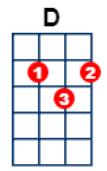
# Back In The U.S.S.R.

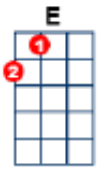
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney

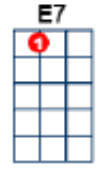
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JbLsYoL3ug






Intro: [E] [E7]
[A] Flew in from Miami Beach [D] B. O. A. C.
[C] Didn't get to bed last [D] night
[A] On the way the paper bag was [D] on my knee
[C] Man I had a dreadful [D] flight
I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.
[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy
[D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]
[A] Been away so long I hardly [D] knew the place
[C] Gee it's good to be back [D] home
[A] Leave it till tomorrow to un-[D]pack my case
[C] Honey disconnect the [D] phone
I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.
[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy
[D] Back in the U.S. [D] Back in the U.S. [D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]

Well the [D] Ukraine girls really knock me out. They [A] leave the West [A7] behind
And [D] Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That [E7] Georgia's always on my mi mi [D] mi mi mi mi [A] mind [D]
[E7] (Oh come on!)

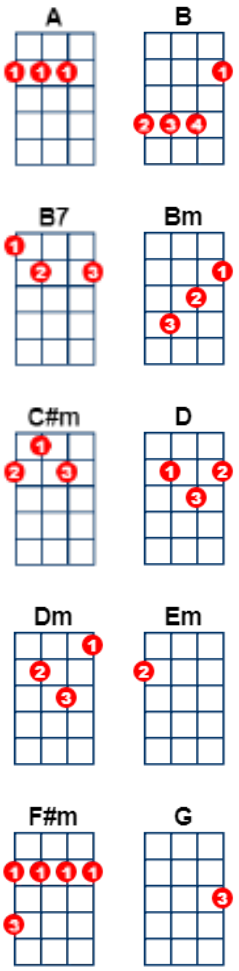
Instrumental:
[A] Flew in from Miami Beach [D] B. O. A. C.
[C] Didn't get to bed last [D] night
[A] On the way the paper bag was [D] on my knee
[C] Man I had a dreadful [D] flight

I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.
[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy
[D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]
Well the [D] Ukraine girls really knock me out, They [A] leave the West [A7] behind
And [D] Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That [E7] Georgia's always on my mi mi [D] mi mi mi mi [A] mind [D] [E7]
Oh, [A] show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains [D] way down south
[C] Take me to your daddy's [D] farm
[A] Let me hear your balalaikais [D] ringing out
[C] Come and keep your comrade [D] warm
I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.
[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy
[D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7] [A] ...fading ....

# Back On The Chain Gang

artist:The Pretenders , writer:Chrissie Hynde

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CK3uf5V0pDA




[D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G]
[D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G]

[D] I found a [A] picture of you, [Bm] ohh oh [G] oh ohh ohhh
[D] Oh, what [A] hijacked my world that [G] night
[D] To a place in the [A] past we've been cast [G] out of,
[Bm] ohh oh oh [G] Oh oh
[D] Oh, [A] now we're back in the [G] fight

[Em] We're back on the [A] train, yeah [Em] [A]
[Em] Oh, [A] oh, back on the [D] chain gang [A] [D] [A]

[D] Circumstance [A] beyond our con-[G]trol,
[Bm] oohh oh oh [G] ohh ohhh
[D] Oh, the [A] phone, the TV, and the News [G] of the World
[D] Got in the house [A] like a pigeon from [G] hell,
[Bm] ohh oh [G] oh ohh ohh
[D] Threw sand in our [A] eyes, and descended like [G] flies

[Em] Put us back on the [A] train, yeah [Em] [A]
[Em] Ohhh, [A] ohhhhh[Em]hhh [A]
Back on the [D] chain gang [A] [G] [G]

[D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [D]

[Dm] The [A] powers that be [Dm] that [A] force us to live like we [Dm] do
[A] Bring me to my [Dm] knees when I [A] see what they've done to [Dm] you [A] [Dm] [A]
[Dm] And I'll [A] die as I stand here to-[Dm]day, [A] knowing that deep in my [Dm] heart
[A] They'll fall to ruin one [Dm] day, for [A] making us part [A]

[Em] [B7] [A]

[Em] I found a [B7] picture of you, [A] [C#m] ohh oh oh [A] ohh ohhh
[Em] Oh, those were the [B7] happiest days of my [A] life
[Em] Like a break in the [B7] battle was your [A] part, ohh oh oh ohh ohhh
[Em] Oh, in the wretched [B7] life of a lonely [A] heart

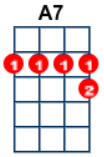
[F#m] Now we're back on [B7] the train, [F#m] yeah [B7] [A] [B7]
[F#m] Oh, [B7] oh, back on the [Em] chain gang [B]

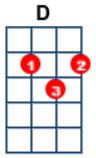
[Em] [B7] x8

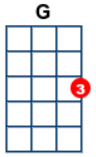
# Back To Bradford

artist:Smokie writer:Chris Norman, Pete Spencer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gUEDRF6o-tM Capo 2




[G] Even though you [D] offered, [G] I still re-[D]fuse
[G] Though your face is [D] pretty, I [G] don't have to [D] choose
[G] Goodbye cardboard [D] city, you've [G] nothing to [D] say
[G] Though your face is [D] pretty, I [G] don't have to [D] say

[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like
[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like
You [A7] know what I [D] like

[G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer
[G] Though your face is [D] pretty, you're [G] nothing like [D] her

[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like
[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like
[A7] You know what I [D] like

[G] Goodbye, moi, moi, nakaimin, [D] see ya again,
[G] Cheerio, gotta go, so long, [D] I'm gone

[G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer
[G] Though your face is [D] pretty, you're [G] nothing like [D] her

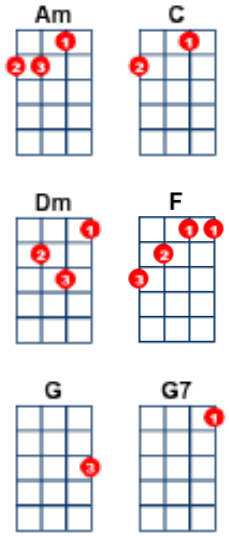
[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like
[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like
[A7] You know what I [D] like
[G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer
[G] Though your face is [D] pretty, you're [G] nothing like [D] her

[G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer
[G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer

# Back To Nova Scotia

artist:Daniel Champagne writer:Daniel Champagne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z18xnZhgcYU Capo 2




*Thanks to Andy Carnahan, 210123*

She's driving [C] back to Nova Scotia with [F] every note that he [C] wrote her
Riding [Am] shotgun under the [F] prairie skies [C] [G]
She said [C] goodbye Manitoba and [F] all the friends that [C] told her
It's [Am] alright to lose your [F] self in love sometimes [C]
See [Dm] every heart she'd held before with [Am] one foot already out the door
But [C] this time he caught her in the [F] hallway and he said

I just [G] spent the [F] whole night thinking about my [C] whole life
Thinking how I [G] can't find a reason to [Am] stay
And there's nothing left to [Dm] say, life got in the way [G] [G7]

Now he's on the [C] next plane back to Sydney a [F] tired heart shaking within [C] to see
That [Am] California [F] coastline fade [C] [G]
But he figures every [C] ticket costs the same to a place you can't go
[F] No use changing the [C] hearts you won't know
and a [Am] fifteen hour plane's a [F] good way to slowly [C] grow with the choices we've made [G]
See [Dm] every heart he'd held before with [Am] one foot just about to board
But this [C] time she caught him on the [F] runway and she said

I just [G] spent the [F] whole night thinking about my [C] whole life
Thinking how I [G] can't find a reason to [Am] stay
And there's nothing left to [Dm] say, life got in the [G] way
and it's life that spins us

[C] Round and round like you're never going to see her [Am] again
Round and round so don't ever get [Am] used to a
[F] face or a name cause they've fallen in between all
The [C] places that you came from and everything you wanted to be
[C] Round and round like the world's getting smaller
But the [Am] higher you fly then the harder that you fall for her
[F] Round and round like the wheels wont stop
And you [C] find yourself living as [G] somebody that you're not
And [Dm] someday you'll see what you've been [G] trying to find
Lies in [Dm] somebody you tried leaving behind [G] [G7]

So if you're [C] back in Nova Scotia, and [F] I'm on the next bus [C] over the border
or I'll [Am] go by water or what [F] ever it takes [C] [G]
Cause all the [C] time I only wanted to hold you and there's [F] things I never [C] told you
So please just [Am] listen while I try to say it [C] straight

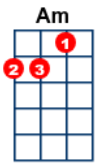
We could [G] spend our [F] whole life thinking about this [C] one night
Thinking that [G] maybe we're both [Am] insane
But who's to say what's [F] right and who's to know [C] what lies ahead
All I [G] know is that these feelings won't change [Am]
And there's nothing left to [Dm] say, we were both born to [G] stray
But life got in the [C] way

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

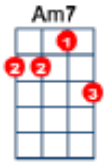
# Back for Good

artist:Take That writer:Gary Barlow

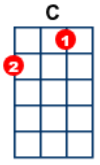
Take That:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N2ICtCO8TCw capo 5



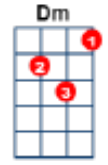

**[C]** I guess **[Dm]** now it's **[F]** time **[G]** for me to give **[C]** up
**[Dm]** I feel it's **[F]** time **[G]**
Got a **[C]** picture of you be**[Dm]** side me
Got your **[F]** lipstick mark still **[G]** on your coffee cup **[C]** **[Dm]**
Oh **[F]** yeah **[G]**
Got a **[C]** fist of pure e**[Dm]**motion
Got a **[F]** head of shattered **[G]** dreams
Gotta **[Am]** leave it, gotta **[Am7]** leave it all be**[F]**hind now **[G]**



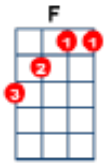

Chorus:
**[C]** Whatever I said **[Dm]** whatever I did I didn't **[F]** mean it
I just **[G]** want you back for **[C]** good
Want you back, **[Dm]** want you back, **[F]** want you back for **[G]** good
When**[C]**ever I'm wrong just **[Dm]** tell me the song and I'll **[F]** sing it
You'll be **[G]** right and under**[C]**stood
Want you back, **[Dm]** want you back, **[F]** want you back for **[G]** good



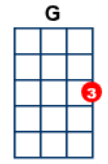

**[C]** Una**[Dm]**ware but under**[F]**lined **[G]** I figured out the **[C]** story
No **[Dm]** no, it wasn't **[F]** good, no **[G]** no
But in the **[C]** corner of my **[Dm]** mind **[F]**
**[G]** I celebrated **[C]** glory **[Dm]**
But that **[F]** was not to **[G]** be
In the **[C]** twist of separ**[Dm]**ation you ex**[F]**celled at being **[G]** free
Can't you **[Am]** find... a little **[Am7]** room inside for **[F]** me **[G]**




Chorus




**[F]** And we'll be to**[C]**gether, **[F]** this time is for**[C]**ever
**[F]** We'll be fighting and for**[C]**ever we will be
So com**[Am]**plete in our **[Am7]** love
We will **[F]** never be uncovered a**[G]**gain **[F]**-**[G]**



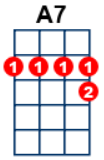

What**[C]**ever I said what**[Dm]**ever I did I didn't **[F]** mean it
I just **[G]** want you back for **[C]** good
Want you back, **[Dm]** want you back, **[F]** want you back for **[G]** good
When**[C]**ever I'm wrong just **[Dm]** tell me the song and I'll **[F]** sing it
You'll be **[G]** right and under**[C]**stood
Want you back, **[Dm]** want you back, **[F]** want you back for **[G]** good

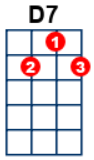
**[C]*** I guess **[Dm]*** now it's **[F]*** time that **[G]*** you came back... for **[C]*** good

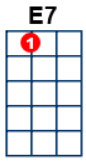
# Backwater Blues

artist:Bessie Smith , writer:Bessie Smith

Bessie Smith 1927 : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4gXShOJVwaM




When it [A7] rained five days and the [D7] skies turned dark as [A7] night
When it [D7] rained five days and the skies turned dark as [A7] night
There was [E7] trouble takin' place in the [D7] lowland at [A7] night

I woke [A7] up this mornin', couldn't [D7] even get out of my [A7] door
I woke [D7] up this mornin', couldn't even get out of my [A7] door
Enough [E7] trouble to make a poor woman [D7] wonder where she's gonna [A7] go

They [A7] rowed a little boat just about [D7] five miles across the [A7] farm
Said they [D7] rowed a little boat just about five miles across the [A7] farm
I packed up [E7] all of my clothes, throwed them [D7] in,
and they rowed me a-[A7]long

Well it [A7] thundered and lightnin'd, and the [D7] winds began to [A7] blow
Said it [D7] thundered and lightnin'd, and the winds began to [A7] blow
There was [E7] thousands of people, ain't [D7] got no place to [A7] go

And I went [A7] and stood upon a [D7] high old lonesome [A7] hill
And I went [D7] and stood upon a high old lonesome [A7] hill
And looked [E7] down on the house [D7] where I used to [A7] live

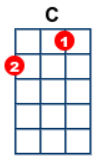
Back Water [A7] Blues that calls me to [D7] pack my things and [A7] go
Back Water [D7] Blues that calls me to pack my things and [A7] go
Cause my [E7] house fell down, and I [D7] can't live there no [A7] more [A7]

Ooh, I [D7] can't live there no [A7] more [D7]
Ooh, I can't live there no [A7] more
There [E7] ain't no place for a [D7] poor old woman to [A7] go

# Bad Bad Leroy Brown

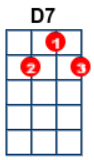
## artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

Jim Croce: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yTrsS8SGwx4 but in G

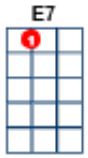



Intro: [C] [G7]

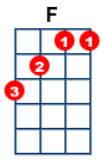
Well the [C] South side of Chicago, is the [D7] baddest part of town
And if you [E7] go down there, you better [F] just beware
Of a [G7] man named Leroy [C] Brown
Now [C] Leroy more than trouble, you see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot four
All the [E7] downtown ladies call him [F] "Treetop Lover"
All the [G7] men just call him [C] "Sir"



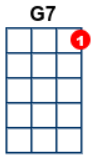

Chorus:
And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog




Now [C] Leroy, he a gambler, and he [D7] like his fancy clothes
And he [E7] like to wave his [F] diamond rings in front of [G7] everybody's [C] nose
He got a [C] custom Continental, he got an [D7] Eldorado too
He got a [E7] 32 gun in his [F] pocket for fun
He got a [G7] razor in his [C] shoe




Chorus




Well [C] Friday 'bout a week ago, [D7] Leroy shootin' dice
And at the [E7] edge of the bar sat a [F] girl named Doris and
[G7] oo that girl looked [C] nice [C]
Well he [C] cast his eyes upon her, and the [D7] trouble soon began
Cause [E7] Leroy Brown learned a [F] lesson 'bout messin'
With the [G7] wife of a jealous [C] man

Chorus

Well the [C] two men took to fighting
And when they [D7] pulled them from the floor
[E7] Leroy looked like a [F] jigsaw puzzle
With a [G7] couple of pieces [C] gone

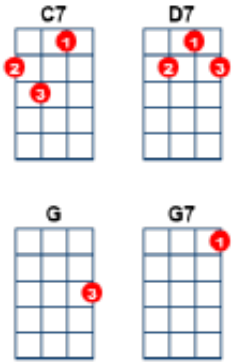
Chorus

Yeah, you were [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong,
and [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog

# Bad Case Of Love

artist:B.B. King writer:Curtis Irving, Joe Bihari

https://www.youtube.com/watch?IJeMwyfrS3Y Capo 3




**[G] [C7] [D7]**

I live in **[G]** loneliness, never get no rest
Went to **[G7]** see a love doctor to get out of this mess
He **[G]** took a look at me before he cast his spell
Shook his head, then be-**[G7]**gan to yell

You got a **[C7]** bad case of love
Yeh - a **[G7]** bad case of love
You've gotta **[D7]** bad case of love
For your **[C7]** heart is filled with mise-**[G]**ry **[D7]**

I said, '**[G7]** Doctor, doctor, please do something for me
I feel like a man going through the third degree
**[G]** Can't sleep at night, **[G7]** can't eat a bite
**[NC]** Since she been gone nothing **[G]** ever goes **[G7]** right'

I got a **[C7]** bad case of love
Yeh - a **[G7]** bad case of love
I've gotta **[D7]** bad case of love
My **[C7]** heart is filled with mise-**[G]**ry **[D7]**

He said, '**[G]** Son, I know just **[G7]** how you feel
You love your baby and you always will
But your wind is short, your pulse is weak
**[NC]** It won't be long before you're **[G7]** six feet deep'

You got a **[C7]** bad case of love
Yeh - a **[G7]** bad case of love
You've gotta **[D7]** bad case of love
For your **[C7]** heart is filled with mise-**[G]**ry **[D7]**

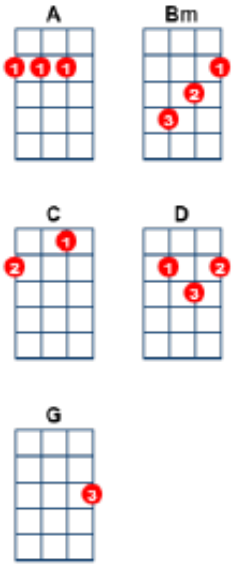
He said, '**[G]** Son, I know just **[G7]** how you feel
You love your baby and you always will
But your wind is short, your pulse is weak
**[NC]** It won't be long before you're **[G7]** six feet deep'

You got a **[C7]** bad case of love
Yeh - a **[G7]** bad case of love
You've gotta **[D7]** bad case of love
For your **[C7]** heart is filled with mise-**[G7]**ry **[G]**

# Bad Case Of Loving You

artist:Robert Palmer writer:Moon Martin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?7z9DwMKvqcc Capo 4




**[D]** **[D]** **[C]** x4

Whooa

**[D]** A hot summer **[D]** night **[D]** fell like a **[D]** net **[C]** **[D]**
**[D]** I've gotta **[G]** fi-**[A]**ind my baby **[D]** yet **[C]** **[D]**
**[D]** I need **[D]** you, **[C]** **[D]** to **[D]** soothe my **[D]** head **[C]** **[D]**
**[D]** And turn my **[G]** blu-**[A]**ue heart to **[D]** red **[C]** **[D]**

**[D]*** Doctor **[NC]** Doctor, gimme the news
I got **[D]*** a **[NC]** bad case of lovin' you
**[G]** No pill's gonna cure my ill
I got a **[D]** bad case of **[A]** lovin' **[D]** you **[C]** **[D]**

**[D]** A pretty **[D]** face **[C]** **[D]** don't make no pretty **[D]** heart **[C]** **[D]**
**[D]** I learned **[G]** that **[A]** buddy from the **[D]** start **[C]** **[D]**
**[D]** You think I'm **[D]** cute,**[C]** **[D]** a little bit **[D]** shy **[C]** **[D]**
**[D]** Mama, **[G]** I **[A]** ain't that kind of **[D]** guy **[C]** **[D]**

**[D]*** Doctor **[NC]** Doctor, gimme the news
I got **[D]*** a **[NC]** bad case of lovin' you
**[G]** No pill's gonna cure my ill
I got a **[D]** bad case of **[A]** lovin' **[D]** you **[C]** **[D]**

**[D]** **[D]** **[C]** x2

Whooa

**[D]** **[D]** **[C]** x2

**[G]** I know you like it,
**[D]** you like it on top
**[G]** Tell me **[Bm]** mamma, **[A]** are you gonna stop?

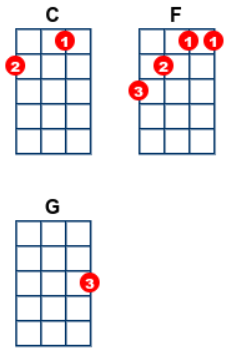
**[D]** You had me **[D]** down **[C]** **[D]** twenty-one to **[D]** zip **[C]** **[D]**
**[D]** Smile of **[G]** Juu-**[A]**udas on your **[D]** lip **[C]** **[D]**
**[D]** Shake my **[D]** fist, **[C]** **[D]** knock on **[D]** wood **[C]** **[D]**
**[D]** I got it **[G]** baaa-**[A]**ad, and I got it **[D]** good **[C]** **[D]**

**[D]*** Doctor **[NC]** Doctor, gimme the news
I got **[D]*** a **[NC]** bad case of lovin' you
**[G]** No pill's gonna cure my ill
I got a **[D]** bad case of **[A]** lovin' **[D]** you **[C]** **[D]**

# Bad Eye Bill

artist:Dr Hook writer:Hazel Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FWvdPrIam90 But in F




*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll
[F] Thank the good lord for [C] gin
[F] Thank the good lord that [C] women are made to [G] satisfy their men
[C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and [F] our good buddy [C] Will [F]
Thank the good lord [C] most of all, for [G] good old Bad Eye [C] Bill

[C] Bad Eye Bill from Maryville, got a [F] yellow dog named [C] Black
[F] A blonde haired wife called [C] Red, that runs [G] around behind Bill's back
[C] Bad Eye Bill and his buddy Will are[F] known to take a drink or [C] ten [F]
Will would pick up an [C] old guitar and [G] Bad Eye Bill will [C] sing

[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll
[F] Thank the good lord for [C] gin
[F] Thank the good lord that [C] women are made to [G] satisfy their men
[C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and [F] our good buddy [C] Will [F]
Thank the good lord [C] most of all, for [G] good old Bad Eye [C] Bill

[C] Bad Eye Bill got locked in jail, [F] 'bout a week or so [C] ago
[F] Swore to the jailer and the [C] preacher that the [G] good lord had saved his soul
[C] Bill went home found Black and Red in [F] bed with his buddy [C] Will
[F] He shot 'em all and he [C] started singin', and [G] he's still singin' in [C] jail

[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll
[F] Thank the good lord for [C] gin
[F] Thank the good lord that [C] women are made to [G] satisfy their men
[C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and [F] our good buddy [C] Will [F]
Thank the good lord [C] most of all, for [G] good old Bad Eye [C] Bill

[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll
[F] Thank the good lord for [C] gin
[F] Thank the good lord that [C] women are made to [G] satisfy their men
[C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and [F] our good buddy [C] Will [F]
Thank the good lord [C] most of all, for [G] good old Bad Eye [C] Bill

# Bad Habits

artist:Billy Field writer:Billy Field, Tom Price

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fAGfBXgKwQ8 Capo on 3

*Thanks Graham Bilton*

[G] [G#dim] [Am7] [D7]

Can't [G] help myself, bad [Bm] habits, well I'm running wild, lost [E7] control
And it's a [Am7] shame to [F] see, that a [G] boy [B7] like [Em] me,
has [Am7] got so many, [D7] bad [G] habits [D7]

Well I'm [G] off the rails, my [Bm] resistance fails temptation's got a hold on [E7] me
And I [Am7] can't re-[Dm7]fuse, because I a-[G]l-[B]ways [Em] lose,
can't [Am7] help myself, [D7] bad [G] habits [G7]

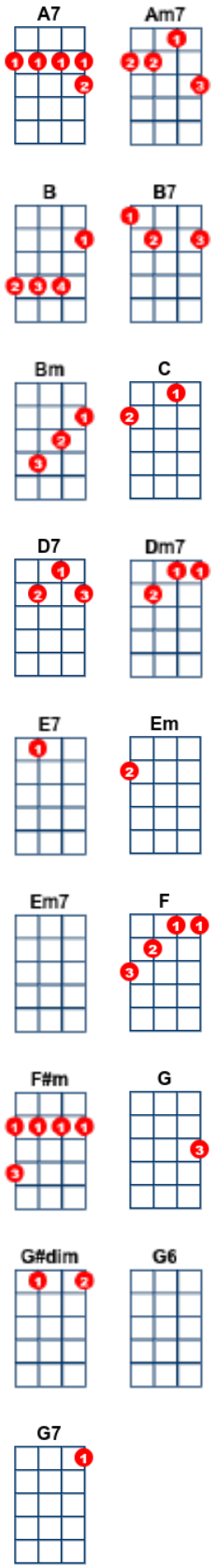
Well it [F#m] just ain't [B7] right, but it's [Em7] something I can't [A7] fight [Dm7] I can't stop going [G] out and having [C] fun [E7]
Well I [Am7] tried to be [D7] good, but I [G] knew I never [E7] could
Cause [Am7] I've got more bad habits than any-[D7]one

When I [G] get the urge, I just [Bm] got to splurge, I'm a slave to all my [E7] desires
Well I'm [Am7] in a [Dm7] mess, because I [G] can't [B7] re-[Em]press
all of [Am7] these, [D7] bad [G] habits [G7]

Well it [F#m] just ain't [B] right, but it's [Em7] something I can't [A7] fight [Dm7] I can't stop going [G] out and having [C] fun [E7]
Well I [Am7] tried to be [D7] good, but I [G] knew I never [E7] could
Cause [Am7] I've got more bad habits than any-[D7]one

When I [G] get the urge, I just [Bm] got to splurge, I'm a slave to all my [E7] desires
Well I'm [Am7] in a [Dm7] mess, because I [G] can't [B7] re-[Em]press
all of [Am7] these, [D7] bad [G] habits [Em7]

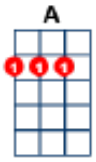
[Am7] All of these [D7] bad ha-[G] bits, [Em7]
[Am7] All of these [D7] bad [G] habits [G6]

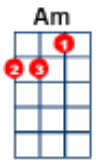


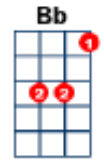
# Bad Love

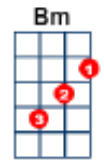
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton, Mick Jones

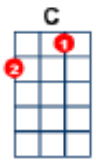
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z63iHXAjoNA

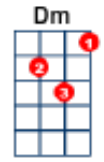


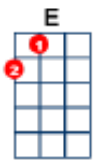



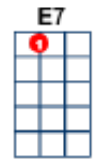



Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

[Bm] Oh, what a feeling I [E] get when I'm with [A] you
[Bm] You take my heart into [E] everything you [A] do
And it [Bb] makes me [C] sad for the [Am] lonely [Bb] people
[Bb] I walked that [C] road for so [Dm] long
Now I [Bb] know that [C] I'm one of the [Am] lucky [Bb] people
[Bb] Your love is [C] making me [G] strong

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

[Bm] And now I see that my [E7] life has been so [A] blue
[Bm] With all the heartaches I [E7] had till I met [A] you
But I'm [Bb] glad to [C] say now that's [Am] all be-[Bb]hind me
[Bb] With you [C] here by my [Dm] side
And there's [Bb] no more [C] memories [Am] to re-[Bb]mind me
[Bb] Your love will [C] keep me a-[G]live

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

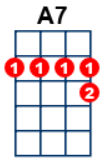
*Play 3 times*

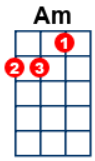
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

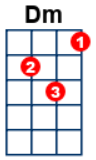
# Bad Minor Moon Rising

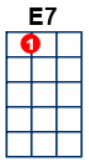
artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:John Fogerty

John Fogerty - Arr. Mike Krabbers
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pma0BlC3SQY




Intro: first 2 lines of verse:
[Am] [Dm] [Am]
[Am] [Dm] [Am]

[Am] I see the [Dm] bad moon a [Am] rising
[Am] I see [Dm] trouble on the [Am] way
[Am] I see [Dm] earth quakes and [Am] lightnin'
[Am] I see [Dm] bad times to [Am] day [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Am] I hear [Dm] hurricanes a [Am] blowing
[Am] I know the [Dm] end is coming [Am] soon
[Am] I fear the [Dm] rivers over [Am] flowing
[Am] I hear the [Dm] voice of rage and [Am] ruin [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Am] Hope you [Dm] got your things to-[Am]-gether
[Am] Hope you are [Dm] quite prepared to [Am] die
[Am] Looks like we're [Dm] in for nasty [Am] weather
[Am] One eye is [Dm] taken for an [Am] eye [A7]

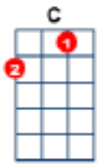
[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

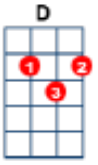
[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

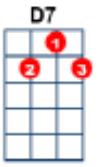
# Bad Moon Rising Medley [G]

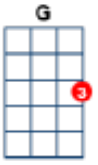
artist:Us writer:John Fogerty, Francis Rossi and Bob Young

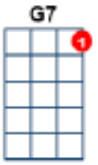
Facebook video The video only shows the ending - Thanks Wigan Ukulele Club




Intro = 1,2,3,4-then first 2 lines of verse
**[G]** I see the **[D7]** bad **[C]** moon a **[G]** rising,
**[G]** I see **[D7]** trouble **[C]** on the **[G]** way.
**[G]** I see **[D7]** earth **[C]** quakes and **[G]** lightnin',
**[G]** I see **[D7]** bad **[C]** times to **[G]** day.
**[C]** Don't go around tonight, well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,
**[D7]** There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.

**[G]** I hear **[D7]** hurri **[C]** canes a **[G]** blowing,
I know the **[D7]** end is **[C]** coming **[G]** soon.
**[G]** I fear the **[D7]** rivers **[C]** over **[G]** flowing. **[G]**
I hear the **[D7]** voice of **[C]** rage and **[G]** ruin.
**[C]** Don't go around tonight, well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,
**[D7]** There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.

**[G]** Hope you **[D7]** got your **[C]** things to **[G]** gether.
**[G]** Hope you are **[D7]** quite pre **[C]** pared to **[G]** die.
**[G]** Looks like we're **[D7]** in for **[C]** nasty **[G]** weather.
**[G]** One eye is **[D7]** taken **[C]** for an **[G]** eye. **[G7]**

**[C]** Don't go around tonight, well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,
**[D7]** There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.
**[C]** Don't go around tonight, well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,
**[D7]** There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.

**[G]** Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
**[G]** Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down
(pause) **[C]** I want all the world to see ...**[G]** to see you're laughing
And you're la-aughing at me ... **[C]** I can take it all from you
**[D]** Again again again again **[D7]** again again again, deeper and **[G]** down
**[G]** Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
**[G]** Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down
(pause) **[C]** I have all the ways you see ... **[G]** to keep you guessing
Stop your me-essing with me ... **[C]** you'll be back to find your way

**[D]** Again again again again **[D7]** again again again, deeper and **[G]** down
**[G]** Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
**[G]** Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down

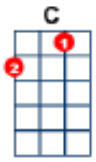
(pause) **[C]** I have found you out you see ... **[G]** know what you're doing
What you're do-oing to me ... **[C]** I'll keep on and say to you

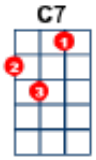
**[D]** Again again again again **[D7]** again again again, deeper and **[G]** down
**[G]** Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
**[G]** Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down
**[G]** I see the **[D7]** bad **[C]** moon a **[G]** rising, **[G]** I see **[D7]** trouble **[C]** on the **[G]** way.
**[G]** I see **[D7]** earth **[C]** quakes and **[G]** lightnin', **[G]** I see **[D7]** bad **[C]** times to **[G]** day.
**[C]** Don't go around tonight, well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,
**[D7]** there's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.
**[G]** Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down (STOP)

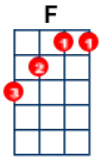
# Bad Moon Rising [C]

## artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

John Fogerty - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE
Capo on  2nd fret



[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising,
[C] I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way
[C] I see [G] earth-[F]quakes and [C] lightning,
[C] I see [G] bad [F] times  to-[C]day [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise

[C] I hear [G] hurri-[F]canes [C] blowing,
[C] I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon
[C] I fear [G] rivers [F] over-[C]flowing,
[C] I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise

[C] Hope you [G] got your [F] things  to-[C]gether,
[C] hope you are [G] quite  pre-[F]pared to [C] die
[C] Looks like we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather,
[C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye [C7]

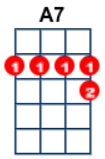
[F] Don't go around tonight, well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C7]

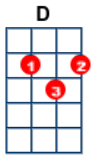
[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[C] [G] [C]

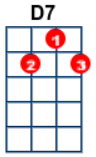
# Bad Moon Rising [D]

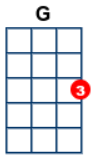
artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE




Intro = 1,2,3,4…then first 2 lines of verse

[D] I see the [A7] bad [G] moon a [D] rising.
[D] I see [A7] trouble [G] on the [D] way.
[D] I see [A7] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightnin'.
[D] I see [A7] bad [G] times to [D] day. [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.
[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[D] I hear [A7] hurri [G] canes a [D] blowing.
[D] I know the [A7] end is [G] coming [D] soon.
[D] I fear the [A7] rivers [G] over [D] flowing.
[D] I hear the [A7] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin. [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.
[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[D] Hope you [A7] got your [G] things to-[D]gether.
[D] Hope you are [A7] quite pre-[G]pared to [D] die.
[D] Looks like we're [A7] in for [G] nasty [D] weather.
[D] One eye is [A7] taken [G] for an [D] eye. [D7]

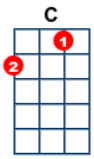
[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.
[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,
[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

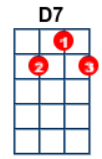
Ending = 5th beat of [D]

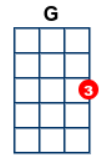
# Bad Moon Rising [G]

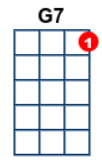
## artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

John Fogerty - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE (But in D)




Intro = 1,2,3,4…then first 2 lines of verse
[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a[G]rising.
[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.
[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin'.
[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] I hear [D7] hurri [C] canes a [G] blowing.
[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon.
[G] I fear the [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing.
[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to [G] gether.
[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre [C] pared to [G] die.
[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather.
[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye. [G7]

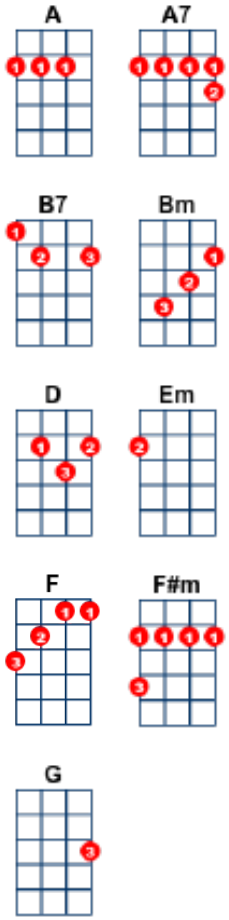
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

Ending = 5th beat of [G]

# Bad to Me

## artist:Billy J Kramer and the Dakotas writer:John Lennon

Billy J Kramer with the Dakotas : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jJLwkThQnIc

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Riff
E|-7--5--2--0
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[D] If you ever leave me, [Bm]  I'll be sad and blue
[F#m] Don't you ever leave me, [Em] I'm so in love with [A7] you  {*riff*}

[D] The birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely
If they [D] knew that [F#m] I lost my [Bm] one and only
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me

The [D] leaves on the [F#m] trees would be [Bm] softly sighin'
If they [D] heard from the [F#m] breeze that you [Bm] left me cryin'
They'd be [G] sad, don't be [A] bad to [D] me  [F#m] [A7]

But I know you [G] won't leave me 'cos you [A] told me so
And [F#m] I've no intention of [B7] letting you go
[Em] Just as long as you [A7] let me know,
You [F#m] won't be [F] bad to [Em] me [A]

The [D] birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely
If they [D] knew that I [F#m] lost my [Bm] one and only
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

But I know you [G] won't leave me 'cos you [A] told me so
And [F#m] I've no intention of [B7] letting you go
[Em] Just as long as [A7] you let me know,
You [F#m] won't be [F] bad to [Em] me [A]

The [D] birds in the [F#m] sky  would be [Bm] sad and lonely
If they [D] knew that [F#m] I lost my [Bm] one and only
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me

They'll be [G] glad, that you're not [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

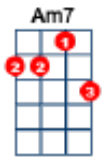
To [D] me [F#m] [A7]

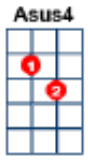
To [D] me

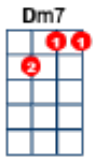
# Baker Street

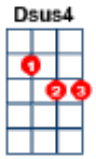
## artist:Gerry Rafferty writer:Gerry Rafferty

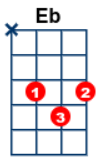
Gerry Rafferty - From Levenshulme HUGE Songbook https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fo6aKnRnBxM
With some updates from Ian at http://uketunes.wordpress.com

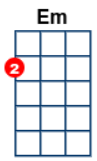



Also uses: A C, D, F, G

Intro : [G] [Eb] [F] [G] [Eb] [F] [G] [Eb] [F]
kazoo over [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]

[A] Winding your way down on Baker Street - [Asus4]
[A] Light in your head, and dead on your feet
Well an [Em] other crazy day, you [G] drink the night away
And [D] forget about [Dsus4] every[D]thing
[A] This city desert makes you feel so cold,
its [Asus4] got [A] so many people but its got no soul
And it's [Em] taken you so long to [G] find out you were wrong
When you [D] thought it held [Dsus4] every[D]thing.

[Dm7] You used to think that it was [Am7] so easy,
[Dm7] You used to say that it was [Am7] so easy
But [C] you're trying, [G] you're trying [D] now [Dsus4]
[Dm7] Another year and then you'd [Am7] be happy,
[Dm7] Just one more year and then you'd [Am7] be happy
But [C] you're crying, [G] you're crying [A] now [F]

kazoo over [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G] x2

[A] Way down the street there's a light in his place, [Asus4]
[A] He opens the door, he's got that look on his face
And he [Em] asks you where you've been, you [G] tell him who you've seen
And you talk [D] about anything
[A] He's got this dream about buying some land, [Asus4] he's gonna
[A] Give up the booze and the one night stands
And then he'll [Em] settle down, it's a [G] quiet little town
And for [D] get about everything

[Dm7] But you know he'll always [Am7] keep moving,
[Dm7] You know he's never gonna [Am7] stop moving
'Cause [C] he's rolling, [G] He's the rolling [D] stone [Dsus4]
[Dm7] And when you wake up it's a [Am7] new morning,
[Dm7] The sun is shining it's a [Am7] new morning
And [C] you're going, [G] you're going home [A] [F]

(kazoo over) [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]

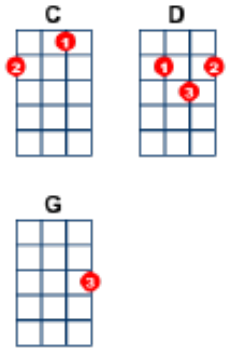
[G] [Eb] [F]

(kazoo over) [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G] x2

# Ballad Of A Teenage Queen

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Jack Clement

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_60S4cQqPN4 Capo 3




*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*

[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] prettiest [G] girl we've [D] ever [G] seen.

[G] There's a story [C] in our [G] town of the prettiest [D] girl a-[G]round.
Golden hair and [C] eyes of [G] blue, how those eyes could [D] flash at [G] you.
**How those eyes could** [D] **flash at** [G] **you.**

[C] Boys hung around her [G] by the score,
but she loved the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] prettiest [G] girl we've [D] ever [G] seen.

[G] She was tops in [C] all they [G] said, it never once went [D] to her [G] head.
She had ev'ry[C] thing, it [G] seemed, not a care, this [D] teenage [G] queen.
**Not a care, this** [D] **teenage** [G] **queen.**

[C] Other boys could [G] offer more,
but she loved the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] you should [G] be a [D] movie [G] queen.

[G] He would marry [C] her next [G] spring, saved his money and [D] bought a [G] ring.
Then one day a [C] movie [G] scout came to town to [D] take her [G] out.
**Came to town to** [D] **take her** [G] **out.**

[C] Hollywood could [G] offer more,
so she left the [D] boy next [G] door, workin' at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] see you [G] on the [D] movie [G] screen.

[G] Very soon she [C] was a [G] star, pretty house and [D] shiny [G] cars.
Swimming pool and a [C] fence a-[G] ound,
but she missed her [D] old home-[G]town.
**But she missed her** [D] **old home-**[G]**town.**

[C] All the world was [G] at her door,
all except the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] saddest [G] girl we've [D] ever [G] seen.

[G] Then one day the [C] teenage [G] star sold her house and [D] all her [G] cars.
Gave up all her [C] wealth and [G] fame, left it all and [D] caught a [G] train.
**Left it all and** [D] **caught a** [G] **train.**

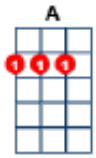
[C] Do I have to [G] tell you more ?
She came back to the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Now this story [C] has some [G] more, you'll [C] hear it [G] all at the [D] candy [G] store.

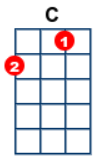
# Ballad Of Bethnal Green, The

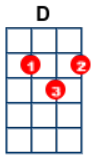
## artist:Paddy Roberts writer:Paddy Roberts

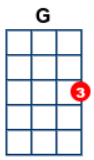
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pWI5ZTcbn7I

*Thanks to the Keyworth Ukulele Strummers for this !!*




[D]/// [G]//

I tell the tale of a [C] jealous [D] male and a [C] maid of
Sweet [D] six-[G]teen,
She was blonde and dumb and she [C] lived with her [D] mum
On the [C] fringe of Beth-[D]nal [G] Green.
She [A] worked all week for a rich old Greek
For her [G] dad was on the [D] dole,
And her [G] one delight was a [C] Friday [D] night
When she [C] had a little rock [D] and [G] roll.

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal,
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)

Then [G] one fine day in the [C] month of [D] May
she [C] found her Big [D] ro-[G]mance.
He was dark and sleek with a [C] scar on his [D] cheek
and a [C] pair of drain-[D]pipe [G] pants.
And she [A] thought, "With you, I could be so true through all the years to [D] come."
For she [G] loved the gay ab-[C]andoned [D] way
He [C] chewed his chew-[D]ing [G] gum.

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal,
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)

It started well be-[C]-cause he [D] fell for [C] all her girlish [G] charms
But he had some doubt when he [C] caught her [D] out
In [C] someone els-[D]e's [G] arms.
He [A] said, "Look here, you know, my dear, this is [G] going a bit too [D] far."
Then he [G] went quite white and he [C] sloshed her [D] right
In the [C] middle of her cha-[D]cha-[G]cha.

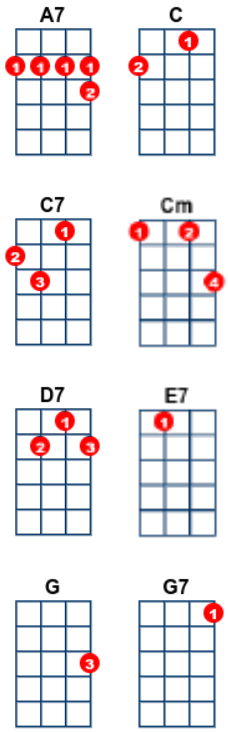
He went before a [C] man of the [D] law who [C] said, "This will [D] not [G] do!
I've had enough of the [C] sort of [D] stuff I [C] get from
The likes [D] of [G] you!"
And [A] was she peeved when he received a [G] longish term in [D] clink?
In a [G] fit of pique, she [C] married the [D] Greek
and [C] now she's dressed [D] in [G] mink!

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal, to my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)

# Ballad Of Bonnie And Clyde, The

artist:Georgie Fame And The Blue Flames writer:Mitch Murray, Peter Callander

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cONe-suGgP0




[G] Bonnie and Clyde were [C] pretty lookin' [D7] people
But [C] I can tell you [D7] people, they were the [C] devil's [G] children,
[G] Bonnie and Clyde be-[C]gan their evil [D7] doin'
One [C] lazy after-[D7]noon down Sa-[C]vannah [G] way,
They [G] robbed a store, and [C] high-tailed outa that [G] town
Got [C] clean away in a [G] stolen [E7] car,
And [A7] waited till the [D7] heat died [G] down

[G] Bonnie and Clyde ad-[C]vanced their repu-[D7]tation
And [C] made the gradu-[D7]ation
Into the [C] banking [G] business.
"[G] Reach for the sky" sweet [C] talking Clyde would [D7] holler
As [C] Bonnie loaded [D7] dollars into the [C] dewlap [G] bag,
Now [G] one brave man - he [C] tried to take 'em a-[G]lone
They [C] left him lyin' in a [G] pool of [E7] blood,
And [A7] laughed about it [D7] all the way [G] home.

[G] Bonnie and Clyde ad-[C]vanced their repu-[D7]tation
And [C] made the gradu-[D7]ation
Into the [C] banking [G] business.
"[G] Reach for the sky" sweet [C] talking Clyde would [D7] holler
As [C] Bonnie loaded [D7] dollars into the [C] dewlap [G] bag,

[G] Bonnie and Clyde got to [C] be public enemy [D7] number [G] one
[G] Running and hiding from [C7] ev'ry American [D7] lawman's [G] gun.
[E7] They used to laugh about [A7] dyin',
[D7] But deep inside 'em they [G] knew
[E7] That pretty soon they'd be [A7] lyin'
[D7] Beneath the ground together
[G7] Pushing up daisies to [C] welcome the sun and the [D7] morning [G] dew.

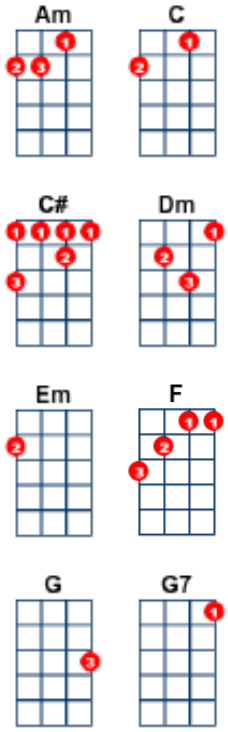
[G] Acting upon re-[C]liable infor-[D7]mation
A [C] fed'ral dep-[D7]tation laid a [C] deadly [G] ambush.
[G] When Bonnie and Clyde came [C] walking in the [D7] sunshine
A [C] half a dozen [D7] carbines opened [C] up on [G] them.

[G] Bonnie and Clyde, they [Cm] lived a lot to-[D7]gether
And [Cm] finally to-[D7]gether they [G] died

# Ballad Of Cat Ballou, The

artist:Nat King Cole and Stubby Kaye writer:Mack David, Jerry Livingstone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-ghnpUNTR1I




[C] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] Well now friends just lend an ear for you're
[F] now about to [C] hear the [F] ballad of Cat Ba-[C]llou
It's a [Em] song that's newly made and Pro-[Dm]fessor Sam The Shade
And the [C] Sunrise [Am] Kid are [F] singin' [G7] it for [C] you
[C] Cat Ballou [Am] Cat Ba-[F]llou [C]
It's a [Am] hangin' day in [C] Wolf City Wyomin' Wolf City Wyomin'
[F] eighteen ninety [C] four, they're gonna [G] drop Cat Ballou....{Pause}
[NC] Through the ga-[G]llows [C] floor [Am]// [F]/ [G7]/ [C]/ {Pause}

She [Am] killed a man in [C] Wolf City Wyomin' Wolf City Wyomin'
[F] killed a man it's [C] true
And that is [G] why they're a hangin'.....{Pause}
[NC] Hangin' Cat Ba-[C]llou [F]/[G7]/[C]/

> [NC] She has the
> [C] smile of an angel [Am] fights like the devil
> The [Dm] eyes of an [G7] angel [Dm] bites like the [G7] devil
> The [C] face of an angel I [Am] say she's the devil
> She's [Dm] mean and [G7] evil through and [C] through
> Cat Ba-[G7]llou Cat Ba-[C]llou

She's [G] mean and evil through and [C] through_////_ [C]//[F]//[G7]//[C]/

[NC] With her [Am] outlaw band they're [C] now tellin' a story
Now tellin' a story [F] how she rode the [C] plain
The wildest [G] gal in the west.....{Pause}
since Cal-[G]amity [C] Jane [Am]// [F]/ [G7]/ [C]/
And to-[Am]day's the day that [C] she's goin' to glory
She's goin' to glory [F] for the way she [C] sinned
They'll be a [G] speedin' her soul.....{Pause}
On a wayward [C]// wind [C#]// [C]

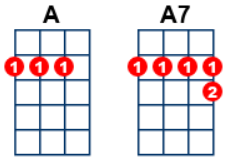
> [NC] She has the
> [C] smile of an angel [Am] fights like the devil
> The [Dm] eyes of an [G7] angel [Dm] bites like the [G7] devil
> The [C] face of an angel I [Am] say she's the devil
> She's [Dm] mean and [G7] evil through and [C] through
> Cat Ba-[G7]llou Cat Ba-[C]llou

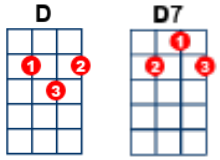
She's [G] mean and evil through and [C] through // [F]// [G7]// [C]/./

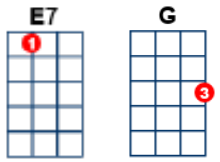
# Ballad Of Davy Crockett, The

artist:Bill Hayes writer:George Bruns, Thomas W. Blackburn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W1KYpizprfI Capo 2




*Thanks to Craig Leonhardt*

[D] Born on a mountain top in [G] Tennes-[D]see,
[D] Greenest state in the [E7] land of the [A7] free.
[D] Raised in the [D7] woods so he [G] knew every [E7] tree
[A7] Killed him a b'ar when he was only [D] three.
[D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, [A] king of the [A7] wild fron-[D]tier.

[D] Fought single handed through the [G] Indian [D] war,
Till' the [D] Creeks were whipped and [E7] peace was in [A7] store,
While [D] he was [D7] handling this [G] risky [E7] chore,
[A7] made himself a legend forever[D] more.
[D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, the [A] man who don't [A7] know [D] fear.

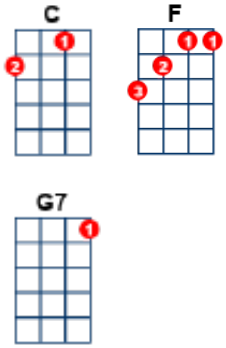
[D] He went off to Congress and [G] served a [D] spell,
[D] fixin' up the government and [E7] laws as [A7] well,
[D] he took over [D7] Washington so [G] I hear [E7] tell
[A7] and patched up the crack in the Liberty [D] bell.
[D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, [A] seeing his [A7] duty [D] clear.

[D] When he come home, his [G] politickin' [D] done,
why the [D] westward march had [E7] just be-[A7]gun,
so he [D] packed his [D7] gear and his [G] trusty [E7] gun
and [A7] lit out a grinnin' to follow the [D] sun.
[D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, a [A] leadin' a [A7] pio-[D]neer.

He [D] heard of Houston and [G] Austin and [D] so,
to the [D] Texas plains he just [E7] had to [A7] go,
their [D] freedom was [D7] fightin' a-[G]nother [E7] foe
and they [A7] needed him at the Ala-[D]mo!
[D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, [A] king of the [A7] wild fron-[D]tier...

# Ballad Of Thunder Road, The

artist:Robert Mitchum writer:Robert Mitchum, Jack Marshall




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qYGeB7Ih5TM Capo 3

*Thanks Gary Jensen*

[C] Let me tell the story, I can tell it all
[G7] About the mountain boy who ran illegal alco-[C]hol
[C] His daddy made the whiskey, son, he drove the load
[G7] When his engine roared, they called the highway thunder [C] road.

[C] Sometimes into Ashville, sometimes Memphis town
The [G7] revenuers chased him but they couldn't run him [C] down
Each [C] time they thought they had him, his engine would explode
He'd [G7] go by like they were standing still on thunder [C] road.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road
[G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load
There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst
The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

[C] On the first of April, nineteen fifty-four
A [G7] federal man sent word he'd better make his run no [C] more
He [C] said two hundred agents were covering the state
Which-[G7]ever road he tried to take, they'd get him sure as [C] fate.

[C] Son, his daddy told him, make this run your last
Your [G7] tank is filled with 100-proof, you're all tuned up and [C] gassed
Now, [C] don't take any chances, if you can't get through
I'd [G7] rather have you back again than all that mountain [C] dew.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road
[G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load
There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst
The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

[C] Roaring out of Harlan, revvin' up his mill
He [G7] shot the gap at Cumberland, and [C] screamed by Maynardville
With [C] G-men on his taillights, roadblocks up ahead
The [G7] mountain boy took roads that even angels feared to [C] tread.

[C] Blazin' right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike
Then [G7] right outside of Bearden, they made the fatal [C] strike
He [C] left the road at ninety, that's all there is to say
The [G7] devil got the moonshine and the mountain boy that [C] day.

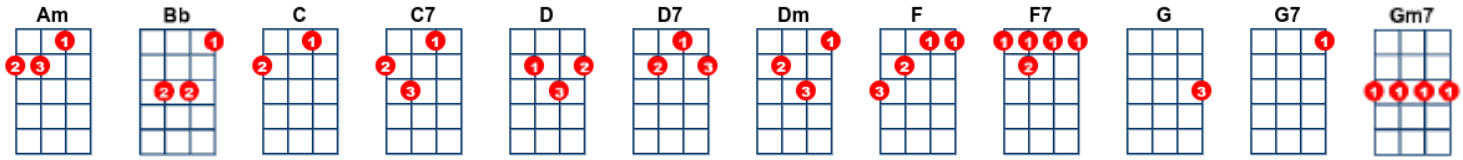
And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road
[G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load
There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst
The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road
[G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load
There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst
The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

# Ballad of Barry and Freda

artist:Victoria Wood writer:Victoria Wood




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DpGQTbaXRSY

[F] Freda and Barry sat one night, [Dm] the sky was clear, the stars were bright.
[Gm7] The wind was [C7] soft, [Am] the moon was [D] up.
(Slower) [Gm7] Freda drained her [C] cocoa [C7] cup,
[F] she licked her lips, she felt su-[G]blime.
[Dm] She switched off 'Gardeners' Question Time'.
[Gm7] Barry [C7] cringed in [Am] fear and [D] dread
(Slower) [Gm7] As Freda grabbed his [C] tie, and [C7] said:

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] do it while the mood is right!
[C7] I'm feeling Appealing, [F] I've really got an [F7] appetite.
[Bb] I'm on fire with desire, I could [F] handle half the tenors in a [D7] male voice choir.
[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it to-[F]night. ? [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I don't believe in too much sex.
[C7] This fashion, for passion, [F] turns us into nervous [F7] wrecks.
[Bb] No derision! my decision, I'd [F] rather watch 'The Spinners' on the [D7] television.
[G7] I can't do it; I [C7] can't do it to-[F]night.. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] do it till our hearts go boom!
[C7] Go native, creative, [F] living in the living [F7] room.
[Bb] This folly is jolly, [F] bend me over backwards on me [D7] hostess trolley.
[G7] Let's do it! [C7] let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it [C7] me 'eavy breathing days have gone.
[C7] I'm older, Feel colder, [F] it's other things that turn me [F7] on.
[Bb] I'm imploring: I'm boring, [F] let me read this Catalogue on [D7] vinyl flooring.
[G7] I can't do it. I [C7] can't do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] have a crazy night of love!
[C7] I'll strip bare, I'll just wear [F] stilettos and an oven [F7] glove.
[Bb] Don't starve a girl of a palava,
[F] dangle from the wardrobe in your [D7] balaclava.
[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it,[C7] I know I'd only get it wrong.
[C7] Don't angle for me to dangle, [F] me arms 'ave never been that [F7] strong.
[Bb] Stop pouting; Stop shouting,
you [F] know I pulled a muscle when I did that [D7] grouting.
[G7] I can't do it; I [C7] can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] share a night of wild romance,
[C7] Frenetic, Poetic! [F7] This could be your last big chance
[Bb] To quote Milton, To eat Stilton,
To [F] roll in gay abandon on the [D7] tufted Wilton.
[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I've got other little jobs on hand.
[C7] Don't grouse around the house, [F] I've got a busy evening [F7] planned.
[Bb] Stop nagging; I'm flagging,
[F] you know as well as I do that the
[D7] pipes want lagging.
[G7] I can't do it; [C7] I can't do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] while I'm really in the mood!
[C7] Three cheers! It's years since I [F] caught you even semi-[F7] nude.
[Bb] Be drastic; Gymnastic, [F] wear your baggy Y-fronts with the [D7] loose elastic.
[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] I can't do it. I can't do it, [C7] I must refuse to get undressed.
[C7] I feel silly, It's too chilly, to [F] go without me thermal [F7] vest.
[Bb] Don't choose me; Don't use me, me
[F] mother sent a note to say you [D7] must excuse me.
[G7] I can't do it; [C7] I can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]

[F] I can't do it, I can't do it, [C7] It's really not my cup of tea.
[C7] I'm harassed, embarrassed, I [F] wish you hadn't picked on [F7] me.
[Bb] No dramas, give me my pyjamas,
the [F] only girl I'm mad about is [D7] Judith Chalmers.
[G7] I can't do it, [C7] I can't do it, to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] Let's do it, let's do it, I [C7] really want to run amok.
[C7] Let's wiggle, let's jiggle, let's [F] really make the rafters [F7] rock.
[Bb] Be mighty, be flighty,
[F] come and melt the buttons on me [D7] flameproof nightie.
[G7] Let's do it, [C7] let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

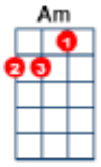
[F] Let's do it, let's do it, I [C7] really want to rant and rave.
[C7] Let's go 'cause I know, just [F] how I want you to be-[F7]have.
[Bb] Not bleakly, not meekly,
[F] beat me on the bottom with the [D7] 'Woman's Weekly'
[G7] Let's do it, [C7] let's do it to-[F]night.

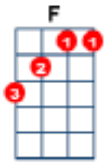
[C7] [F]

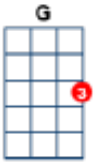
# Ballad of Gilligan's Island, The

artist:The Wellingtons and the Eligibles writer:Sherwood Schwartz and George Wyle

George Wyle and Sherwood Shwartz : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfSLuEj99d0
Capo 4




*Ignoring key changes*

Just **[Am]** sit right back and you'll **[G]** hear a tale,
A **[Am]** tale of a fateful **[G]** trip,
That **[Am]** started from this **[G]** tropic port,
A-**[F]**board this **[G]** tiny **[Am]** ship.

**[Am]** The mate was a mighty **[G]** sailin' man,
The **[Am]** skipper brave and **[G]** sure,
Five **[Am]** passengers set **[G]** sail that day
For a **[F]** three **[G]** hour **[Am]** tour, a **[F]** three **[G]** hour **[Am]** tour.

**[Am]** The weather started **[G]** getting rough,
The **[Am]** tiny ship was **[G]** tossed.
If **[Am]** not for the courage of the **[G]** fearless crew,
The **[F]** Minnow **[G]** would be **[Am]** lost, the **[F]** Minnow **[G]** would be **[Am]** lost.

**[Am]** The ship's aground on the **[G]** shore of this
Un-**[Am]**charted desert **[G]** isle,
With **[Am]** Gilligan the **[G]** Skipper too
The **[Am]** Millionaire and his **[G]** wife
The **[Am]** movie **[G]** star!
The **[Am]** Professor and **[G]** Mary-Ann **[F]** here on **[G]** Gilligan's **[Am]** Isle!

**[Am]** So this is the tale of our **[G]** castaways,
They're **[Am]** here for a long, long **[G]** time.
They'll **[Am]** have to make the **[G]** best of things,
**[F]** It's an **[G]** uphill **[Am]** climb.

**[Am]** The first mate and his **[G]** skipper too,
Will **[Am]** do their very **[G]** best,
To **[Am]** make the others **[G]** comfortable,
In the **[F]** tropic **[G]** island **[Am]** nest.

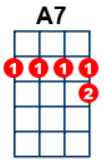
**[Am]** No phones, no lights, no **[G]** motor cars,
Not a **[Am]** single luxu-**[G]**ry.
Like **[Am]** Robinson Cru-**[G]**soe,
It's **[F]** primitive **[G]** as can **[Am]** be.

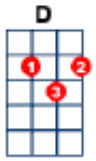
**[Am]** So join us here each **[G]** week my friend,
You're **[Am]** sure to get a **[G]** smile.
From **[Am]** seven stranded **[G]** castaways,
**[F]** Here on **[G]** Gilligan's **[Am]** Isle, **[F]** Here on **[G]** Gilligan's **[Am]** Isle.
**[F]** Here on **[G]** Gilligan's **[Am]** Isle!! **[Am]**

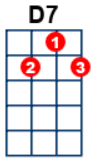
# Ballad of John and Yoko

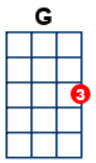
artist:The Beatles , writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

John Lennon : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PgykX1jk3k0 Capo 2




[D] Standing in the dock at Southampton, trying to get to Holland or France
The [D7] man in the mac said you've got to go back
You know they didn't even give us a chance

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

[D] Finally made the plane into Paris, honeymooning down by the Seine
Peter [D7] Brown called to say you can make it OK
You can get married in Gibraltar near Spain

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

Drove from [D] Paris to the Amsterdam Hilton, talking in our beds for a week
The [D7] newspaper said say what you doing in bed
I said we're only trying to get us some peace

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

[G] Saving up your money for a rainy day
Giving all your clothes to charity
Last night the wife said oh boy when you're dead
You [A7] don't take nothing with you but your soul – think

[D] Made a lightning trip to Vienna, eating chocolate cake in a bag
The [D7] newspaper said she's gone to his head
They look just like two gurus in drag

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

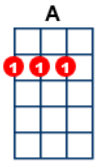
[D] Caught the early plane back to London, fifty acorns tied in a sack
The [D7] men from the press said we wish you success
It's good to have the both of you back

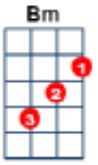
Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

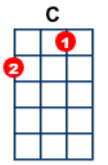
# Bamboo

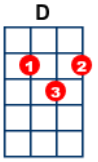
artist:Kimié Miner writer:Kimié Miner, Jesse Epstein, Isaac Moreno

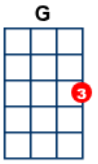
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2gIp1gJ_0_Y




**[D]  [Bm]  [G]  [A]**

Thought **[D]** love was easy  and I **[Bm]** kept believing
In that **[G]** old fantasy, that **[A]** fairy tale dream
Real **[D]** life has shown us, it's a **[Bm]** roller coaster and, oh
**[G]** We had to learn, **[A]** where to take our turn

> Oh **[D]** love its true, the storms will come
> But we'll **[Bm]** make it through, we'll grow together
> And **[G]** set our roots, and we'll be stronger than
> **[A]** Bam bam boo  (bamboo)

If **[D]** I've got you, there's no containing what **[Bm]** we can do
We'll see the world from a **[G]** bird's eye view
Yeah we'll be taller than - **[A]** Bam bam boo  (bamboo)
**[D]** Ooooh ooh ooh - **[Bm]** Ooooh ooh - **[G]** Ooooh ooh  **[A]**

Oh **[D]** ain't it crazy, how we **[Bm]** found our own way
And we **[G]** stayed evergreen, a **[A]** shade of you and me
**[D]** Side by side, we lean **[Bm]** into the light and we
**[G]** Bend with the breeze, we **[A]** set each other free

> Oh **[D]** love its true, the storms will come
> But we'll **[Bm]** make it through, we'll grow together
> And **[G]** set our roots, and we'll be stronger than
> **[A]** Bam bam boo  {bamboo}

If **[D]** I've got you, there's no containing
What **[Bm]** we can do
We'll see the world from a **[G]** bird's eye view
Yeah we'll be taller than **[A]** Bam bam boo

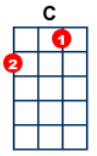
**[G]** We know how to sur-**[D]**vive...(on our **[G]** own)
Letting go **[D]** love comes alive...(no we **[G]** won't)
No we won't break, 'Cause we're **[Bm]** stronger together **[A]**
Oh, ... **[A]** side by side  (we'll be taller)

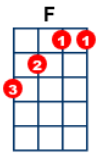
> Oh **[D]** love its true, the storms will come
> But we'll **[Bm]** make it through, we'll grow together
> And **[G]** set our roots, and we'll be stronger than
> **[A]** Bam bam boo

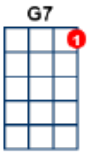
If **[D]** I've got you, there's no containing what **[Bm]** we can do
We'll see the world, from a **[G]** bird's eye view
Yeah we'll be taller than, and **[A]** we'll be stronger yeah
**[D]** Ooooh ooh **[Bm]** ooh - **[G]** Ooooh ooh  **[A]**  Ooooh ooh
**[A]** Yeah we'll be taller than - Bam bam **[D]** boo
Ooooh ooh ooh - **[Bm]** Ooooh ooh -**[C]** Ooooh **[D]** ooh

# Banana Boat Song

artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Traditional




Harry Belafonte - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9L9angh4KdQ
Intro = 2 measures **[C]**

Chorus:
**[C]** Day-o, **[F]** Day-ay-ay- **[C]** o.
**[C]** Daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.
**[C]** Day-o, **[F]** Day-ay-ay- **[C]** o.
**[C]** Daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.

**[C]** Work all night on a drink a' rum
**[C]** Daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.
**[C]** Stack banana till de mornin' come
**[C]** Daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.

**[C]** Come, Mister tally man **[G7]** tally me banana.
**[C]** Daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.
**[C]** come, Mister tally man **[G7]** tally me banana.
**[C]** Daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.

**[C]** Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
**[C]** daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.
**[C]** Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
**[C]** daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.

Chorus

**[C]** Beautiful bunch of ripe banana **[C]** daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.
**[C]** Hide the deadly, black taranch-la **[C]** daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.

**[C]** Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
**[C]** daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.
**[C]** Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
**[C]** daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.

Chorus

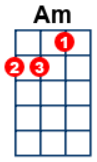
**[C]** Come, Mister tally man **[G7]** tally me banana.
**[C]** Daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.
Me say **[C]** come, Mister tally man **[G7]** tally me banana.
**[C]** Daylight come an' me **[G7]** wan' go **[C]** home.

Chorus

# Banana Pancakes

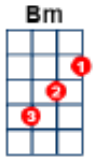
artist:Jack Johnson , writer:Steven Harang

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GEwH2LOAeWU

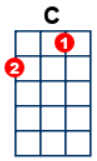



[G] [Am]  [Am] [G]

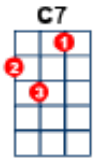
Well can't you see that it's just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.
But [D7] Baby!



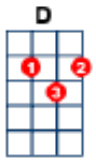

You [G] hardly even [D7] notice [Am] when I try to [C7] show you
[G] Song is meant to [D7] keep you from [Am] doing what you're [C7] supposed to
[G] wakin' up too [D7] early, [Am] maybe we could [C7] sleep in
[G] make you banana [D7] pancakes, pretend [Am] like it's the [C7] weekend
[Am] now




We could pretend it all the [G] time.
Can't you see that it's just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]/ side.
But just [D7] maybe!

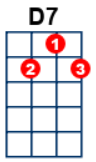



[G] Hala ka uku-[D7]lele, [Am] mama made a [C7] baby.
Really don't [G] mind to prac-[D7]tice cause [Am] you're my little [C7] lady.
[G] Lady lady [D7] love me 'cause I [Am] love to lay you [C7] lazy.
[G] We could close the [D7] curtains [Am] pretend like there's no [C7] world
[Am] outside.

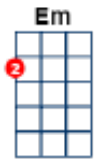



We could pretend it all the [G] time.
Can't you see that its just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.

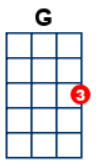
[G] Ain't no need, ain't no [Am] need.
mmmm  mmmm  mmmmm [G] mmmmm
Can't you see can't you [Am] see?
Rain all day and I don't [G] mind.




But the [Am] telephones singin', ringin' it's too early don't pick it [D] up, we don't need to
We got [Am] everything we need right here and everything we need is [D] enough. Just so easy
When the [Bm] whole world fits inside of your arms
do we [Em] really need to pay attention [C] to the alarm?
wake up [G] slow, mmmmm [D] mmmmmm
[D] wake up [G] slow  [G]/



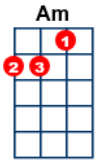

But [D7] Baby!
You [G] hardly even [D7] notice [Am] when I try to [C7] show you
This [G] song is meant to [D7] keep you from [Am] doing what you're [C7] supposed to.
[G] Wakin' up too [D7] early, [Am] maybe we could [C7] sleep
[G] make you banana [D7] pancakes, [Am] pretend like its the [C7] weekend
[Am] now

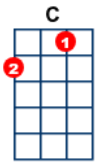


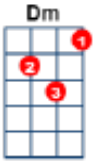

Then we could pretend it all the [G] time.
Can't you see that its just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.
Ain't  no need ain't no [Am] need.
Rain all day and I really, [G] really, really don't mind.
Can't you see can't you [Am] see?
you gotta wake up [G]/ slow.

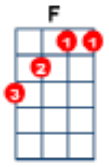
# Band Played Waltzing Matilda, The

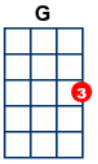
artist:Eric Bogle writer:Eric Bogle

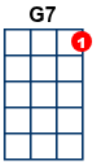



**[C] [G7] [C]**

**[C]** Now, when **[C]** I was a young **[F]** man I **[C]** carried me **[Am]** pack,
and I **[C]** lived the free **[G7]** life of- the **[C]** rover.
From the Murray's green **[F]** basin to the **[C]** dusty out**[Am]**back,
well, I **[C]** waltzed my Ma**[G7]**tilda all **[C]** over.
Then in **[G7]** nineteen fifteen my **[F]** country said,
"**[C]** Son, it's **[G7]** time you stop rambling,
there's **[F]** work to be **[C]** done"
So they gave me a **[F]** tin hat and they **[C]** gave me a **[Am]** gun
and they **[C]** marched me a**[G7]**way to the **[C]** war. **[F] [C]**
And the **[C]** band played **[F]** Waltzing Ma**[C]**tilda,
as the ship pulled a**[F]** way from the **[G]** quay.
And **[F]** 'midst all the cheers, the flag **[C]** waving and **[F]** tears,
we **[C]** sailed off for **[G7]** Gallipo**[C]**li. **[G7] [C]**

And how **[C]** well I re**[F]**member that **[C]** terrible **[Am]** day,
how our **[C]** blood stained the **[G7]** sand and the **[C]** water.
And how in that **[F]** hell that they **[C]** called Suvla **[Am]** Bay,
we were **[C]** butchered like **[G7]** lambs at the **[C]** slaughter.
Johnny **[G7]** Turk, he was ready, he'd **[F]** primed himself **[C]** well,
he **[G7]** showered us with bullets and he **[F]** rained us with **[C]** shell
And in five minutes **[F]** flat he'd blown **[C]** us all to **[Am]** hell,
nearly **[C]** blew us right **[G7]** back to Aus**[C]**tralia **[F] [C]**
But the **[C]** band played **[F]** Waltzing Ma**[C]**tilda,
when we stopped to **[F]** bury our **[G]** slain.
**[F]** We buried ours, and the **[C]** Turks buried **[F]** theirs,
then we **[C]** started all **[G7]** over a**[C]** gain. **[G7] [C]**

And **[C]** those that were **[F]** left, well, we **[C]** tried to sur**[Am]**vive,
in that **[C]** mad world of **[G7]** blood, death and **[C]** fire.
And for ten weary **[F]** weeks I kept **[C]** myself a**[Am]**live,
though a**[C]**round me the **[G7]** corpses piled **[C]** higher.
Then a **[G7]** big Turkish shell knocked me **[F]** arse over **[C]** head,
and **[G7]** when I woke up in me **[F]** hospital **[C]** bed
And saw what it had **[F]** done, well, I **[C]** wished I was **[Am]** dead, -
never **[C]** knew there was **[G7]** worse things than **[C]** dying. **[F] [C]**
For I'll **[C]** go no more **[F]** Waltzing Ma**[C]**tilda,
All around the green **[F]** bush, far and **[G]** free.
To **[F]** hump tent and pegs, a **[C]** man needs both **[F]** legs,
no more '**[C]** Waltzing Ma**[G7]**tilda' for **[C]** me. **[G7] [C]**

So they [C] gathered the [F] crippled, the [C] wounded, the [Am] maimed,
and they [C] shipped us back [G7] home to Aus[C]tralia.
The legless, the [F] armless, the [C] blind and in[Am]sane,
those [C] proud wounded [G7] heroes of [C] Suvla.
And [G7] when our ship pulled into [F] Circular [C] Quay,
I [G7] looked at the place where [F] me legs used to [C] be.
And thanked Christ, there was [F] nobody [C] waiting for [Am] me,
to [C] grieve, to [G7] mourn, and to [C] pity. [F] [C]
But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
as they carried us [F] down the gang[G]way.
But [F] nobody cheered, they [C] just stood and [Am] stared,
then they [C] turned all their [G7] faces a[C]way. [G7] [C]

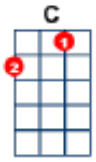
And so [C] now every [F] April I [C] sit on me [Am] porch,
and I [C] watch the pa[G7]rade pass be[C]fore me
And I see my old [F] comrades, how [C] proudly they [Am] march,
re[C]viving old [G7] dreams and past [C] glory.
And the [G7] old men march slowly, old [F] bones stiff and [C] sore;
they're [G7] tired old heroes from a [F] forgotten [C] war.
And the young people [F] ask "What are [C] they marching [Am] for?"
and [C] I ask me[G7]self the same [C] question. [F] [C]
[C] But the band plays [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
and the old men still [F] answer the [G] call.
But as [F] year follows year, more old [C] men disa[F]ppear,
some day [C] no one will [G] march there at [C] all.

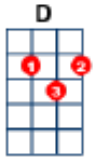
[C] Waltzing matilda, [F] waltzing matilda,
[C] who'll come a-[Am]waltzing ma[Dm]tilda with [G7] me?
And their [C] ghosts may be [G7] heard as they [C] march by that [F] Billabong,
[C] Who'll come a-[Am] waltzing ma[G7]tilda with [C] me?

# Band of Gold

## artist:Freda Payne writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland/Edythe Wayne ,Ron Dunbar

Freda Payne - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=daxiMb0rITA
[G] [G]



Now that you're gone [G]
All that's left is a [D] band of gold
All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold, Is a band of gold
And the [G] memories of what[C] love could be
If [G] you were still [C] here with me

You [G] took me from the shelter of a mother
I had [D] never known, and loved any other
[C] We kissed after taking vows
But [G] that night on our [C] honeymoon,
[G] We stayed in [C] separate rooms

[G] I wait in the darkness of my
[D] lonely room, filled with sadness,
[C] filled with gloom hoping soon
That [G] you'll walk back [C] through that door
And [G] love me like you [C] tried before

[G] Since you've been gone, all that's left is a [D] band of gold
All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold,
is a band of gold
And the [G] dream of what [C] love could be
If [G] you were still [C] here with me

[G] [D] [C] [G] Ohhh[C]hhhh[G]hhhh[C]

Don't you know that [G] I wait
In the [D] darkness of my lonely room
Filled with sadness, [C] filled with gloom
Hoping soon,..that [G] you'll walk back [C] through that door
And [G] love me like you [C] tried before

[G] Since you've been gone, all that's left is a [D] band of gold
All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold,
is a band of gold
And the [G] dream of what [C] love could be
If [G] you were still [C] here with me [G]

# Bang Bang [Gm]

artist:Cher writer:Sonny Bono

Cher: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ef1av5Cgdfc
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

```
. Gm          Cm             D7              Gm
E|3---3-1-0| 3---3-1-0-| 2---2-1-0-----1
B|3--3-----| 1--1------| 1--1------3-2-3
G|0-0------| 0-0-------| 2-2-----------2
D|0--------| ----------| 0--------------
```

**[Gm]** I was five and  he was six
We **[Gm7]** rode on horses **[Gm6]** made of sticks
**[F]** He wore black and I wore white
**[D7]** He would always win the fight
Bang **[Gm]** bang he shot me down bang **[Gm]** bang I hit the ground
Bang **[F]** bang that awful sound
Bang **[D7]** bang my baby shot me **[Gm]** down

*Repeat Intro*

**[Gm]** Seasons came and **[Gm7]** change the time
When **[Gm7]** I grew up I **[Gm6]** called him mine
**[F]** He would always laugh and say
Re**[D7]**member when we used to play

Bang **[Gm]** bang I shot you down bang **[Gm]** bang you hit the ground
Bang **[F]** bang that awful sound
Bang **[D7]** bang I used to shoot you **[Gm]** down

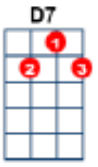
*Repeat Intro*

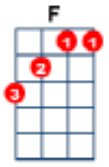
**[Gm]** Music played and people sang
**[F]** Just for me the church bells rang
**[Gm]** Hey **[F]** Hey **[Gm]** Hey **[F]** Hey **[Gm]**

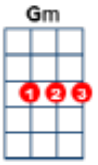
*Repeat Intro*

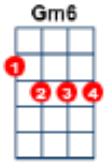
**[Gm]** Now he's gone I **[Gm7]** don't know why
Un**[Gm7]**til this day some**[Gm6]**times I cry
He **[F]** didn't even say goodbye he **[D7]** didn't take the time to lie
Bang **[Gm]** bang he shot me down bang **[Gm]** bang I hit the ground
Bang **[F]** bang that awful sound
Bang **[D7]** bang my baby shot me **[Gm]** down

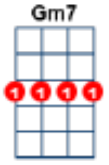
*Repeat Intro*



# Bang Bang [Dm]

## artist:Cher writer:Sonny Bono

Cher: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ef1av5Cgdfc But in G#m

*easier in Am*

```
. Dm          Gm            A               Dm
E|1---1-0-| 3---3-1-0-| 0---3-1-0-----1
B|3--3---3| 3--3------| 2--2------3-2-3
G|2-2-----| 0-0-------| 2-2-----------2
D|--------| 0---------| 2--------------
```

[Dm] I was five and [Bbmaj7] he was [Dm] six
We [Dm] rode on horses [Bbmaj7] made of [Dm] sticks
[Gm] He wore black and I [Gm7] wore white
[A] He would always [A7] win the fight

Bang [Dm] bang he [Bbmaj7] shot me [Dm] down
Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground
Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound
Bang [A] bang my [A7] baby shot me [Dm] down

*Repeat Intro*

[Dm] Seasons came and [Bbmaj7] changed the [Dm] time
When [Dm] I grew up I [Bbmaj7] called him [Dm] mine
[Gm] He would always [Gm7] laugh and say
Re[A]member when we [A7] used to play

Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] shot you [Dm] down
Bang [Dm] bang you [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground
Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound
Bang [A] bang I [A7] used to shoot you [Dm] down

*Repeat Intro*

[Dm] Music played and people sang
[C] Just for me the church bells rang
[Dm] Hey [Gm] Hey [Dm] Hey [Gm] Hey [Dm]

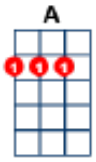
*Repeat Intro*

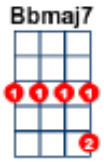
[Dm] Now he's gone I [Bbmaj7] don't know [Dm] why
Un[Dm]til this day some[Bbmaj7]times I [Dm] cry
He [Gm] didn't even [Gm7] say goodbye he [A] didn't take the [A7] time to lie

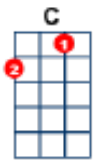
Bang [Dm] bang he [Bbmaj7] shot me[Dm] down
Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground
Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound
Bang [A] bang my [A7] baby shot me [Dm] down

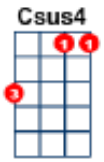
*Repeat Intro*

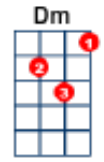
Excellent version from Marlowuke (riff reworked for Guitar) http://www.marlowuke.co.uk

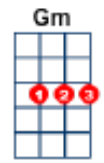


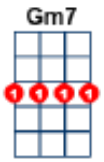










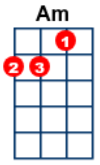


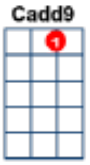
# Banjo Song, The

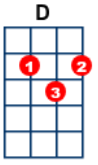
artist:Mumford and Sons writer:Aaron Dessner, Jon Bellion

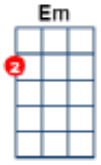
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yMmRMtfSItQF so capo 3

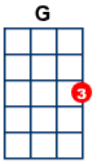
*Thanks to Karen Gerber*




**[G] [Cadd9] [D] [D]**

**[G]** On the dark side of the earth, where **[Cadd9]** the creatures are out
I'm a **[D]** man on the moon **[D]**
**[G]** Midnight round my neck and **[Cadd9]** sunrise on my breath
I still **[D]** wait for you **[D]**

Will you **[G]** lay down all the **[Cadd9]** things you've **[D]** done?
Don't turn your **[G]** face around, you can **[Cadd9]** come un-**[D]**done

Well, **[G]** hey, did you **[Cadd9]** call, did you fall,
do you **[D]** need someone, do you **[D]** need someone?
And **[G]** hey, I'm a **[Cadd9]** mess myself,
but I think I could **[D]** be someone, if you **[D]** need someone

When I **[Am]** was alone it was fine, I could **[G]** deny all I like
I could just **[D]** push back, and make believe it was alright
But **[G]**, hey did you **[Cadd9]** call, did you fall,
do you **[D]** need someone, I could **[D]** be someone?
For **[G]** you **[Cadd9]** **[D]** **[D]**

Now there's **[G]** gold in your eyes, In this **[Cadd9]** rosy fingered light,
Like a **[D]** man on the moon **[D]**
Out of **[G]** sight, out of mind, never **[Cadd9]** raise the alarm,
Yeah, I'm **[D]** just like you **[D]**

Can you **[G]** lay down all the **[Cadd9]** things you've **[D]** done? **[D]**
Don't turn your **[G]** face around, you can **[Cadd9]** come un-**[D]**done **[D]**

And, **[G]** hey, did you **[Cadd9]** call, did you fall,
Do you **[D]** need someone, do you **[D]** need someone?

And **[G]** hey, I'm a **[Cadd9]** mess myself,
But I think I could **[D]** be someone, if you **[D]** need someone
I **[Am]** was alone it was fine, I could **[G]** deny all I like
I could just **[D]** push back and make believe that it was alright
But, **[G]** hey, when you **[Cadd9]** call, when you fall,
And you **[D]** need someone, I could **[D]** be someone, **[D]**

Ahhhh **[Am]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]**
Ahhhh **[Am]** **[G]** **[D]** **[D]**

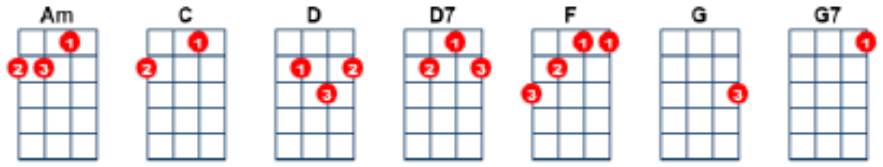
**[Am]** Tell a lie **[G]**, see a **[Em]** light
Burn a **[D]** bridge, it'll be **[Am]** alright
Things don't **[G]** have to fall apa-**[D]**rt **[D]**

And **[G]** hey, did you **[Cadd9]** call, did you fall,
Do you **[D]** need someone, do you **[D]** need someone?
And **[G]** hey, I'm a **[Cadd9]** mess myself,
But I think I could **[D]** be someone, if you **[D]** need someone

And I was **[Am]** alone it was fine, I could **[G]** deny all I like
I could just **[D]** push back and make believe and it was alright
And **[G]** hey, when you **[Cadd9]** call, when you fall,
when you **[D]** need someone, I could **[D]** be someone
For you **[G]***

# Banks Of My Own Lovely Lee, The

artist:Sean O`Se writer:James Charles Shanahan, Dick Forbes




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_m9J2PzR6kQ A so capo 2

**[C]** How oft do my **[G]** thoughts in their **[C]** fancy take **[Am]** flight
To the **[G]** home of my **[D]** childhood a-**[G]**way,
To the **[C]** days when each **[G]** patriot's **[C]** vision seem'd **[Am]** bright
Ere I **[G]** dreamed that those **[D]** joys should de-**[G]**cay.
When my heart was as **[G7]** light as the **[C]** wild winds that **[Am]** blow
Down the **[C]** Mardyke through **[D7]** each elm **[G]** tree,
Where we **[C]** sported and **[G]** play'd 'neath the green **[F]** leafy **[C]** shade
On the **[G]** banks of my own lovely **[C]** Lee.
Where we **[C]** sported and **[G]** play'd 'neath the green **[F]** leafy **[C]** shade
On the **[G]** banks of my own lovely **[C]** Lee.

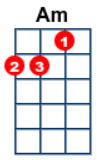
**[C]** And then in the **[G]** springtime of **[C]** laughterr and **[Am]** song
Can I **[G]** ever for-**[D]**get the sweet **[G]** hours?
With the **[C]** friends of my **[G]** youth as we **[C]** rambled a-**[Am]**long
'Mongst the **[G]** green mossy **[D]** banks and wild **[G]** flowers.
And then, when the **[G7]** evening **[C]** sun's **[F]** sinking to **[Am]** rest
Sheds its **[Am]** golden light **[D7]** over the **[G]** sea
The **[C]** maid with her **[G]** lover the wild daisies **[C]** pressed
On the **[G]** banks of my own lovely **[C]** Lee

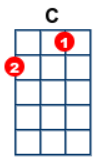
The **[C]** maid with her **[G]** lover the wild daisies **[C]** pressed
On the **[G]** banks of my own lovely **[C]** Lee **[F]** **[C]**

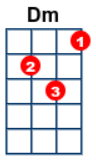
# Banks Of Newfoundland

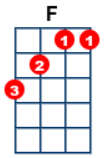
artist:Matthew Byrne writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YZvT39kwsPo




[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm]

Me [Dm] bully boys of Liverpool I'll [C] have you all be-[Dm]ware
When [Dm] you sail in them packet ships no [Am] dungaree jackets [Dm] wear
But [F] have a good monkey [Dm] jacket all [F] ready to your [C] hand
For there [Dm] blow some cold nor'westers on the [C] Banks of Newfound-[Dm]land

We'll [F] scrape her and we'll [Dm] scrub her, with [F] holystone and [C] sand
For there [Dm] blow some cold nor'westers on the [C] Banks of Newfound-[Dm]land

Well we [Dm] had Jack Lynch from Ballynahinch, Mike [C] Murphy and some [Dm] more
And I [Dm] tell you well, they suffered like hell on the [C] way to Balti-[Dm]more
They [F] pawned their gear in [Dm] Liverpool, and they [F] sailed as they did [C] stand
For there [Dm] blow some cold nor'westers on the [C] Banks of Newfound-[Dm]land

We'll [F] scrape her and we'll [Dm] scrub her, with [F] holystone and [C] sand
For there [Dm] blow some cold nor'westers on the [C] Banks of Newfound-[Dm]land

Well the [Dm] mate he stood on the fo'c'sle [C] head and loudly he did [Dm] roar
Come [Dm] rattle her in, me lucky lads, you're [C] bound for America's [Dm] shore
Come [F] wipe the blood off that [Dm] dead man's face, and [F] haul or you'll be [C] damned
For there [Dm] blow some cold nor'westers on the [C] Banks of Newfound-[Dm]land

We'll [F] scrape her and we'll [Dm] scrub her, with [F] holystone and [C] sand
For there [Dm] blow some cold nor'westers on the [C] Banks of Newfound-[Dm]land

And [Dm] now it's reef and reif, me boys, with the [C] canvas frozen [Dm] hard
At each [Dm] mountain pass every mother's son on a [C] ninety-foot tops'l-[Dm]yard
Never [F] mind about boots or [Dm] oilskins, but [F] haul or you'll be [C] damned
For there [Dm] blow some cold nor'westers on the [C] Banks of Newfound-[Dm]land

We'll [F] scrape her and we'll [Dm] scrub her, with [F] holystone and [C] sand
For there [Dm] blow some cold nor'westers on the [C] Banks of Newfound-[Dm]land

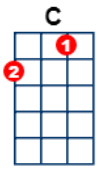
And [Dm] now we're off the hook, me boys, and the [C] land is white with [Dm] snow
And [Dm] soon we'll see that pay table and we'll [C] spend the whole night be-[Dm]low
And [F] on the docks, coming [Dm] down in flocks, them [F] pretty girls will [C] say
Well it's [Dm] snugger with me than on the sea, on the [C] Banks of Newfound-[Dm]land

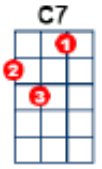
We'll [F] scrape her and we'll [Dm] scrub her, with [F] holystone and [C] sand
For there [Dm] blow some cold nor'westers on the [C] Banks of Newfound-[Dm]land

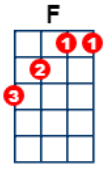
We'll [F] scrape her and we'll [Dm] scrub her, with [F] holystone and [C] sand
For there [Dm] blow some cold nor'westers on the [C] Banks of Newfound-[Dm]land

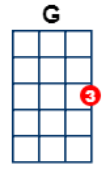
# Banks Of The Ohio [C]

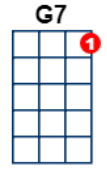
artist:Olivia Newton-John , writer:Traditional




Olivia Newton John - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MilfP2fVLhU
[NC] I asked my [C] love to take a [G] walk
To take a [G7] walk just a little [C] walk
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

[NC] And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine
In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

[NC] I held a [C] knife against his [G] breast
As in[G7]to my arms he [C] pressed
He cried my [C7] love don't you murder [F] me
I'm not pre[C]pared [G7] for eterni[C]ty

[NC] And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine
In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

[NC] I wandered [C] home 'tween twelve and [G] one
I cried my [G7] God what have I [C] done
I've killed the [C7] only man I [F] love
He would not [C] take me [G7] for his [C] bride

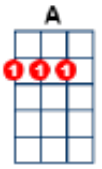
[NC] And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine
In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o
[F] Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

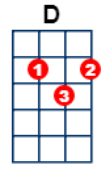
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

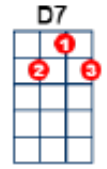
# Banks Of The Ohio [D]

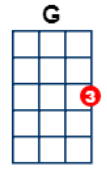
artist:Olivia Newton-John , writer:Traditional

Olivia Newton John - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MilfP2fVLhU But in D






[NC] I asked my [D] love to take a [A] walk
To take a [A7] walk just a little [D] walk
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o

[NC] And only [D] say that you'll be [A] mine
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o

[NC] I held a [D] knife against his [A] breast
As in[A7]to my arms he [D] pressed
He cried my [D7] love don't you murder [G] me
I'm not pre[D]pared [A7] for eterni[D]ty

[NC] And only [D] say that you'll be [A] mine
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o

[NC] I wandered [D] home 'tween twelve and [A] one
I cried my [A7] God what have I [D] done
I've killed the [D7] only man I [G] love
He would not [D] take me [A7] for his [D] bride

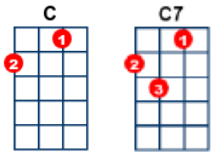
[NC] And only [D] say that you'll be [A] mine
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o
[G] Down by the [D] banks of the [A7] Ohi[D]o

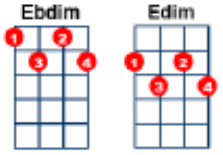
# Bar Room Roses

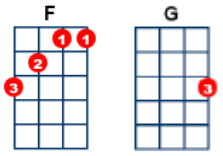
artist:Troy Cassar-Daley writer:Troy Cassar-Daley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7OwuvbeMwH4

*Thanks to Chris Robinson*




**[G]** **[F]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]**

> **[C]** Bar room roses, they don't need the **[F]** sunshine.
> Bar room **[C]** roses, they don't need the **[G]** rain.
> All they **[C]** need is neon **[C7]** lights,
> And **[F]** lonely arms for lovin' nights.
> **[C]** All that bar room **[G]** roses need is **[C]** love.

Well she's **[C]** sittin' in a **[G]** corner by her-**[C]**self,
And she orders one more drink from the **[G]** top shelf.
She's staring **[F]** down the final hours, of a-**[C]**nother day that's gone,
Knowing there's no-one who **[G]** waits for her at **[C]** home.

> Bar room roses, they don't need the **[F]** sunshine.
> Bar room **[C]** roses, they don't need the **[G]** rain.
> All they **[C]** need is neon **[C7]** lights,
> And **[F]** lonely arms for lovin' nights.
> **[C]** All that bar room **[G]** roses need is **[C]** love. **[C]**

**[C]** Bar room roses, they don't need the **[F]** sunshine.
Bar room **[C]** roses, they don't need the **[G]** rain.
All they **[C]** need is neon **[C7]** lights,
And **[F]** lonely arms for lovin' nights.
**[C]** All that bar room **[G]** roses need is **[C]** love.

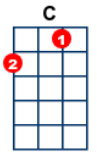
She's slow dancin' with a **[G]** stranger she's just **[C]** met.
His unfamiliar arms **[G]** help her to for-**[C]**get **[C7]**
The **[F]** trail of broken hearts **[C]** that she's left behind,
And the memories that lay **[G]** heavy on **[C]** her mind.

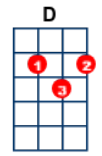
> *ignoring key change*
>
> Bar room roses, they don't need the **[F]** sunshine.
> Bar room **[C]** roses, they don't need the **[G]** rain.
> All they **[C]** need is neon **[C7]** lights,
> And **[F]** lonely arms for lovin' nights.
> **[C]** All that bar room **[G]** roses need is **[C]** love. **[C]**

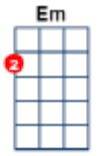
She's always there before they close,
That **[F]** beautiful bar room **[Edim]** rose **[Ebdim]**
**[C]** All that bar room **[G]** roses need is **[C]** love.
All that **[C]** bar room **[G]** roses need is **[C]** love. **[G]** **[C]**

# Bar Song (Tipsy), A

artist:Shaboozey writer:Collins Chibueze, Nevin Sastry, Sean Cook, Jerrell Jones, Mark Willia



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wpJC6kVECXk A so capo 2
**[Em] [G] [C] [G] [D]** x2
My **[Em]** baby want a **[G]** Birkin, she's been **[C]** tellin' me all night **[G]** long
**[Em]** Gasoline and **[G]** groceries, **[C]** list goes on and **[G]** on
This **[Em]** 9 to 5 ain't **[G]** workin', why the **[C]** hell do I work so **[G]** hard?
I can't **[Em]** worry 'bout my **[G]** problems, I can't **[C]** take 'em when I'm **[G]** gone

**[Em]** One, here comes the **[G]** two, to the three, to the **[C]** four
Tell 'em "Bring a-**[G]**nother round", **[D]** we need plenty **[Em]** more
Two steppin' on the **[G]** table, she don't need a dance **[C]** floor
Oh my, **[G]** good Lord

> **[Em]** Someone pour me up a **[G]** double shot of whiskey
> **[C]** They know me and Jack **[G]** Daniels got a **[D]** history
> **[Em]** There's a party down-**[G]**town, near 5th Street
> **[C]** Everybody at the **[G]** bar gettin' **[D]** tipsy **[Em]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Everybody at the **[G]** bar gettin' **[D]** tipsy **[Em]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Everybody at the **[G]** bar gettin' **[D]** tipsy

**[Em]** I been Boozey since I **[G]** left, I ain't changin' for a **[C]** check
Tell my ma, I ain't for-**[G]**get (Oh, Lord, uh)
**[Em]** Woke up drunk at 10 a.**[G]** m., we gon' do this shit a-**[C]**gain
Tell your girl to bring a **[G]** friend (  Oh, Lord)

**[Em]** One, here comes the **[G]** two, to the three, to the **[C]** four
Tell 'em "Bring a-**[G]**nother round", **[D]** we need plenty **[Em]** more
Two steppin' on the **[G]** table, she don't need a dance **[C]** floor
Oh my, **[G]** good Lord

> **[Em]** Someone pour me up a **[G]** double shot of whiskey
> **[C]** They know me and Jack **[G]** Daniels got a **[D]** history
> **[Em]** There's a party down-**[G]**town, near 5th Street
> **[C]** Everybody at the **[G]** bar gettin' **[D]** tipsy **[Em]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Everybody at the **[G]** bar gettin' **[D]** tipsy **[Em]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Everybody at the **[G]** bar gettin' **[D]** tipsy

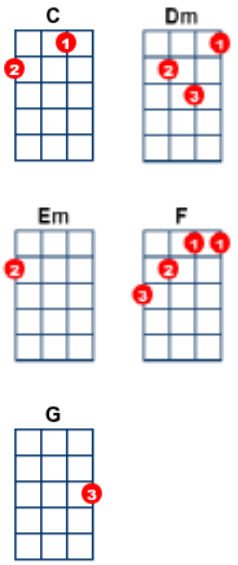
**[Em]** One, here comes the **[G]** two, to the three, to the **[C]** four
When it's last **[G]** call and they **[D]** kick us out the **[Em]** door
It's gettin' kind of **[G]** late but the ladies want some **[C]** more
**[NC]** Oh my, **[G]** good Lord (Tell 'em drink some more)

> **[NC]** Someone pour me up a double shot of whiskey (A double shot of whiskey)
> **[NC]** They know me and Jack Daniels got a history (Way back)
> **[NC]** There's a party downtown, near 5th Street (Come on)
> **[NC]** Everybody at the bar gettin' tipsy (Woo)
> **[Em]** Someone pour me up a **[G]** double shot of whiskey (A double shot of whiskey)
> **[C]** They know me and Jack **[G]** Daniels got a history (History)
> **[Em]** At the bottom of a **[G]** bottle gon' miss me (Bet you gon' miss me)
> **[C]** Everybody at the **[G]** bar gettin' **[D]** tipsy (At the bar gettin' tipsy) **[Em]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Everybody at the **[G]** bar gettin' **[D]** tipsy **[Em]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Everybody at the **[G]** bar gettin' **[NC]** tipsy

# Barbados (Whoa Im Going To)

artist:Typically Tropical writer:Jeff Calvert, Max West

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GaElH0EHjIs




*Thanks to Paul Rose - spoken while playing* **[C]** *and* **[F]**

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is Captain Tobias Wilcock welcoming you aboard Coconut Airways Flight 372 to Bridgetown Barbados. We will be flying at an 'ight of 32000 feet and at an airspeed of approximately 600 miles per hour. Refreshments will be served after take-off, kindly fasten your safety belts, and have a pleasant flight"

**[C]** woah, I'm going to Bar-**[F]**bados
**[C]** woah, back to the **[F]** palm trees
**[C]** Woah, I'm going to see my **[F]** girlfriend
**[C]** Woah, in the sunny Carribean **[F]** sea

**[C]** I dont' wanna be bus driver all my **[F]** life
I've **[C]** seen too much of Brixton town, **[F]** in the night
**[G]** Fly away on Coconut **[Em]** airways
Climbing **[Dm]** high, Barbados **[G]** sky

**[C]** I look up at the sky and I see the **[F]** clouds
**[C]** I look down at the ground and I **[F]** see the rain go down the drain
**[G]** Fly away on Coconut **[Em]** airways
Climbing **[Dm]** high, Barbados **[G]** sky

**[C]** woah, I'm going to Bar-**[F]**bados
**[C]** woah, back to the **[F]** palm trees
**[C]** Woah, I'm going to see my **[F]** girlfriend
**[C]** Woah, in the sunny Carribean **[F]** sea

**[C]** Far away from London town **[F]** and the rain
It's **[C]** really very nice to be **[F]** home again
**[G]** Mary-Jane, on the Coconut **[Em]** airways
Now I **[Dm]** know, she love me **[G]** so

*spoken while playing Am and D :*

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are now commencing our approach into Bridgetown Barbados. The weather is fine with approximate temperature of 90 degrees Fahrenheit. The sky is blue and the beer is really cool. Captain Wilcock and his crew hope you had a pleasant flight"

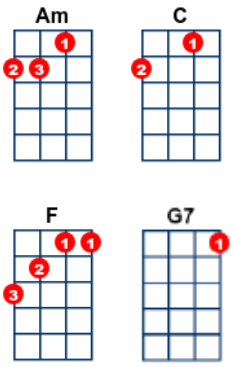
*Play 3 times, fading at end*

**[C]** woah, I'm going to Bar-**[F]**bados
**[C]** woah, back to the **[F]** palm trees
**[C]** Woah, I'm going to see my **[F]** girlfriend
**[C]** Woah, in the sunny Carribean **[F]** sea

# Barbara Allen - Baez

artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SKIOkSe2kXYGm so capo 3




Twas in the **[G7]** merry month of **[C]** May
When green buds **[F]** all were **[C]** swelling
Sweet William **[F]** on his **[C]** death bed **[Am]** lay
For a **[C]** love of **[G7]** Barb'ry **[C]** Allen

He sent his **[G7]** servant to the **[C]** town
To the place where **[F]** she was **[C]** dwelling
Saying you must **[F]** come, to my **[C]** master **[Am]** dear
If your **[C]** name be **[G7]** Barb'ry **[C]** Allen

So slowly, **[G7]** slowly she got **[C]** up
And slowly **[F]** she drew **[C]** nigh him
And the only **[F]** words to **[C]** him did **[Am]** say
Young **[C]** man I **[G7]** think you're **[C]** dying

He turned his **[G7]** face unto the **[C]** wall
And death was **[F]** in him **[C]** welling
Good-bye, **[F]** good-bye, to **[C]** my friends **[Am]** all
Be **[C]** good to **[G7]** Barb'ry **[C]** Allen

When he was **[G7]** dead and laid in **[C]** grave
She heard the **[F]** death bells **[C]** knelling
And every **[F]** stroke to **[C]** her did **[Am]** say
Hard **[C]** hearted **[G7]** Barb'ry **[C]** Allen

Oh mother, oh **[G7]** mother go dig my **[C]** grave
And make it **[F]** long and **[C]** narrow
Sweet William **[F]** died of **[C]** love for **[Am]** me
And **[C]** I will **[G7]** die of **[C]** sorrow

And father, oh **[G7]** father, go dig my **[C]** grave
And make it **[F]** long and **[C]** narrow
Sweet William **[F]** died on **[C]** yester-**[Am]**day
And **[C]** I will **[G7]** die to-**[C]**morrow

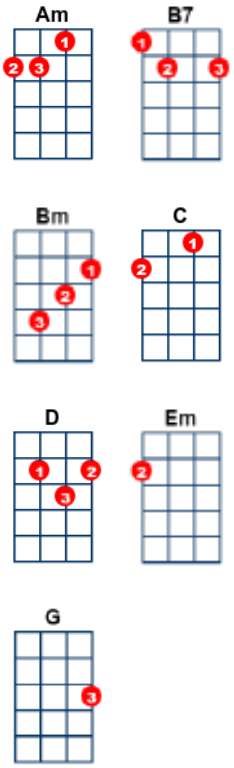
Barb'ry Allen was **[G7]** buried in the old church-**[C]**yard
Sweet William was **[F]** buried be-**[C]**side her
Out of sweet William's **[F]** heart, there **[C]** grew a **[Am]** rose
Out of **[C]** Barb'ry **[G7]** Allen's a **[C]** briar

They grew and **[G7]** grew in the old church-**[C]**yard
Till they could **[F]** grow no **[C]** higher
At the end they **[F]** formed, a **[C]** true lover's **[Am]** knot
And the **[C]** rose grew **[G7]** round the **[C]** briar **[F]** **[C]**

# Barbara Allen - Collins

artist:Shirley Collins writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sgP3xoOrJicGm so capo 3




**[Em]** It was round and about last **[D]** Martinmas **[B7]** tide
When the **[Em]** green **[D]** leaves were **[Em]** swellin'
That **[Em]** young Jimmy Grove of the **[D]** West Coun-**[B7]**try
Fell in **[Am]** love with Barb'ry **[Em]** Allen

> He **[G]** sent his **[D]** men in-**[G]**to the **[Em]** town
> To the **[G]** place where **[D]** she was **[C]** dwellin'
> "Oh **[G]** will you **[D]** come to my **[G]** master, **[Em]** dear,
> If your **[G]** name be **[D]** Barb'ry **[Em]** Allen?"

And **[Em]** slowly, slowly **[D]** got she **[B7]** up
And **[Am]** slowly came she **[Em]** nigh him
And **[Em]** all she said when **[G]** there she **[B7]** came
"Young **[Em]** man, I **[D]** think you're **[Em]** dyin'"

> "Oh, **[G]** yes, I'm **[D]** sick, I'm **[G]** very **[Em]** sick
> In-**[G]**deed I **[D]** think I'm **[C]** dyin'
> But a **[G]** word from **[D]** you would re-**[G]**vive me **[Em]** again
> Oh **[G]** lovely **[B7]** Barb'ry **[Em]** Allen"

"Do **[Em]** you recall, young **[D]** man," she **[B7]** said,
"When the **[Em]** red wine **[D]** you were **[Em]** spillin',
How you **[Em]** made the ladies' **[D]** health go **[B7]** round
And you **[Em]** slighted **[Am]** Barb'ry **[Em]** Allen?"

> And **[G]** death is **[D]** printed **[G]** on his **[Em]** face
> And **[G]** all his **[D]** heart is **[C]** stealin'
> And **[G]** again he **[D]** cried as she **[G]** left his **[Em]** side
> "Hard-**[G]**hearted **[B7]** Barb'ry **[Em]** Allen!"

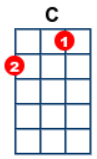
As **[Em]** she was goin' **[G]** over the **[B7]** field
She **[Em]** heard the **[D]** death bells **[Em]** tollin'
And **[Em]** every sound that **[D]** death bell **[B7]** gave:
"Hard-**[Am]** hearted Barb'ry **[Em]** Allen!"

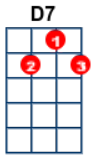
> "Oh **[G]** mother, **[D]** mother **[G]** make my **[Em]** bed
> Oh **[G]** make it **[D]** soft and **[C]** narrow
> Since **[G]** Jimmy **[D]** died for **[G]** me to-**[Em]**day
> I'll **[G]** die for **[Bm]** him to-**[Em]**morrow"

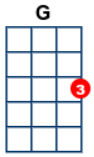
# Barbara Ann

## artist:Beach Boys writer:Fred Fassert

Beach Boys: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-zgcM6gchZo (But in F#)




[G] Ah ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G]* Went to a dance [G]* lookin' for romance
[G]* Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
With Barbara [C] Ann Barbara Ann take my [G] hand
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

I said [G] ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D7] [C] [G]

[G]* Tried Peggy Sue [G]* tried Betty Lou [G]* tried Mary Lou
But I [G] knew she wouldn't do
Barbara [C] Ann take my hand Barbara [G] Ann take my hand
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

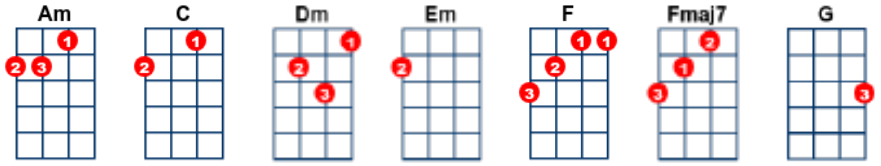
[G] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann
[C] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann [G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

** single strike*

# Barbary Coast Later

artist:Conor Oberst writer:Conor Oberst




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qVJjNJ1-vOU D so Capo 2

**[C] [C] [C] [C]**

**[C]** There's a dance hall there where the sick folks go
**[Fmaj7]** Like the olden days on the Barbary Coast
**[C]** There's a barefoot child, she's playing in the **[Fmaj7]** rain **[Fmaj7]**
**[C]** You can sell your wares even if they're hot
**[Fmaj7]** In the great bazaar or the parking lot
**[C]** Cause it takes a while to know who to **[Fmaj7]** blame **[Fmaj7]**
**[C]** I might have a taste cause the first one's free
**[Fmaj7]** And the checkout girl's got a thing for me
**[C]** And they're both as sweet as the day is the **[Fmaj7]** long **[Fmaj7]**

**[Dm]** I don't wanna feel **[G]** stuck, baby
**[Dm]** I just wanna get **[G]** drunk before **[C]** noon

**[C] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7] [Dm] [G] [C]**

**[C]** I don't mind my head when there's room to dream
**[Fmaj7]** Feel like Paul Gauguin painting breadfruit trees
**[C]** In some far off place where I don't be-**[Fmaj7]**long **[Fmaj7]**
**[C]** Tried to lose myself in the primitive
**[Fmaj7]** In Yosemite like John Muir did
**[C]** But his eyes were blue and mine are red and **[Fmaj7]** raw **[Fmaj7]**
**[C]** 'Cause the modern world is a sight to see
**[Fmaj7]** It's a stimulant, it's pornography
**[C]** It takes all my will not to turn it **[Fmaj7]** off **[Fmaj7]**

**[Dm]** I don't want you to feel **[G]** sad, baby
**[Dm]** I take everything **[G]** back, I swear I **[C]** do

Cause once **[F]** all the **[Em]** friends I **[G]** had
Have **[C]** used me **[G]** up and **[Am]** left
I bet you **[Dm]** hang around
I bet you'll **[G]** hang around awhile

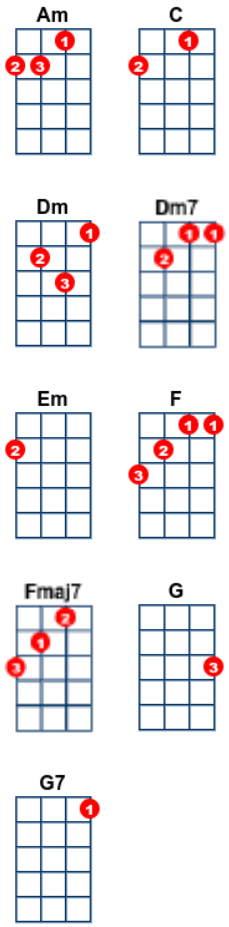
**[C] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [C] [C] [C]**

# Barbie - What Was I Made For

artist:Billie Eilish writer:Billie Eilish O'Connell, Finneas O'Connell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ML0zd8UAuq8

*Thanks rapirapjose Ultimate Guitar*




[C] [Em] [Fmaj7]
[C] [Em] [Fmaj7]

I used to [C] float, [Em] now I just [Fmaj7] fall down
I used to [C] know [Em] but I'm not s[Fmaj7] ure now
What I was [C] made for [Em] [Fmaj7]
What was I [Am] made for? [Em] [Fmaj7]

Takin' a [C] drive, [Em] I was an [Fmaj7] ideal
Looked so a-[C]live, [Em] turns out I'm [Fmaj7] not real
Just something you [C] paid for [Em] [Fmaj7]
What was I [Am] made for? [Em] [Fmaj7] [F]

[Dm] 'Cause I, [G] I
I [C] don't know [Em] how to [Fmaj7] feel
But I [C] wanna try [Em] [Fmaj7]
I [C] don't know [Em] how to [Fmaj7] feel
But [C] someday[Em] I [Fmaj7] might
[Am] Someday [Em] I [Fmaj7] might

[C] Mm, mm-[Em] mm, aah-[Fmaj7] ooh
Mm-mm-[C] mm, mm-[Em] mm, mm-[Fmaj7] mm

When did it [C] end? [Em] All the en-[Fmaj7]joyment
I'm sad a-[C]gain, [Em] don't tell my boy-[Fmaj7]friend
It's not what he's [C] made for [Em] [Fmaj7]
What was I [Am] made for? [Em] [Fmaj7] [C]

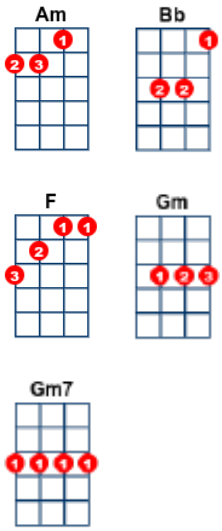
[Dm7] 'Cause I, 'cause [G] I
I [C] don't know [Em] how to [F] feel
But I [C] wanna [Em] try [Fmaj7]
I [C] don't know [Em] how to [Fmaj7] feel
But [C] someday [Em] I [Fmaj7] might
[Am] Someday[Em] ...[Fmaj7] [Em] [Fmaj7]

Think I for-[C]got [Em] how to be [F] happy
Something I'm [C] not, but [Em] something I [F] can be
Something I [C] wait for [Em] [F]
Something I'm [Am] made for [Em] [Fmaj7] [C]
[Dm] Something I'm [G7] made for .....

# Barcelona

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nnc9rYioj2QM




**[F]** **[Bb]** x2

**[F]** Barcelona, I still long to hold her once **[Bb]** more, oh,
**[F]** My boots of leather, From Europe I gather you **[Bb]** know, know

> **[Gm7]** Every **[Am]** time you have to **[Bb]** go
> **[Gm7]** Shut my **[Am]** eyes and you **[Bb]** know
> **[Gm7]** I'll be lying **[Am]** right by your **[Bb]** side
> In Barce-**[F]**lona **[Bb]**

**[F]** A native man sang in a foreign tongue,
**[F]** I still ache to know the song that he sung,
Barce-**[Bb]**lona, Ooooohh

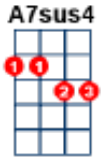
> **[Gm7]** Every **[Am]** time you have to **[Bb]** go
> **[Gm7]** Shut my **[Am]** eyes and you **[Bb]** know
> **[Gm7]** I'll be lying **[Am]** right by your **[Bb]** side
> In Barce-**[F]**lona **[Bb]**

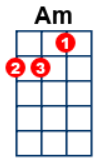
**[Gm]** Every **[Am]** time you have to **[Bb]** go
**[Gm]** Shut my **[Am]** eyes and you **[Bb]** know
**[Gm]** I'll be lying **[Am]** right by your **[Bb]** side
In Barce-**[Gm7]**lona **[Am]** **[Bb]**
Barce-**[Gm7]**lona, **[Am]** oh-oh-oh-**[Bb]** oh,
Barce-**[Gm7]** lona **[Am]** oh-oh-oh-**[Bb]** oh

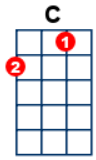
**[Gm7]** Every **[Am]** time you have to **[Bb]** go
**[Gm7]** Shut my **[Am]** mind and you **[Bb]** know
**[Gm7]** I'll be lying **[Am]** right by your **[Bb]** side
In Barce-**[F]**lona **[Bb]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[F]**

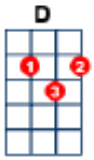
# Bare Necessities L1, The

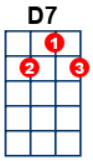
artist:Phil Harris, Bruce Reitherman , writer:Terry Gilkyson

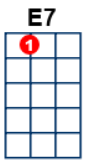


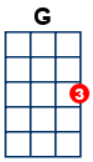



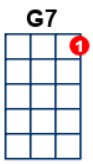




Terry Gilkyson, Liz Panton - March 2014
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.
I mean the - [G] bare necessities, old [C] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [G] brings the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.

Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.
The bees are [C] buzzin' in the tree,
to make some [G7] honey just for me.
When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7sus4] rocks (STOP) and plants,
and [D] take a glance at the fancy ants,
then [G7] maybe try a few . . .
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)

[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.
I mean the [G] bare necessities, that's [C] why a bear can rest at ease
with [G] just the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.

Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware.
Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the paw,
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the claw.
But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7sus4] use (STOP) the claw
when [D] you pick a pear of the big pawpaw.
[G7] Have I given you a clue?
The bare n-e[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you . . .
[D7] they'll come to [G] you!
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.
I mean the - [G] bare necessities, old [C] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [G] brings the bare ne-[Am]cessities of [G] life.

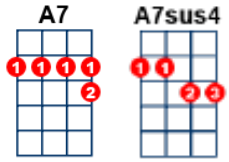
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.
I mean the [G] bare necessities, that's [C] why a bear can rest at ease
with [G] just the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.

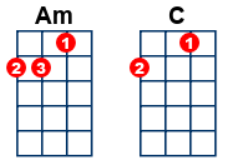
(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

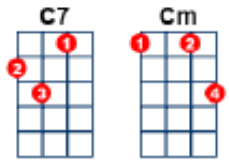
*A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton*

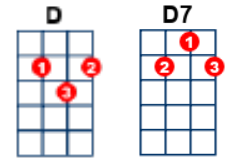
# Bare Necessities L2, The

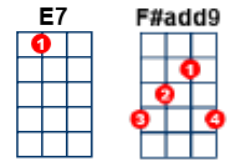
artist:Phil Harris, Bruce Reitherman , writer:Terry Gilkyson

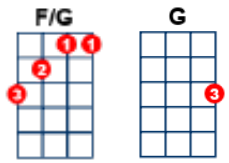


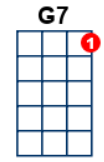




Terry Gilkyson Liz Panton - March 2014
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7]recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.[G7]
The bees are [C] buzzin' in the [Cm] tree,
to make some [G7] honey just for [E7] me.
When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7] rocks (STOP) and plants,
and [D] (STOP) take a glance at the [D7] fancy ants,
then [G7] maybe try a [E7] few
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)

[NC] Look for the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, that's [C] why a bear can [C7] rest at ease
with [G7] just the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware. [G7]
Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the [Cm] paw,
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the [E7] claw.
But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7] use (STOP) the claw
when [D] (STOP) you pick a pear of the [D7] big pawpaw.
[G7] Have I given you a [E7] clue?
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G]y ou . . .
[D7] they'll come to [G] you!
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

[NC] Look for the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.
(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.
[G] [F#add9] [F/G] [E7]

[E7] The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)
[G] [F#add9] [F/G] [G]

*A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton*

# Bare Necessities L3, The

artist:Phil Harris, Bruce Reitherman , writer:Terry Gilkyson

Terry Gilkyson, Liz Panton - March 2014
[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.[G7]
The bees are [C] buzzin' in the [Cm] tree,
to make some [G7] honey just for [E7] me.
When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7] rocks (STOP) and plants,
and [D] (STOP) take a glance at the [D7] fancy ants,
then [G7] maybe try a [E7] few
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you (STOP)

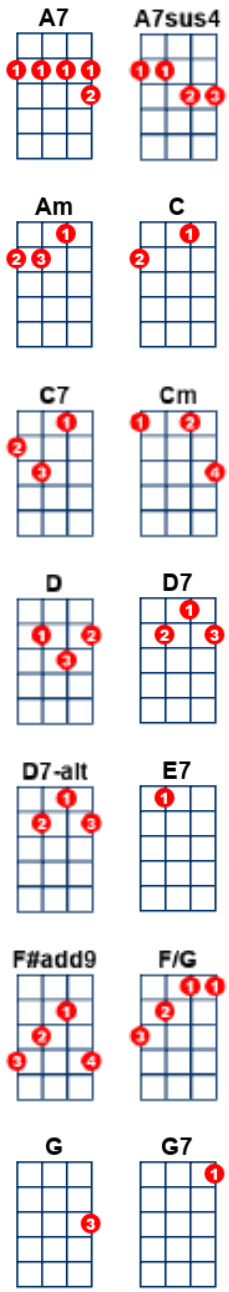
[NC] Look for the [G]bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, that's [C] why a bear can [C7] rest at ease
with [G7] just the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware. [G7]
Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the [Cm] paw,
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the [E7] claw.
But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7] use (STOP) the claw
when [D] (STOP) you pick a pear of the [D7] big pawpaw.
[G7] Have I given you a [E7] clue?
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you . . .
[D7-alt] they'll come to [G] you!

[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.
(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.
[G] [F#add9] [F/G] [E7]

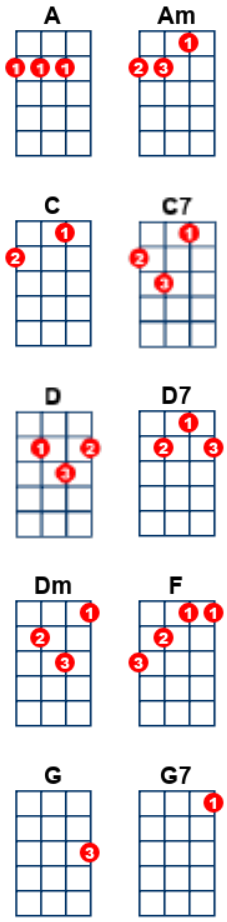
[E7] The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)
[G] [F#add9] [F/G] [G]




*A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton*

# Bare Necessities, The

artist:Phil Harris and Bruce Reitherman , writer:Terry Gilkyson




Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [C] brings the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

Wherever I [G] wander, wherever I [C] roam,
I couldn't be [G] fonder of my big [C] home [C7]
The bees are [F] buzzin' in the [Dm] tree,
To make some [C] honey just for [Am] me
When [D] you look under the [D7] rocks and plants,
and [G] take a glance at the [G7] fancy ants,
Then [C] maybe try a [A] few
The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, that's [F] why a bear can rest at ease
With [C] just the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

Now when you pick a [G] pawpaw, or a prickly [C] pear,
And you prick a [G] raw paw, the next time [C] beware [C7]
Don't pick the [F] prickly pear by the [Dm] paw,
When you pick a [C] pear, try to use the [Am] claw.
But [D] you don't need to [D7] use the claw
When [G] you pick a pear of the [G7] big pawpaw [C]
Have I given you a [A] clue?
The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you,
[Dm] they'll come [G] to [C] you!

Instrumental verse, lines 1 – 4

So just [G] try and relax, yeah cool it, [C] fall apart in my backyard.
Cause let me tell you [G] something, little britches.
If you act like that bee acts, [C] uh uh, you're working too hard [C7]
And [F] don't spend your time lookin' around,
For something you [C] want that can't be [C7] found
When [D] you find out you can [D7] live without it,
And [Dm] go along not [G] thinkin' about it.
[C] I'll tell you something [A] true
The bare ne[Dm]cessi ties of [G] life will come to [C] you

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
That [C] brings the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

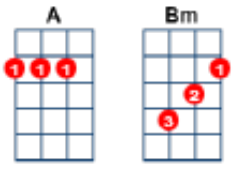
Terry Gilkyson:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HET6sYGiWzg

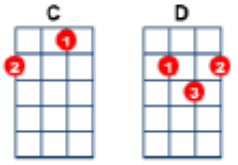
# Barefoot Children

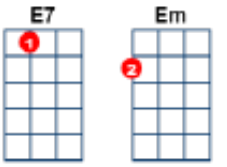
artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Peter Mayer,Roger Guth,Jay Oliver,Russ Kunkel,Buffett

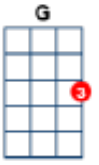
https://www.youtube.com/watch?ZLHv_0qhP1o

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*




**[A]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[Bm]** **[G]** **[A]** **[D]** **[D]**.
**[A]** Scratch my back with a **[G]** lightning bolt
**[Em]** Thunder rolls like a **[Bm]** bass drum note
**[G]** The sound of the weather is **[A]** Heaven's ragtime **[D]** band **[D]**

**[A]** We all fell down from the **[G]** Milky Way
**[Em]** Hangin' 'round here till the **[Bm]** Judgment Day
**[C]** Heaven only **[G]** knows who is in **[A]** command **[A]**

> **[D]** Barefoot **[A]** children in the **[Bm]** rain **[A]**
> **[G]** Got no **[D]** need to expl- **[E7]** ain **[A]**
> **[D]** We'd be **[A]** swingin' on a ball and **[Bm]** chain **[A]**
> **[G]** It's always **[D]** understood by **[Em]** those who play the g- **[Bm]** ame
> **[G]** Barefoot **[A]** children in the **[D]** rain **[D]** **[D]**

**[A]** Show me yours and **[G]** I'll show you mine
**[Em]** Take me back to days full of **[Bm]** monkeyshines
**[G]** Bouncin' on a bubble full of t- **[A]** rouble in the summer **[D]** sun **[D]**

**[A]** Keep your raft from the **[G]** riverboat
**[Em]** Fiction over fact **[Bm]** always has my vote
**[C]** And wrinkles only **[G]** go where the smiles have **[A]** been **[A]**

> **[D]** Barefoot **[A]** children in the **[Bm]** rain **[A]**
> **[G]** Got no **[D]** need to expl- **[E7]** ain **[A]**
> **[D]** We'd be **[A]** swingin' on a ball and **[Bm]** chain **[A]**
> **[G]** It's always **[D]** understood by **[Em]** those who play the g- **[Bm]** ame
> **[G]** Barefoot **[A]** children in the **[D]** rain **[D]** **[D]**

**[G]** La la la la la, **[D]** la la la la la, **[G]** la la la la la **[Bm]** la **[A]**
**[G]** Barefoot **[A]** children in the **[D]** rain **[D]** **[D]**

**[A]** Scratch my back with a l- **[G]** ightning bolt
**[Em]** Thunder rolls like a **[Bm]** bass drum note
**[G]** The sound of the weather is **[A]** Heaven's ragtime **[D]** band **[D]**

**[A]** The sky turns blue and the **[G]** sun appears
**[Em]** But the question's still what are we **[Bm]** doin' here
**[C]** I don't think the **[G]** answer's close at **[A]** hand **[A]**

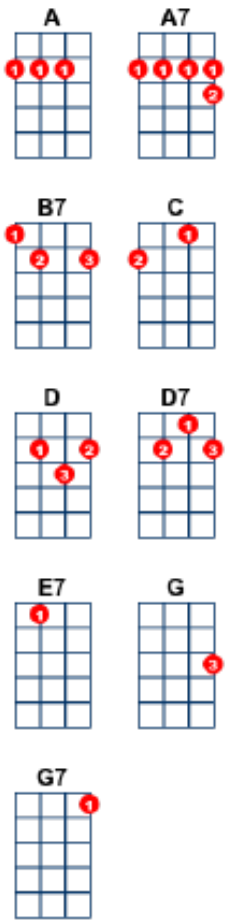
> **[D]** Barefoot **[A]** children in the **[Bm]** rain **[A]**
> **[G]** Got no **[D]** need to expl- **[E7]** ain **[A]**
> **[D]** We'd be **[A]** swingin' on a ball and **[Bm]** chain **[A]**
> **[G]** It's always **[D]** understood by **[Em]** those who play the g- **[Bm]** ame
> **[G]** Barefoot **[A]** children in the **[D]** rain **[D]** **[D]**

**[D]** In the rain **[D]** In the rain **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]***

# Barefoot Days

## artist:Smacka Fitzgibbon writer:Al Wilson, James A. Brennan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wde7INOomXk Capo 1




[G]  [E7]  [A] [D] [G]

[G] I can remember how [A] proud I used t' [A7] be
[D] When Dad an' Mother would [G] buy new shoes for me
[C] Now that's the feeling we've all had
[G] How new shoes would [E7] make you glad
[D] But the best [E7] time, if you re-[D]call
When you [A] wore no shoes at [D] all

[G] Barefoot days, [E7] when we were [A] just a [A7] kid
[D] Barefoot days, [D7] O boy, the [G] things we [G7] did
We'd go [C] down to the shady brook
With a [G] bent pin for a [E7] hook
We'd [A7] fish all day an' [A] fish till night
But the [D]* [NC] darn ole fish refuse to bite
[G] Then we'd slide [E7] down some ole [A] cellar door
We'd [D] slide an' slide, till our pants got [B7] tore
And then we'd [E7] have to go home an' climb into bed
My [A] Moma came along with the [A7] needle an' thread
O [G] boy, what [E7] joy, we [A7] had in [D] barefoot [G] days

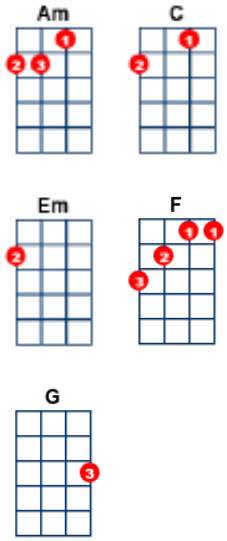
[G] I can remember, when [A] Sunday came a-[A7]long
[D7] Boy, that was one day, when [G] ever' little thing went wrong
[C] We lined up as stiff as starch
As [G] off to Sunday [E7] School we'd march
But no [D] wonder we [E7] had the [D] blues
We [A] always had to wear our [D] shoes

[G] Barefoot days, [E7] when we were [A] just a [A7] kid
[D] Barefoot days, [D7] O boy, the [G] things we [G7] did
We'd go [C] down to the shady brook
With a [G] bent pin for a [E7] hook
We'd [A7] fish all day an' [A] fish till night
But the [D]* [NC] darn ole fish refuse to bite
[G] Then we'd slide [E7] down some ole [A] cellar door
We'd [D] slide an' slide, till our pants got [B7] tore
And then we'd [E7] have to go home an' climb into bed
My [A] Moma came along with the [A7] needle an' thread
O [G] boy, what [E7] joy, we [A7] had in [D] barefoot [G] days

# Barges

## artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ABYdmNZVcUY




*Thanks Roy Shaw*

*These chord shapes but with Capo on 2 ?*

[C] Me and my [Am] brother re-[C]turned to the [Am] water,
[C] I saw a [Em] pike that [F] was two feet [C] long.
[Am] Two small ma-[C]gicians, [Am] each with a [C] jam jar
cast [Am] spells on the wa-[C]ter with [G] hazel twig [Am] wands.

[C] Country boys [Am] catch tadpoles, [C] dive into [Am] water,
made [C] shy by their [Em] laughter, we [F] wandered down [C] stream.
And [Am] summer rolled [C] o'er us with [Am] no compli-[C]cations,
'cept [Am] thinking of [C] Mama, [G] sometimes in [Am] dreams.

[C] Stand by the draw-[Am]bridge [C] waiting for [Am] barges,
[C] waiting a-[Em]round for [F] smiles from the [C] man.
[Am] Lifting the [C] bridge whilst [Am] watching the [C] horses,
[Am] dragging the [C] slow boats [G] up the ca-[Am]nal.

[C] I do re-[Am]member the [C] times but no [Am] number,
[C] after the [Em] day, but be-[F]fore evening [C] comes.
[Am] Waiting for [C] castles and [Am] kettles with [C] roses,
[Am] painted on [C] barges that [G] sailed into the [Am] sun.

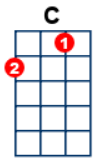
[C] Oh see the [Am] river run, [C] that was by [Am] man begun
[C] Open the [Em] lock, let the [F] boats sail [C] on
[Am] Taking their [C] castles and [Am] kettles with [C] roses
With [Am] summers of [C] childhood leaving [G] smiles on the [Am] man

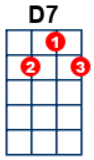
# Barroom Girls

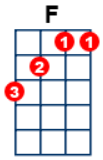
artist:Gillian Welch , writer:Gillian Welch, David Rawlings

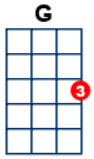
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Igcw2nnN4Qk

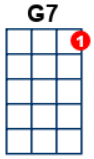
*Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy*




Oh the [C] night came undone like a party dress
And fell at her feet in a beautiful [G] mess [G7]
The [C] smoke and whiskey came home in her [F] curls
And they crept through the [C] dreams of the [G] barroom [C] girls

Well she [C] tosses and turns because the sun is unkind
And the heat of the day is coming in through the [G] blinds [G7]
But [C] leave all the blue skies for the rest of the [F] world
Because the neon will [C] shine for the [G] barroom [C] girls

Oh the [G] barroom girls [C] go by your side
Like the [D7] ponies who pass on a [G] carousel ride [G7]
And [C] all of the colours go round in a [F] swirl
When you dance in the [C] arms of the [G] barroom[C] girls

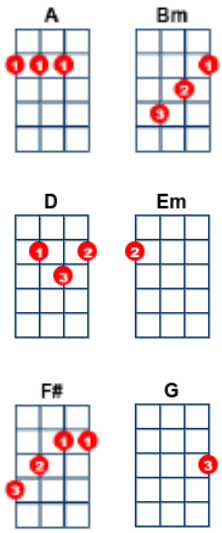
Well she [C] tosses and turns because the sun is unkind
And the heat of the day is coming in through the [G] blinds [G7]
But [C] leave all the blue skies for the rest of the [F] world
Because the neon will [C] shine for the [G] barroom [C] girls

Now she [C] rolls to her feet when she can't sleep no more
And looks at her clothes lying out on the [G] floor [G7]
[C] Last nights' spangles and yesterdays' [F] pearls
Are the bright morning [C] stars of the [G] barroom [C] girls

# Bartender

artist:Lady Antebellum writer:Dave Haywood,Charles Kelley,Hillary Scott,Rodne Clawson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hHZWjURXItY




**[Bm] [Bm]/ [A]/ [Bm] [Bm]/ [A]/**

**[Bm]** 8 o'clock on Friday night I'm still at **[A]** home
**[Bm]** All my girls just keep on blowing up my **[A]** phone
Saying **[G]** come on, it ain't worth the pain
**[A]** Do what you gotta do to forget his name
**[Bm]** Now there's only one thing left for me to **[A]** do
**[Bm]** Slip on my favorite dress and sky high leather **[A]** boots
**[G]** Check the mirror one last time
**[F#]** And kiss the past good-**[Bm]**bye

**[G]** What I'm really needing **[D]** now
Is a double shot of **[A]** Crown
Chase that disco ball a-**[Bm]**round, 'til I don't remember
**[G]** Go until they cut me **[D]** off
Wanna get a little **[A]** lost
In the noise, in the **[F#]** lights

> Hey bar-**[G]**tender pour 'em hot tonight
> 'Til the **[Bm]** party and music and the truth collide
> **[A]** Bring it 'til his memory fades away
> Hey bar-**[Bm]**tender **[A]**

**[Bm]** Tonight I'll let a stranger pull me on the **[A]** floor
**[Bm]** Spin me round and let 'em invite a couple **[A]** more
**[G]** But before it goes too far
**[A]** I'll let me down easy
**[G]** 'Cause tonight it's all about
**[F#]** Dancing with my girls to the DJ. Put that song on replay

**[G]** What I'm really needing **[D]** now
Is a double shot of **[A]** Crown
Chase that disco ball a-**[Bm]**round, 'til I don't remember
**[G]** Go until they cut me **[D]** off
Wanna get a little **[A]** lost
In the noise, in the **[F#]** lights

> Hey bar-**[G]**tender pour 'em hot tonight
> 'Til the **[Bm]** party and music and the truth collide
> **[A]** Bring it 'til his memory fades away
> Hey bar-**[Bm]**tender **[A]**

**[Bm]** I'm feeling that close. I'm ready to **[A]** rock
**[Bm]** Ain't no way I'm gonna tell you to **[A]** stop
**[Bm]** So pour that thing up to the **[A]** top
I'm **[G]** coming in hot
Hey bar-**[G]**tender. **[D]** **[A]** **[Bm]** Oh Oh Oh
**[G]** **[D]** **[A]** **[F#]** Oh Oh Oh

**[G]** What I'm really needing **[D]** now
Is a double shot of **[A]** Crown
Chase that disco ball a-**[Bm]**round, 'til I don't remember
**[G]** Go until they cut me **[D]** off
Wanna get a little **[A]** lost
In the noise, in the **[F#]** lights

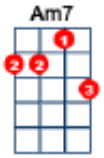
> Hey bar-**[G]**tender pour 'em hot tonight
> 'Til the **[Bm]** party and music and the truth collide
> **[A]** Bring it 'til his memory fades a-**[Em]**way
> Hey bar-**[Bm]**tender **[A]**
> Hey bar-**[Bm]**tender **[A]**

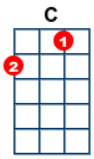
# Bartender Blues

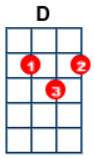
## artist:James Taylor writer:James taylor

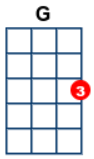
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BUFnLPLxbf4 Capo 3

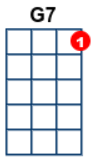
*Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie)*






[D] [Em7] [D]

Now, [G] I'm just a bar-[G7]tender, and I [C] don't like my [Am7] work.
But I [D] don't mind the money at [G] all. [D] [Em7] [D] I see
[G] lots of sad [G7] faces and [C] lots of bad [Am7] cases of
[D] folks with their backs to the [G] wall. [D] [Em7] [D] But I need

[G] four walls a-[G7]round me to [C] hold my [Am7] life;
to [D] keep me from going a-[G]stray; [D] [Em7] [D] and a
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[G]way. [D] [Em7] [D] I can

[G] light up your [G7] smokes. I can [C] laugh at your [Am7] jokes.
I can [D] watch you fall down on your [G] knees. [D] [Em7] [D] I can
[G] close down this [G7] bar. I can [C] gas up my [Am7] car. I can
[D] pack up and mail in the [G] key. [D] [Em7] [D] But I need

[G] four walls a-[G7]round me to [C] hold my [Am7] life;
to [D] keep me from going a-[G]stray; [D] [Em7] [D] and a
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[G]way. [D] [Em7] [D] Now, the

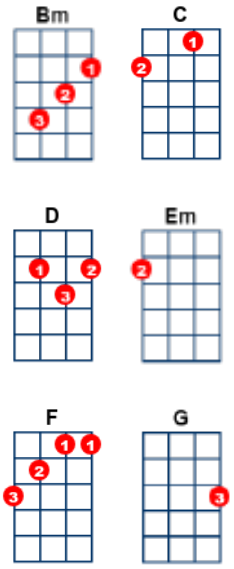
[G] smoke fills the [G7] air in this [C] honky-tonk [Am7] bar,
and I'm [D] thinking 'bout where I'd rather [G] be. [D] [Em7] [D] But I
[G] burned all my [G7] bridges; and I [C] sank all [Am7] ships; and I'm
[D] stranded at the edge of the [G] sea. [D] [Em7] [D] But I need

[G] four walls a[G7]-round me to [C] hold my [Am7] life;
to [D] keep me from going a-[G]stray; [D] [Em7] [D] and a
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[G]way. [D] [Em7] [D] and a
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[C]way. [G] [Am7] [G]

# Basket Case

artist:Green Day writer:Bm, C, D, Em, F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NUTGr5t3MoY But in Eb




*Thanks to Pete*

**[G]** Do you have the **[D]** time
To **[Em]** listen to me **[Bm]** whine
A-**[C]**bout nothing and **[G]** everything
**[D]** All at once

**[G]** I am one of **[D]** those
Me-**[Em]**lodramatic **[Bm]** fools
Neu-**[C]**rotic to the **[G]**bone
No doubt a-**[D]**bout it

> **[C]** Sometimes I **[D]** give myself the **[G]** creeps
> **[C]** Sometimes my **[D]** mind plays tricks on **[G]** me
> It **[C]** all keeps adding **[D]** up
> I **[G]** think I'm **[F]** cracking **[Em]** up
> Am **[C]** I just para-**[D]**noid?
> Am I just **[G]** stoned?

**[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** .
**[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** .

I **[G]** went to a **[D]** shrink
To **[Em]** analyze my **[Bm]** dreams
She **[C]** says it's lack of **[G]** sex
That's bringing **[D]** me down
I **[G]** went to a **[D]** whore
She **[Em]** said my life's a **[Bm]** bore
So **[C]** quit my whining **[G]** cause
It's bringing **[D]** her down

> **[C]** Sometimes I **[D]** give myself the **[G]** creeps
> **[C]** Sometimes my **[D]** mind plays tricks on **[G]** me
> It **[C]** all keeps adding **[D]** up
> I **[G]** think I'm **[F]** cracking **[Em]** up
> Am **[C]** I just para-**[D]**noid?
> Uh, yuh, yuh, **[G]** ya

**[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** x4

**[C]** Grasping to con-**[D]**trol
**[N.C.]** So I better **[G]** hold **[D]** on

**[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[Bm]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**
**[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[Bm]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**

**[C]** Sometimes I **[D]** give myself the **[G]** creeps
**[C]** Sometimes my **[D]** mind plays tricks on **[G]** me
It **[C]** all keeps adding **[D]** up
I **[G]** think I'm **[F]** cracking **[Em]** up
Am **[C]** I just para-**[D]**noid?
Am I just **[G]** stoned?

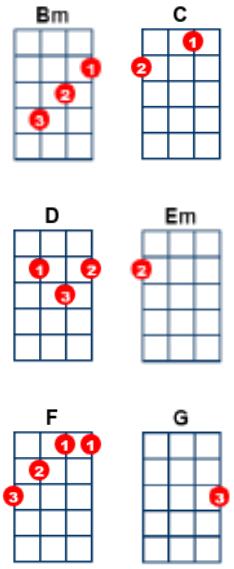
**[G]** **[Em]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** x4.

**[C]** **[G]** **[D]**

# Basket Case

artist:Green Day writer:Bm, C, D, Em, F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NUTGr5t3MoY But in Eb




*Thanks to Pete*

**[G]** Do you have the **[D]** time
To **[Em]** listen to me **[Bm]** whine
A-**[C]**bout nothing and **[G]** everything
**[D]** All at once

**[G]** I am one of **[D]** those
Me-**[Em]**lodramatic **[Bm]** fools
Neu-**[C]**rotic to the **[G]**bone
No doubt a-**[D]**bout it

> **[C]** Sometimes I **[D]** give myself the **[G]** creeps
> **[C]** Sometimes my **[D]** mind plays tricks on **[G]** me
> It **[C]** all keeps adding **[D]** up
> I **[G]** think I'm **[F]** cracking **[Em]** up
> Am **[C]** I just para-**[D]**noid?
> Am I just **[G]** stoned?

**[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** .
**[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** .

I **[G]** went to a **[D]** shrink
To **[Em]** analyze my **[Bm]** dreams
She **[C]** says it's lack of **[G]** sex
That's bringing **[D]** me down
I **[G]** went to a **[D]** whore
She **[Em]** said my life's a **[Bm]** bore
So **[C]** quit my whining **[G]** cause
It's bringing **[D]** her down

> **[C]** Sometimes I **[D]** give myself the **[G]** creeps
> **[C]** Sometimes my **[D]** mind plays tricks on **[G]** me
> It **[C]** all keeps adding **[D]** up
> I **[G]** think I'm **[F]** cracking **[Em]** up
> Am **[C]** I just para-**[D]**noid?
> Uh, yuh, yuh, **[G]** ya

**[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** x4

**[C]** Grasping to con-**[D]**trol
**[N.C.]** So I better **[G]** hold **[D]** on

**[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[Bm]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**
**[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[Bm]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**

**[C]** Sometimes I **[D]** give myself the **[G]** creeps
**[C]** Sometimes my **[D]** mind plays tricks on **[G]** me
It **[C]** all keeps adding **[D]** up
I **[G]** think I'm **[F]** cracking **[Em]** up
Am **[C]** I just para-**[D]**noid?
Am I just **[G]** stoned?

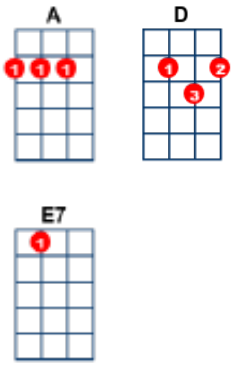
**[G]** **[Em]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** x4.

**[C]** **[G]** **[D]**

# Battle of New Orleans

artist:Jimmy Horton writer:Jimmy Driftwood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VL7XS_8qgXM




*Thanks to Cindy Workman for the changes*

**[A]** In 1814 we **[D]** took a little trip
A-**[E7]**long with Col. Jackson down the **[A]** mighty Mississip'
We took a little bacon and we **[D]** took a little beans
And we **[E7]** Caught the bloody British in a **[A]** town in New Orleans.

**[A]** We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't nigh as many as there **[E7]** was a while a-**[A]**go
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the **[E7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[A]**co.

**[A]** We looked down the river and we **[D]** see'd the British come
And there **[E7]** musta been a hund'erd of 'em **[A]** beatin' on the **[A]** drum
They stepped so high and they **[D]** made their bugles ring
We **[E7]** stood beside our cotton bales and **[A]** didn't say a thing.

**[A]** We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't nigh as many as there **[E7]** was a while a-**[A]**go
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the **[E7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[A]**co.

**[A]** Old Hick'ry said we could **[D]** take 'em by su'prise
If we **[E7]** didn't fire our muskets **[A]** till we looked 'em in the eyes
We held our fire till we **[D]** see'd their faces well
Then we **[E7]** opened up with squirrel guns and **[A]** really gave 'em... Well -

**[A]** We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't nigh as many as there **[E7]** was a while a-**[A]**go
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the **[E7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[A]**co.

**[A]** Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a **[E7]** rabbit couldn't **[A]** go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the **[E7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[A]**co.

**[A]** We fired our cannon till the **[D]** barrel melted down
So we **[E7]** grabbed an alligator and we **[A]** fought another round
We filled his head with cannonballs and **[D]** powdered his behind
And when we **[E7]** touched the powder off, the **[A]** 'gator lost his mind.

**[A]** We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there **[E7]** was a while a-**[A]**go
We fired once more and they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the **[E7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[A]**co.

**[A]** Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a **[E7]** rabbit couldn't **[A]** go
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the **[E7]** Gulf of Mexi-**[A]**co.

# Be My Baby

artist:The Ronettes , writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector
The Ronettes : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jrVbawRPO7I (But in E)

Intro: [G] [Am] [D7] (1st line)

[G] The night we [Em] met I knew I [Am] needed you [D7] so
[G] And if I [Em] had the chance I'd [Am] never let you [D7] go
[B7] So won't you say you love me [E7] I'll make you so proud of me
[A7] We'll make them turn their heads [D] every place we [D7] go

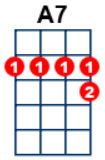
So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)
Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)
Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh

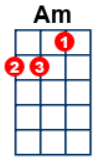
[G] I'll make you [Em] happy baby [Am] just wait and [D7] see
[G] For every [Em] kiss you give me, [Am] I'll give you [D7] three
[B7] Oh since the day I saw you [E7] I have been waiting for you
[A7] You know I will adore you [D] till eterni[D7]ty

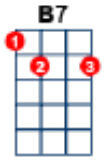
So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)
Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)
Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh

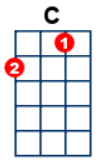
*Tap on ukes and/or clap for 2 bars*

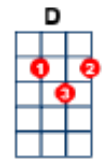
[G] So come on and please, (Be my, be my baby)
Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)
Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh [G]

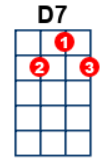


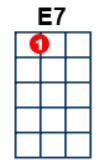


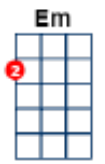


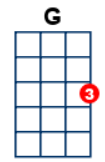








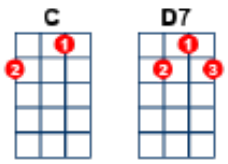


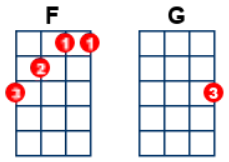


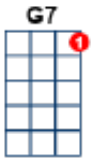
# Be My Friend Tonight

## artist:John Prine writer:John Prine, Roger Cook, Shel Silverstein

Jud Strunk: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WDfh0NSouEgd8 Capo 2




*Thanks Steve Przybelinski*

[C] I threw a party, [F] nobody came
[C] I bought all the tickets, [D7] they cancelled the [G7] game.
[C] I give you my picture, [F] it didn't fit your frame
[C] [G] Be my friend to-[C]night

[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.
[F] I'll sleep on the couch, [C] you can leave on that [G7] light.
[C] Well, I won't do nothing wrong [F] till you say it's right
[C] Come on Honey, [G] be my friend to-[C]night

[C] Now you bring the glasses [F] and I'll bring the wine
[C] I'll rub your shoulders [D7] just like they were [G7] mine
[C] I won't make no passes [F] till it's passing time
[C] If your're only gonna [G] be my buddy to-[C]night

[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.
[F] I'll sleep on the couch, [C] you can leave on that [G7] light.
[C] Well, I won't do nothing wrong [F] till you say it's right
[C] Come on Darling, [G] be my friend to-[C]night

[C] I threw a party, [F] nobody came
[C] I bought all the tickets, [D7] they cancelled the [G7] game.
[C] I give you my picture, [F] it didn't fit your frame
[C] [G] Be my friend to-[C]night

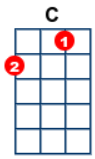
[C] Well, I'll mind my manners, [F] my P's and Q's
[C] I won't give you nothing [D7] that you can't [G7] use
[C] I'll whip out that old guitar [F] and sing you the blues
[C] [G] Be my friend to-[C]night

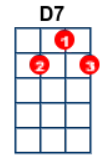
[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.
[F] I'll sleep on the couch, [C] you can leave on that [G7] light.
[C] Well, I won't do nothing wrong [F] till you say it's right
[C] ome on Honey, [G] be my friend to-[C]night
[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.

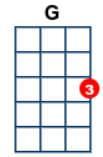
# Be-Bop-A-Lula

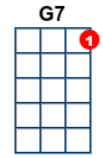
## artist:Gene Vincent writer:Tex Davis and Gene Vincent

Recorded by Gene Vincent,Elvis etc Written by Tex Davis and Gene Vincent
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q9-ZQ9owbU0 This seems to be in E ?




[G] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[C] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [G] doll
My baby doll my baby [D7] doll

[G] She's the woman in the red blue jeans
[G] She's the woman that's queen of the teens
[G] She's the only woman that I [G7] wanna know
[G] She's the woman that [G7] love's me so

Be-bop-a-[C]lula she's my baby
[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [G] doll
My baby doll my baby [D7] doll

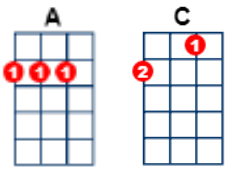
[G] She's the woman that's got that beat
[G] She's the woman with the flying feet
[G] She's the only woman that I [G7] wanna know
[G] She's the woman that [G7] loves me more

Be-bop-a-[C]lula she's my baby
[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [G] doll
My baby doll my baby [G]* doll

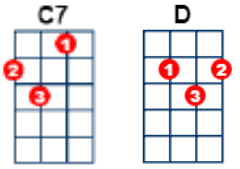
# Beach Boy Blues

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Roy C. Bennett & Sid Tepper

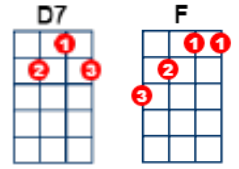
Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oq8BI8wB8Fk



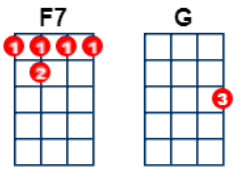

Intro: [C] [Gdim] [G7] [Gaug]



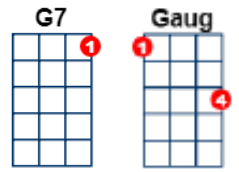

I'm a [C] poor Hawaiian [Gaug] beach boy
A [C] long way from the [Gaug] beach
'Cause [C] someone shoved his [Gaug] face against my [C] hand [C7]
Now [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can [Gaug]



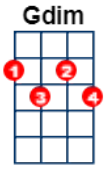

I was [C] minding my own [Gaug] business
Just [C] drinking daddy's [Gaug] juice
I [C] swear I'll never [Gaug] touch that stuff a[C]gain [C7]
Just like a [F] pig before he [F7] gave his [C] all at the [A] luau
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] pen [C7]




[F] Got those beach boy blues
[C] Don't the time go slow [C7]
[F] Lonely beach boy blues
Only [D] 30 days and [D7] 90 years to [G] go [G7]




I [C] want a taste of [Gaug] honey
From [C] my wahini's [Gaug] lips
I [C] want to be her [Gaug] ever loving [C] man [C7]
But [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can [C7]



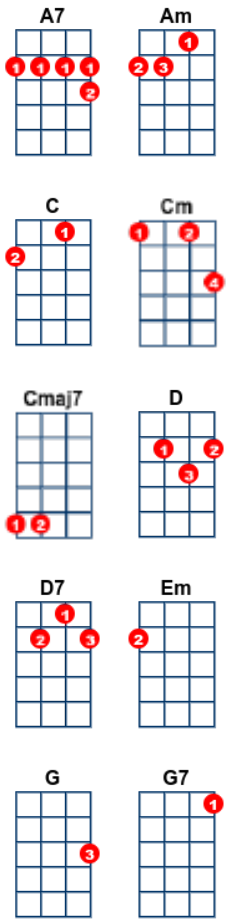

Well [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm

# Beach Boys Medley

artist:Beach Boys writer:Beach Boys

*Arr. Neil Orme*




[NC] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
(harmony) ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara [G] Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
Take my [C] hand (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
Barbara [G] Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G]* Went to a dance [G]* lookin' for romance
[G]* Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
With Barbara [C] Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
Barbara Ann take my [G] hand (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[NC] I said ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
(harmony) ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara [G] Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
Take my [C] hand (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

***Intro*** [G] [G] [G] [G]

Well I [G] walked up to her
And I [D7] asked her if she wanted to [G] dance
She [G] looked awful nice
And [D7] so I hoped she might take a [G] chance
[C] When we danced I [G] held her tight
[C] And then I walked her [G] home that night
And all the stars were [D7] shining bright
And then I [G] kissed her

[G] Each time I saw her
I [D7] couldn't wait to see her a-[G]gain
I [G] wanted to let her
[D7] Know that I was more than a [G] friend
[C] I didn't know just [G] what to do
[C] So I whispered [G] I love you
And she said that she [D7] loved me too
And then I [G] kissed her [G]

Well [G] since she put me down
I've been [C] out doin' in my [G] head
[G] Come in late at night
And in the [C] mornin' I just lay in [G] bed
Well [Em] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [C] knew it wouldn't take much [A7] time
For you to [G] help me Rhonda
[D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart
(Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh)
[D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[Em] Help me Rhonda [G] help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [D7]* yeah - get her out of my [G] heart

[G] [G]

We [G] come out on the sloop [C] John [G] B
My grandfather [C] and [G] me
Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam
Drinking all [G] night, got into a [C] fi-[Cmaj7]i-[Am]ight
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home
So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]o-[Am]ome
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home (2,3,4, 1,2,3,4)

Well [G] I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
But I've got the fastest set of [G7] wheels in town
When [C] something comes up to me he don't even try
Cause if I [G] had a set of wings man I know she could fly
She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe
[D] You don't [Am] know what I [G] got (2,3,4, 1,2,3,4)

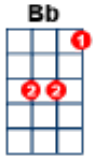
[G] I can hear music [Am] I can hear [D] music
[G] The sound of the city baby [Am] seems to disap-[D]pear, oh oh when
[G] I can hear [G7] music [C] sweet sweet [Cm] music
[G] Whenever you touch me baby, [Am] when-[D7]ever you're [G] near
[G] I can hear [G7] music [C] sweet sweet [Cm] music

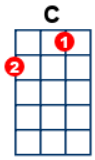
(slowing)[G] Whenever you touch me baby, [Am] when-[D7]ever you're [G] near

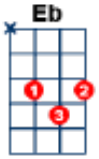
# Beards, time travel and catching salmon

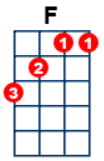
artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sK6y3DneBQs




[NC] I've got a [F] beard, growing out of my [Bb] face
And I don't [F] think that it looks out of [Bb] place
To have a [Eb] beard growing out of your [Bb] chin
I don't think [F] I will ever shave a[Bb]gain

[NC] I've got a [F] beard, growing  out of my [Bb] face
Some people [F] say that it doubles my [Bb] age
But it's kinda [Eb] cool – it's like [C] travelling through [Bb] time
[Eb] When I  have a [F] shave I feel thirty [Bb] nine

I've got a [F] face, all  covered in [Bb] hair
It makes me [F] feel  like a grizzly [Bb] bear
But you won't catch [Eb] me catching [C] fish from a [Bb] stream
And you won't catch [F] me  buying shaving [Bb] cream

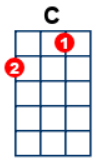
No  you won't  catch [F] me buying  shaving [Bb] cream
Coz I've got a [F] beard and I'm  living the [Bb] dream

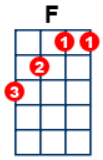
This one is what the original video sounded like to me, quite like it actually
but other version is what Mike actually said it should be
(my excuse:  Seems that the Uke was a tad out of tune and so were my ears)

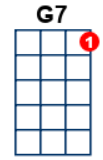
# Beards, time travel and catching salmon [G]

## artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sK6y3DneBQs




I've got a [G7] beard growing out of my [C] face
and I don't [G7] think that it looks out of [C] place
to have a [F] beard growing out of your [C] chin
I don't think [G7] I will ever shave a[C]gain

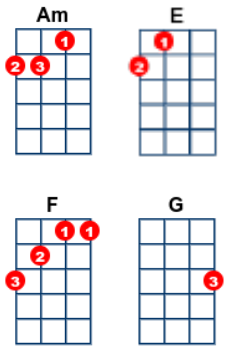
I've got a [G7] beard growing out of my [C] face
some people [G7] say that it doubles my [C] age
but it's kinda [F] cool it's like travelling through [C] time
if I shave my [G7] beard I'll look thirty [C] nine

I've got a [G7] face all covered with [C]hair
it makes me [G7] feel like a grizzly [C]bear
but you wont catch [F] me pulling fish from a [C] stream
and you wont catch [G7] me using shaving [C] cream
no you wont catch [G7] me using shaving [C] cream
cos I've got a [G7] beard and I'm living the [C] dream

# Beat For You, A

artist:Pseudo Echo writer:Brain Canham, Tony Lugton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HfGu2dUX-0




*Thanks crgwllms, Ultimate Guitar - small changes*

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] .
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] In my life I've [F] many [G] strong de-[Am]sires [F] [E]
And [Am] still in all I'm [F] reaching [G] for the [Am] fire [F] [E]
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me
But [Am] feel my heart,it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS:
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS

[Am] [Am] There's a [Am] beat [Am]
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]//
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [G]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F]/// [E]/

*play 4 times*

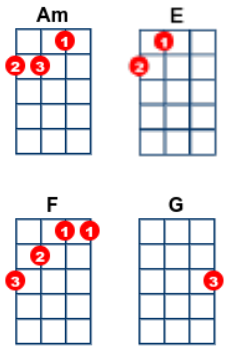
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

A [Am] beat for you [F] [G] There's a [Am] beat for you [F] [E]
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] Burning [G] with de-[Am]sire

# Beat For You, A

artist:Pseudo Echo writer:Brain Canham, Tony Lugton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HfGu2dUX-0




*Thanks crgwllms, Ultimate Guitar - small changes*

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] .
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] In my life I've [F] many [G] strong de-[Am]sires [F] [E]
And [Am] still in all I'm [F] reaching [G] for the [Am] fire [F] [E]
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me
But [Am] feel my heart,it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS:
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS

[Am] [Am] There's a [Am] beat [Am]
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]//
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [G]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F]/// [E]/

*play 4 times*

There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

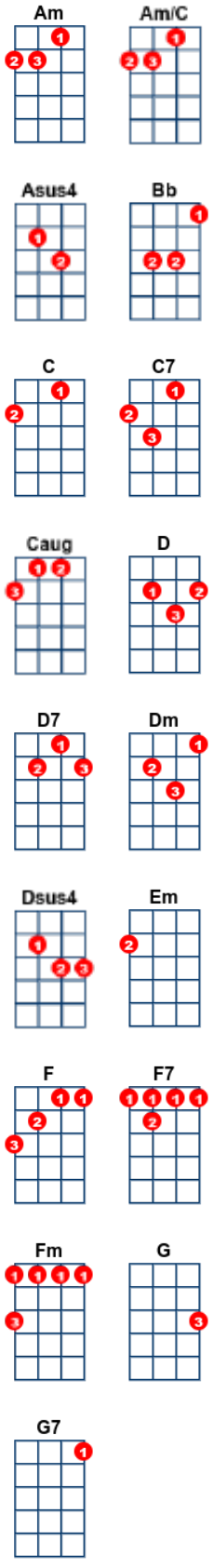
A [Am] beat for you [F] [G] There's a [Am] beat for you [F] [E]
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] Burning [G] with de-[Am]sire

# Beatles Medley

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

*Arr. Neil Orme*

*First line a capella*




[NC] He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody [G]
[C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view [F] knows not where he's [C] going to
[Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you and [C] me?
Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen
You don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command [G] [G7]

Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da
Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da
If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you [C]*

[NC] Well, she was [C] just 17, you [F7] know what I [C] mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com[G7]pare
So [C] how could I [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standin' [C] there
Well she looked at me, and I, [F7] I could [C] see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [G7] her
[C] She wouldn't [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there [C]*

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way, I'll write[C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week [C7]*

[NC] Just let me hear some of that
[C] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [F] back beat, you can't lose it, [C] any old time you use it
It's [G7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [C] me
[G7] If you wanna dance with *[C] me

I have no kick against [G] modern jazz
[G7] Unless they try to play it [C] too darn fast
And change the beauty of a [F] melody
Until it sounds just like a [G7] symphony
[NC] That's why I go for that
[C] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [F] back beat, you can't lose it, [C] any old time you use it
It's [G7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [C] me
[G7] If you wanna dance with *[C] me

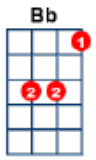
[G]// [G]// [G]// [G]//
[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
[C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
[G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
[C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall
[G] Every[D]where [F] people [G] stare
[C] Each and every [F] day [C]
[G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me
[C] And I hear them [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [D] [D] [D]
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]*[G]

[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love
[D7] Love [G] love [D] love
(fading)[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love
[D7] Love [G] love [D] love [G]

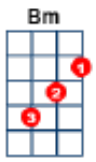
# Beautiful

## artist:Christina Aguilera writer:Linda Perry

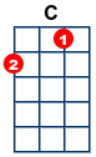
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-USUDzycRvM Capo 1
[D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [D7] [Bm] [Bb]



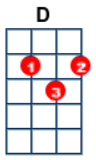

[D] Every day is so [C] wonderful
Then sudden-[Bm]ly, it's hard to [Bb] breathe
[D] Now and then I get [C] insecure
From all the [Bm] pain, I'm so [Bb] ashamed



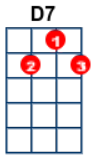

[G] I am beautiful no [Em] matter what they say,
[D] Words can't [C] bring me [Bm] down
[G] I am beautiful in [Em] every single way,
Yes, [D] words can't [C] bring me [Bm] down, oh no
[Em] So don't you bring me down [D] today



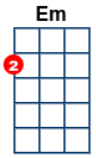

[D] [D7] [Bm] [Bb]



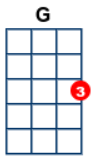

[D] To all your friends you're de-[C]lirious
So [Bm] consumed in all your [Bb] doom
[D] Trying hard to fill the [C] emptiness
The pieces [Bm] gone, left the puzzle un-[Bb] done, is that the way it is?




[G] You are beautiful no [Em] matter what they say,
[D] Words can't [C] bring you [Bm] down
[G] You am beautiful in [Em] every single way,
Yes, [D] words can't [C] bring you [Bm] down, oh no
[Em] So don't you bring me down to-[D]day




[D] No matter what we [C] do, no matter what we [Bm] say
We'll sing the song inside the [Bb] tune, full of beautiful mistakes




[D] And everywhere we [C] go the sun will always [Bm] shine
And tomorrow we might [Bb] wake up on the other side

[G] We are beautiful no [Em] matter what they say,
[D] Words won't [C] bring us [Bm] down
[G] We are beautiful in [Em] every single way,
Yes, [D] words can't [C] bring us [Bm] down, oh no
[Em] So don't you bring me down [D] today

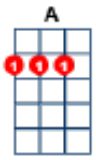
[D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D]

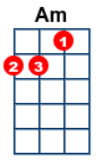
# Beautiful Boy

## artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

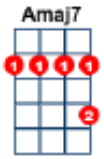
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lt3IOdDE5iA

*Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!*

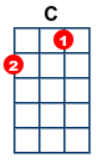


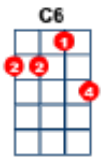

[C6] Close your eyes, have no fear
[C6] The monster's gone, he's on the run and your daddy's here
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]



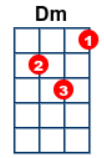

[C6] Before you go to sleep, say a little prayer
[C6] Every day, in every way it's getting better and better
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]

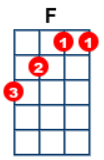



[Am] Out on the [Amaj7] ocean  [Am] sailing a-[A] way,
[F] I can hardly [C] wait, to [F] see you come of age [C]
[F] But I guess we'll [C] both just have to be [G7] patient
'Cos it's a [F] long way to [C] go, a [F] hard row to [C] hoe
Yes it's a [F] long way to [C] go, but in the [G7] meantime



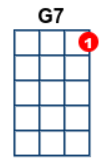

[C6] Before you cross the street, take my hand
[C6] Life is what happens to you while
[C6] you're busy making other plans
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]




*Slowly*

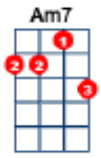
[Dm] Darling, darling, darling,
darling [C6] boy

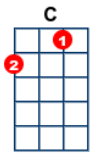


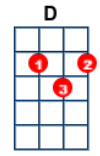
# Beautiful Crazy

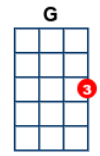
artist:Luke Combs writer:Luke Combs, Luke Durrette, Robert Williford

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Na0StAOUbg0 capo 4






**[G]**

Her day **[G]** starts with a coffee, and **[D]** ends with a wine fix
For-**[Em7]**ever gettin' ready,
so she's **[D]** never on time for **[C]** anything **[D]**
When she **[G]** gets that come get me **[D]** look in her eyes
Well, **[Em7]** it kinda scares me, the **[D]** way that she drives **[C]** me wild,
and she drives me **[D]** wild

> **[G]** Beautiful, **[D]** Crazy
> She can't **[Em7]** help but a-**[D]**maze me
> The **[C]** way that she dances, ain't a-**[D]**fraid to take chances
> And **[G]** wears her **[D]** heart on her **[Em7]** sleeve
> Yeah, she's **[Am7]** crazy, but her **[D]** crazy is beautiful to **[G]** me

She makes **[G]** plans for the weekend, can't **[D]** wait to go out
Till she **[Em7]** changes her mind, says let's **[D]** stay on the couch,
and watch **[C]** TV, and she falls a-**[D]**sleep

> **[G]** Beautiful, **[D]** Crazy
> She can't **[Em7]** help but a-**[D]**maze me
> The **[C]** way that she dances, ain't a-**[D]**fraid to take chances
> And **[G]** wears her **[D]** heart on her **[Em7]** sleeve
> Yeah, she's **[Am7]** crazy, but her **[D]** crazy is beautiful to **[G]** me

She's unpre-**[Am7]**dictable, unfor-**[G]**gettable, it's un-**[C]**usual, unbe-**[G]**lievable
How I'm **[Am7]** such a fool, yeah I'm **[G]** such a fool for **[C]** her **[D]**

> **[G]** Beautiful, **[D]** Crazy,
> She can't **[Em7]** help but a-[D maze me
> The **[C]** way that she dances, ain't a-**[D]**fraid to take chances
> And **[G]** wears her **[D]** heart on her **[Em7]** sleeve
> Yeah, she's **[Am7]** crazy, she's **[G]** crazy, she's **[C]** crazy,
> But her **[D]** crazy is beautiful to **[G]** me **[D]** **[Em7]**
> Her **[D]** crazy is beautiful to **[C]** me **[D]** **[G]**

# Beautiful Dreamer - Beatles

artist:The Beatles , writer:Stephen Foster - modified by Gerry Goffin and Jack Keller

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p1IExRtxuYk But in C

(Cacaphony of Arrrhhh)

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, [Dm] wake up to me.
[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on and [Dm] give me more time.
[G7] I'd give you the world, baby, if you'd only be [C] mine.

[G7] I used to dream of Jeannie with the light brown [C7] hair.
[Am] Since I met you, [D7] baby, that [G7] girl ain't anywhere!

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and end my misery.
[G7] Beautiful Dreamer, won't you wake up to [C] me?

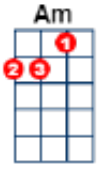
[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and wake up to me.
[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.
[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on and [Dm] give me more time.
[G7] I'd give you the world, baby, if you'd only be [C] mine.

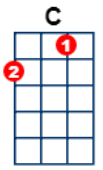
[G7] I used to dream of Jeannie with the light brown [C7] hair.
[Am] Since I met you, [D7] baby, that [G7] girl ain't anywhere!

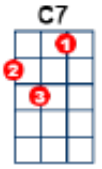
[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and end my misery.
[G7] Beautiful Dreamer, won't you wake up to [C] me?

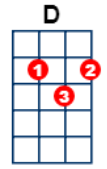
[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and wake up to me.
[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.

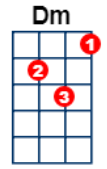
[D] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Em] and wake up to me.
[A7] Beautiful Dreamer, I'm a down on bended [D] knee!.
[A7]-[D]

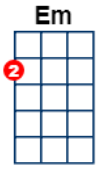


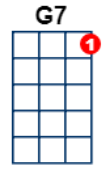





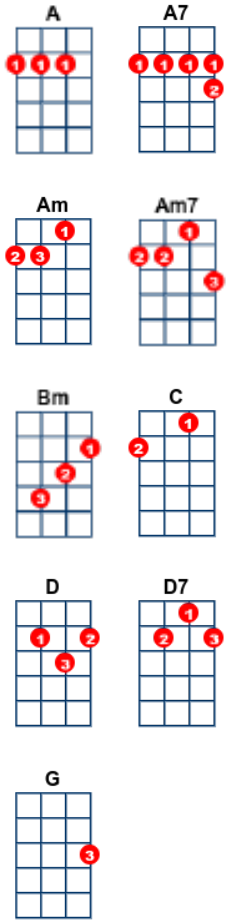



# Beautiful Dreamer - Crosby

## artist:Bing Crosby writer:Stephon Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCesxaeQoHg capo 4




[G] Beautiful drea-[Bm]mer, [C] wake unto [Am] me,
[D7] Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for [G] thee,
Sounds of the rude [Bm] world [A7] heard in the day,
[D7] Lulled by the moonlight have all passed a-[G]way!

[D7] Beautiful dreamer, [G] queen of my song,
[A] List while I woo [A7] thee with soft melo-[D7]dy,

[G] Gone are the cares of [C] life's busy [Am7] throng
[D7] Beautiful dreamer, a-[D]wake unto [G] me!
[Am7] Beautiful [G] dreamer, a-[D7]wake unto [G] me!

[G] Beautiful drea-[Bm]mer, [C] wake unto [Am] me,
[D7] Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for [G] thee,
Sounds of the rude [Bm] world [A7] heard in the day,
[D7] Lulled by the moonlight have all passed a-[G]way!

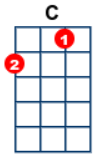
[D7] Beautiful dreamer, queen of my [G] heart,
[A] List while I woo [A7] thee with soft melo-[D7]dy,

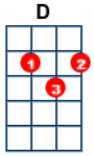
[G] Gone are the cares of [C] life's busy [Am7] throng
[D7] Beautiful dreamer, a-[D]wake unto [G] me!
[Am7] Beautiful [G] dreamer, a-[D7]wake unto [G] me!

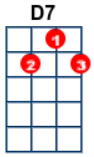
# Beautiful Dreamer - Orbison

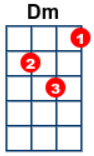
## artist:Roy Orbison writer:Stephen Foster

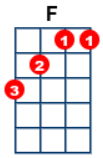
written by Stephen Foster
Roy Orbison: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUy3WwgB_Xk

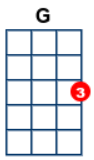


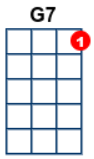



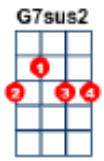




[C] Beautiful dreamer [Dm] wake unto me
[G7] Starlight and [G7sus2] dewdrops are [G7] waiting for [C] thee
Sounds of the rude world [Dm] heard in the day
[G7] Lulled by the [G7sus2] moonlight have [G7] all passed a-[C]way

[G7] Beautiful dreamer [C] queen of my song
[D] List while I [D7] woo thee with [G7] soft melody
[C] Gone are the cares of [Dm] life's busy throng
[G] Beautiful dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me
[F] Beautiful [C] dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me

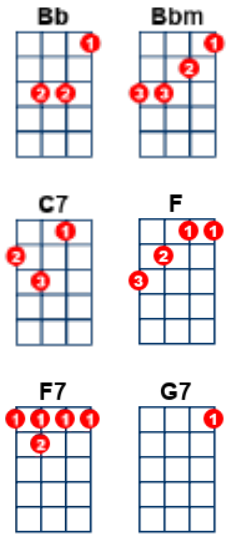
[C] Beautiful Dreamer [Dm] out on the sea
[G7] Mermaids are [G7sus2] chanting the [G7] wild Lore[C]lei
Over the streamlet [Dm] vapors are borne
[G7] Waiting to [G7sus2] fade at the[G7] bright coming [C] morn

[G7] Beautiful Dreamer [C] beam on my heart
[D] Even as the [D7] morn on the [G7] streamlet and sea
[C] Then will all clouds of [Dm] sorrow depart
[G] Beautiful Dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me
[F] Beautiful [C] Dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me

# Beautiful Kaua'i

artist:Don Ho , writer:Kui Lee, Randy Farden

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1FMSLbmSeE Capo 3




*Thanks Gary Jensen*

[C7] There's an [F] island a-[Bb]cross the [F] sea
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [C7]
And it's [F] calling, just [Bb] calling to [F] me
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [F7]

In the [Bb] midst of Fern [Bbm] Grotto
Mother [F] Nature [C7] made her [F] home
'neath the [G7] falls of Wailua
Where [C7] lovers [Bb] often [C7] roam

So I'll re-[F]turn to my [Bb] isles across the [F] sea
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [C7]
Where' my [F] true love is [Bb] waiting for [F] me
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i

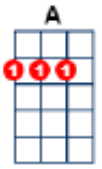
In the [Bb] midst of Fern [Bbm] Grotto
Mother [F] Nature [C7] made her [F] home
'neath the [G7] falls of Wailua
Where [C7] lovers [Bb] often [C7] roam

There's an [F] island a-[Bb]cross the [F] sea
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [C7]
And it's [F] calling, just [Bb] calling to [F] me
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, [Bbm] beautiful [F] Kaua'i

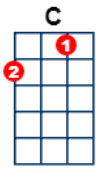
# Beautiful Noise

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

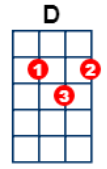
Neil Diamond: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GE0R8Kpd8f4
[NC] What a beautiful [D] noise..... Comin' up from the [A] street
It's got a beautiful sound..... It's got a beautiful [D] beat
It's a beautiful noise..... Goin' on ev'ry[A]where
[A] Like the clickety-clack. Of a train on a track
It's got rhythm to [D] spare



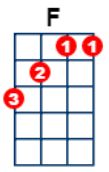

It's a beautiful [G] noise. And it's a sound that I [C] love
And it fits me as [F] well. As a hand in a [G] glove [C]* [G]*
Yes it does [C]* [G]*..... yes it does [C]* [G]* [F]* [G]*.....




What a beautiful [C] noise..... Comin' up from the [G] park
It's the song of the kids..... And it plays until [C] dark
It's the song of the cars..... On their furious [G] flights
[G] But there's even romance. In the way that they dance
To the beat of the [C] lights




It's a beautiful [F] noise. And it's a sound that I [G] love
And it makes me feel [F] good. Like a hand in a [G] glove. [C]* [G]*
Yes it does [C]* [G]* Yes it does. [C]* [G]* [F]* [G]*.
What a beautiful [C] noise



Kazoo over the following 2 lines :

What a beautiful [C] noise..... Comin' up from the [G] park
It's the song of the kids..... And it plays until [C] dark

It's a beautiful [C] noise. Made of joy and of [G] strife
[G] Like a symphony played .By the passing parade
It's the music of [C] life

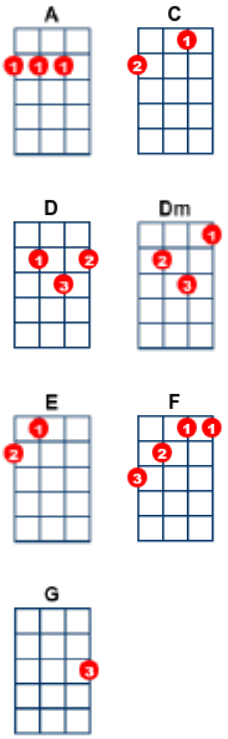
It's a beautiful [F] noise.....And it's a sound that I [G] love
And it makes me feel [F] good.....Just like a hand in a [G] glove. [C]* [G]*
Yes it does. [C]* [G]* Yes it does. [C]* [G]* [F]* [G]*.

What a beautiful [C] noise. Comin' into my [G] room. [G]* (STOP)
And it's beggin' for me..... Just to give it a [C] tune

# Beautiful People - Melanie

artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6pPYP9pg33c




**[F]** **[D]** **[C]**

**[C]** Beautiful people
**[Dm]** You live in **[F]** the same world as **[C]** I do
But **[C]** somehow I **[Dm]** never noticed
**[F]** You before to-**[D]**day
I'm ashamed to **[F]** say **[G]**

**[C]** Beautiful people
**[Dm]** We share the **[F]** same back door and
**[C]** It isn't **[E]** right
**[Dm]** We never **[F]** met before
But **[D]** then, we may **[F]** never meet a-**[G]**gain

If I **[F]** weren't afraid you'd **[G]** laugh at me
I would **[F]** run and take all of your **[G]** hands and
**[E]** I'd gather **[D]** everyone together for a **[A]** day
And when we **[D]** gather I'll pass buttons out that **[A]** say
**[C]** Beautiful people
**[Dm]** Then you'd never **[F]** be alone 'cause
**[C]** There'll always be **[E]** someone
**[Dm]** With the same **[F]** button on as **[D]** you
Include him in **[F]** everything you **[G]** do

**[C]** Beautiful people
**[Dm]** You ride the **[F]** same subway
As **[C]** I do every **[E]** morning
**[F]** That's got to **[Dm]** tell you something
**[F]** We've got so **[Dm]** much in common
**[F]** I go the **[Dm]** same direction that you do
So if **[F]** you take care of **[G]** me
Maybe **[F]** I'll take care of **[G]** you

**[C]** Beautiful people
**[Dm]** You look like **[F]** friends of mine and
**[C]** It's about **[E]** time
**[Dm]** That someone **[F]** said it here and **[D]** now
I'll make a **[F]** vow that some time, some-**[G]**how
**[E]** I'll have a **[D]** meeting, invite everyone you **[A]** know
I'll pass out **[D]** buttons for the ones who come to **[A]** show

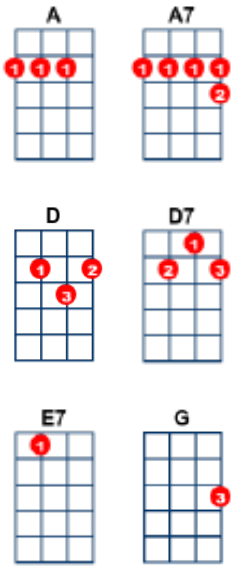
**[C]** Beautiful people
**[Dm]** Never have to **[F]** be alone 'cause
**[C]** There'll always be **[E]** someone
**[Dm]** With the same **[F]** button on as **[D]** you
Include him in **[F]** everything you **[G]** do

He may be **[F]** sitting right next to **[G]** you
He may be **[F]** beautiful people **[G]** too
And if **[F]** you take care of **[G]** him, well,
Maybe **[F]** he'll take care of **[G]** you
'Cause all of the **[F]** beautiful people **[G]** do
And you're **[F]** beautiful people **[G]** too **[F]** **[G]**

# Beautiful Star Of Bethlehem

artist:The Judds writer:Adger M Pace, R Fisher Boyce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mlcP7tqvsuY




Oh, beautiful **[D]** star of Bethle-**[D7]**hem
Shining **[G]** far through shadows **[D]** dimmed
Giving the **[D]** light for those who **[E7]** long have **[A]** gone **[A7]**
Guiding the **[D]** Wise Men on their **[D7]** way
Unto the **[G]** place where Jesus **[D]** lay
Oh, beautiful **[D]** star of Bethle-**[E7]**hem, **[A]** shine **[D]** on **[G]** **[D]**

Oh, beautiful **[D]** star, the hope of **[D7]** light
Guiding the **[G]** pilgrims through the **[D]** night
Over the **[D]** mountains 'til the **[E7]** break of **[A]** dawn **[A7]**
Into the **[D]** land of perfect **[D7]** day
It will give **[G]** out a lovely **[D]** ray
Oh, beautiful **[D]** star of Bethle-**[E7]**hem, **[A]** shine **[D]** on **[G]** **[D]**

> Oh, beautiful **[D]** star (Beautiful, **[A]** beautiful **[D]** star)
> Of Bethle-**[D]**hem (Star of **[A]** Bethle-**[D]**hem)
> Shine upon **[D]** us until the **[E7]** glory **[A]** dawns
> Give us the **[D]** lamp to light the way
> Unto the **[G]** land of perfect **[D]** day
> Oh, beautiful **[D]** star of Bethle-**[E7]**hem, **[A]** shine **[D]** on **[G]** **[D]**

Oh, beautiful **[D]** star, the hope of **[D7]** rest
For the re-**[G]**deemed, the good and the **[D]** blessed
Yonder in **[D]** glory when the **[E7]** crown is **[A]** won **[A7]**
Jesus is **[D]** now the star di-**[D7]**vine
Brighter and **[G]** brighter He will **[D]** shine
Oh, beautiful **[D]** star of Bethle-**[E7]**hem, **[A]** shine **[D]** on **[G]** **[D]**

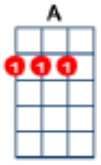
> Oh, beautiful **[D]** star (Beautiful, **[A]** beautiful **[D]** star)
> Of Bethle-**[D]**hem (Star of **[A]** Bethle-**[D]**hem)
> Shine upon **[D]** us until the **[E7]** glory **[A]** dawns
> Give us the **[D]** lamp to light the way
> Unto the **[G]** land of perfect **[D]** day
> Oh, beautiful **[D]** star of Bethle-**[E7]**hem, **[A]** shine **[D]** on **[G]** **[D]**
> Oh, beautiful **[D]** star of Bethle-**[E7]**hem, **[A]** shine **[D]** on **[G]** **[D]**

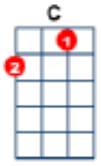
# Beautiful Sunday

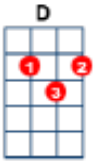
artist:Daniel Boone writer:Daniel Boone and Rod McQueen

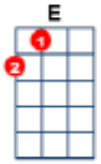
Daniel Boone - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=StUDSP1Ovnw D so capo 2

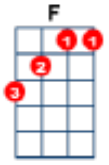
*Jacqui Leisten convinced me to add the key change*

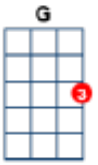



Intro:
**[C]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**///

**[C]** Sunday morning, up with the lark
I think I'll take a walk in the park
**[F]** Hey, hey, **[G]** hey, it's a beautiful **[C]** day
**[C]** I've got someone waiting for me
**[C]** When I see her, I know that she'll say
**[F]** Hey, hey, **[G]** hey, it's a beautiful **[C]** day

**[C]** Hi, hi, hi, beautiful **[F]** Sunday
This is **[G]** my, my, my, beautiful **[C]** day
When you **[C]** say, say, say, say that you **[D]** love me
Oh-oh, **[F]** my, my, **[G]** my it's a beautiful **[C]** day

**[C]** Birds are singing, you by my side
**[C]** Let's take a car and go for a ride
**[F]** Hey, hey, **[G]** hey, it's a beautiful **[C]** day
**[C]** We'll drive on and follow the sun
**[C]** Making Sunday, go on and on
**[F]** Hey, hey, **[G]** hey, it's a beautiful **[C]** day

**[C]** Hi, hi, hi, beautiful **[F]** Sunday
This is **[G]** my, my, my, beautiful **[C]** day
When you **[C]** say, say, say, say that you **[D]** love me
Oh-oh, **[F]** my, my, **[G]** my it's a beautiful **[C]** day

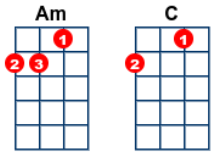
**[D]** Hi, hi, hi, beautiful **[G]** Sunday
This is **[A]** my, my, my, beautiful **[D]** day
When you **[D]** say, say, say, say that you **[E]** love me
Oh-oh, **[G]** my, my, **[A]** my it's a beautiful **[D]** day
Oh-oh, **[G]** my, my, **[A]** my it's a beautiful **[D]** day

Oh-oh, **[G]** my, my, **[A]** my it's a beautiful **[D]** day

# Because

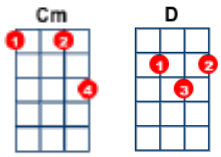
## artist:Dave Clark Five writer:Dave ClarkMike Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pbG5iSOe4Y0 F so capo 3

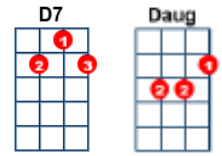



**[G] [Gaug] [G6] [Gaug]**

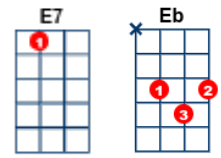
It's **[G]** right that **[Gaug]** I should care a-**[G6]**bout you, **[G7]**
and **[Am]** try to make you happy when you're **[D]** blue. **[Daug]**
It's **[G]** right, it's **[Gaug]** right, to **[C]** feel the way I **[Cm]** do,
be-**[G]**cause, be-**[Am]**cause **[D7]** I love **[G]** you.

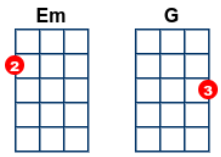



> **[Am]** It's wrong to **[D]** say I don't think of **[G]** you, **[Em]**
> **[Am]** 'cause when you **[D]** say these things,
> you **[Am]** know it makes me **[D]** bl-**[Daug]**ue.

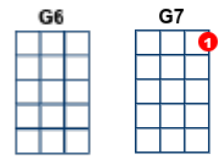



Give **[G]** me one **[Gaug]** kiss and I'll be **[G6]** happy,**[G7]**
**[Am]** just, **[Am]** just to be with **[D]** you. **[Daug]**
Give **[G]** me, give **[Gaug]** me, a **[C]** chance to be **[Cm]** near you,
be-**[G]**cause, be-**[Am]**cause **[D]** I love **[G]** you. **[Eb]** **[D]**

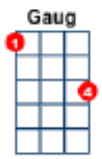



**[G] [Gaug] [G6] [G7]  [Am] [D] [G] [Eb] [D]**

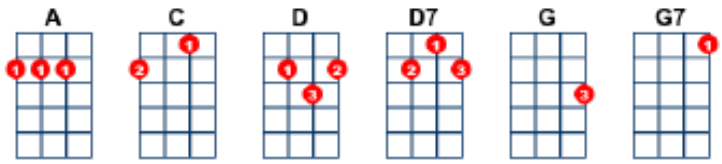



Give **[G]** me one **[Gaug]** kiss and I'll be **[G6]** happy,**[G7]**
**[Am]** just, **[Am]** just to be with **[D]** you. **[Daug]**
Give **[G]** me, give **[Gaug]** me, a **[C]** chance to be **[Cm]** near you,
be-**[G]**cause, be-**[Am]**cause **[D]** I love **[G]** you. **[E7]**
Be-**[Am]**cause, be-**[D]**cause I love **[G]** you. **[G]**



# Because I Love You

## artist:Buddy Holly




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yLbDJX5EWHo Capo 2

[G] [G7]

Well they [C] say what you don't know won't [G] hurt you
And [C] I believe that it's so so don't [G] tell me
That you [D] found someone [C] new [D] go through [C] life with [G] you

Because [C] I love you
My darling my dearest I [G] love you
Your the one I want [G7] nearest [C] may I love you
And [A] I hope that you love me [D] too

[C] I rather die thinking you [G] love me [G7]
Than to [C] go on through life with-[G]out you
And [D] you with someone [C] new to [D] go through [C] life with [G] you

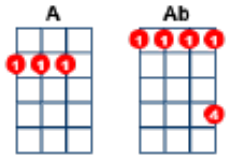
Because [C] I love you, I love you
My darling my dearest I [G] love you, I love you
You're the one I want [G7] nearest
[C] may I love you, I love you
And [A] I hope that you love me [D] too

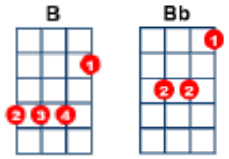
[C] I rather die thinking you [G] love me [G7]
Than to [C] go on through life with-[G]out you
And [D7] you [D] with someone [C] new
To [D] go through [C] life with [G] you

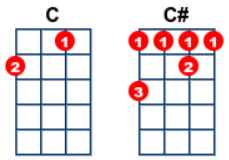
# Bed And Breakfast Man

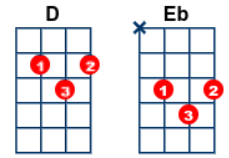
artist:Madness writer:Mike Barson

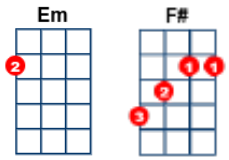
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IRANzd9a6l4 Capo 3

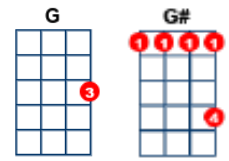



[G] [C] [Em] [D] [G] [C] [Em] [D]

Well there's a [G] man I [C] know [Em] [D]
At least I used [G] to years a-[C]go [Em] [D]
I didn't [G] really [C] mind [Em] [D]
He used to [G] come 'round all the [C] time [Em] [D]

[G] [C] [Em] [D]
[G] [C] [Em] [D]

Of course he [G] had to be [C] fed [Em] [D]
I had to [G] give him a [C] bed [Em] [D]
He used to [G] kip on my [C] sofa [Em] [D]
They used to call him a [C] loafer [Em] [D]

[G] [C] [Em] [D]
[G] [C] [Em] [D]

I've [Bb] heard he's [Eb] changed a [Ab] lot since [Eb] then
But [F#] some of his ways he [C#] just [B] can't [A] mend [G#]

[G] [C] [Em] [D] *4

Told the [G] other [C] day [Em] [D]
That he'd [G] offered to [C] pay [Em] [D]
He didn't [G] like his [C] dad [Em] [D]
He earned [G] all he ever [C] had [Em] [D]

[G] [C] [Em] [D]
[G] [C] [Em] [D]

He didn't [G] have no [C] shame [Em] [D]
He was a [G] master at his [C] game [Em] [D]
He never [G] showed his [C] hand [Em] [D]
He was the [G] bed and breakfast [C] man [Em] [D]

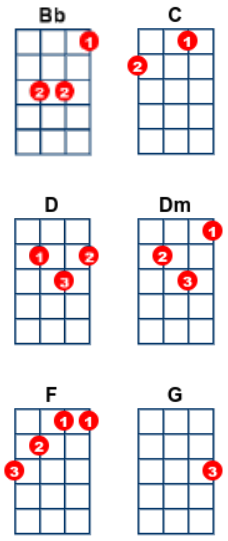
[G] Oo oh [C] oh oh he [Em] was he was the [D] bed and breakfast [G] man [C]
He [Em] was the [D] bed and breakfast [G] man [C]
He [Em] was he was the [D] bed and breakfast [G] man [C] *6

*fadeout*

He [Em] was he was the [D] bed and breakfast [G] man [C]

# Beds Are Burning

artist:Midnight Oil writer:Rob Hirst, Jim Moginie, Peter Garrett




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7FNzvP6j5BA Capo 2
[D] [F] [G]

[D] Out where the river broke, the bloodwood and the desert oak
Holden wrecks and boiling diesels, steam in forty five degrees

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share
The [Dm] time has come, a [Bb] fact's a fact;
it be-[F]longs to them, let's [C] give it back

[D] [F] [G]

[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share

[D] Four wheels scare the cockatoos, from Kintore East to Yuendemu
The western desert lives and breathes, in forty five degrees

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share
The [Dm] time has come, a [Bb] fact's a fact;
it be-[F]longs to them, let's [C] give it back

[D] [F] [G]

[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share
The [Dm] time has come, a [Bb] fact's a fact;
it be-[F]longs to them, let's [C] give it back

[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

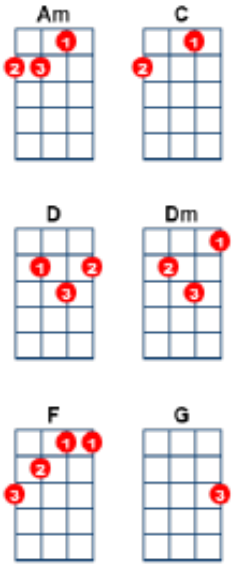
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

[D] [F] [G] x2

# Been Around The World [Am]

artist:Cracker writer:David Lowery, Johnny Hickman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OntjJ3nzLfI




*Thanks to Phil Jolly*

**[Am]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[Am]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]**/ **[G]**/
**[Am]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[Dm]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Am]**

**[Am]** Well is it **[Am]** such a sin to **[Am]** linger with the maga-**[F]**zines?
**[C]**/ **[G]**/ I want a **[Am]** chocolate bar,
**[Am]** maybe something **[F]** sweet
**[C]**/ **[G]**/ I want a **[Am]** stranger with your **[Am]** face
So I **[D]** followed her, to this **[Dm]** place
It's **[F]** been so long, I **[G]** been around the world **[Am]**

**[Am]** I say **[Am]** hello to Howie, **[Am]** say hello to Spi-**[F]**-ke
**[C]**/ **[G]**/ 'Cuz the **[Am]** canals in Camden are
**[Am]** filled with bottles to-**[F]**-night
**[C]**/ **[G]**/ To watch the **[Am]** ripples fade a-**[Am]**-way
To feel the **[Dm]** rain upon my **[Dm]** head
So **[F]** I could say I **[G]** been around the world. **[Am]**

**[Am]** Now I **[Am]** wish I was **[Am]** in your apartment to-**[F]**-night
**[C]**/ **[G]**/ To hear the **[Am]** rain come down,
**[Am]** down upon your roof **[F]**
**[C]**/ **[G]**/ To see your **[Am]** clothes beside,
**[Am]** clothes beside your bed
**[D]** To lie and **[D]** listen to your breath
**[F]** Instead I been, **[G]** I been around the **[Am]** world **[Am]**

**[Am]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[Am]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]**/ **[G]**/
**[Am]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[D]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Am]**

**[Am]** And how I **[Am]** wish I was **[Am]** in your bed to-**[F]**-night
**[C]**/ **[G]**/ To taste the **[Am]** salt upon,
**[Am]** the salt upon your neck **[F]**
**[C]**/ **[G]**/ To feel your **[Am]** body press,
**[Am]** pressing down on **[Dm]** me **[D]**
**[F]** Instead I been, **[G]** I been around the **[Am]** world
**[Am]** Yeah I **[F]** been around, I **[G]** been around the wor-**[Am]**-ld
**[Am]** Yeah I **[F]** been around, I **[G]** been around the wor-**[Am]**-ld **[Am]**

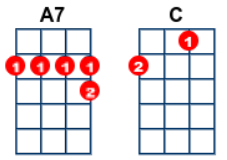
***Fade last line***

**[Am]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[Am]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]**/ **[G]**/
**[Am]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[D]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Am]** **[Am]** **[Am]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]**/ **[G]**/
**[Am]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[Am]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[D]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Am]** **[Am]**

# Beer Barrel Polka

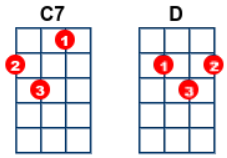
artist:The Andrew Sisters writer:Jaromír Vejvoda, Lew Brown, Wladimir Timm

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xnGEX72AToU G & C

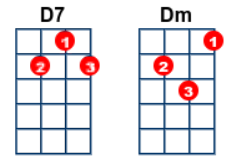



*a bit simplified - less jazzy*

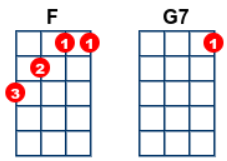
[D] [G7] [C]




There's a [C] garden, what a garden, only happy faces [G7] bloom there
And there's never any room there, for a worry, or a [C] gloom there
Oh there's music, and there's dancing, and a lot of sweet ro-[G7]mancing
When they play the polka, they all get in the [C] swing




Every [G7] time they hear that Oom-Pa-Pa
Every-[C]body feels so Tra-La-La
They want to [G7] throw their cares away
They all go Lah-dee-ahh-Dee-[C]aay




Then they [G7] hear a rumble on the floor
It's the [C] big surprise they're waiting for
And all the [G7] couples form a ring
For miles around you'll hear them [C] sing

[C] Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of [G7] fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the [C] run
Zing! Boom! Tararrel!, [C7] ring out a song of good [F] cheer
[Dm] Now's the time to [D7] roll the [C] barrel,
[A7] for the [D7] gang's [G7] all [C] here

Every [G7] time they hear that Oom-Pa-Pa
Every-[C]body feels so Tra-La-La
They want to [G7] throw their cares away
They all go Lah-dee-ahh-Dee-[C]aay

Then they [G7] hear a rumble on the floor
It's the [C] big surprise they're waiting for
And all the [G7] couples form a ring
For miles around you'll hear them [C] sing

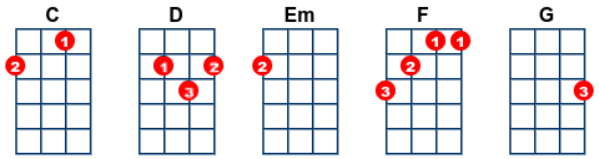
[C] Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of [G7] fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the [C] run
Zing! Boom! Tararrel!, [C7] ring out a song of good [F] cheer
[Dm] Now's the time to [D7] roll the [C] barrel,

*BIG ENDING*

[A7] for the [D7] gang's [G7] all [C] here !!!

# Beer For My Horses

artist:Toby Keith writer:Toby Keith, Scotty Emerick




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o1JOFhfoAD4 Capo 3

[G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G]
[G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Well a man come on the [C] 6 o'clock [G] news
[G] Said somebody's been shot, some-[D]body's been a-[G]bused
[G] Somebody blew up a building, somebody [C] stole a [G] car
[G] Somebody got away
Somebody [D] didn't get too [G] far yeah [Em]
They didn't [D] get too [G] far

[G] Grandpappy told my pappy, back in [C] my day, [G] son
[G] A man had to answer for the [D] wicked that he [G] done
[G] Take all the rope in Texas
Find a [C] tall oak [G] tree, round up all of them bad boys
Hang them [D] high in the [G] street [Em] for all the [D] people to [G] see

[D] Justice is the one thing you should [C] always [G] find
You got to [C] saddle up your [G] boys
You got to [D] draw a hard [G] line
When the [D] gun smoke settles we'll sing a [C] victory [G] tune
We'll [C] all meet [G] back at the [D] local sa-[G]loon
We'll [G] raise up our glasses a-[C]gainst evil [G] forces
Singing [F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

[G] We got too many gangsters doing [C] dirty [G] deeds
We've got too much corruption, too much [D] crime in the [G] streets
[G] And the long arm of the law put a [C] few more in the [G] ground

[G] Send 'em all to their maker and he'll [D] settle 'em [G] down [Em]
You can bet [D] he'll set 'em [G] down 'cause

[D] Justice is the one thing you should [C] always [G] find
You got to [C] saddle up your [G] boys
You got to [D] draw a hard [G] line
When the [D] gun smoke settles we'll sing a [C] victory [G] tune
We'll [C] all meet [G] back at the [D] local sa-[G]loon
We'll [G] raise up our glasses a-[C]gainst evil [G] forces
Singing [F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

[F] whiskey for my[C] men, beer for my[G] horses

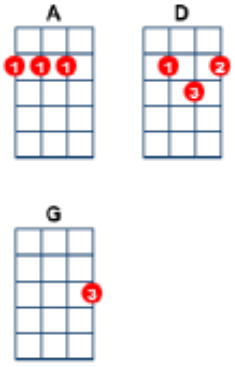
[D] Justice is the one thing you should [C] always [G] find
You got to [C] saddle up your [G] boys
You got to [D] draw a hard [G] line
When the [D] gun smoke settles we'll sing a [C] victory [G] tune
We'll [C] all meet [G] back at the [D] local sa-[G]loon
We'll [G] raise up our glasses a-[C]gainst evil [G] forces
Singing [F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

[F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

# Beer For Santa [D]

artist:Jon Pardi writer:Jon Pardi

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Khhjo7-1sIc




*Thanks David Nelson and an update from Don*

**[D]** Tonight's the night that Santa comes.
**[D]** 'Round the world the reindeer run.
**[G]** Bringing joy to all the kids.
Most **[A]** leave him milk and chocolate chips.

Well, to-**[D]**night I'm leavin' beer out for Santa.
Trade the cookies for a koozie full of **[G]** cheer.
When **[A]** he slides down the chimney with the presents,
there'll be a cold one waitin' on him this **[D]** year.
Yeah, I know he's workin' up a sweat this Christmas.
Ridin' 'round and 'round, and 'round, from roof to **[G]** roof.
So to-**[A]**night, I'm leaving beer out for Santa.
Yeah, I might stay up and have one with him **[D]** too.

Can't wait to see ol' Saint Nick just smilin',
When he sees that six-pack by the fire-**[G]**place.
Hey, **[A]** we all know that Rudolph does the drivin',
So what's one more before he gets on his **[D]** way?

Yeah, to-**[D]**night I'm leavin' beer out for Santa.
Trade the cookies for a koozie full of **[G]** cheer.
When **[A]** he slides down the chimney with the presents,
There'll be a cold one waitin' on him this **[D]** year.
Yeah, I know he's workin' up a sweat this Christmas.
Ridin' 'round and 'round, and 'round, from roof to **[G]** roof.
So to-**[A]**night, I'm leaving beer out for Santa.
Yeah, I might stay up and have one with him **[D]** too.

**[D]** Well, tonight I'm leavin' beer out for Santa.
Trade the cookies for a koozie full of **[G]** cheer.
When **[A]** he slides down the chimney with the presents,
There'll be a cold one waitin' on him this **[D]** year.

**[D]** Yeah, I know he's workin' up a sweat this Christmas.
Ridin' 'round and 'round, and 'round, from roof to **[G]** roof.
So, to-**[A]**night, I'm leaving beer out for Santa.
Yeah, I might stay up and have one with him **[D]** too.
Yeah, to-**[A]**night I'm leaving beer out for Santa,
And I might stay up and have one with him **[D]**? too. **[A]**? **[D]**

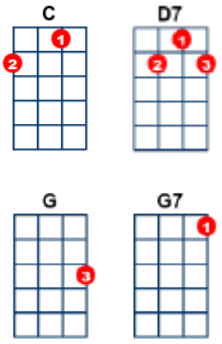
# Before I Met You [G]

artist:Flatt and Scruggs writer:Charles Seitz, Joe Lewis, El Rader

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t4zXv5hjcnI

*Thanks to Martin Bunny*

Foster & Allen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gwDWWLJVFpk
Charlie Pride:  https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vr00u93QZFo




**[G]** That was be-**[D7]**fore I met **[G]** you.
I **[G]** thought I had seen pretty **[C]** girls in my **[G]** time,
That was before I met **[D7]** you.
I **[G]** never saw one that I **[C]** wanted for **[G]** mine,
That was be-**[D7]**fore I met **[G]** you.

> I **[C]** thought I was swingin' the **[G]** world by the tail,
> I thought I could never be **[D7]** blue.
> I **[G]** thought I'd been **[G7]** kissed and I **[C]** thought I'd been **[G]** loved,
> But that was be-**[D7]**fore I met **[G]** you.

I **[G]** thought I had seen pretty **[C]** girls in my **[G]** time,
That was before I met **[D7]** you.
I **[G]** never saw one that I **[C]** wanted for **[G]** mine,
That was be-**[D7]**fore I met **[G]** you.

I **[G]** wanted to ramble and **[C]** always be **[G]** free,
That was before I met **[D7]** you.
I **[G]** said that no woman could **[C]** ever hold **[G]** me,
But that was be-**[D7]**fore I met **[G]** you.

> I **[C]** thought I was swingin' the **[G]** world by the tail,
> I thought I could never be **[D7]** blue.
> I **[G]** thought I'd been **[G7]** kissed and I **[C]** thought I'd been **[G]** loved,
> But that was be-**[D7]**fore I met **[G]** you.

They **[G]** tell me I must reap just **[C]** what I have **[G]** sown,
But Darlin', I hope it's not **[D7]** true.
For, **[G]** once, I made plans about **[C]** livin' **[G]** alone,
That was be-**[D7]**fore I met **[G]** you.

> I **[C]** thought I was swingin' the **[G]** world by the tail,
> I thought I could never be **[D7]** blue.
> I **[G]** thought I'd been **[G7]** kissed and I **[C]** thought I'd been **[G]** loved,
> But that was be-**[D7]**fore I met **[G]** you.

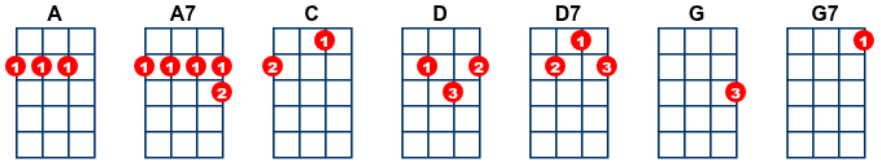
I **[G]** thought I'd stay single and **[C]** always be **[G]** free,
That was before I met **[D7]** you.
I **[G]** said no sweet thing could **[C]**ever hold **[G]** me,
That was be-**[D7]**fore I met **[G]** you.

> I **[C]** thought I was swingin' the **[G]** world by the tail,
> I thought I could never be **[D7]** blue.
> I **[G]** thought I'd been **[G7]** kissed and I **[C]** thought I'd been **[G]** loved,
> But that was be-**[D7]**fore I met **[G]** you.
> But that was be-**[D7]**fore I met **[G]** you.

The 3rd  & 4th verses are from a Flatt & Scruggs 1950's recording.

# Before The Next Teardrop Falls

artist:Freddy Fender writer:Vivian Keith, Ben Peters




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VRdWEpCF5L4 capo 3

**[G] [D7] [G] [G]**

If he **[G]** brings you happi-**[G7]**ness, then I **[C]** wish you all the **[G]** best
It's your **[C]** happiness that **[D7]** matters most of **[G]** all **[D7]**
But if he **[G]** ever breaks your **[G7]** heart, if the **[C]** teardrops ever **[G]** start

> **[C]** I'll be **[G]** there **[D]** before the **[D7]** next teardrop **[G]** falls **[C] [G] [D7]**

Si te **[G]** quiere de ver-**[G7]**dad, y te **[C]** da felici-**[G7]**dad
Te **[C]** deseo lo mas **[D7]** bueno pa'los **[G]** dos **[D7]**
Pero **[G]** si te hace llo-**[G7]**rar, a mi **[C]** me puedes hab-**[G]**lar

> Y **[C]** esta-**[G]**re contigo **[D7]** cuando triste es-**[G]**tas **[C]** **[G]**

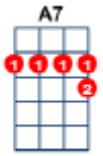
**[G7]** I'll be **[C]** there any-**[D7]**time you **[G]** need me by your **[G]** side
To **[A]** dry a-**[A7]**way every **[D]** teardrop that you **[D7]** cry
And if he **[G]** ever leaves you **[G7]** blue, just re-**[C]**member, I love **[G]** you
And **[C]** I'll be **[G]** there before the **[D7]** next teardrop **[G]** falls **[C]**

And I'll be **[G]** there before the **[D7]** next teardrop **[G]** falls **[C] [D] [G]**

# Before You Accuse Me [D]

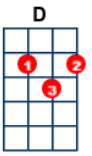
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Bo Diddley

Bo Diddley, Eric Clapton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HoDwVNOPyyw But in E

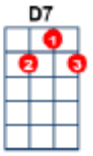



**[D] [D7] [A7]**

Be-**[D]**fore you accuse **[D7]** me,
**[G]** take a look at your-**[D]**self. **[D] [D7] [D]**
Be-**[G]**fore you accuse me,
**[G7]** take a look at your-**[D]**self. **[D] [D7] [D]**
You **[A7]** say I've been buying another woman clothes,
But **[G7]** you've been talking to someone **[D]** else. **[A7]**

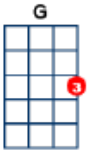



I **[D]** called your **[D7]** mama
**[G]** 'bout three or four nights a-**[D]**go. **[D] [D7] [D]**
I **[G]** called your **[G7]** mama
'bout three or four nights a-**[D]**go. **[D] [D7] [D]**

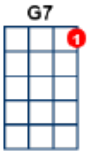



Your **[A7]** mama said, "Son, **[G7]** don't call my daughter no **[D]** more." **[A7]**

Be-**[D]**fore you accuse **[D7]** me, **[G]** take a look at your-**[D]**self. **[D] [D7] [D]**
Be-**[G]**fore you accuse me, **[G7]** take a look at your-**[D]**self. **[D] [D7] [D]**
You **[A7]** say I've been buying another woman clothes,
But **[G7]** you've been talking to someone **[D]** else. **[A7]**




**[D]** Come on back home, **[D7]** baby;
**[G]** try my love one more **[D]** time. **[D] [D7] [D]**
**[G]** Come on back home, baby;
**[G7]** try my love one more **[D]** time. **[D] [D7] [D]**
**[A7]** You've been gone away so long,
**[G7]** I'm just about to lose my **[D]** mind. **[A7]**




Be-**[D]** fore you accuse **[D7]** me, **[G]** take a look at your-**[D]**self. **[D] [D7] [D]**

Be-**[G]**fore you accuse me, **[G7]** take a look at your-**[D]**self.
**[D] [D7] [D] [D7]**

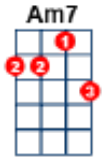
You **[A7]** say I've been buying another woman clothes,
But **[G7]** you've been talking to someone **[D]** else. **[A7]**

**[A7] [G7] [D] [D7] [G] [G7] [D]**

# Beggar In The Morning

artist:The Barr Brothers , writer:The Barr Brothers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JU4T9iqNTo




Also uses: C, G

[C] Steady woman won't you [F] come on [Am7] down

[C] Steady woman won't you [F] come on [Am7] down
[Am7] I need you [G] right here [F] on the [C] ground
[C] I've walked the outskirts [F] of this [Am7] town
Been terror-[G]ized by [F] what I've [C] found
[C] I saw a standing [F] virgin [Am7] bride
Where holy [G] Diony-[F]sus [C] died
[C] She tore the heart [F] of his [Am7] side
And laid it [G] there and [F] there she [C] cried

[C] ohh [F] hhh [C] hhh [C] ohh [F] hh [G] hhh [C] hh [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h

[C] She said Hello I'm a [F] monster [Am7] too
And what poisons [G] me is what [F] poisons [C] you
Into these ani-[F]mals we [Am7] grew
But when we were [G] young our [F] eyes were [C] blue

[C] I take my medicine on [F] my [Am7] knee
twice a [G] day but [F] lately [C] three
it keeps the devil from [F] my [Am7] door
And it makes me [G] rich and it [F] makes me [C] poor

I'm a [C] beggar in the [G] morning [C]
I'm a [F] king at [C] night
My belt is loose and my [G] trigger is [C] tight
I may come without [G] warning [C]
At the [F] speed of [C] light
Make it shine so pretty make it [G] shine so [C] bright

[C] I have come a long [F] long [Am7] way to stand be-[G]fore you [F] here to-[C]day
They're yours alone the [F] songs I [Am7] play to take with [G] you to [F] throw a-[C]way

[C] ohh [F] hhh [C] hhh [C] ohh [F] hh [G] hhh [C] hh [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h
a-[Am7]way forever or [G] fade [F] a-[C]way

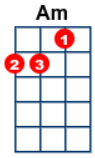
[C] Oh I want an angel to [F] wipe my [Am7] tears
Know my dreams my [G] hopes de-[F]sires and [C] fears
We may capsize but [F] we wont [Am7] drown
Hold each other [G] as the [F] sun goes [C] down

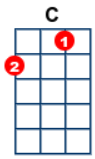
I'm a [C] beggar in the [G] morning [C]
I'm a [F] king at [C] night
My belt is loose and my [G] trigger is [C] tight
I may come without [G] warning [C]
At the [F] speed of [C] light
Make it shine so pretty make it [G] shine so [C] bright

# Being A Pirate

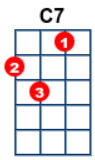
## artist:Pyrates Royale writer:Don Freed - Then Tom Lewis

Pyrates Royale:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r9WWOmA5Or4
[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an [G] ear.
[G] It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck,
Till someone shouts out: [NC] "Hey, what's this [C] 'ere?"
You can't wear your glasses you [Am] don't attract lasses.
And [C] folks have to [C7] shout so you'll [F] hear.
Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses an [C] ear.

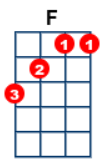


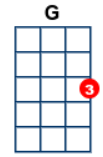

Chorus:
But [F] its all part of being a [C] pirate!
You can't be a [G] pirate, with all of your [C] parts;
[F] Its all part of being a [C] pirate!
You can't be a [G] pirate, with all of your [C] pa[F]rt[C]s. [F] [C] [F] [G]




[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a [G] hand.
[G] It spurts and it squirts and it bloody well hurts,
Pain only a pirate can [C] stand.
A nice metal hook is a [Am] fash'nable look,
But [C] then you can't [C7] play in the [F] band;
Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses an [C] hand.




Chorus




[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an [G] eye.
[G] It stings like the blazes. It makes you make faces,
You can't let your mates see you [C] cry.
Well a dashing black patch, will [Am] cover the hatch
And [C] make sure your [C7] socket stays [F] dry.
Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses an [C] eye.

Chorus

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a [G] leg.
[G] It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens, hopping around on a [C] peg.
Ask your sweetheart to marry, but [Am] too long you've tarried,
And [C] now you can't [C7] kneel down and [F] beg.
Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses a [C] leg.

Chorus

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a [G] whatsit.
[G] You didn't choose it but you still hate to lose it
and you're hoping that somebody [C] spots it.
Then the Doc comes along and he [Am] sews it back on;
Or he [C] ties it up tight [C7] and he [F] knots it!
Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses a [C] whatsit!.

Chorus

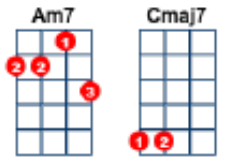
[F] Its all part of being a [C] pirate!
You can't be a [G] pirate, with all of your [C] pa[F]rt[C]s. [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]

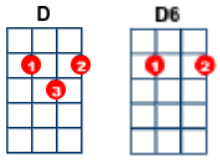
# Being Green

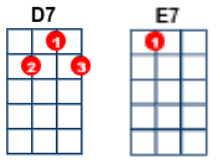
artist:Kermit the Frog / Jim Hensen writer:Joe Raposo

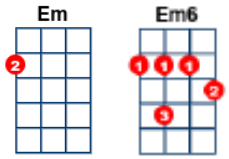
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z4ZxxHbJGbY
Debra Green: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgU7AGKJu7Q

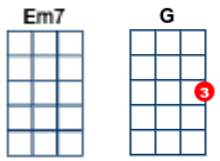
*Thanks to Debra Green*

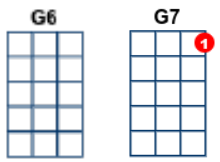


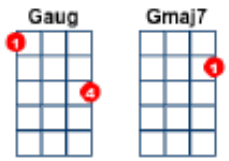




[G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

It's not that [G] easy being green [Gmaj7]
Having to spend each day the [Em7] colour of the leaves[D6]
When I think it could be [Am7] nicer
being red or yellow or [D7] gold
Or something much more colourful like [G6] that [D7]

It's not that [G] easy being green [Gmaj7]
It seems you blend in with so many [Em7] other ordinary things[D6]
And people tend to pass you [Am7] over
Coz you're not standing out like flashy [D7] sparkles in the water
Or stars in the [G6] sky [G7]

But green is the [Cmaj7] colour of spring [D7]
And green can be [Gmaj7] cool and friendly-like[Em7]
And green can be [Em] big, like a [Gaug] mountain
Or im-[Em7]portant, like a river[Em6]
Or [Am7]tall like a tree [D7]

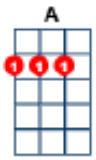
When green is [G] all there is to be [Gmaj7]
It could make you [Em] wonder why, but why[Em7] wonder
Why [E7] wonder?
I am [Am7] green and it'll do fine
It's [D] beautiful and I [D7] think it's what I [Gmaj7] want to be.[G6]

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6] [G]

# Believe - DMA's

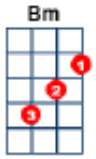
artist:DMA's writer:Brian Higgins, Stuart McLennen, Paul Barry, Steven Torch, Matthew Gray, Timothy Powell, Cher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tn44I1A1vpk

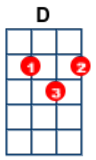



*Thanks to Phil Jolly*

[D] [A] [Em] [G]

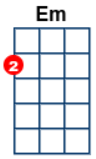



[D] No matter how [D] hard I try, [F#m] you keep pushing
[F#m] me aside and I [G] can't break through, [G] there's no [A] talking to you.
[A] It's so [D] sad that you're [D] leavin', it takes [F#m] time to [F#m] believe it.
[G] But after all is [G] said and done, [A] you're gonna be the
[A] lonely one, oh..

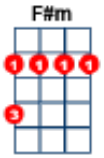



*Chorus - play twice*

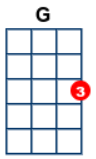
[D] Do you be-[A]lieve in life after love? [Em] [G] I can
[D] feel something in-[A]side me say I [Em] really don't think you're
[G] strong enough now.




[D] What am I sup-[D]posed to do? [F#m] Sit around and [F#m] wait for you,
well I [G] can't do that, [G] and there's [A] no turnin' back.
[A] I need [D] time to [D] move on, I need [F#m] love to feel [F#m] strong,
[G] But after all is [G] said and done, [A] you're gonna be the [A] lonely one, oh..




*Chorus - play twice*




[D] Do you be-[A]lieve in life after love? [Em] [G] I can
[D] feel something in-[A]side me say I [Em] really don't think you're
[G] strong enough now.

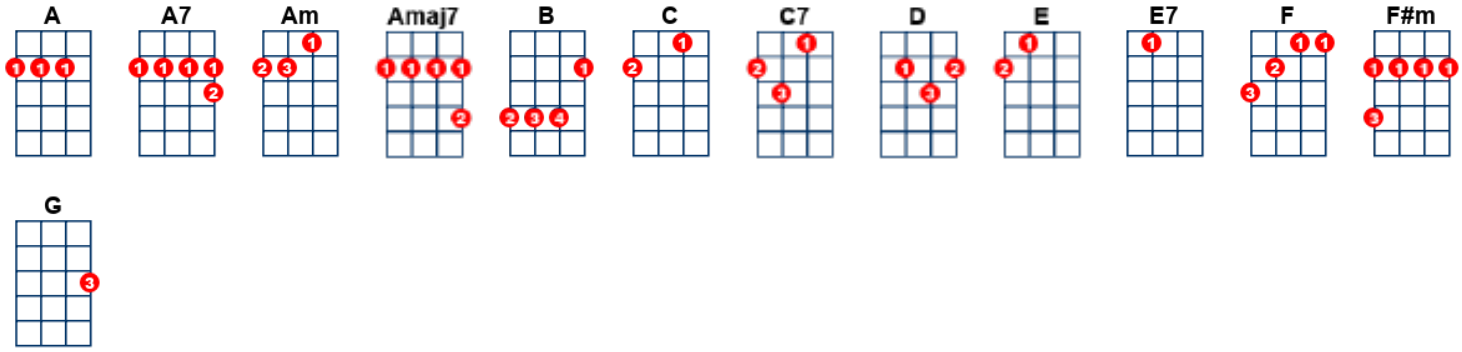
[Bm] [Bm] [A] [A] [Bm] [Bm] [A] [A]
And I don't [G] need you any-[G]more, I don't need [A] you any-[A]more.
I don't [G] need you any-[G]more, no I don't [A] need you any-[A]more.

*Chorus - play twice*

[D] Do you be-[A]lieve in life after love? [Em] [G] I can
[D] feel something ins-[A]ide me say I [Em] really don't think you're
[G] strong enough now. [D]/

# Bell Bottom Blues

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Eric Clapton, Bobby Whitlock




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MO2bExu2tGE

[B] [C] [D] [C] [E7] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [F] [G]

Bell Bottom [C] Blues you [E7] made me [Am] cry [C7]
I don't wanna [F] lose this feeling [G] [F] [G]
And if I could [C] choose a [E7] place to [Am] die [C7] It would be [F] in your arms [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]
[A] Do you wanna see me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it coz
[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
[A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

It's all [C] wrong, but [E7] it's all [Am] right [C7]
The way that you treat me [F] babe [G] [F] [G]
Once I was [C] strong, [E7] oh but I [Am] lost the fight[C7]
You won't find a [F] better loser [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it
[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
[A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna to stay[F] [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]
[A] Do you wanna hear me[E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it coz
[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
[A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

Bell Bottom [C] Blues don't [E7] say good-[Am] bye [C]
We're surely gonna [F] meet again [G] [F] [G]
And if we [C] do, [E7] don't be sur-[Am]prised [C]
If you find me with a-[F]nother lover [G]

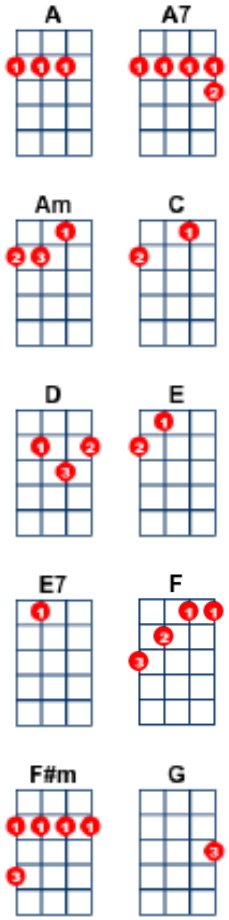
[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it
[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
[A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

# Bell Bottom Blues

artist:Derek and the Dominos writer:Eric Clapton, Bobby Whitlock

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BKAYGVIkbok




[C] [E7] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C]

[G] Bell bottom [C] blues, you [E7] made me [Am] cry [C]
I don't want to [F] lose this feeling [G] [F] [G]
And if I could [C] choose a [E7] place to [Am] die [C]
It would be [F] in your arms [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

Chorus:
[A] I don't want to [A7] fade a-[A]way
[D] Give me one more [E] day please
[A] I don't want to [A7] fade a-[A]way
[D] In your heart I [E] want to stay [F] [G]

[G] It's all [C] wrong and [E] it's all [Am] right [C]
The way that you [F] treat me baby [G] [F] [G]
[G] Once I was [C] strong but I [E] lost the [Am] fight [C]
You won't find a [F] better loser [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

Chorus

[G] [C] [E] [Am] [C] [F] x2

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E] cause

Chorus

[G] Bell bottom [C] blues, don't you [E] say good [Am] bye [C]
Surely gonna [F] meet again [G] [F] [G]
[G] And if we [C] do, don't you [E] be sur-[Am]prised [C]
To find me with a[F] nother lover [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D] [E]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

*repeat Chorus x3*

Chorus

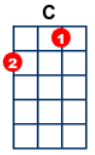
[F] [G]

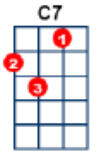
# Bells Of St. Mary's, The

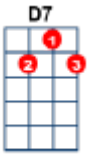
artist:Andy Williams writer:Emmet Adams, Douglas Furfber

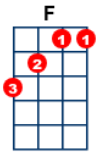
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WSEteU1xuCE Eb so capo 3

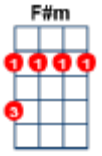
*Thanks to Langley Smith*

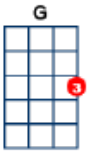


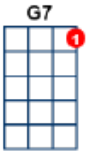













**[G]**

The **[C]** Bells of St. Mary's I **[F]** hear they are **[F#m]** calling,
The **[C]** young loves, the **[G7]** true loves,
who **[D7]** come from the **[G7]** sea.

And **[C]** so **[C7]** beloved, when **[F]** red leaves are **[F#m]** falling,
**[C]** The **[F]** love **[G7]** bells **[F]** shall **[G7]** ring **[C]** out,
**[G7]** ring **[F]** out **[G7]** for **[F]** you **[G7]** and **[C]** me.

The **[C]** Bells of St. Mary's I **[F]** hear they are **[F#m]** calling,
The **[C]** young loves, the **[G7]** true loves,
who **[D7]** come from the **[G7]** sea.

And **[C]** so **[C7]** beloved, when **[F]** red leaves are **[F#m]** falling,
**[C]** The **[F]** love **[G7]** bells **[F]** shall **[G7]** ring **[C]** out,
**[G7]** ring **[F]** out **[G7]** for **[F]** you **[G7]** and **[C]** me.

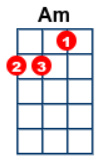
The **[C]** Bells of St. Mary's I **[F]** hear they are **[F#m]** calling,
The **[C]** young loves, the **[G7]** true loves,
who **[D7]** come from the **[G7]** sea.

**[C]** The **[F]** love **[G7]** bells **[F]** shall **[G7]** ring **[C]** out,
**[G7]** ring **[F]** out **[G7]** for **[F]** for **[F]** you **[G7]** and **[C]** me.

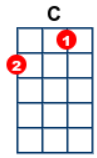
# Beloved Wife

## artist:Natalie Merchant writer:Natalie Merchant

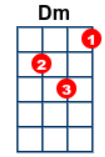
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Z--uFqkmfY
[Am] [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]



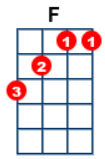

You [F] were the love for certain of my [C] life
[Dm] You were simply my beloved [G] wife
I don't [F] know for certain
How I'll live my [C] life
[Dm] Now alone without my beloved[G] wife
My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]



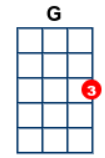

[Am] I [F] can't be-[C]lieve I've [Am] lost the [F] very best of [C] me




You [F] were the love for certain of my [C] life
[Dm] You were simply my beloved [G] wife
I don't [F] know for certain
How I'll live my [C] life
[Dm] Now alone without my beloved [G] wife
My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]




[Am] I [F] can't [C] be-lieve I've [Am] lost the [F] very best of [C] me




You [F] were the love for certain of my [C] life
For fifty [Dm] years simply me beloved [G] wife
With [F] another love I'll never lie [C] again
It's [Dm] you I can't deny
It's [Dm] you I can't defy
A [Dm] depth so deep into my grief

Without my beloved soul I renounce my [F] life
As my [C] right, [Dm] now alone without my beloved [G] wife
My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C]
My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C]

My love is [Am] gone she suffered [F] long, in hours of [C] pain
My love is [Am] gone, now my [F] suffering be-[C] gins

My love is [Am] gone
Would it be [F] wrong if I should [C] surrender all the joy in my [Am] life
[F] Go with her to-[C] night?

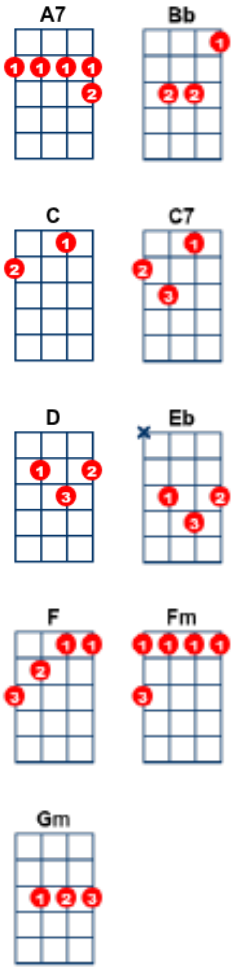
My love is [Am] gone she suffered [F] long in hours of [C] pain
My love is [Am] gone
Would it be [F] wrong if I should
[C] Just turn my face away from the [Am] light
[F] Go with her to-[C] night?
[Am] [F] [C]

# Ben

artist:The Jacksons writer:Don Black, Walter Scharf

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cRTJ2xVr0PA

*thanks to Mark Coburn*




Intro **[F]** **[Bb]** x 4

**[F]** Ben, the two of us need **[C]** look no more,
**[F]** we both found what we were **[C]** looking **[C7]** for.
**[F]** With a friend to call my **[A7]** own, I'll never be a-**[Eb]**lone.
And **[D]** you my friend will **[Gm]** see,
you've **[C]** got a friend in me **[F]** **[Bb]** x2

**[Fm]** Ben, you're always running **[C]** here and there,
**[Fm]** you feely you're not wanted **[C]** any-**[C7]**where.
**[F]** If you ever look be-**[A7]**hind, and don't like what you **[Eb]** find,
There's **[D]** something you should **[Gm]** know,
you've **[C]** got a place to go **[F]** **[Bb]** x 2

*could split next four lines male/female?*

I **[Gm]** used to say **[C7]** **[F]** I and me,
**[Gm]** Now it's us, **[C7]** **[F]** now it's we.

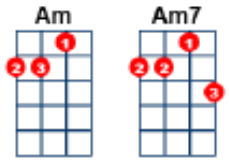
I **[Gm]** used to say **[C7]** **[F]** I and me,
**[Gm]** Now it's us, **[C7]** **[F]** now it's we. **[Bb]**

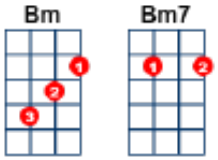
**[F]** Ben, most people would turn **[C]** you away,
**[F]** I don't listen to a **[C]** word they **[C7]** say.
**[F]** They don't see you as I **[A7]** do, I wish they would try **[Eb]** to,
I'm **[D]** sure they'd think **[Gm]** again,
if they **[C]** had a friend like **[F]** Ben, **[Bb]**
like **[F]** Ben, **[Bb]** like **[F]** Ben **[Bb]** (**[F]** **[Bb]** to fade)

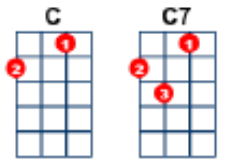
# Bennie And The Jets

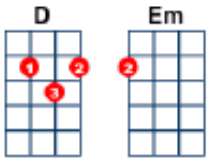
artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

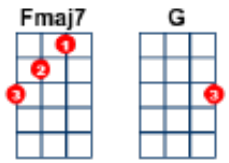
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p5rQHoaQpTw Capo 2

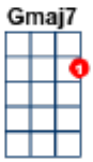



[Am] Hey kids, [D] shake it loose together
The [G] spotlight's hitting something
That's been [Em] known to change the weather
[Am] We'll kill the fatted [D] calf tonight
So stick a-[Em]round you're [Am] gonna hear electric [Bm] music
Solid walls of [C] sound

Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] Fmaj7]

[Am] Hey kids, [D] plug into the faithless
[G] Maybe they're blinded
But [Em] Bennie makes them ageless
[Am7] We shall sur-[D]vive, let us take ourselves a-[Em]long
Where we [Am7] fight our parents out in the [Bm7] streets
To find who's right and who's [C] wrong

Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit
You know I [Em] read it in a  maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] [Fmaj7]

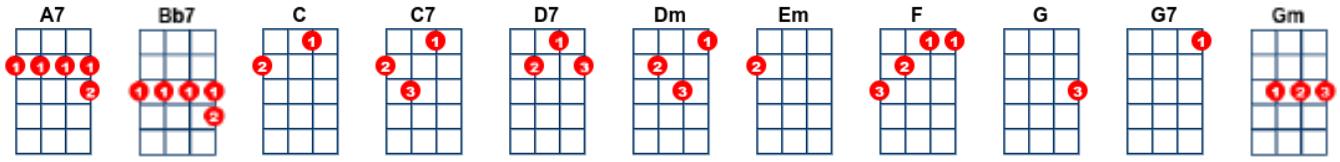
Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] [Fmaj7]

[G] Bennie,Bennie [G] [Fmaj7] yeah  (repeat and fade out)

# Bermuda Is Another World

artist:Hubert Smith and The Coral Islanders writer:Hubert Smith




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sscml-amGC4 Capo 1

[C] Bermuda is a-[F]nother world, seven hundred miles at [Em] se....[A7]ea
and the way the people [Dm] greet you, is like a friendly melo-[D7]dy
to touch a [Gm] flower, in the [C7] morning, to listen [F] to a honey [Dm] bee
to hear a [G] bird, [G7] who sings a [D7] song, just to [Gm] say that he is [C7] free.

[C] Bermuda is a-[F] nother world, turn around I'll tell you [Em]  wh...[A7]y
just to watch the morning [Dm] sunrise,  from the sea up to the [D7] sky
to look, a-[Gm]cross the [C7] harour and see a [F] multi-colored [Dm] sail
to water [G7] ski on the [G] water, and always [Gm] leave a snowy [C7] trail.

[C] Bermuda is a-[F]nother world, seven hundred miles at [Em] se....[A7]ea
and the way the people [Dm] greet you, is like a friendly melo-[D7]dy
to touch a [Gm] flower, in the [C7] morning, to listen [F] to a honey [Dm] bee
to hear a [G] bird, [G7] who sings a [D7] song, just to [Gm] say that he is [C7] free.

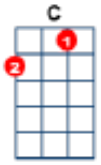
[C] Bermuda is a-[F]nother world, turn around and you'll be [Em] go...[A7]one
but they'll always be a [Dm] memory, that will linger on and [D7] on
and [Gm] someday I'll hear you [C7] say, just as [F] I have said to-[Dm]day

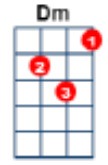
Bermuda is [Gm] anoooot[C7]her [F] wooo-[Bb7]-rrrr[C7]-rrrr[F]rld

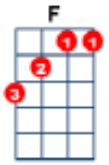
# Best Day Of My Life

artist:American Authors writer:Zac Barnett, Dave Rublin, Matt Sanchez, James Adam Shelley,Aaron Accetta and Shep Goodman.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y66j_BUCBMY Capo 2
Arr.-Pete McCarty




MUTED-**[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** **[F]** **[F]** **[F]** **[F]** **[F]** **[F]**-MUTED
I **[C]** had a dream so big and loud I jumped so high I touched the clouds
**[F]** Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh I **[C]** stretched my hands out to the sky
We danced with monsters through the night **[F]** Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh

I'm **[C]** never gonna look back Woah, never gonna give it up No,
**[Dm]** please don't wake me **[F]** now **[F]***
**[C]** {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
This is gonna be the best day of my **[F]** life My li-i-i-i-i-ife
**[C]** {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
This is gonna be the best day of my **[F]** life My li-i-i-i-i-ife

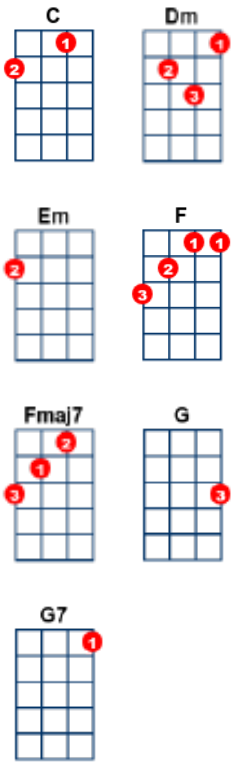
I **[C]** howled at the moon with friends And then the sun came crashing in
**[F]** Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh But **[C]** all the possibilities
No limits just epiphanies **[F]** Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh
I'm **[C]** never gonna look back Woah, never gonna give it up No,
**[Dm]** please don't wake me **[F]** now **[F]***
**[C]** {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
This is gonna be the best day of my **[F]** life My li-i-i-i-i-ife
**[C]** {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
This is gonna be the best day of my **[F]** life My li-i-i-i-i-ife

**[C]** I hear it calling outside my window I feel it in my soul (soul)
**[C]** The stars were burning so bright The sun was out 'til midnight
**[C]** I say we lose control (control)
**[C]** {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
This is gonna be the best day of my **[F]** life My li-i-i-i-i-ife
**[C]** {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
This is gonna be the best day of my **[F]** life **[F]***
My li-i-i-i-i-ife!!!

# Best Of My Love

artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley, Glenn Frey, JD Souther

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PnvcGv0TWek




[C] Every night I'm lyin' in bed, [Fmaj7] holdin' you close in my dreams
[C] Every night I'm lyin' in bed [Fmaj7] holdin' you close in my dreams

[C] Every night I'm lyin' in bed, [Fmaj7] holdin' you close in my dreams
[C] Thinkin' about all the things that we said
[Fmaj7] Comin' apart at the seams
[Em] We try to talk it [Dm] over
But the [Em] words come out too [F] rough [G7]
I [C] know you were tryin' to [Fmaj7] give me the best of your [C] love [G7]

[C] Beautiful faces and loud empty places
[Fmaj7] Look at the way that we live
[C] Wastin' our time on cheap talk and wine
[Fmaj7] Left us so little to give
That [Em] same old crowd was like a [Dm] cold dark cloud
That [Em] we could never rise  a-[F]bove [G7]
But [C] here in my heart I [Fmaj7] give you the best of my [C] love [G7]

Oh... oh oh [C] oh sweet darlin'
You get the best of my  [Fmaj7] love (you get the best of my love)
Oh... oh oh [C] oh sweet darlin'
You get the best of my [Fmaj7] love (you get the best of my love)
[Dm] I'm goin' back in time and it's a [C] sweet dream
It was a [Fmaj7] quiet night and I would be all right
If I could [Dm] go on [G7] sleeping

But [C] every mornin' I wake up and worry
[Fmaj7] What's gonna happen today?
[C] You see it your way I see it mine
But we [Fmaj7] both see it slippin' away
[Em] You know we always had each [Dm] other baby
[Em] I guess that wasn't e-[Dm]nough oh-oh [G] ooh [G7] whoa
But [C] here in my heart I [Fmaj7] give you the best of my [C] love [G7]

*fade to end*

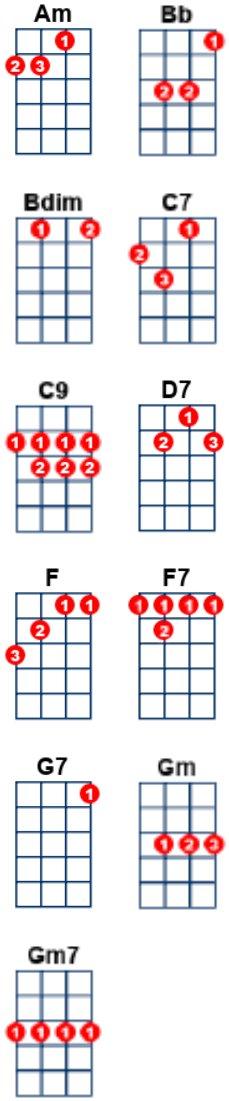
Oh... oh oh [C] oh sweet darlin' [Fmaj7] you get the best of my love
Oh... oh oh [C] oh sweet darlin' (every night and day)
[Fmaj7] You get the best of my love

# Best Things In Life Are Free, The

artist:Jack Hylton , writer:Buddy DeSylva and Lew Brown (lyrics), Ray Henderson (music))

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HD5tyat_L68 But in Eb

*Thanks to Mia Hess*




[C7] The [F] moon belongs to [Am] everyone.
The best things in [Bdim] life are [Gm] free. [C7]
The [Gm] stars belong to everyone,
They [C7] gleam there for [C9] you [C7] and [F] me.

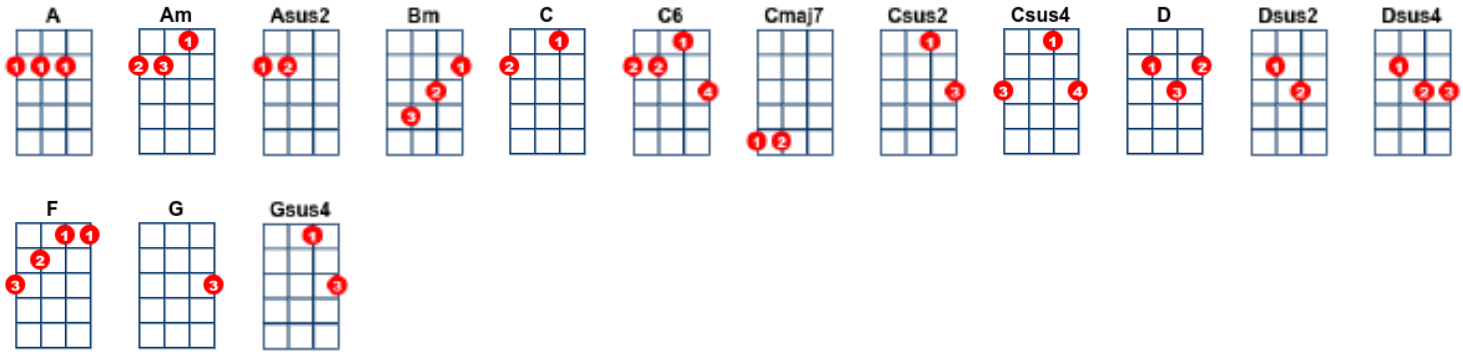
The [F7] flowers in spring,
The [Bb] robins that sing,
The [G7] sunbeams that shine,
they're [Gm] yours, they're [C7] mine.

And [F] love can [Am] come [F] to [D7] every-one,
The [Gm7] best things in [C7] life are [F] free.

Repeat whole song if you so wish

# Best, The

artist:Tina Turner writer:Holly Knight and Mike Chapman




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Afffdv5Tfg Capo 5

*Based on www.BURPmusic.com - Hamish*

[C] [C] [C] [C]

I [C] call you when I [C6] need you, my [Cmaj7] heart's on [C] fire
[C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

You [C] come to me, [C6] come to me [Cmaj7] wild and [C] wild
[C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

Ooh, you come to [Am] me
Give me everything I [F] need

Give me a [C] lifetime of [C6] promises and a [Cmaj7] world of [C]
dreams [C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]
Speak a [C] language of [C6] love like you [Cmaj7] know what it [C]
means [C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]
Mmm, and it can't be [Am] wrong
Take my heart and make it [F] strong, baby [G] (bom bom bom!)

[NC] You're simply the [C] best [C] [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]
Better than all the [C] rest [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]
Better than [Am] anyone [Asus2] [F] [Am]
Anyone I've [Gsus4] ever met [G]
I'm stuck on your [C] heart [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]
I hang on every [C] word you say [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]
Tear us a-[Am]part [Asus2] [F] [Am]
Baby, I would [Gsus4] rather be dead [G]

In your [C] heart, I see the [C6] star of every [Cmaj7] night and every [C] day [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]
In your [C] eyes, I get [C6] lost, I get [Cmaj7] washed a-[C]way [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]
Just as [Am] long as I'm here in your arms
I could be in no [F] better place [G] (bom bom bom!)

[NC] You're simply the [C] best [C] [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]
Better than all the [C] rest [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]
Better than [Am] anyone [Asus2] [F] [Am]
Anyone I've [Gsus4] ever met [G]
I'm stuck on your heart [C] [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]
I hang on every [C] word you say [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]
Don't tear us a-[Am]part [Asus2] no, no, [F] no [Am]
Baby, I would [Gsus4] rather be dead [G]

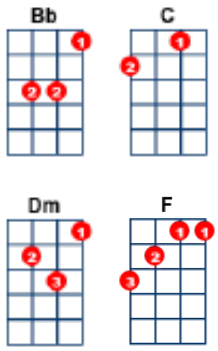
[F]...Each time you leave me, I start losing control
You're [Am] walking away with my heart and my soul
[F]...I can feel you even when I'm alone

[G] Oh baby, [A] don't let go
Ooh, you're the [D] best, [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D]
Better than all the rest [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D]
Better than [Bm] anyone [Bm]
Anyone I've [A] ever met [A]
Ooh, I'm stuck on your heart [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D]
I hang on every word you say [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D]
Don't tear us a- [Bm] part, no, no [Bm]
Baby, I would [A] rather be dead [A]
You're the [D]* best

# Bette Davis Eyes

artist:Kim Carnes writer:Donna Weiss, Jackie DeShannon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Wdu5FYGTRs




[Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C] x4

Her hair is Harlow [Bb] gold [Dm] [C]
Her lips a sweet sur-[Bb]prise [C] [F]
Her hands are never [Bb] cold [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes
She'll turn the music [Bb] on you [Dm] [C]
You won't have to think [Bb] twice [C] [Dm]
She's pure as New York [Bb] snow [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes

And she'll [Dm] tease you, she'll un-[F]ease you,
All the [Bb] better just to [F] please you,
She's pre-[Dm]cocious, and she [F] knows just what it [Bb] takes
To make a [F] pro blush
She's got [Bb] Greta Garbo's [Dm] standoff sighs
She's got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm]/ [C] [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C]

She'll let you take her [Bb] home [Dm] [C]
You whet her appetite [Bb] [C] [F]
She'll lay you on her [Bb] throne [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes
She'll take a tumble [Bb] on you [Dm] [C]
Roll you like you were [Bb] dice [C] [Dm]
Until you come up [Bb] blue [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes

She'll ex-[Dm]pose you, when she [F] snows you
Off your [Bb] feet with the crumbs she [F] throws you
She's fer-[Dm]ocious and she [F] knows just what it [Bb] takes
To make a [F] pro blush
[Bb] All the boys [Dm] think she's a spy
She's got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm]/ [C] [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C]
[Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C] [F] [F]

And she'll [Dm] tease you, she'll un-[F]ease you
All the [Bb] better just to [F] please you
She's per-[Dm]cocious and she [F] knows just what it [Bb] takes
To make a [F] pro blush
[Bb] All the boys [Dm] think she's a spy
She's got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm]/ [C] [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C]
[Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C] [F] [F]

And she'll [Bb] tease you [Dm] [C] she'll un-[Bb]ease you [Dm] [C]
Just to [Bb] please you [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [F]
She'll ex-[Bb]-pose you [Dm] [C] when she [Bb] snows you [Dm] [C]

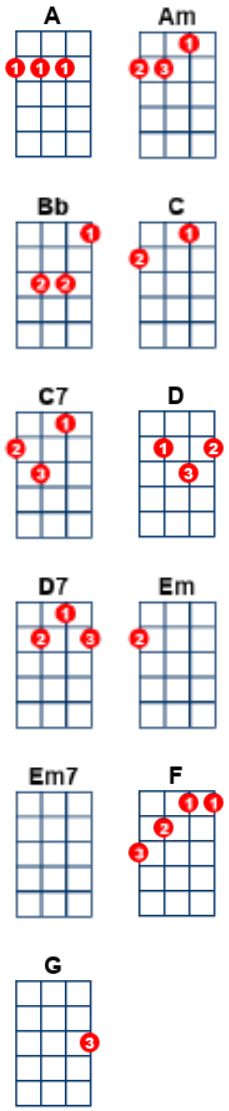
*fading*

And she [Bb] knows you [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [Bb] eyes .....

# Better Be Home Soon

artist:Crowded House writer:Neil Finn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f3XXKcbaxyU




[C] Somewhere deep in-[Am]side, something's got a [Em7] hold on you [G]
[C] And it's pushing me a-[Am]side, see it stretch on for-[Em7] ever [G]

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [C] soon. [G]

[C] Strippin' back[Am] the coats, of lies and de-[Em7]ception [G]
[C] Back to nothing-[Am]ness, like a [Em7] week [G] in the desert

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [C] soon. [G]

[Bb] Don't say [D] no, don't say nothing's [G] wrong
[Bb] 'Cause when you get back [A] home maybe I'll be [D] gone. [C] Ohh
[Em] Ohh [Am] Ohh

[Em] [G] [C] [Am] [Em] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb]

[C] It would cause [Am] me pain, [Em7] if we [G] were to end it
[C] But I could sta[Am] rt a-gain,[Em7] you can de-[G]pend on it

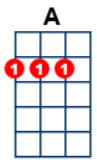
And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [Am] soon. [D7] Oh,
That's why [F] I tell [G] you,
You'd better be home, soon

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [Am] soon. [D7] Oh,
That's why [F] I tell [G] you,
You'd better be home, soon

# Better Things

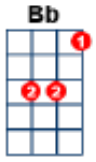
## artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

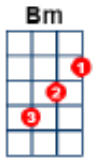
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VjFCt0RlZYM



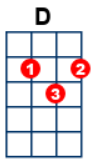

[D] [D] [G] [A] x4

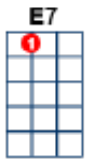
[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky
And [G] hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow
Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme
And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to
[Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]



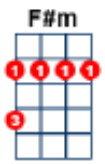




Here's [D] hoping all the [F#m] days ahead
[G] Won't be as bitter [A] as the ones be-[D]hind you
[D] Be an opti-[F#m]mist instead
And [G] somehow happi-[A]ness will find you
[Bm] Forget what happened [Bb] yesterday
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on the [A] way [G]

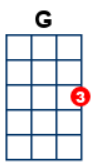



[G] It's really good to see you [D] rocking out and [G] having [A] fun
[D] Living like you [G] just be-[A]gun
[D] Accept your life and [G] what it [A] brings
I [D] hope tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]
I [G] know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]




[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky
And [G] Hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow
Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme
And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to
[Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

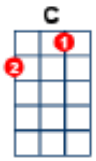


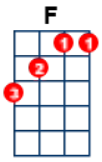

I know you've got a lot of [D] good things happening [G] up a-[A]head
[D] The past is gone it's [G] all been [A] said
[D] So here's to what the [G] future [A] brings
I [D] know tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]
[G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m]
[G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]

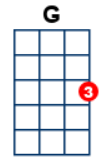
# Better Times Will Come

## artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mr7rXgQwggk
Brian Weiland: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mr7rXgQwggk




*There is no music in the first YouTube but should be obvious*

[C] [F]
[C] [G] [C]

[C] Better times, better times will come.
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] When we [G] greet each dawn without [C] fear
[C] knowing [G] loved ones soon will be [C] near
[C] When the [F] winds of [C] war
[C] cannot blow any [F] more
[C] Oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] Better times, better times will come.
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] When we live each day as our last
[C] we know some-[G]day soon it will [C] pass
[C] We will [F] dance, we will [C] sing
[C] in that never-ending [F] spring
[C] Oh, better [G] times will [C] come

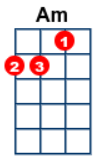
[C] Better times, better times will come.
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] Better times, better times will come.
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

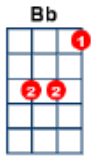
# Better Together

artist:Jack Johnson writer:Jack Johnson

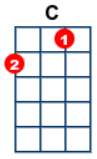
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RfoqELZWcp8

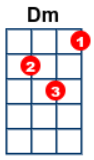



[F] There's no  combi-[Am]nation of words
I could [Dm] put on the back of a [C] postcard
[Bb] No song that [F] I could sing,
but [Gm] I can try for [C] your heart
[F] Our dreams, [Am] and they are[Dm]  made out of real [C] things
Like a, [Bb] shoebox of [F] photographs with [Gm] sepia-toned [C] loving

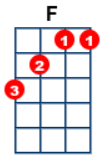



[F] Love is the [Am] answer,
At least for [Dm] most of the questions in [C] my heart
[Bb] Why are we [F] here? and where do we [Gm] go? and how come it's [C] so hard?
[F] It's not always [Am] easy and sometimes [Dm] life can be de-[C]ceiving
[Bb] I'll tell you one [F] thing
It's always [Gm] better when we're to-[C]gether

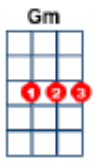



[Bb] Mmm it's always [C] better when we're together
[Bb] Yeah, we'll look at them [C] stars when we're together
[Bb] Well, it's always [C] better when we're together
[Bb] Yeah, it's always [C] better when we're together




[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C]  *2
And all of these [F] moments
Just might [Am] find their way into my [Dm] dreams to-[C]night
But I [Bb] know that they'll be gone
When the [Gm] morning light [C] sings and brings new [F] things,
[Am] for to-[Dm]morrow night you [C] see [Bb] that they'll be gone too,
Too many [Gm] things I have to [C] do




[F] But if all of these [F] dreams
Might find their [Dm] way into my day to day [C] scene
I'd be [Bb] under the impression I was [Gm] somewhere in be-[C]tween
With only [F] two just me and you [Am]
Not so many [Dm] things we got to [C] do, or [Bb] places we got to [F] be
We'll sit be-[Gm]neath the mango [C] tree now

[Bb] Mmm it's always [C] better when we're together
[Bb] Mmm we're somewhere [C] in-between together
[Bb] Well, it's always [C] better when we're together
[Bb] Yeah, it's always [C] better when we're together

[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C]  *2
[Gm] I believe in [C] memories, they look so, [Gm] so pretty when I [C] sleep
[Gm] Hey now, and [Gm] when I [C] wake up, you look so [Gm] pretty sleeping next to [C] me
But there is [Bb] not enough [C] time, and there is no, [Bb] no song I could [C] sing
And there is no, [Bb] combination of [C] words I could say
But I will [Bb] still tell you one [C] thing - [NC] we're better together. [C]
[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C]  *2

# Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea - alt

artist:George Harrison writer:Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler.

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iMJEtLjnO7E

**[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]**
**[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]**

**[F]** I **[Dm]** don't **[Gm]** want **[C7]** you
**[F]** But I **[Dm]** hate to **[Gm]** lose **[C]** you
**[F]** You've **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[Bbm6]** tween
the **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea **[Abaug]**

**[F]** I **[Dm]** for**[Gm]**give **[C7]** you
**[F]** 'Cause I **[Dm]** can't for-**[Gm]** get **[C]** you
**[F]** You've **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be**[Bbm6]**tween
the **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea

**[A]** I, **[F#m]** want to cross you **[Bm7]** off my **[E7]** list
But **[A]** when you **[F#m]** come knocking **[Bm7]** at my **[E7]** door
**[C]** Fate **[Am]** seems to give my **[Dm]** heart a **[G]** twist
And **[Eb]** I come running back for **[C]** more

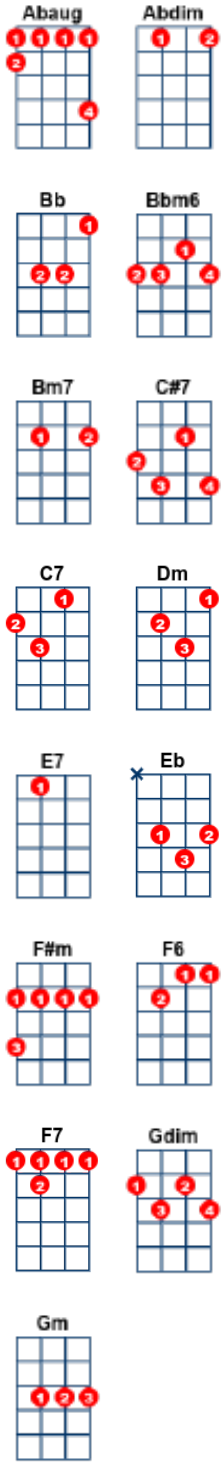
**[F]** I **[Dm]** should **[Gm]** hate **[C7]** you
**[F]** But I **[Dm]** guess I **[Gm]** love **[C]** you
**[F]** You've **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[Bbm6]** tween
the **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea **[Abaug]**

**[F]** I **[Dm]** don't **[Gm]** want **[C7]** you
**[F]** But I **[Dm]** hate to **[Gm]** lose **[C]** you
**[F]** You've **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[Bbm6]** tween
the **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea

**[A]** I, **[F#m]** want to cross you **[Bm7]** off my **[E7]** list
But **[A]** when you **[F#m]** come knocking **[Bm7]** at my **[E7]** door
**[C]** Fate **[Am]** seems to give my **[Dm]** heart a **[G]** twist
And **[Eb]** I come running back for **[C]** more

**[F]** I **[Dm]** should **[Gm]** hate **[C7]** you
**[F]** But I **[Dm]** guess I **[Gm]** love **[C]** you
**[F]** You've **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[Bbm6]** tween
the **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea

{slow} **[F]** You've **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[C#7]** tween
**[Gdim]** the devil and the deep, the devil and the deep
{normal} the **[Abdim]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea **[F6]**

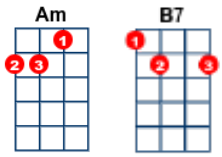



Also uses: A, Am, C
F, G

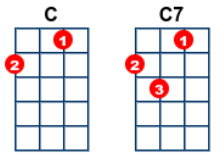
# Between The Devil and The Deep Blue Sea

## artist:George Harrison writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

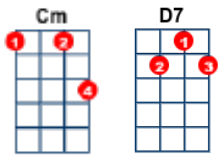
Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler,: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iMJEtLjnO7E
(in F) – played by
George Harrison



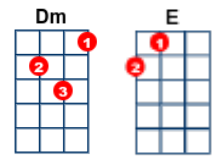

**[C]** I **[Am]** don't **[Dm]** want **[G7]** you
**[C]** But I **[Am]** hate to **[Dm]** lose **[G7]** you
**[C]** You **[C7]** got me **[F]** in be**[F#dim]**tween
the **[C]** devil and the **[G7]** deep blue **[C]** sea **[G]**



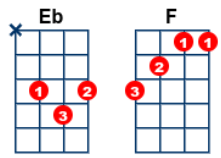

**[C]** I **[Am]** for**[Dm]**give **[G7]** you
**[C]** 'Cause I **[Am]** can't for**[Dm]**get **[G7]** you
**[C]** You've **[C7]** got me **[F]** in be**[F#dim]**tween
the **[C]** devil and the **[G7]** deep blue **[C]** sea **[B7]**



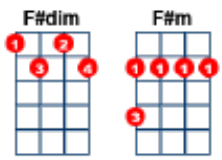

**[E]** I want to cross you **[F#m]** off my **[B7]** list
**[E]** But when you come knocking **[F#m]** at my **[B7]** door
**[G]** Fate seems to give my **[Cm]** heart a twist
And **[Eb]** I come running back for **[D7]** more **[G7]**



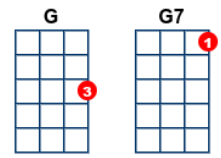

**[C]** I **[Am]** should **[Dm]** hate **[G7]** you
**[C]** But I **[Am]** guess I **[Dm]** love **[G7]** you
**[C]** You've **[C7]** got me **[F]** in be**[F#dim]**tween
the **[C]** devil and the **[G7]** deep blue **[C]** sea **[B7]**




**[C]** You've **[C7]** got me **[F]** in be**[F#dim]**tween
the **[C]** devil and the **[G]** deep blue **[C]** sea



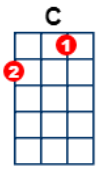

Thanks James Hammond for this one

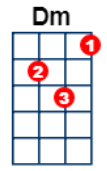


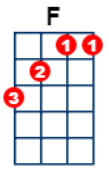
# Beverly Hillbillies

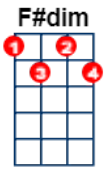
## artist:Earl Scruggs , writer: Paul Henning

Earl Scruggs: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NwzaxUF0k18



[C] Come 'n listen to my story 'bout a [Dm] man named [G] Jed
A poor mountaineer, barely [C] kept his family fed
And then one day, he was [F] shootin' at some [F#dim] food
And [G] up through the ground come a bubblin' [C] crude
[C] Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea

[C] Well, the first thing you know, old [Dm] Jed's a million[G]aire
Kin folk said, Jed, [C] move away from there
Said, Californy is the [F] place you oughta [F#dim] be
So they [G] loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever[C]ly
[C] Hills, that is, swimmin' pools, movie stars [C] [G] [C]  (STOP)

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]

[C]
[F] [F#dim]
[G] [C]  -  [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] (STOP)

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]

[C]
[F] [F#dim]
[G] [C]
[C]

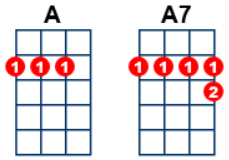
[C] Well, now it's time to say goodbye to [Dm] Jed and all his [G] kin
They would like to thank you folks for[C] kindly droppin' in
You're all invited back again to [F] this locali[F#dim]ty
To [G] have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitali[C]ty
[C] Hillbilly, that is, set a spell, take your shoes off

Y'all come back now, hear?

# Bewitched, Bothered And Bewildered

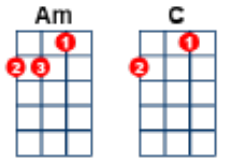
artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Rodgers and Hart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q9uGwaREp_0 But in F

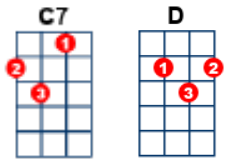



*Key changes make this tricky*

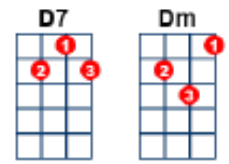
[G] She's a fool and don't I [C] know it
[Dm7] But a fool can [D] have her charms
[Dm7] I'm in [G7] love and don't I [C7] show it
[F7] Like a babe in [C] arms



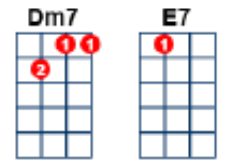

[G] Love's the same old sad sen-[C7]sation
[G] Lately I've not [C] slept a [A7] wink
[D] since this [G] silly sit-[C]uation
[E7] has me [Dm] on the [G7] blink



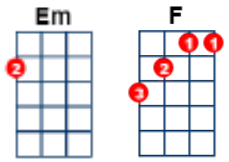

I'm [C] wild again, be-[Dm7]guiled again,
A [C] simpering, [E7] whimpering [F] child again
Be-[C]witched, [D7] bothered and be-[G7]wildered [Dm7] am I. [G7]



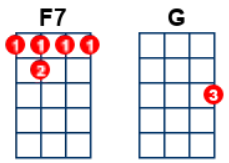

[C] Couldn't sleep, and [Dm7] wouldn't sleep,
When [C] love came and [E7] told me I [F] shouldn't sleep
Be-[C] witched, [D7] bothered and be-[G7]wildered [F] am I. [A7]




[Dm] Lost my heart, but what of it?
[Am] She is cold, I agree
[Dm] She might laugh, but I [G7] love it,
Al-[Em]though the laugh's on [Dm7] me [G7]




I'll [D] sing to her, bring [Em] spring to her,
And [D] long for the day when I'll [G] cling to her,
Be-[D]witched, [A7] bothered, and be-[Em]wildered [A] am I



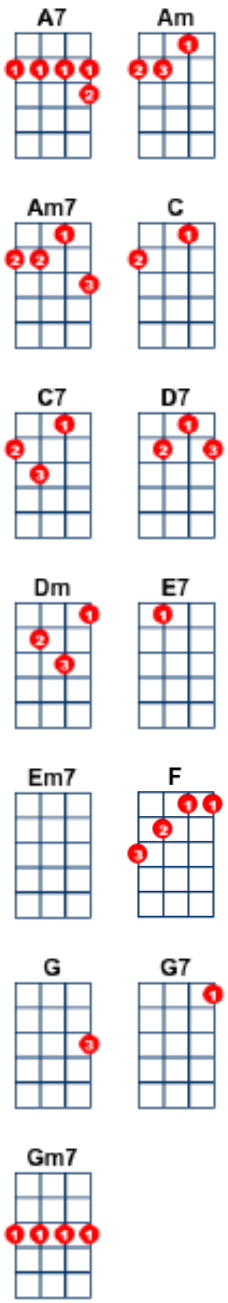

Be-[D]witched, [A] bothered, and be-[Em]wildered [A] am [D] I

# Beyond the Sea (Multikey)

## artist:Bobby Darin writer:Jack Lawrence, Charles Trenet

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SEIDep_UMmk (But in F)

*arr: Verity Bird from Wight Ukers - slightly shorter*




Intro: 2 beats each: [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

Some-[C]where [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]
Some-[F]where [G7] waiting for [C] me [E7] [Am]
[G7] My lover [C] stands on [Am] golden [F] sands [A7] [Dm]
And [G7] watches the [C] ships [Am] that go [F] sai-[D7]-ai[G7]ling

Some-[C]where [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]
She's [F] there [G7] watching for [C] me [E7] [Am]
[G7] If I could [C] fly like [Am] birds on [F] high [A7] [Dm]
Then [G7] straight to her [C] arms [Am] I'd go [F] sai-[G7]-ai[C]ling [C7]

It's [F] far [Dm] [Gm7] be-[C7]yond the [F] stars [Dm]
It's [Gm7] near [C7] beyond the [F] moon [Dm] [Gm7] [D7]
I [G] know [Em7] [Am7] be-[D7]yond a [G] doubt [Em7]
[Am7] My [D7] heart will [G] lead me there sooo-[G7]oon

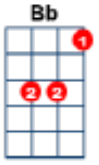
Some-[C]where [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]
Some-[F]where [G7] waiting for [C] me [E7] [Am]
[G7] My lover [C] stands on [Am] golden [F] sands [A7] [Dm]
And [G7] watches the [C] ships [Am] that go [F] sai-[D7]-ai[G7]ling

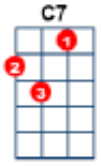
[G7] We'll [C] meet [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] shore [Am]
We'll [F] kiss [G7] just as be-[C]fore [E7] [Am]
[G7] Happy we'll [C] be be-[Am]yond the [F] sea [A7] [Dm]
And [G7] never a-[C]gain [Am] I'd go [F] sai-[G7]-ai[C]ling
[Am] [F] [G7] [C]

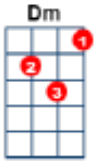
# Bicycle Built for Two

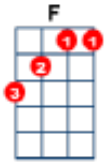
artist:Nat King Cole writer:Henri Dacre

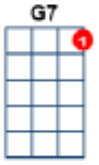
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78MKBHR3NbU (but multikey)



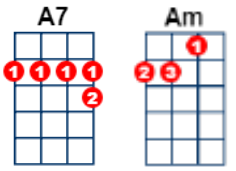

**[F]** Daisy,  Daisy, **[Bb]** give me your answer **[F]** do
**[C7]** I'm half **[F]** cra**[Dm]**zy  **[G7]** all for the love of **[C7]** you
It won't be a stylish **[F]** marriage
I can't af**[Bb]**ford a **[F]** carriage  **[C7]**
But **[F]** you'll look **[C7]** sweet u**[F]**pon the **[C7]** seat
Of a **[F]** bicycle **[C7]** built for **[F]** two.

**[F]** Harry, Harry,  **[Bb]** here is your answer **[F]** dear
**[C7]** I won't **[F]** tar**[Dm]**ry -  it **[G7]** makes me feel so **[C7]** queer
If you can't afford a **[F]** carriage
There won't be **[Bb]** any **[F]** marriage **[C7]**
'Cause **[F]** I'll be **[C7]** switched if **[F]** I get **[C7]** hitched
On a **[F]** bicycle **[C7]** built for **[F]** two.

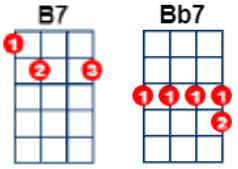
# Big Bad Bill (Is Sweet William Now) [G]

artist:Billy Murray , writer:Milton Agar ,Jack Yellen

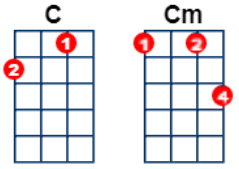
Milton Agar & Jack Yellen - Billy Murray : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cdGlA04laNM  capo 1
See Phil Dolemans great version (tuned down to Bb):
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QRcFZAfrbo



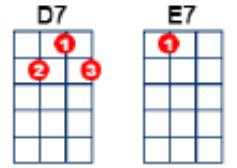

Well, [G] way down yonder in [B7] Louisville,
[E7] Lived a cat named Big Bad Bill,
I [A7] wants to tell [D7] ya,
Ah he sure was [G] tough and [E7] would [A7] strutt his [D7] stuff
[G] He had the folks all [B7] scared to death,
Why [E7] when he walked by they all held their breath,
[A7] He's a fighting man, sure e-[D7]nough

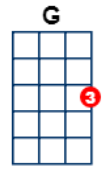



And then [C] Bill took him[E7]self a [Am] wife,
Now he [A7] leads a different [D7] life




[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill is [A7] sweet [D7] William [G] now,
[G] Married life done changed him some[B7]how,
He's the [C] man the town used to [Cm] fear,
Now they [G] all call him sweet pappa [E7] Willie dear,
[A7] Stronger than Samson I declare,
[D7] Til the hot head  woman bobbed his hair
[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill dont [A7] fight [D7] any [G] more,
([A7] No sir [D7] no more)
[G] Doing the dishes, mopping up that [B7] floor - [Bb7] what's [A7] more
Well he [C] used to go out drinking,
[Cm] Looking for a fight,
[G] Now he gotta see that woman, [E7] every night,
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now




[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill dont [A7] fight [D7] any [G] more,
([A7] No sir [D7] no more)
[G] Doing the dishes,mopping up that [B7] floor - [Bb7] what's [A7] more
Well he [C] used to go out drinking,
[Cm] Looking for a fight,
[G] Now he gotta see that woman, [E7] every night,

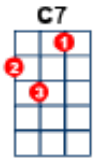
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now (doing the dishes)
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now (mop up dat floor)
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now
Cha  .. Yeah! [G]

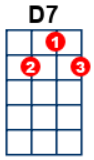
Lots more verses at the end of the Youtube video

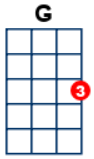
# Big Boss Man

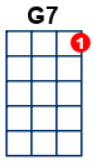
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Luther Dixon and Al Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bfiQQn4bjwA




[G] Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
Big boss [C7] man, can't you hear me when I [G] call?
(Can't you hear me when I call)
Well you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all,  all right

Well you [G] got me workin' boss man
[G] Workin' round the clock,
[G] I wanna little drink of water
[G7] But you won't let me stop
Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call? All right
I said you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all,

[G] Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
Big boss [C7] man, can't you hear me when I [G] call?
(Can't you hear me when I call)
Well you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all,  all right

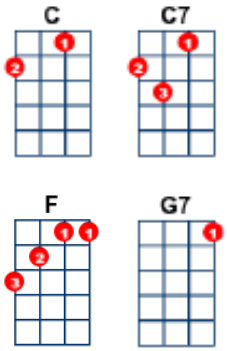
[G] I'm gonna get me a boss man
[G] One who's gonna treat me right,
[G] I work hard in the day time,
[G7] Rest easy at night
Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call?
I said you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all

[G] I'm gonna get me a boss man
[G] One who's gonna treat me right,
[G] I work hard in the day time,
[G7] Rest easy at night
Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call?
I said you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G] all

# Big City

## artist:Merle Haggard writer:Merle Haggard, Dean Holloway

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MVQ0eOMY7z4 Capo 2




*Thanks Cy Sineath*

I'm [C] tired of this [C7] dirty old [F] city.
En-[C]tirely too much work and never enough [G7] play.
And I'm [C] tired of these [C7] dirty old [F] sidewalks.
Think I'll [C] walk off my [G7] steady job [C] today.

[C] Turn me loose, set me [C7] free,
[F] somewhere in the middle of Mon-[C]tana.
And give me all I've got coming to [G7] me.
And [C] keep your retirement and your [F] so-called Social Se-[C]curity.
Big city turn me [G7] loose and set me [C] free.

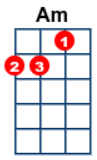
I'm [C] tired of this [C7] dirty old [F] city.
En-[C]tirely too much work and never enough [G7] play.

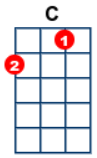
Been [C] working every-[C7]day since I was [F] twenty.
Haven't [C] got a thing to show for anything I've [G7] done.
There's [C] folks who never [C7] work and they've got [F] plenty.
Think it's [C] time some guys like [G7] me had some [C] fun, so

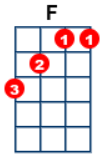
[C] Turn me loose, set me [C7] free,
[F] somewhere in the middle of Mon-[C]tana.
And give me all I've got coming to [G7] me.
And [C] keep your retirement and your [F] so-called Social Se-[C]curity.
Big city turn me [G7] loose and set me [C] free.
Hey, big [C] city, turn me [G7] loose and set me [C] free.

# Big Iron

## artist:Johnny Cash writer:Marty Robbins




Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LZfItlZG97Q
[C] To the town of Agua Fria rode a [Am] stranger one fine day
Hardly [C] spoke to folks around him didn't have too  much to [Am] say
No one [F] dared to ask his business, no one [C] dared to make a slip
For the stranger there among them had a [Am] big iron on his hip
[F] Big iron on his [C] hip

It was early in the mornin' when he [Am] rode into the town
He came [C] riding from the south side slowly lookin' all a-[Am]round
He's an [F] outlaw loose and runnin' came the [C] whisper from each lip
And he's here to do some business with the [Am] big iron on his hip
[F] Big iron on his [C] hip

In this town there lived an outlaw by the [Am] name of Texas Red
Many [C] men had tried to take him and that many men were [Am] dead
He was [F] vicious and a killer, though a [C] youth of twenty-four
And the notches on his pistol numbered [Am] one and nineteen more
[F] One and nineteen [C] more

Now the stranger started talking made it [Am] plain to folks around
He was an [C] Arizona ranger wouldn't be too long in [Am] town
He came [F] here to take an outlaw back a-[C]live or maybe dead
And he said it didn't matter he was [Am] after Texas Red
[F] After Texas [C] Red
{c}
Wasn't long before the story was relay-[Am]ed to Texas Red
But the [C] outlaw didn't worry, men that [Am] tried before were dead
Twenty [F] men had tried to take him twenty [C] men had made a slip
Twenty one would be the stranger with the [Am] big iron on his hip
[F] Big iron on his [C] hip

The mornin' passed so quickly, it was [Am] time for them to meet
It was [C] twenty past eleven when they walked out in the [Am] street
Folks were [F] watchin' from their windows, everybody held their [C] breath
They knew this handsome ranger was a-[Am]bout to meet his death
Was a-[F]bout to meet his [C] death

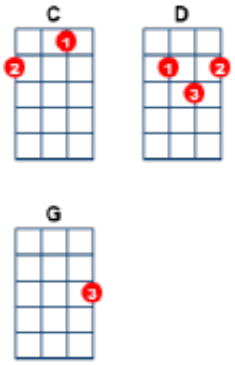
There was forty feet between them when they [Am] stopped to make their play
And the [C] swiftness of the ranger is still talked about to-[Am]day
Texas [F] Red had not cleared leather when a [C] bullet fairly ripped
And the ranger's aim was deadly with the [Am] big iron on his hip
The [F] big iron on his [C] hip

Big [F]  iron, big [C] iron
When he tried to match the ranger with the [Am] big iron on his hip
The [F] big iron on his [C] hip

# Big Joe Mufferaw

artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer:Stompin' Tom Connors

https://www.youtube.com/watch?Ctx14x2HHao Capo 2




*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

**[D]** Heave hi, **[C]** heave hi **[G]** ho,
the **[G]** best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw **[D]** Joe, Muffaraw **[G]** Joe

> **[G]** Big Joe Muffaraw **[C]** paddled into Mattawa
> **[G]** All the way from Ottawa in **[D]** just one day,
> **[D]** Hey, Hey!
> **[G]** On the river Ottawa the **[C]** best man you ever saw
> was **[G]** Big Joe Muffaraw the **[D]** old folks say
> **[D]** Come and **[G]** listen and I'll tell you what the **[D]** old folks **[G]** say

**[G]** And they say Big Joe had an **[C]** old pet frog
**[G]** Bigger than a horse and he **[D]** barked like a dog
And the **[G]** only thing quicker than a **[C]** train upon a track
Was **[D]** Big Joe riding on the bull **[C]** frog' s **[G]** back
**[D]** Heave hi, **[C]** heave hi **[G]** ho,
the **[G]** best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw **[D]** Joe, Muffaraw **[G]** Joe

**[G]** And they say Big Joe used to **[C]** get real wet
**[G]** From cutting down timber and **[D]** working up a sweat
And **[G]** everyone will tell round **[C]** Carlton Place
The **[D]** Mississippi dripped off of **[C]** Big Joe's **[G]** face
**[D]** Heave hi, **[C]** heave hi **[G]** ho,
the **[G]** best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw **[D]** Joe, Muffaraw **[G]** Joe

**[G]** Now Joe had to portage from the **[C]** Gatineau down
**[G]** To see a little girl he had in **[D]** Kemptville Town
He was **[G]** back and forth so many times to **[C]** see that gal
The **[D]** path he wore became the **[C]** Rideau Ca **[G]** nal
**[D]** Heave hi, **[C]** heave hi **[G]** ho,
the **[G]** best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw **[D]** Joe, Muffaraw **[G]** Joe

> **[G]** Big Joe Muffaraw **[C]** paddled into Mattawa
> **[G]** All the way from Ottawa in **[D]** just one day,
> **[D]** Hey, Hey!
> **[G]** On the river Ottawa the **[C]** best man you ever saw
> was **[G]** Big Joe Muffaraw the **[D]** old folks say
> **[D]** Come and **[G]** listen and I'll tell you what the **[D]** old folks **[G]** say

**[G]** Well they say Big Joe put out a **[C]** Forest fire
**[G]** Half way between Renfrew and **[D]** old Arnpior
He was **[G]** fifty miles away down **[C]** around Smith Falls
When **[D]** he drowned out the fire with **[C]** five spit **[G]** balls
**[D]** Heave hi, **[C]** heave hi **[G]** ho,
the **[G]** best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw **[D]** Joe, Muffaraw **[G]** Joe

**[G]** Well he jumped in the Calabogie **[C]** Lake real fast
**[G]** And he swam both ways to catch a **[D]** cross eyed bass
But he **[G]** threw it on the ground and said **[C]** I can't eat that
So **[D]** he covered it over with **[C]** Mount Saint **[G]** Pat
**[D]** Heave hi, **[C]** heave hi **[G]** ho,
the **[G]** best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw **[D]** Joe, Muffaraw **[G]** Joe

**[G]** And they say Big Joe drank a **[C]** bucket of gin
**[G]** And he beat the livin' tar out of **[D]** twenty-nine men
And **[G]** high on the ceiling of a **[C]** Pembroke pub
There's **[D]** twenty-nine boot marks and they're **[C]** signed with **[G]** love

**[D]** Heave hi, **[C]** heave hi **[G]** ho,
the **[G]** best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw **[D]** Joe, Muffaraw **[G]** Joe

> **[G]** Big Joe Muffaraw **[C]** paddled into Mattawa
> **[G]** All the way from Ottawa in **[D]** just one day,
> **[D]** Hey, Hey!
> **[G]** On the river Ottawa the **[C]** best man you ever saw
> was **[G]** Big Joe Muffaraw the **[D]** old folks say
> **[D]** Come and **[G]** listen and I'll tell you what the **[D]** old folks **[G]** say

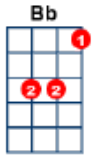
**[D]** Heave hi, **[C]** heave hi **[G]** ho,
the **[G]** best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw **[D]** Joe, Muffaraw **[G]** Joe

**[G]** Big Joe Muffaraw  x5

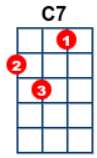
# Big River

## artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

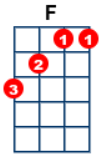
Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s_21p14TAXM



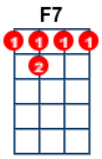

[F] [F] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [F] [F]



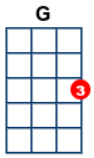

[F] Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry
[F] And I showed the clouds how to cover up a [G] clear blue [C7] sky
And the [F] tears that I cried for that [F7] woman,
are gonna [Bb] flood you Big River
Then [F] I'm gonna sit right [C7] here until I [F] die




[F]I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota
[F] And it tore me up every time I heard her [G] drawl, southern [C7] drawl
Then I [F] heard my dream was back [F7] downstream,
[Bb] cavortin' in Davenport
And I [F] followed you, Big [C7] River, when you [F] called




[F] [F] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [F] [F]




[F] Then you took me to St. Louis later on down the river
[F] A freighter said she's been here but she's [G] gone, boy, she's [C7] gone
[F] I found her trail in Memphis, but she [Bb] just walked up the block
She raised a [F] few eyebrows and then she [C7] went on down a[F]lone

[F] Now, won't you batter down by Baton Rouge, River Queen, roll it on
[F] Take that woman on down to New Or[G]leans, New Or[C7]leans
[F] Go on, I've had enough, dump my [Bb] blues down in the gulf
[F] She loves you, Big [C7] River, more than [F] me

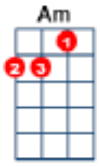
[F] Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry
[F] And I showed the clouds how to cover up a [G] clear blue [C7] sky
And the [F] tears that I cried for that [F7] woman, are gonna [Bb] flood you Big River
Then [F] I'm gonna sit right [C7] here until I [F] die

# Big River - Nail

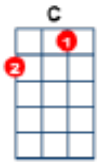
artist:Jimmy Nail writer:Jimmy Nail

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_g4hfmi0OgM Capo 4

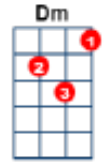
*Thanks to Steve Sutton for this version - nice one*



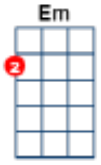

**[C]** Walking on **[F]** cobble stone, **[C]** little bits of **[F]** skin and bone
**[Am]** Jumping on a **[Em]** tramcar for a **[Dm]** ride **[G]**
**[C]** I can **[F]** remember when, **[C]** I was just a **[F]** boy of ten,
**[Am]** Hanging ar-**[Em]**ound the old quay **[Dm]** side **[G]**



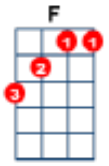

**[F]** Now all the cap-**[C]**stans and the **[Am]** cargo boats and **[F]** stevedores are gone
**[Am]** to where the **[C]** old ships go, but **[Dm]** memories
just **[G7]** like the seas live **[C]** on



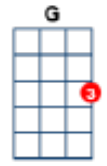

**[C]** That was when coal **[F]** was king, **[C]** the river was a **[F]** living thing
**[Am]** and I was just a **[Em]** boy but it was **[Dm]** mine, **[G7]** the coaly **[C]** Tyne **[F]**



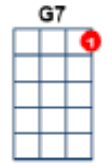

**[G]** For this was a **[C]** big **[F]** river
I want **[Am]** you all to **[Em]** know that I was **[Dm]** proud
**[G]** this was a **[C]** big **[F]** river but **[Am]** that was long a-**[Em]**go,
that's not **[Dm]** now, **[G7]** , that's not **[C]** now




Instrumental break **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[G]** x 2




**[C]** My father was a **[F]** working man, **[C]** he earned our living **[F]** with his hands
**[Am]** he had to cross the **[Em]** river every **[Dm]** day **[G]**
**[C]** he picked up the **[F]** union card
**[C]** out of the **[F]** Neptune yard
**[Am]** mouths to **[Em]** feed and bills to **[Dm]** pay **[G7]** **[F]**
then came a **[C]** time for him to **[Am]** sail across the sea and **[F]** far away
finally **[C]** when that war was **[Dm]** won
they brought him **[G7]** home and home he **[C]** stayed




**[C]** and when his **[F]** days were done **[C]** under a **[F]** golden sun
**[Am]** they took him back to **[Em]** where he longed to **[Dm]** be
**[G7]** back to the sea **[C]** **[F]**

**[G]** For this was a **[C]** big **[F]** river
I **[Am]** want you all to **[Em]** know that I was **[Dm]** proud
**[G]** this was a **[C]** big **[F]** river but **[Am]** that was long  a-**[Em]**go,
that's not **[Dm]** now **[G]** , that's not **[C]** now

**[C]** The Neptune was the **[F]** last to go, **[C]** I heard it on my **[F]** radio
**[Am]** then they played the **[Em]** latest number **[Dm]** one **[G]**
**[C]** But what do they **[F]** do all day?
**[C]** what are they **[F]** supposed to say?
**[Am]** what does a **[Em]** father tell his **[Dm]** son? **[G7]** **[F]**

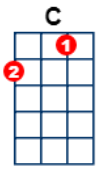
if you be-**[C]**lieve that there's a **[Am]** bond between our future **[F]** and our past,
try to hold **[C]** on to what we have
**[Dm]** we build them **[G7]** strong we build to **[C]** last
'cause this is a **[F]** mighty town
**[C]** built upon **[F]** solid ground
**[Am]** and everything they **[Em]** tried so hard to **[Dm]** kill
**[G7]** we will re-**[C]**build

**[G]** For this was a **[C]** big **[F]** river
I **[Am]** want you all to **[Em]** know I'm so very **[Dm]** proud
**[G]** this is a **[C]** big big **[F]** river
**[Am]** and in my heart I **[Em]** know it will rise **[Dm]** again **[G]**
**[G]** the river will rise **[C]** again!!!

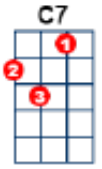
# Big Rock Candy Mountain

artist:Harry McClintock , writer:Harry McClintock

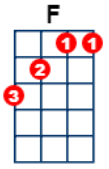
Harry McClintock - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tLKdxjCpw6U



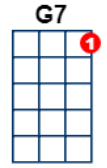

[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a [C] way
be-[F] side the crystal [G7] fountains
So [C] come with me we'll go and see
the big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains




[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains




[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth
and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains




[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a - [F] tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too
You can [F] paddle all a [C] round 'em in a [F] big ca[C]noe
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in
There [C] ain't no short handled - [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks
I'm a - [F] going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in [F] vented [C] work
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

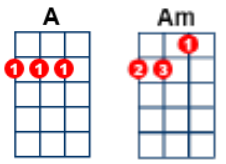
Kazoo and strum for line 1 of the verse above:
[C] [C7] [F] [C]

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

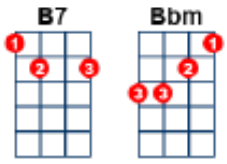
# Big Spender

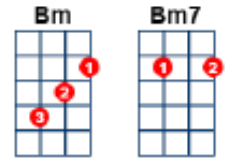
## artist:Shirley Bassey writer:Cy Coleman and Dorothy Fields

Shirley Bassey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fdM8coupPI8 (Capo on 3)

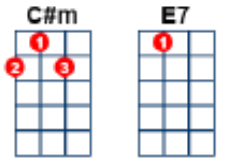



[NC] The minute you [Am] walked in the joint
I could see you were a [F] man of distinction
A [B7] real big spender
[E7] Good looking, [Am] so refined
Say [F7] wouldn't you like to know
What's going on in my [E7+5] mind
So let me get [Am] right to the point
I don't pop my cork for [F] every guy I [B7] see
[Am] Hey, big spender
[F7] Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me

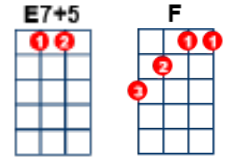


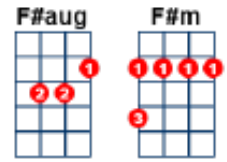




[NC] Wouldn't you like to have [A] fun, [C#m] fun, [F#m] fun
How's a[A]bout a few [Bm] laughs [F#aug] laughs
[Bm7] I could show you a [F7] good time
[E7] Let me show you a [F7] good time [E7]

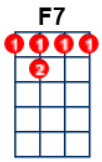



[NC] The minute you [Am] walked in the joint
I could see you were a [F] man of distinction
A [B7] real big spender
[E7] Good looking, [Am] so refined
Say [F7] wouldn't you like to know
What's going on in my [E7+5] mind
So let me get [Am] right to the point
I don't pop my cork for [F] every guy I [B7] see



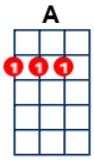

[Bbm] Hey, big spender [Am] Hey, big spender
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me

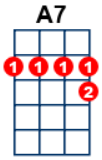


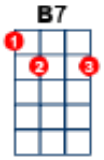
# Big Storm

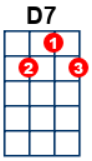
artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

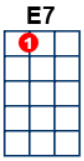
Mike Krabbers : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SeJTBrQmRmA




Chorus:
The [A] day that the big storm came, it [D7] washed away my [A] tears
The day that big storm came, it [B7] washed away my [E7] fears
Well it [A] washed away my [A7] misery,
and it [D7] washed a way my [B7] pain
The [A] day that the big storm came,
my [E7] sun came out a-[A]gain

[D7] I was feeling sad and blue [A] under a big dark cloud
[D7] I was feeling lonely even [A] when I was in a crowd
[D7] The doctor gave me medication, [A] chemicals and pills
But [B7] nothing he could do could blow [E7] away my winter chills

Chorus

[D7] Head in hands and wondering where [A] did it all go wrong
[D7] Couldn't get the inspiration [A] for a happy song
[D7] Thoughts where getting darker, looking [A] forward to the end
Till the [B7] mother of all storms, came [E7] roaring round the bend

Chorus

[D7] So brother if your feeling down please [A] listen to this song
[D7] Wear a smile and lose the frown and [A] try to sing along
[D7] Grab your problems by the horns, and [A] throw them to the wind
[B7] Wave goodbye away they fly, and [E7] start to live again

Chorus

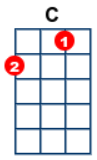
The day that the [A] big storm came, my [E7] sun came out a[A]gain
(slowing) The day that the [A] big storm came, my [E7] sun came out a[A]gain [E7] [A]

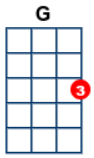
Big Storm by Krabbers (c) 2010 june

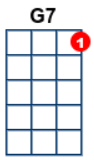
# Big Strong Man, The

artist:Wolfe Tones writer:Jesse Lasky, Sam Stern and Fred Fisher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BfSyNhgQsgE Capo 2




Have you [C] heard about the big strong man,he lives in a cara-[G]van,
Have you heard about the Jeffery Johnson fight,[G7] Oh what a hell of a [C] fight,
[C] You can take all the heavy weights you got,we got a lad who will beat the whole [G] lot,
He used to ring the bells in the belfry,now he's going to fight Jack [C] Dempsey,

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, whats he got, a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest
He killed fifty bad men in the west,he knows no [C] rest,
[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me,
He's got an arm like a leg,and a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship big ship,
It takes all the army and the navy,to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

He [C] thought he'd take a trip to Italy,he thought that he'd go by [G] sea,
He jumped off the harbor in New York,he swam [G7] like a man made of [C] cork,
[C] He saw the Lusitania in distress,what he do,he put the Lusitania on his [G] chest,
He drank all the water in the sea,then he walked all the way to Ita-[C]ly,

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, what's he got, a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest
He killed fifty bad men in the west,he knows no [C] rest,
[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me,
He's got an arm like a leg,and a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship big ship,
It takes all the army and the navy,to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

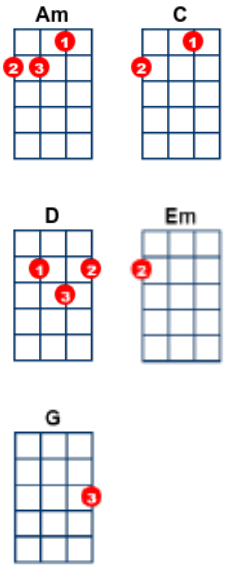
He [C] thought he'd take a trip to old Japan,they turned out the whole brass [G] band,
He played every instrument they got,like a [G7] lad sure he beat the whole [C] lot,
[C] Now the old church bells will ring, hells fire, the whole church choir will [G] sing,
They all turned out to say farewell to my big brother Syl-[C]vest.

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, whats he got, a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest
He killed fifty bad men in the west,he knows no [C] rest,
[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me,
He's got an arm like a leg,and a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship big ship,
It takes all the army and the navy,to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

# Big Things

artist:Michael Waugh writer:Michael Waugh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y9CY_Y4OV04 in B so capo 4




**[G]** There was a big sky rocket at the Lion's park
I could see the whole town through the bars at the top
And I **[D]** counted from 10 to "**[C]** blast-off"
But I knew that we'd never leave the **[G]** tan bark
We didn't have holidays growing up
We were always milking and always broke
**[D]** And all mum wanted was a **[C]** suntan
She talked dad into driving up to **[G]** Queensland

I **[Am]** met my country from the **[C]** back of a car
**[G]** Outside of Stawell **[D]** saw a big koala
**[Em]** Flying up the Newell to the big guitar

I **[G]** come from a little **[C]** place but I've **[D]** seen a lot of big **[G]** things

**[G]** If you want a family fight here's a recipe:
Pack three of us boys in a cramped back seat
And **[D]** drive for a day to **[C]** Sydney
Get mum to read a map. Get dad to **[D]** tow a van through the **[G]** city
Every road leads to the Harbour bridge
Every bugger's in the lane you want to merge in
So many **[D]** one way streets in **[C]** this damn town
And you can't hang a U-ie with a **[G]** caravan

I **[Am]** met my country from the **[C]** back of a car
Saw a **[G]** big pineapple, a **[D]** big banana
**[Em]** So much fruit made of fibreglass

I **[G]** come from a little **[C]** place but I've **[D]** seen a lot of big **[G]** things

We filled a **[C]** camera roll at the **[G]** picnic spots up and down the coast
**[Am]** So many **[C]** family pics standing**[G]** awkwardly posed
**[D]** In front of **[G]** big things
When we get back home the cows are waiting for dad
Mum's sunburn **[C]** faded and she never tanned
**[D]** I went back to the **[C]** rocket park
And I took another look at my town from the **[G]** top

**[G]** I saw dad's overalls on the laundry floor
Blackened and singed from an SES call
I saw mum in her gumboots in the living room
Trying to sweep out the river with a K-mart broom
I've **[D]** seen a kitchen bench full of casserole dishes
That the **[C]** neighbours brought when my mum got sick
And I've **[G]** seen a big fire, I've seen a big flood I've seen a little town with a great big heart
And I **[D]** know that this rocket won't ever launch
But there are **[C]** big things here without flying up North

I **[G]** come from a little **[C]** place but I've **[D]** seen a lot of big **[G]** things

I **[G]** come from a little **[C]** place but I've **[D]** seen a lot of big **[G]** things
From a big sky **[C]** rocket at the Lion's **[G]** park

# Big Time Woman

artist:Leon Redbone , writer:Leon Redbone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IuVZOZGIUk0 Capo 3
[F] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,
[G7] Diamond  brochee on her chest?
She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

[F] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,
[G7] Diamond  brochee on her chest?
She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

[F] Automobile, a cozy home,
[G7] But you always see her, all alone,
She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

[A7] Oh the way she treats, these New York men,
[D7] Ohh, it's a sin,
[G7] She keeps them asking, the same darn thing,
[C7] All over again.

[F] Every fella has a winning smile,
But she [G7] treats them all, just like a child.
She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

*Solo mouth trumpet*

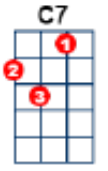
[F] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,
[G7] Diamond  brochee on her chest?
She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

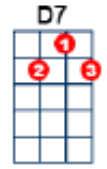
*SCAT*

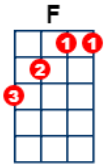
[F] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,
[G7] Diamond  brochee on her chest?
She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

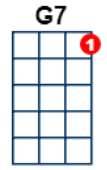
[A7] Oh the way she treats, these New York men,
[D7] Ohh, it's a sin,
[G7] She keeps them asking, the same darn thing,
[C7] All over again.

[F] Every fella has a winning smile,
But she [G7] treats them all, just like a child.
She's a [C7] big time woman,,,,, from way out [F] w-e-[C7]-[F]-s-t.



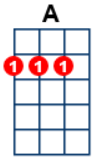



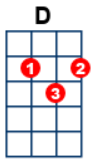



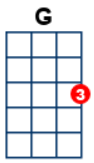
# Big Weekend

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BUAkcf3qv7s




*Thanks Steve Walton*

[D] [D] [D] [D]

There's some [D] friends that I know [D] living in this town
and I've [D] come far to see them [D] gonna track em' down
They [A] live in a brick house [A] painted white and [D] brown [D]

Left a [D] tip for the maid and I [D] packed up my guitar
dropped my [D] key on the counter [D] rented a car
Gonna [A] hook up with em' later [A] and go hit the [D] bar [D]

I need a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust

Well I [D] may shake your hand but I [D] won't know your name
The [D] joke in your language don't [D] come out the same
There's [A] times when I'm down [A] and there's nothing to [D] blame [D]

I need a [G] big [D] week-[A] end [A]
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust

There's some [D] friends that I know [D] living in this town
and I've [D] come far to see them [D] gonna track em' down
They [A] live in a brick house [A] painted white and [D] brown [D]
I need a [G] big [D] week-[A] end [A]
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
If you [A] don't run, you [D] rust

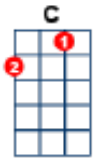
I can [D] work, I can travel [D] sleep anywhere
[D] Cross every border with [D] nothing to declare
[A] You can look back babe [A] but it's best not to [D] stare [D]

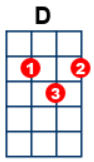
I need a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust [G] [D]

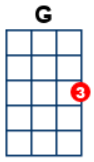
# Big Weekend - alt

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BUAkcf3qv7s




*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

[G] [G] [G] [G]

There's some [G] friends that I know / [G] living in this town
and I've [G] come far to see them [G] gonna track em' down
They [D] live in a brick house [D] {12} painted white and [G] brown [G]

Left a [G] tip for the maid and I [G] packed up my guitar
dropped my [G] key on the counter [G] rented a car
Gonna [D] hook up with em' later [D] {12} and go hit the [G] bar [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust

Well I [G] may shake your hand but I [G] won't know your name
The [G] joke in your language don't [G] come out the same
There's [D] times when I'm down / [D] / and there's nothing to [G] blame [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust

[G] There's some friends that I know, living in this town,
and I've [G] come far to see them, gonna track em' down
They [D] live in a brick house, {12} painted white and [G] brown [G]

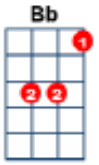
I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
If you [D] don't run, you [G] rust

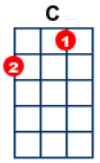
I can [G] work, I can travel [G] sleep anywhere
[G] Cross every border with [G] nothing to declare
[D] You can look back babe [D] / but it's best not to [G] stare [G]

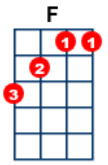
I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust

# Big Yellow Taxi

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=94bdMSCdw20 But in E
**[F]** Don't it always seem to go
That you **[Bb]** don't know what you've got till it's **[F]** gone..
They **[Bb]** paved paradise
And **[C]** put up a parking **[F]** lot
Ooooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop - Ooooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop

They **[Bb]** paved paradise
And put up a parking **[F]** lot
With a **[Bb]** pink hotel, a bou-**[C]**tique
and a **[F]** swinging hot spot

**[F]** Don't it always seem to go
That you **[Bb]** don't know what you've got till it's **[F]** gone..
They **[Bb]** paved paradise
And **[C]** put up a parking **[F]** lot
Ooooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop - Ooooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop

They **[Bb]** took all the trees
And put them in a tree mu-**[F]**seum
And they **[Bb]** charged the people
A **[C]** dollar and a half just to **[F]** see 'em

**[F]** Don't it always seem to go
That you **[Bb]** don't know what you've got till it's **[F]** gone..
They **[Bb]** paved paradise
And **[C]** put up a parking **[F]** lot
Ooooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop - Ooooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop

Hey **[Bb]** farmer farmer
Put away that D.D.T. **[F]** now
Give me **[Bb]** spots on my apples
But **[C]** leave me the birds and the **[F]** bees, Please..!

**[F]** Don't it always seem to go
That you **[Bb]** don't know what you've got till it's **[F]** gone..
They **[Bb]** paved paradise
And **[C]** put up a parking **[F]** lot
Ooooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop - Ooooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop

**[Bb]** Late last night
I heard the screen door **[F]** slam
And a **[Bb]** big yellow taxi
**[C]** Took away my old **[F]** man

*Repeat*

**[F]** Don't it always seem to go
That you **[Bb]** don't know what you've got till it's **[F]** gone..
They **[Bb]** paved paradise
And **[C]** put up a parking **[F]** lot
Ooooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop - Ooooo.. bop, bop, bop, bop

# Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home [G]

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Hughie Cannon

Bobby Darin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UCu3-LBdCoA But in F

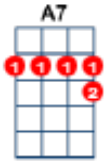
**[G]** Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home
I moan the whole night **[D7]** long
**[D]** I'll do the cooking honey **[D7]** I'll pay the rent
**[D]** I know I done you **[G]** wrong

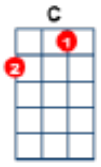
**[G]** Remember that rainy evening that
I drove you out with **[G7]** nothing but a fine tooth **[C]** comb
Yes I know that I'm to **[Cm]** blame and **[G]** ain't that a **[E7]** shame
Bill **[A7]** Bailey won't you **[D7]** please come **[G]** home

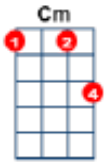
**[G]** Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home
I moan the whole night **[D7]** long
**[D]** I'm a gonna do your cooking honey **[D7]** I'm a gonna pay your rent
**[D]** I know that I've done you **[G]** wrong

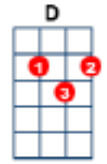
**[G]** Remember that rainy evening that
I drove you out with **[G7]** nothing but a fine tooth **[C]** comb
Yes I know that I'm to **[Cm]** blame and **[G]** ain't that a **[E7]** shame
Bill **[A7]** Bailey won't you **[D7]** please come **[G]** home

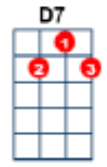
Bill **[A7]** Bailey won't you **[D7]** please come **[G]** home
Bill **[A7]** Bailey won't you **[D7]** please come **[G]** home

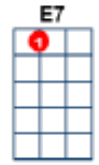


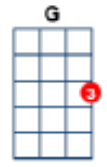



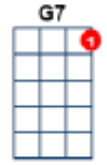



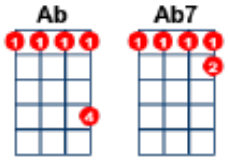



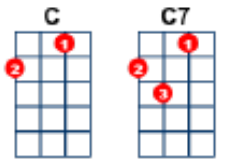



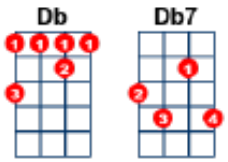
# Billy Don't be a Hero

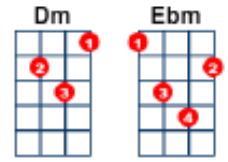
artist:Paper Lace writer:Mitch Murray ,Peter Callander.

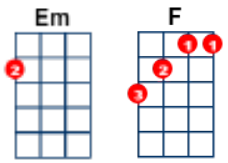
Paper Lace: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6RvG5bJsu5Q

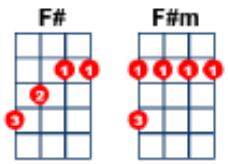


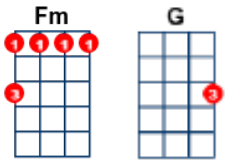



[C] [Em] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C]

[Dm] The marchin' band came [G] down along main street,
[C] The soldier blues fell in behind.
[Dm] I looked across and [G] there I saw Billy,
[C] Waiting to go and join the line,
[Dm] And with her head u[G]pon his shoulder
[Dm] his young and lovely [G] fiancée.
[Dm] From where I stood I [G] saw she was cryin',
[Dm] And through her tears I [G] heard her say :

[C] Billy, don't be a [Em] hero, don't be a [Dm] fool with your life
[G] Billy, don't be a [G7] hero, come back and [C] make me your wife
And as [C] Billy started to [C7] go, she said, [F] keep your pretty head [Fm] low,
[C] Billy, don't be [G] hero, come back to [C] me !

[Dm] The soldier blues were [G] trapped on a hillside,
[C] The battle raging all around,
[Dm] The sergeant cried, "We've [G] got to hang on boys!
[C] We've got to hold this piece of ground !
[Dm] I need a volunteer to [G] ride up,
[Dm] And bring us back some [G] extra men."
[Dm] And Billy's hand was [G] up in a moment,
[Dm] Forgettin' all the [G] words she said

She [G] said :
[C] Billy, don't be a [Em] hero, don't be a [Dm] fool with your life !
[G] Billy, don't be a [G7] hero, come back and [C] make me your wife !
And as [C] Billy started to [C7] go, she said, [F] keep your pretty head [Fm] low,
[C] Billy, don't be [G] hero, come back to [C] me!

[Dm] I heard his fian[G]cée got a letter [C] that told how Billy died that day.
[Dm] The letter said that [G] he was a hero, [C] she should be proud he died that way.
[Dm] I heard she threw the [G] letter a[C] way.
[C] [Em] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C] x 3

*Or play this ending from above*

She [Ab] said :
[Db] Billy, don't be a hero, don't be a [Ebm] fool with your life
[Ab] Billy, don't be a hero, come back and [Db] make me your wife
And as [Db] Billy started to [Db7] go, she said, [F#] keep your pretty head [F#m] low,
[Db] Billy, don't be [Ab] hero, come back to [Db] me!

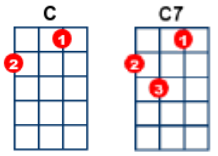
[Ebm] I heard his fian[Ab]cée got a letter [Db] that told how Billy died that day.
[Ebm] The letter said that [Ab] he was a hero, [Db] she should be proud he died that way.
[Ebm] I heard she threw the [Ab] letter a[Db] way.
[Db] [Fm] [Ebm] [Ab] [Ab7] [Db] x 3

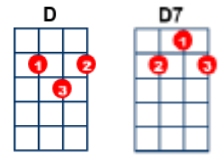
# Bird Dog

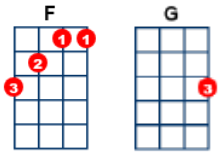
artist:The Everly Brothers writer:Boudleaux Bryant

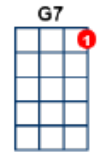
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I65PxlOlHA4 Capo 4

*Thanks Gary Jensen*




**[G]** - **[G]** **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** x2

**[G]** Johnny he's a joker (he's a bird)
A very funny joker (he's a **[G7]** bird)
But **[C]** when he jokes my honey (he's a **[C7]** dog)
His **[G]** jokin' ain't so funny (what a dog)
**[D7]** Johnny is the joker that's
A-**[C7]**tryin' to steal my baby
(he's a **[G]** bird **[G]** dog) **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** )

**[G]** Johnny sings a love song (like a bird)
He sings the sweetest love song (you ever **[G7]** heard)
But **[C]** when he sings to my gal (what a **[C7]** howl)
To **[G]** me he's just a wolf dog (on the prowl)
**[D7]** Johnny wants to fly away and
**[C7]** Puppy-love my baby
(he's a **[G]** bird **[G]** dog) **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** )

**[C7]** Hey bird dog get away from my quail
**[G]** Hey bird dog you're on the wrong trail
**[D7]**Bird dog you'd better leave
My **[C7]** lovey dove a-lone **[G]** - **[G]** - **[G]** - **[G]** **[G7]** **[G7]** **[G7]** **[G7]**

**[C7]** Hey bird dog get away from my chick
**[G]** Hey bird dog you'd better get away quick
**[D7]**Bird dog you'd better find
A **[C7]** chicken little of your **[G]** own **[G]** **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**
**[G]** - **[G]** **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**

**[G]** Johnny kissed the teacher (he's a bird)
He tiptoed up to reach her (he's a **[G7]** bird)
Well **[C]** he's the teacher's pet now (he's a **[C7]** dog)
What **[G]** he wants he can get now (what a dog)
**[D7]** He even made the teacher let him
**[C7]** Sit next to my baby
(he's a **[G]** bird **[G]** dog) **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**

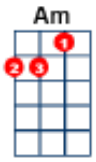
**[C7]** Hey bird dog get away from my quail
**[G]** Hey bird dog you're on the wrong trail
**[D7]**Bird dog you'd better leave
My **[C7]** lovey dove a-lone **[G]** - **[G]** - **[G]** - **[G]** **[G7]** **[G7]** **[G7]** **[G7]**

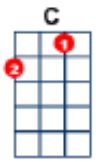
**[C7]** Hey bird dog get away from my chick
**[G]** Hey bird dog you'd better get away quick
**[D7]**Bird dog you'd better find
A **[C7]** chicken little of your **[G]** own **[G]** **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**
(he's a **[G]** bird **[G]** dog) **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**
**[G]** - **[G]** **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[G]**

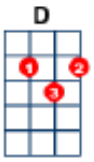
# Bird On A Wing

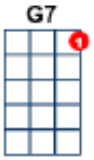
## artist:Connie Kaldor writer:Connie Kaldor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bme8u8IpMs4 Capo on 1






*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[G] If you buy her a [D] dream, she'll [G] follow you [C] anywhere
To [G] any old [Am] truck stop that [G] this world might [D] bring
She's a [G] heart held [D] down by [G] this little [C] town
[G] She's looking to [C] find a [D] bird on a [G] wing

> [G] Bird on a wing, [C] bird on a wing
> She [G] knows in her [Am] heart she was [G] destined to [D] fly
> Like a [G] bird on a [G7] wing, [C] bird on a wing
> She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by

[G] She makes a small [D] hole in the [G] frost on the [C] window
She's [G] looking out [Am] past old [G] familiar [D] things
She [G] lets her mind [D] slip from the [G] small change and [C] napkins
[G] Her heart's looking [C] out for a [D] bird on a [G] wing

> [G] Bird on a wing, [C] bird on a wing
> She [G] knows in her [Am] heart she was [G] destined to [D] fly
> Like a [G] bird on a [G7] wing, [C] bird on a wing
> She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by

[G] She stacks up the [D] cups and counts [G] out the few [C] tips
But she's [G] humming a [Am] tune that a [G] drifter might [D] sing
[G] She gets to [D] thinking that she's [G] tired of [C] waiting
[G] Maybe she'll [C] be her own [D] bird on a [G] wing

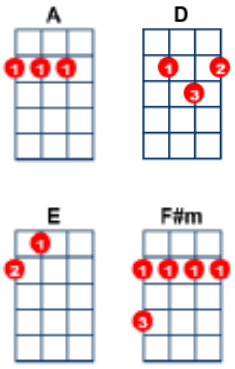
> [G] Bird on a wing, [C] bird on a wing
> She [G] knows in her [Am] heart she was [G] destined to [D] fly
> Like a [G] bird on a [G7] wing, [C] bird on a wing
> She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by
> She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by

# Bird Song, The

artist:Victoria Vox writer:Victoria Vox

Victoria Vox: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oz-tKHH5QzA

*Thanks to Allan Huish for updates*




**[A] [E] [F#m] [D]** - FIRST VERSE

I'm gonna **[A]** sing, sing like a **[E]** bird,
A bird in the **[F#m]** sky, the sky so **[D]** high.

I'm gonna **[A]** send, send you a **[E]** song,
A song from my **[D]** heart, my heart full of **[A]** love.

**[A]** When you look in the mirror,
**[E]** Tell me what do you see,
**[F#m]** Do you see me in your eyes? **[D]**
**[A]** Although I can't be there **[E]** every day,
**[F#m]** You can hear me if you **[D]** try,

I'm gonna **[A]** sing, sing like a **[E]** bird,
A bird in the **[F#m]** sky, the sky so **[D]** high.

I'm gonna **[A]** send, send you a **[E]** song,
A song from my **[D]** heart, my heart full of **[A]** love.

(Trumpet interlude) -**[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [F#m] [D]** - FIRST VERSE X2

I'm gonna **[A]** sing, sing like a **[E]** bird,
A bird in the **[F#m]** sky, the sky so **[D]** high.

I'm gonna **[A]** send, send you a **[E]** song,
A song from my **[D]** heart, my heart full of **[A]** love.

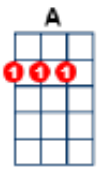
A song from my **[D]** heart,
My heart full of **[A]** love….

Listen and watch the Youtube – this has a very simple but very catchy strum

# Bird on the Wire [A]

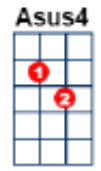
artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v_SA But in E

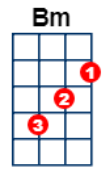



Like a [A] bird on the [E7] wire
Like a [A] drunk in a [A7] midnight [D] choir
I have [A] tried in my [E7] way to be [A] free [Asus4] [A]

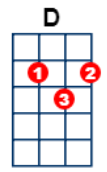
Like a [A] worm on a [E7] hook
Like a [A] knight from some [A7] old fashioned [D] book
I have [A] saved all my [E7] ribbons for [A] thee [Asus4] [A]



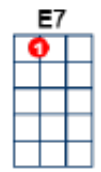

[D] If I if I have been un[A]kind
I [Bm] hope that you can just let it go [A] by
[D] If I if I have been un[A]true
I [Bm] hope you know it was never to [E7] you [E7sus4] [E7]



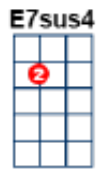

Like a [A] baby still[E7]born
Like a [A] beast [A7] with his [D] horn
I have [A] torn every[E7]one who reached [A] out for me [Asus4] [A]




But I [A] swear by this [E7] song
And by [A] all that [A7] I have done [D] wrong
I will [A] make it [E7] all up to [A] thee [Asus4] [A]




[D] I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden [A] crutch
[Bm] He said to me you must not ask for so [A] much [Asus4] [A]
[D] And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened [A] door
[Bm] She cried to me hey why not ask for [E7] more [E7sus4] [E7]




Like a [A] bird on the [E7] wire
Like a [A] drunk in a [A7] midnight [D] choir
I have [A] tried in my [E7] way to be [D] free [A]

# Bird on the Wire [C]

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v_SA (But in E -capo 4)

Like a [C] bird on the [G7] wire
Like a [C] drunk in a [C7] midnight [F] choir
I have [C] tried in my [G7] way to be [C] free [Csus4] [C]

Like a [C] worm on a [G7] hook
Like a [C] knight from some [C7] old fashioned [F] book
I have [C] saved all my [G7] ribbons for [C] thee [Csus4] [C]

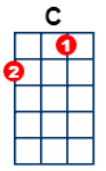
[F] If I if I have been un[C]kind
I [Dm] hope that you can just let it go [C] by
[F] If I if I have been un[C]true
I [Dm] hope you know it was never to [G] you [Gsus4] [G] [G7]

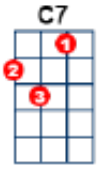
Like a [C] baby still[G7]born
Like a [C] beast [C7] with his [F] horn
I have [C] torn every[G7]one who reached [C] out for me [Csus4] [C]

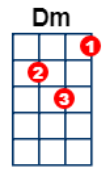
But I [C] swear by this [G7] song
And by [C] all that [C7] I have done [F] wrong
I will [C] make it [G7] all up to [C] thee [Csus4] [C]

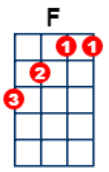
[F] I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden [C] crutch
[Dm] He said to me you must not ask for so [C] much [Csus4] [C]
[F] And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened [C] door
[Dm] She cried to me hey why not ask for [G] more [Gsus4] [G] [G7]

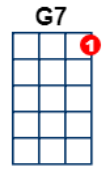
Like a [C] bird on the [G7] wire
Like a [C] drunk in a [C7] midnight [F] choir
I have [C] tried in my [G7] way to be [F] free [C]





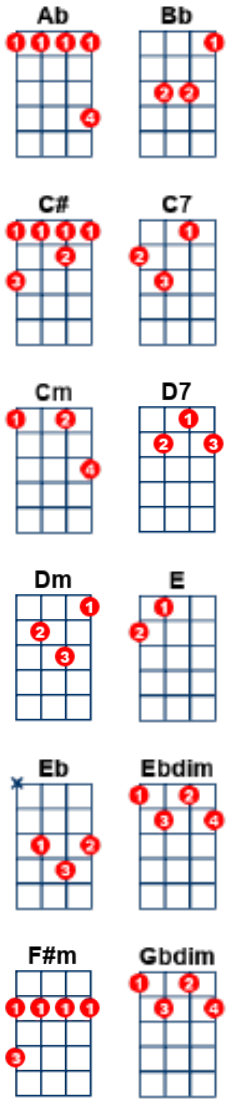





# Birdhouse In Your Soul

artist:They Might Be Giants , writer:John Flansburgh, John Linnell

They Might Be Giants: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AFfmNQbcucw




Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F

[C] I'm your only [Dm] friend
I'm not your [Eb] only friend
But [F] I'm a little [Bb] glowing friend
But [Cm] really I'm not [C#] actually your [G] friend
But I am [G] [G] [G] [G]

[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch
[C] Who watches [F] over you
[C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul
Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet
[Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul [F] [C] [F]

[C] I have a [F] secret to tell, [C] from my e-[F]lectrical well
[C] Its a [G] simple [C7] message and I'm [F] leaving out the [G] whistles and bells
[C] So the room must [F] listen to me
[C] Filibuster [F] vigilantly
[C] My [G] name is [C7] blue canary [F] one note spelled L..[G]..I..T..E
[Am] My story's [F] infinite
[D] Like the longines [Dm] symphonette it [G] doesn't rest

[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch
[C] Who watches [F] over you
[C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul
Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet
[Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul [F] [C] [F]

[Am] [F] [Gbdim] [F] [Am] [F] [Gbdim] [F]
[F#m] [D] [Ebdim] [D] [E] [D] [A] [E]

[C] I'm your only [Dm] friend
I'm not your [Eb] only friend, but [F] I'm a little [Bb] glowing friend
But [Cm] really I'm not [C#] actually your [G] friend
But I am [G] [G] [G] [G]

[C] There's a picture [F] opposite me [C] of my primitive [F] ancestry
[C] Which [G] stood on [C7] rocky shores and [F] kept the beaches [G] shipwreck free
[C] Though I re-[F]spect that a lot, [C] I'd be fired if [F] that were my job
[C] After [G] killing [C7] Jason off and [F] countless screaming [G] argonauts

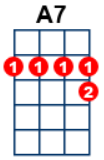
[Am] Bluebird of [F] friendliness, [D7] Like guardian [F] angels its [G] always near

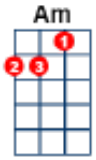
[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch
[C] Who watches [F] over you
[C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul
Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet
[Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul

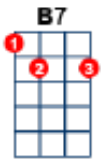
# Birth Of The Blues

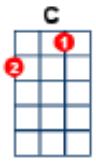
## artist:Jerry Lewis writer:Ray Henderson, Buddy G. DeSylva and Lew Brown

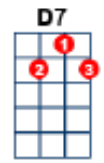
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kx7_L7LMrxY

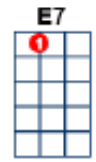


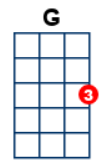




*This misses the first few verses*

[G] They heard the breeze in the [D7] trees
Singing [G] weird melo-[C]dies
And they [D7] made that the start of the [G] blues

And from a jail came the [D7] wail
Of a [G] down-hearted [C] frail
And they [D7] played that as part of the [G] blues

[G] From a  whippoor-[B7]will [Am] out on a [B7] hill
[Am] They took a [B7] new note
Pushed it through a [E7] horn till it was worn
Into a [A7] blue note

[D7] And then they [G] nursed it,  re-[D7]hearsed it
And [G] gave out the [C] news
That the [D7] Southland gave birth to the [G] blues!

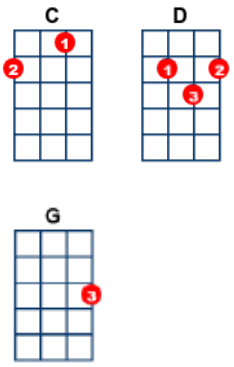
[G] They heard the breeze in the [D7] trees
Singing [G] weird melo-[C]dies
And they [D7] made that the start of the [G] blues

And then they [G] nursed it,  re-[D7]hearsed it
And [G] gave out the [C] news
That the [D7] Southland gave birth to the [G] blues!

# Bitin' List

artist:Tyler Childers writer:Tyler Childers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rnrHHxZIUTc




*Thanks to Adam K*

**[NC]** To put it plain, I just don't like you
Not a thing about the way you is
And if there ever come a time I got rabies
You're high on my bitin' list

> To put it **[G]** plain, I just don't like you
> Not a **[C]** thing about the way you **[G]** is
> And if there **[C]** ever come a time **[G]** I got rabies
> You're **[D]** high on my bitin' **[G]** list

**[G]** Yeah, you're high on the list
Of people gettin' bit if they **[C]** gave me a week or **[G]** two
Be-**[C]**fore my brain was **[G]** so inflamed, the **[D]** spirit left my shoes
I'd **[G]** wanna kiss my wife, I'd wanna hug my baby
But, when **[C]** my goodbyes are **[G]** through
**[C]** Foamin' at the mouth, **[G]** high in the hackles
Mother-**[D]**fucker, I'ma come for **[G]** you

> **[G]** To put it plain, I just don't like you
> Not a **[C]** thing about the way you **[G]** is
> And if there **[C]** ever come a time **[G]** I got rabies
> You're **[D]** high on my bitin' **[G]** list

**[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]**

> **[G]** To put it plain, I just don't like you
> Never really **[C]** have, and never really **[G]** did
> And if there **[C]** ever come a time **[G]** I got rabies
> You're **[D]** high on my bitin' **[G]** list

**[G]** Seizure fraught spinal rot
I'd wanna **[C]** be with the ones I **[G]** love
But in the **[C]** light of the moon, with **[G]** everybody sleepin'
I'd **[D]** draw me a little bit of blood
With **[G]** time so small, my list ain't many
My **[C]** list is short and **[G]** few
**[C]** And the thing about it is
Everybody **[G]** on the list is **[D]** comin' in after **[G]** you

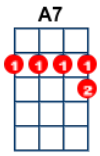
> *play twice*
>
> **[G]** To put it plain, I just don't like you
> Never really **[C]** have, and never really **[G]** did
> And if there **[C]** ever come a time **[G]** I got rabies
> You're **[D]** high on my bitin' **[G]** list  x3

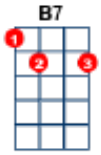
**[G] [C] [G] [C] [G]**

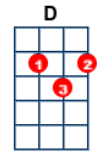
# Bits And Pieces

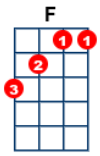
artist:Dave Clark Five writer:Dave Clark, Mike Smith (+Ron Ryan?)

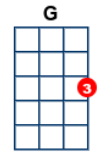
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0vmiE0A34tw F so capo 3








**[D]** I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
**[D]** Since you **[G]** left me **[D]** and you said good-**[G]**by-**[D]**ye
**[D]** I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
**[D]** All I **[G]** do **[D]** is sit and **[G]** cry-**[D]**y
**[D]** I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
**[D]** You went a-**[G]**way and **[D]** left me mis-**[G]**e-**[D]**ry
**[D]** I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
And **[NC]** that's the way it'll **[F]** always be

**[D]** I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
**[D]** You said you **[G]** loved me **[D]** and you'd always be **[G]** mi-**[D]**ine
**[D]** I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
**[D]** We'd be to-**[G]**gether **[D]** till the end of **[G]** ti-**[D]**ime
**[D]** I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
**[D]** Now you **[G]** say **[D]** it was just a **[G]** ga-**[D]**ame
**[D]** I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
Well **[N.C.]** all you're doing is **[F]** leaving me pain

**[D]** **[E7]** **[F]**

**[F#m]** Time goes by, it goes so slow, oh **[B7]** yeah
**[B7]** Can't you start to see it too
**[E7]** Only just a few days ago
**[A7]** You **[NC]** said you'd love me, never **[F]** make me blue

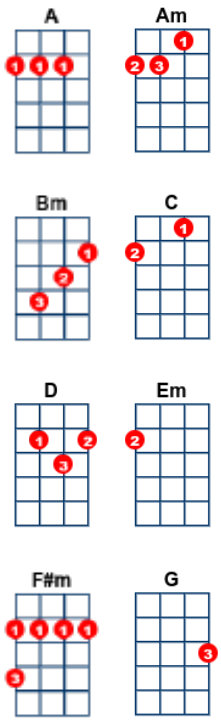
**[D]** I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
**[D]** Now you've **[G]** gone **[D]** and I'm all a-**[G]**lo-**[D]**one
**[D]** I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
**[D]** You're still way **[G]** up **[D]** there on your **[G]** thro-**[D]**one
**[D]** I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
**[D]** Nothing **[G]** seems to **[D]** ever go **[G]** ri-**[D]**ight
**[D]** I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
Now **[NC]** you're saying day is night

**[D]** .

# Bitter End

artist:Rag'n'Bone Man writer:Andrew Jackson, Rory Charles Graham, Mark Blair Crew Jean Michel Braque

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BudQIMQOJJA Gm so Capo 3




**[Em] [F#m] [Am]** x4

You **[Em]** swear to god but **[F#m]** I'm a non be-**[Am]**liever
You're **[Em]** losing faith while **[F#m]** I've been holding **[Am]** on
Trying to **[Em]** find the root of **[F#m]** all this come be-**[Am]**tween us
Trying to **[Em]** save what's left be-**[F#m]**fore everything is **[Am]** gone

> Sweet **[C]** love, my oldest **[G]** friend
> Have we **[Em]** come to the bitter **[C]** end?
> No made **[C]** up, no pre-**[G]**tend **[D]**
> How we've **[Em]** come to oo the bitter **[C]** end
> The bitter **[Em]** end **[F#m]** **[Am]**
> The bitter **[Em]** end **[F#m]** **[Am]**

Too many **[Em]** years of battle **[F#m]** scars
And now we're **[Am]** broken
And all the **[Em]** words you said
Been hanging **[F#m]** over my head for **[Am]** time
And all of the **[Em]** lines we've crossed
Have **[F#m]** finally bust us **[Am]** open
As a **[Em]** thousand tiny **[F#m]** paper cuts of **[Am]** align

> Sweet **[C]** love, my oldest **[G]** friend
> Have we **[Em]** come to the bitter **[C]** end?
> No made **[C]** up, no pre-**[G]**tend **[D]**
> How we've **[Em]** come to the bitter **[C]** end
> The bitter **[Em]** end **[F#m]** **[Am]**
> The bitter **[Em]** end **[F#m]** **[Am]**
> How we've **[Em]** come to the **[F#m]** bitter **[Am]** end
> Oh, the bitter **[Em]** end **[F#m]** **[Am]**

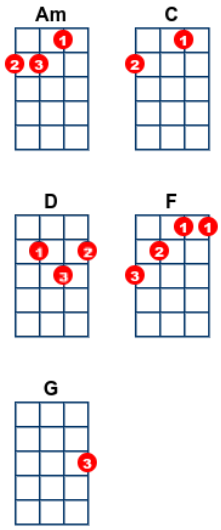
The higher we **[Em]** rise
The further we **[G]** fall
When we **[Bm]** crash **[Em]** down
Through all of these **[C]** years
I can't ac-**[G]** cept it's **[Bm]** over **[Em]** now
I won't let **[D]** go  oooo **[A]**

> Sweet **[C]** love, my oldest **[G]** friend
> Have we **[Em]** come to the bitter **[C]** end?
> No made **[C]** up, no pre-**[G]** tend **[D]**
> How we've **[Em]** come to o o the bitter **[C]** end

# Bittersweet

artist:Big Head Todd and The Monsters writer:Todd Park Mohr

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TRXPsIHDVI0




**[G] [D] [Am] [C]**

**[G]** A little **[D]** light looks through, **[Am]** her **[C]** bedroom window.
**[G]** She **[D]** dances and I dream, **[Am]** she's not so **[C]** far as she seems.
**[G]** Of brighter **[D]** meadows, melting **[Am]** sunsets.
Her hair **[C]** blowin' in the breeze.
**[G]** She **[D]** can't see me **[Am]** watchin'. **[C]**
I'm thinkin', **[G]** loo-**[D]**ve la la la **[Am]** la **[C]** la la la
**[G]** loo-**[D]**ve la la la **[Am]** la **[C]** la la la

> **[G]** It's **[D]** bittersweet, more **[Am]** sweet than bitter, **[C]** bitter than sweet.
> **[G]** It's a **[D]** bittersweet, **[Am]** surrender. **[C]**
> **[G]** It's **[D]** bittersweet, more **[Am]** sweet than bitter, **[C]** bitter than sweet.
> **[G]** It's a **[D]** bittersweet, **[Am]** surrender. **[C]**

**[Am] [D] [C] [C]**

**[G]** I said I'm **[D]** older now. **[Am]** I work in the city, **[C]** we live together.
**[G]** But it's **[D]** different than my dream. **[Am] [C]**
**[G]** Morning light **[D]** fills the room, I **[Am]** rise.
She pre-**[C]**tends she's sleepin'.
**[G]** Are we **[D]** everything we **[Am]** wanted? **[C]**
**[G]** La **[D]** la la la **[Am]** loo-**[C]**ove la la la

> **[G]** It's **[D]** bittersweet, more **[Am]** sweet than bitter, **[C]** bitter than sweet.
> **[G]** It's a **[D]** bittersweet, **[Am]** surrender. **[C]**
> **[G]** It's **[D]** bittersweet, more **[Am]** sweet than bitter, **[C]** bitter than sweet.
> **[G]** It's a **[D]** bittersweet, **[Am]** surrender. **[C]**

*instrumental removed*

**[G]** I said I **[D]** know we don't talk about it.
**[Am]** We don't **[C]** tell each other,
**[G]** all the **[D]** little things that we need. **[Am] [C]**
**[G]** We **[D]** work our way a-**[Am]**round each o-**[C]**ther.
**[G]** As we **[D]** tremble and we - **[Am]** as we **[C]** tremble and we bleed.
**[G]** As we **[G]** tremble and we - **[Am]** as we **[C]** tremble and we **[G]** bleed.

> **[D]** bittersweet, more **[Am]** sweet than bitter, **[C]** bitter than sweet.
> **[G]** It's a **[D]** bittersweet, **[Am]** surrender. **[C]**
> **[G]** It's **[D]** bittersweet, more **[Am]** sweet than bitter, **[C]** bitter than sweet.
> **[G]** It's a **[D]** bittersweet, **[Am]** surrender. **[C]**

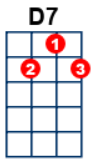
**[Am] [D] [C] [F] [G]**.

# Black And Blue

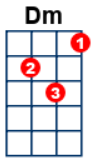
artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Harry Brooks, Andy Razaf, Fats Waller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2LDPUfbXRLM

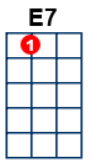
*Of course this varies video to video*



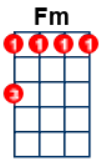

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [D7] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Fm] [E7]

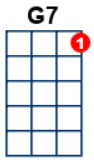



[Am] Cold empty bed, [Dm] springs hard as lead
[Am] Feel like old Ned, [D7] wished I was dead
[Cmaj7] What did I do to [Dm] be so black and [C] blue? [G7] [E7]




[Am] Even the mouse [Dm] ran from my house
[Am] They laugh at you [Dm] scorn you too
[Cmaj7] What did I do to [Dm] be so black and [C] blue? [Fm] [C]




[G] I'm white inside, [C] but that don't [G] help my [C] case
[G] Cause I can't hide [C] what is [G7] on my [E7] face

Also uses: Am, C,

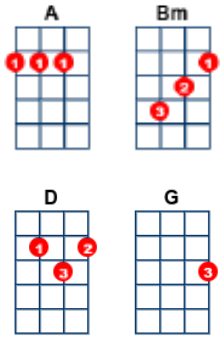
[Am] How will it end? [Dm] Ain't got a friend
[Am] My only sin [Dm] is in my skin
[Cmaj7] What did I do to [Dm] be so [G] black and [C] blue? [G7] [E7]

Tell me, [Am] what did I do? [Dm] What did I do?
[Am] What did I do? [D7] What did I do?
Tell me, [Cmaj7] what did I do to be [Dm] so black and [C] blue? [G7] [E7]
[Cmaj7] What did I do to be [Fm] so black and [C] blue?

# Black And White

artist:Niall Horan writer:Niall Horan, Julian Bunetta, Teddy Geiger, Alexander Izquierdo, Scott Harris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gnvi8DrLJXI




**[D]** That first night, we were **[G]** standin' at your **[D]** door
Fumblin' for your **[G]** keys, then I kissed **[D]** you
**[A]** Ask me if I **[Bm]** wanna come in-**[G]**side
'Cause we didn't **[D]** wanna end the night
Then you took my **[G]** hand and I followed **[D]** you

> Yeah, **[D]** I see us in **[G]** black and white
> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> In **[D]** all your gorgeous **[G]** colours
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life
> **[D]** See you standing **[G]** in your dress
> **[Bm]** Swear in front of **[A]** all our friends
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

**[D]** Now we're sittin' **[G]** here in your livin' **[D]** room
Tellin' stories while we **[G]** share a drink or **[D]** two
And there's a **[A]** vision I've been **[Bm]** holdin' in my **[G]** mind
We're sixty-**[A]**five and you **[D]** asked
When did I first **[G]** know, I always **[D]** knew

> Yeah, **[D]** I see us in **[G]** black and white
> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> In **[D]** all your gorgeous **[G]** colours
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life
> **[D]** See you standing **[G]** in your dress
> **[Bm]** Swear in front of **[A]** all our friends
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

**[G]** And I want the **[D]** world to wit-**[Bm]**ness when we **[A]** finally say "I **[G]** do"
It's the **[D]** way you love, I **[Bm]** gotta give it back to **[A]** you **[G]**
I can't **[D]** promise picket **[Bm]** fences or **[A]** sunny after-**[G]**noons
But at **[D]** night, when I **[Bm]** close my **[A]** eyes

> **[D]** I see us in **[G]** black and white
> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll **[A]** love you
>
> **[D]** I see us in **[G]** black and white
> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> In **[D]** all your gorgeous **[G]** colours
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life
> **[D]** See you standing **[G]** in your dress
> **[Bm]** Swear in front of **[A]** all our friends
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

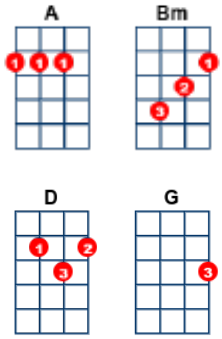
**[D]** **[G]** **[Bm]** **[A]**

There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

# Black And White

artist:Niall Horan writer:Niall Horan, Julian Bunetta, Teddy Geiger, Alexander Izquierdo, Scott Harris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gnvi8DrLJXI




**[D]** That first night, we were **[G]** standin' at your **[D]** door
Fumblin' for your **[G]** keys, then I kissed **[D]** you
**[A]** Ask me if I **[Bm]** wanna come in-**[G]**side
'Cause we didn't **[D]** wanna end the night
Then you took my **[G]** hand and I followed **[D]** you

> Yeah, **[D]** I see us in **[G]** black and white
> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> In **[D]** all your gorgeous **[G]** colours
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life
> **[D]** See you standing **[G]** in your dress
> **[Bm]** Swear in front of **[A]** all our friends
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

**[D]** Now we're sittin' **[G]** here in your livin' **[D]** room
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> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> In **[D]** all your gorgeous **[G]** colours
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life
> **[D]** See you standing **[G]** in your dress
> **[Bm]** Swear in front of **[A]** all our friends
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

**[G]** And I want the **[D]** world to wit-**[Bm]**ness when we **[A]** finally say "I **[G]** do"
It's the **[D]** way you love, I **[Bm]** gotta give it back to **[A]** you **[G]**
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But at **[D]** night, when I **[Bm]** close my **[A]** eyes

> **[D]** I see us in **[G]** black and white
> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll **[A]** love you
>
> **[D]** I see us in **[G]** black and white
> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> In **[D]** all your gorgeous **[G]** colours
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life
> **[D]** See you standing **[G]** in your dress
> **[Bm]** Swear in front of **[A]** all our friends
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

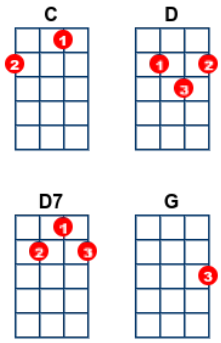
**[D]** **[G]** **[Bm]** **[A]**

There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

# Black And White - Three Dog Night

artist:Three Dog Night writer:David I. Arkin, Earl Robinson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PEy6968xO-I F# so capo 4




**[G] [D] [G] [D]  [G] [D] [G] [D]  [G] [C] [G] [D]**

The **[G]** ink is **[D]** black, the **[G]** page is **[D]** white,
to-**[G]**gether we **[C]** learn to **[D]** read and write.
The **[G]** child is **[D]** black, the **[G]** child is **[D]** white,
the **[G]** whole world **[C]** looks, u-**[D]** pon the **[D7]** sight
a beautiful **[G]** si-**[C]**iiii-**[G]**ight.

And **[D]** now a child, can **[G]** understand,
that **[D]** this is the law, of **[D7]** all the land,
**[D]** all the land. **[D7]**

The **[G]** world is **[D]** black, the **[G]** world is **[D]** white
it **[G]** turns by **[C]** day, and **[D]** then by night.
the **[G]** child is **[D]** black, the **[G]** child is **[D]** white,
to-**[G]**gether they **[C]** grow, to **[D]** see the **[D7]** light,
to see the **[G]**lii-**[C]**ii-**[G]** ght.

And **[D]** now a land, can **[G]** plainly see.
Will **[D]** have a chance of **[D7]** liberty, **[D]** liber-**[D7]**ty.

The **[G]** world is **[D]** black, the **[G]** world is **[D]** white
it **[G]** turns by **[C]** day, and **[D]** then by night.
the **[G]** child is **[D]** black, the **[G]** child is **[D]** white,
The **[G]** whole world **[C]** looks u-**[D]**pon the **[D7]** sight
The beautiful **[G]** si-**[C]**iiii-**[G]**ight. **[D]**

The **[G]** world is **[D]** black, the **[G]** world is **[D]** white
it **[G]** turns by **[C]** day, and **[D]** then by night.

the **[G]** child is **[D]** black, the **[G]** child is **[D]** white,
to-**[G]** gether they **[C]** grow, to **[D]** see the **[D7]** light,
to see the **[G]** lii-**[C]**ii-**[G]**ght. **[D]**

The **[G]** world is **[D]** black, the **[G]** world is **[D]** white
it **[G]** turns by **[C]** day, and **[D]** then by night.
the **[G]** child is **[D]** black, the **[G]** child is **[D]** white,
The **[G]** whole world **[C]** looks u-**[D]**pon the **[D7]** sight
The beautiful **[G]** si-**[C]**iiii-**[G]**ight. **[D]**

The **[G]** world is **[D]** black, the **[G]** world is **[D]** white
it **[G]** turns by **[C]** day, and **[D]** then by night.

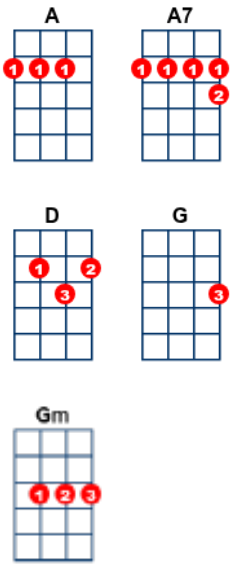
*repeat and fade to end*

the **[G]** child is **[D]** black, the **[G]** child is **[D]** white,
to-**[G]**gether they **[C]** grow, to **[D]** see the **[D7]** light,
to see the **[G]**lii-**[C]**ii-**[G]**ght. **[D]**

# Black Board Of My Heart

artist:Hank Thompson writer:Hank Thompson, Lyle Gaston

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-_QNPJPlM9k F so capo 3




**[G] [D] [A7] [D] [D]**

**[D]** When I was young and went to school
They taught me how to **[A]** write
To take the chalk and make a mark
And hope it turns out **[D]** right

Well that's the way it is with love
And what you did to **[G]** me
I wrote it so you'd **[D]** know
That I was **[A]** yours eterna-**[D]**lly

> But my **[D]** tears have washed I love you
> From the blackboard of my **[A7]** heart
> It's too late to clean the slate
> And make another **[D]** start
>
> I'm satisfied the way things are
> Although we're far a-**[G]**part
> My tears have washed I **[D]** love you from
> The **[A]** blackboard of my **[D]** heart **[D]**

I'm satisfied the way things are
Although we're far a-**[G]**part
My tears have washed I **[D]** love you from
The **[A]** blackboard of my **[D]** heart **[D]**

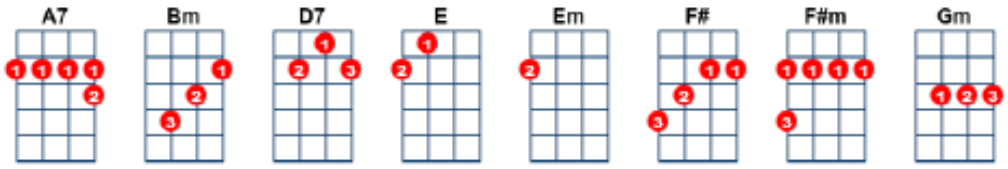
If **[D]** you'd been true the way you should
And not have gone a-**[A]**stray
These tears would not have fallen down
And washed the words a-**[D]**way

No need to talk, 'cause if the chalk
Should write those words a-**[G]**gain
It will be for **[D]** someone else
Not **[A]** things that might have **[D]** been

> But my **[D]** tears have washed I love you
> From the blackboard of my **[A7]** heart
> It's too late to clean the slate
> And make another **[D]** start
>
> I'm satisfied the way things are
> Although we're far a-**[G]** part
> My tears have washed I **[D]** love you from
> **[A]** The blackboard of my **[D]** heart **[Gm]** **[D]**

# Black Hills Of Dakota

artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain, Paul Francis Webster




Also uses: A, C, D, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p59nrGixAYY

**[D] [G] [D] [G]**

**[D]** Take me **[G]** back to the **[D]** Black **[G]** Hills, the **[D]** Black Hills **[Em]** of Da-**[A]**kota,
to the **[A]** beautiful **[A7]** Indian **[A]** country **[A7]** that I **[D]** love. **[Bm] [Em] [A]**

**[D]** Take me **[G]** back to the **[D]** Black **[G]** Hills, the **[D]** Black Hills **[Em]** of Da-**[A]**kota,
to the **[A]** beautiful **[A7]** Indian **[A]** country **[A7]** that I **[D]** love. **[Bm] [Em] [A]**

**[D]** Lost my **[G]** heart in the **[D]** Black **[G]** Hills, the **[D]** Black Hills **[Em]** of Da-**[A]**kota
where the **[A]** pines are so **[A7]** high that they **[A]** kiss the **[A7]** sky a-**[D]**bove. **[G] [D]**

And **[D7]** when I **[G]** get that lonesome **[Gm]** feeling,
**[C]** and I'm **[D]** miles a-**[F#]** way from **[Bm]** home,
I **[E]** hear the **[F#m]** voice of the **[Em]** mystic mountains **[A]** calling me back **[A7]** home.

So **[D]** take me **[G]** back to the **[D]** Black **[G]** Hills, the **[D]** Black Hills **[Em]** of Da-**[A]**kota,
to the **[A]** beautiful **[A7]** Indian **[A]** country **[A7]** that I **[D]** love. **[G] [D]**

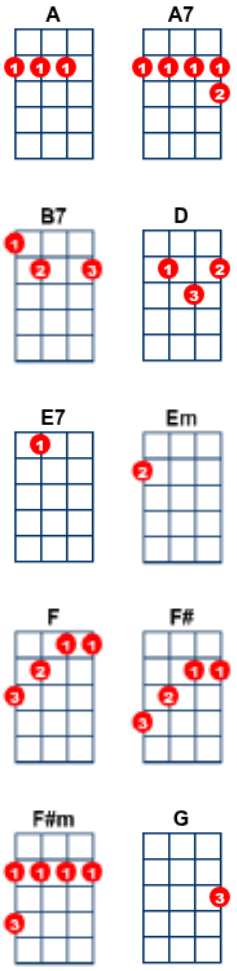
And **[D7]** when I **[G]** get that lonesome **[Gm]** feeling,
**[C]** and I'm **[D]** miles a-**[F#]** way from **[Bm]** home,
I **[E]** hear the **[F#m]** voice of the **[Em]** mystic mountains **[A]** calling me back **[A7]** home.

So **[D]** take me **[G]** back to the **[D]** Black **[G]** Hills, the **[D]** Black Hills **[Em]** of Da-**[A]**kota, **[A7]**
to the **[A]** beautiful **[A7]** Indian **[A]** country **[A7]** that I **[D]** love. **[G] [D]**
To the **[A]** beautiful **[A7]** Indian **[A]** country **[A7]** that I **[D]** love.

Take me **[G]** back to the **[D]** Black **[G]** Hills,
to the **[A]** beautiful **[A7]** Indian **[A]** country **[A7]** that I **[D]** love. **[G] [D]**

# Black Is Black

artist:Los Bravos writer:Michelle Grainger, Tony Hayes, Steve Wadey




Los Bravos - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9TN_NieR8lc
Intro: **[Em] [D]** x 2
**[Em]** Black is black , **[D]** I want my baby back
**[Em]** It's grey, it's grey
**[A]** Since she **[A7]** went away, whoa **[D]** oh;
What can I do
'Cause **[Em]** I-I-I-I **[A]** I'm, I'm feelin' **[D]** blue////

**[Em]** If I had my way, **[D]** She'd be back today
**[Em]** But she don't intend
**[A]** To see me a **[A7]** gain, whoa **[D]** oh
What can I do
'Cause **[Em]** I-I-I-I **[A]** I'm, I'm feelin' **[D]** blue////

**[Em]** I can't choose, it's **[F#m]** too much to lose
My **[G]** love's too strong **[F#] [F]**
**[E7]** Maybe if she'd
Come back to me
Then it **[A]** can't go wrong **[F#m] [B7]**

**[Em]** Bad is bad, **[D]** That I feel so sad
**[Em]** It's time, it's time
**[A]** That I found **[A7]** peace of mind, whoa **[D]** oh
What can I do
'Cause **[Em]** I-I-I-I **[A]** I'm, I'm feelin' **[D]** blue////

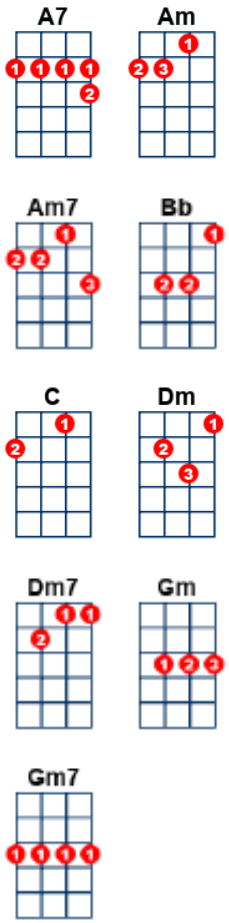
**[Em]** I can't choose, it's **[F#m]** too much to lose
My **[G]** love's too strong **[F#] [F]**
**[E7]** Maybe if she'd
Come back to me
Then it **[A]** can't go wrong **[F#m] [B7]**

**[Em]** Black is black, **[D]** I want my baby back
**[Em]** It's grey, it's grey
**[A]** Since she **[A7]** went away, whoa **[D]** oh
What can I do
'Cause **[Em]** I-I-I-I **[A]** I'm, I'm feelin **[D]** blue////
'Cause **[Em]** I-I-I-I **[A]** I'm, I'm feelin' **[D]** blue.**[F] [G] [D]**

# Black Magic Woman

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer:Peter Green

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7eANGHVQS9Q




[Dm]  (2 bars)

I got a black magic [Dm] woman,
I got a black magic [Am] woman
Yes I got a [Dm] black magic woman,
got me so blind I can't [Gm] see
But she's a [Dm] black magic [C] woman,
she's [Bb] tryin' to make a [Dm] devil out of me

[Dm]*

Don't turn your back on me [Dm] baby,
don't turn your back on me [Am] baby
Yes don't turn your [Dm] back on me, baby,
don't mess around with your [Gm] tricks
Don't turn your [Dm] back on me, [C] baby,
you [Bb] might just break up my magic [Dm] sticks

[Dm]*

[Dm]/// [Dm7]///
[A7]///  [Am7]///
[Dm]/// [Dm7]///
[Gm]/// [Gm7]///
[Dm]/  [C]/ [Bb]/ [Am]/

[Dm]*

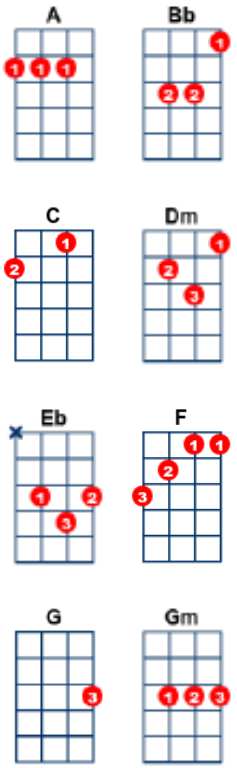
You got a spell on me [Dm] baby,
you got your spell on me, [Am] baby
Yes, you got your [Dm] spell on me, baby,
turnin' my heart into [Gm] stone
I [Dm] need you so [C] bad, magic [Bb] woman
I can't [Am] leave you  a-[Dm]lone [Am]

[Dm]*

# Black Velvet

artist:Alannah Myles writer:Christopher Ward, David Tyson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0JFnpWCh8U0 Ebm so capo 1




*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*

**[Dm]** Mississippi in the middle of a dry spell
**[Dm]** Jimmy Rodgers on the Victrola up high
**[Dm]** Mama's dancin' with baby on her shoulder
**[Dm]** The sun is settin' like molasses in the sky
**[A]** The boy could sing, knew how to **[G]** move everything
**[F]** Always wanting more, **[C]** he'd leave you longing for

> **[Gm]** Black velvet and that **[C]** little boy's smile
> **[Gm]** Black velvet with that **[Eb]** slow southern **[Bb]** style
> **[Gm]** A new religion that'll **[C]** bring ya to your knees
> **[Bb]** Black **[A]** velvet if you **[Dm]** please

**[Dm]** Up in Memphis the music's like a heat wave
**[Dm]** White Lightnin' bound to drive you wild
**[Dm]** Mama's baby's in the heart of every school girl
**[Dm]** "Love Me Tender" leaves 'em cryin' in the aisle
**[A]** The way he moved, it was a **[G]** sin, so sweet and true
**[F]** Always wanting more, **[C]** he'd leave you longing for

> **[Gm]** Black velvet and that **[C]** little boy's smile
> **[Gm]** Black velvet with that **[Eb]** slow southern **[Bb]** style
> **[Gm]** A new religion that'll **[C]** bring ya to your knees
> **[Bb]** Black **[A]** velvet if you **[Dm]** please

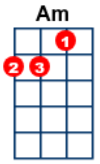
**[Gm]** Every word of every **[A]** song that he sang was for **[Dm]** you
**[Gm]** In a flash he was **[Eb]** gone, it happened so **[Bb]** soon **[A]**
What could you **[Dm]** do?

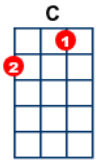
> **[Gm]** Black velvet and that **[C]** little boy's smile
> **[Gm]** Black velvet with that **[Eb]** slow southern **[Bb]** style
> **[Gm]** A new religion that'll **[C]** bring ya to your knees
> **[Bb]** Black **[A]** velvet if you **[Dm]** please
>
> **[Gm]** Black velvet and that **[C]** little boy's smile
> **[Gm]** Black velvet with that **[Eb]** slow southern **[Bb]** style
> **[Gm]** A new religion that'll **[C]** bring ya to your knees...
> **[Bb]** Black **[A]** velvet... if you **[Dm]** please

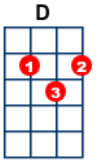
# Black Velvet Band

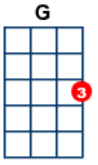
artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4AG4v0klMk




Intro: **[Am] [D] [G]**
In a **[G]** neat little town they call Belfast,
apprenticed to **[C]** trade I was **[D]** bound,
**[G]** Many an hour sweet happiness
Have I **[Am]** spent in that **[D]** neat little **[G]** town.
'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me,
and caused me to **[C]** stray from the **[D]** land.
Far a-**[G]**way from my friends and relations,
Be-**[Am]**trayed by the **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band.

Chorus:
Her **[G]** eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the **[C]** queen of the **[D]** land,
And her **[G]** hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied **[Am]** up with a **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band.

I **[G]** took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not **[C]** long for to **[D]** stay,
When **[G]** who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,
Come a **[Am]** traipsing a-**[D]**long the high-**[G]**way.
She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was **[C]** just like a **[D]** swan's.
And her **[G]** hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied **[Am]** up with a **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band.

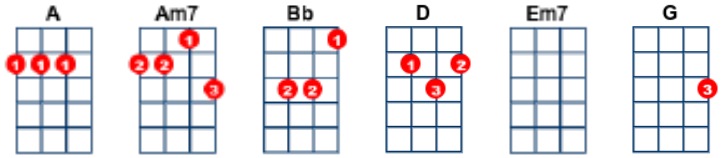
Chorus

I **[G]** took a stroll with this pretty fair maid,
and a gentleman **[C]** passing us **[D]** by.
Well, I **[G]** knew she meant the doing of him,
By the **[Am]** look in her **[D]** roguish black **[G]** eye.
A gold watch she took from his pocket,
and placed it right **[C]** into my **[D]** hand,
And the **[G]** very first thing that I said was:
"Bad **[Am]** 'cess to the **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band".
Chorus
Be-**[G]**fore the judge and the jury next morning I **[C]** had to ap-**[D]**pear.
The **[G]** judge he says to me, "Young fellow,
The **[Am]** case against **[D]** you is quite **[G]** clear.
Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a **[C]** way from this **[D]** land,
Far a-**[G]**way from your friends and relations,
Be-**[Am]**trayed by the **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band.

Chorus

# Black Water

## artist:The Doobie Brothers writer:Patrick Simmons




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m4oZCtfmh44

*Thanks to kraziekhat*

[Am7]  [D]

[D] Well, I [Am7] built me a [D] raft and she's [Am7] ready for [D] floatin'
[Am7] ole Missi-[D]ssippi, she's [Am7] callin' my [D] name
[Am7] Catfish are [D] jumpin', that [Am7] paddle-wheel [D] thumpin'
black [Am7] water keeps [D] rollin' on [Am7] past just the [D] same.

[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on [A] me?  [Em7]

Yeah, keep on [A] shinin' your [Em7] light, gonna make [A] every-[Em7]thing,
pretty mama, gonna [A] make everything all [Em7] right.
And I [D] ain't got no [Am7] worries
'cause I [D] ain't in no [Am7] hurry..at [A] all [Em7] [A]

[Am7] [D]  x4

[D] Well, if it [Am7] rains, I don't [D] care,
don't make no [Am7] difference to [D] me.
Just take that [Am7] street car that's [D] goin' up [Am7] town  [D]
Yeah, I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland
and [Am7] dance a honky-[D]tonk
and I'll be [Am7] buyin' everybody [D] drinks all [Am7] round. [D]

[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on [A] me?  [Em7]

Yeah, keep on [A] shinin' your [Em7] light, gonna make [A] every-[Em7] thing, everything, gonna [A] make everything all [Em7] right.
And I [D] ain't got no [Am7] worries
'cause I [D] ain't in no [Am7] hurry..at [A] all. [Em7] [A]

[Am7] [D] x8

[D] I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland,
pretty [Am7] momma come and take me [D] by the hand

*a capella*

I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland,
pretty momma come and take me by the hand
By the hand, take me by the hand,
pretty momma come and dance with your daddy, all night long
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland,
pretty momma come and take me by the hand
By the hand, take me by the hand, pretty momma
come and dance with your daddy, all night long
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland,
pretty momma come and take me by the hand

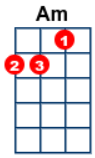
By the [Am7] hand, take me by the [D] hand, pretty momma
come and [Am7] dance with your daddy, [D] all night long
I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland,
pretty [Am7] momma come and take me [D] by the hand
By the [Am7] hand, take me by the [D] hand, pretty momma
come and [Am7] dance with your daddy, [D] all night long

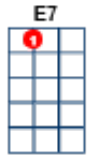
I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland,
pretty [Am7] momma come and take me [D] by the hand
By the [Am7] hand, take me by the [D] hand, pretty momma
come and [Am7] dance with your daddy, [D] all night long

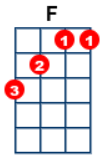
# Black is the Colour

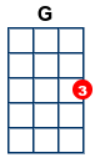
## artist:Christy Moore writer:Traditional

Christy Moore: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B5KVBpKu8Oo




[Am] Black is the [F] colour [G] of my true love's [Am] hair.
Her lips are [F] like some [G] roses [E7] fair.
She's the sweetest [F] smile and the [G] gentlest [E7] hands.
I love the [F] ground [G] where on she [Am] stands.

[Am] I love my [F] love - [G] well she [Am] knows.
I love the [F] ground where on [G] she [E7] goes.
I wish the [F] day it [G] soon would [E7] come
When she and [F] I [G] could be as [Am] one.

[Am] I go to the[F] Clyde [G] andmourn and [Am] weep
Satis[F] fied I [G] never can [E7] be.
I write her a [F] letter, just a [G] few short [E7] lines
And suffer [F] death [G] a thousand [Am] times.

For [Am] Black is the [F] colour [G] of my true love's [Am] hair.
Her lips are [F] like some [G] roses [E7] fair.
She's the sweetest [F] smile and the [G] gentlest [E7] hands.
I love the [F] ground [G] where on she [Am] stands.

# Blackbird

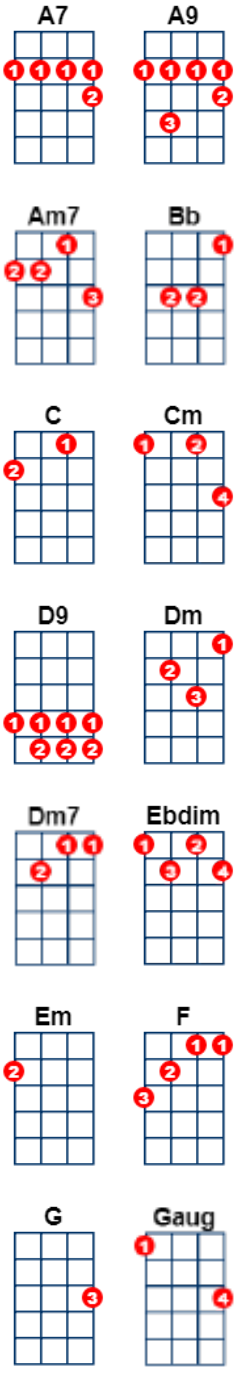
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[G] Blackbird [C] singing in the [G] dead of night,
[C] Take these [A7] broken [Am7] wings
and [Ebdim] learn to [Em] fly. [Gaug]
[G] All [A9] your [C] life, [Cm]
[G] You were only [A7] waiting for this [C] moment
[D9] to ar[G]ise.

[G] Blackbird [C] singing in the [G] dead of night,
[C] Take these [A7] sunken [Am7] eyes
and [Ebdim] learn to [Em] see. [Gaug]
[G] All [A9] your [C] life, [Cm]
[G] You were only [A7] waiting for this [C] moment
[D9] to be [G] free.

[F] Bl[Em]ack [Dm] bird [C] , [Bb] fly. [C]
[F] Bl[Em]ack [Dm] bird [C] , [Bb] fly [A7]

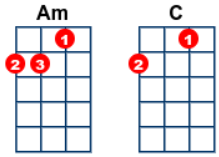
Into the [Dm] light of a [Dm7] dark, black [G] night
[C] [G] [C] [G]

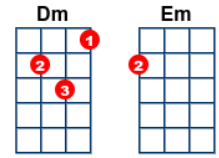


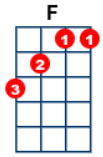
# Blackfly Song, The

## artist:Wade Hemsworth writer:Wade Hemsworth

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w8HrGhn9nLI Orig in F




*Thanks to Aden Stewart*

[C] 'Twas early in the spring when I decide to go
For to [Am] work up in the woods in north On [Em] tar-i-o
And the [C] unemployment office said they'd send me through
To the [Am] Little Abitibi with the [Em] survey crew

And the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [C] north On- [Em] tar-i- [Am] o
Now the [C] man Black Toby was the captain of the crew
And he [Am] said, "I'm gonna tell you boys [Em] what we're gonna do
They [C] want to build a power dam, we must find a way
For to [Am] make the Little Abitibi flow [Em] the other way"

So, we [C] surveyed to the east, survey to the west
And we [Am] couldn't make our minds up [Em] how to do it best
Little [C] Ab, Little Ab, whatever shall I do
For I'm [Am] all but goin' crazy with the [Em] survey crew

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o
It was [C] black fly, black fly everywhere
A-[Am] crawlin' in your whiskers, a-[Em]crawlin' in your hair
[C] Swimmin' in the soup, swimmin' in the tea
The [Am] devil take the black fly and [Em] let me be

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o
Black [C] Toby fell to swearin', for the work was going slow
And the [Am] state of our morale was a- [Em] gettin' pretty low
When the [C] flies swarmed heavy, it was hard to catch a breath
As you [Am] staggerd up and down the trail [Em] talkin' to yourself

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o
Well now the [C] bull cook's name was Blind River Joe
If it [Am] hadn't been for him we'd have [Em] never pulled through
Cuz he [C] bound up our bruises, and he kidded us for fun
And he [Am] lathered us with bacon grease and [Em] balsam gum

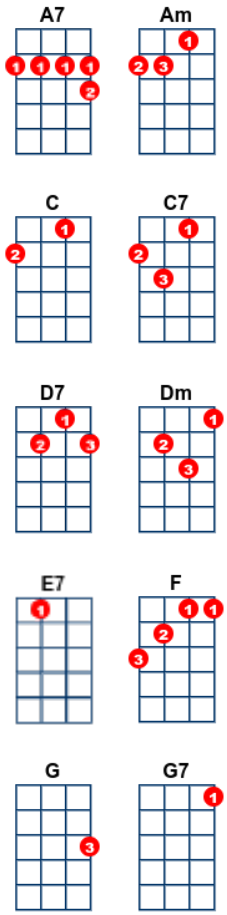
For the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o
And at [C] last the job was over,
Black [C] Toby said we're through
With the [Am] Little Abitibi and the [Em] survey crew
'Twas a [C] wonderful experience and [C] this I know
I'll [Am] never go again to north On- [Em] tar-i-o

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o

# Blackpool Belle, The

artist:Houghton Weavers writer:Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=drRZNcouO4k




[C] Oh! The Blackpool [Am] Belle was a [C] get-away [Am] train that
[C] went from [Am] Northern [G] Stations,
What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7] night,
[Dm] bound for the [G7] 'lumi[C]nations.
No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy-[F] free
Out for the laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile at
[Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] Sea.

CHORUS:
I re-[F]member very [C] well
All the [F] happy gang a-[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle. [G7]
I re-[C]member them pals of  mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,
And the [D7] songs we sang to-[G7]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]

[C] Little Piggy [Am] Greenfield he [C] was [Am] there.
He [C] thought he was [Am] mighty [G7] slick.
He [Dm] bought a [G7] hat on the [Dm] Golden Mile [G7]
and the [Dm] hat said "[G7] Kiss me [C] quick".
Piggy was a lad for all the girls, but [C7] he drank too much [F] beer.
He made a pass at a [C] Liver-[A7] pool lass
and she [Dm] pushed him [G7] off the [C] pier.

CHORUS

[C] Ice-cream [Am] Sally could [C] never settle [Am] down.
She [C] lived for her [Am] Knickerbocker [G7] Glories,
Till she [Dm] clicked with a [G7] bloke who [Dm] said he was [G7] broke,
but she [Dm] loved his [G7]  ice-cream [C] stories.
She took it all in with a smile and a grin. she [C7] fell for Sailor [F] Jack.
They went for a trip to the [C] Isle of [A7] Man and [Dm] never [G7] did come [C] back.

CHORUS

Now [C] some of us [Am] went up the [C] Blackpool [Am] Tower,
[C] others in the [Am] Tunnel of [G] Love.
A [Dm] few made [G7] off for the [Dm] Blackpool [G7] Sands
[Dm] under the [G7] pier a-[C] bove.
There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we [C7] made it just the [F] same,
And I made off with a [C] Liver-[A7]pool lass, but I could [Dm] never re-[G7] member her [C] name.

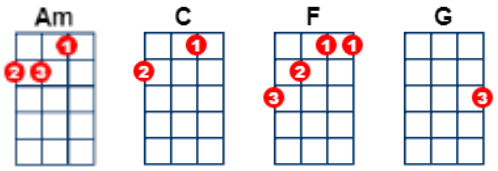
CHORUS

[C] Now the Blackpool [Am] Belle has a [C] thousand [Am] tales
if [C] they could [Am] all be [G7] told
[Dm] Many of [G7] these I [Dm] will re-[G7]call as [Dm] I am [G7] growing [C] old
[C] They were happy days and I miss the times we'd [C7] pull the curtains [F] down
[F] And the Passion Wagon would [C] steam [A7] back home and [Dm] we would [G7] go to [C] town

CHORUS

# Blame It On Me

artist:George Ezra , writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott




George Ezra : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4mVCe0VeFIg

[C] [F] [C] [F]

The [C] garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you,
[C] we headed westwards to find ourselves some truth, [Am] ooh.
What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F] [C] [F]

We [C] counted all our reasons, excuses that we made,
we [C] found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away, [Am]ooh.
What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F]
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !
When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F] [C] [F]

Caught [C] in the tide of blossom, caught in the carnival
your [C] confidence forgotten, and I see the gypsies rule, [Am] ooh.
What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F]
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

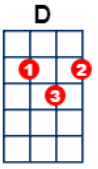
When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !
When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !
[Am]* What you're waiting [F]* for ? What you're waiting [C]* for ?
[Am]* What you're waiting [F]* for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

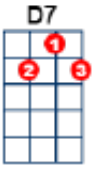
When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !
When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !
When I dance a-[F]lone, I know I'll [C] go, blame it on [G] me, ooh !
When I lose con-[F]trol, I know I'll [C] go blame it on [G] me !
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ?
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

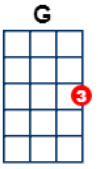
# Blame It On The Bossa Nova

artist:Eydie Gorme , writer:Cynthia Weil , Barry Mann

Eydie Gorme - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7XpWOBEZLEs (But in Db)




[D] [D]

I was at a [D] dance, when he caught my [A7] eye
Standin' all a[A7]lone, lookin' sad and [D] shy
We began to [D] dance [D7] swaying' to and [G] fro [G]
And [D] soon I knew I'd [A7] never let him [D] go [D]

[NC] Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova with its magic [D] spell
Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova that he did so [D] well [D7]
Oh, it all began with [G] just one little dance
But soon it ended [D] up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova
The dance of [D] love [D]

[NC] Now was it the [A7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)
Or the stars a[D]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)
Now was it the [A7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)
[D] The [G] dance of [D] love

[NC] Now I'm glad to [D] say, I'm his bride to [A7] be
And we're gonna [A7] raise, a fami-[D]ly
And when our kids [D] ask, [D7] how it came a-[G]bout [G]
I'm [D] gonna say to [A7] them without a [D] doubt [D]

[NC] Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova with its magic [D] spell
Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova that he did so [D] well [D7]
Oh, it all began with [G] just one little dance
But soon it ended [D] up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova
The dance of [D] love [D]

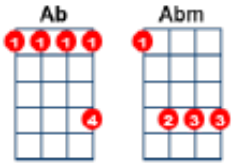
[NC] Now was it the [A7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)
Or the stars a[D]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)
Now was it the [A7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)
[D] The [G] dance of [D] love

# Blame It On The Rain

artist:Milli Vanilli writer:Diane Warren

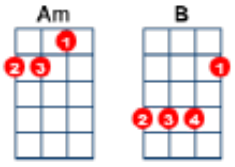
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SiZVrTaC9Pg

*Some tough chords - good luck !! - play with transpose - say up one?*

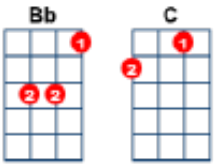



**[E] [B] [E] [B] [E]**

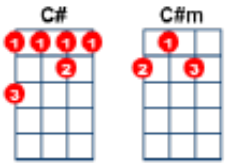
**[Bb]** You said you didn't **[Eb]** need her,
**[Eb]** you told her good-**[Bb]** bye,
**[Bb]** you sacrificed a good **[Eb]** love
**[Eb]** to satisfy your **[Bb]** pride.
**[Bb]** Now you wished that you should **[Eb]** have her,
**[Eb]** and you feel like such a **[E]** fool.



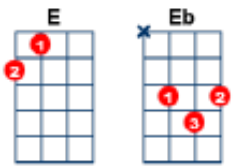

**[E]** You let her **[B]** walk away, now it **[E]** just don't feel the **[C#m]** same,
gotta blame it on **[C#m]** something, gotta blame it on **[C#m]** something.



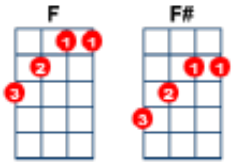

Blame it on the r**[E]** ain that was falling, **[B]** falling,
blame it on the **[E]** stars that did shine at **[B]** night.
Whatever you **[Abm]** do, don't put the blame on **[E]** you,
blame it on the **[E]** rain, yeah, **[B]** yeah !



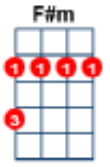

You can **[F#]** blame it on the rain.




**[Bb]** Should've told her you were **[Eb]** sorry,
**[Eb]** could have said you were **[Bb]** wrong.
**[Bb]** But no, you couldn't do **[Eb]** that,
**[Eb]** you had to prove you were **[Bb]** strong, oo.
**[Bb]** If you hadn't been so **[Eb]** blinded,
**[Eb]** she might still be there with **[E]** you.




**[E]** You want her **[B]** back again, but she **[E]** just don't feel the **[C#m]** same.
gotta blame it on **[C#m]** something, gotta blame it on **[C#m]** something



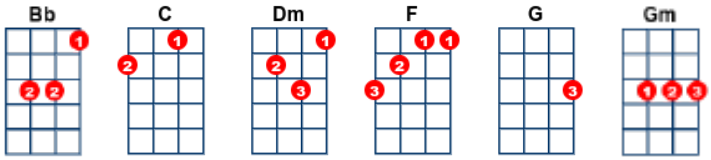

Blame it on the **[E]** rain that was falling, **[B]** falling,
blame it on the **[E]** stars that did shine at **[B]** night.
Whatever you **[Abm]** do, don't put the blame on **[E]** you,
blame it on the **[E]** rain, yeah, **[B]** yeah !
I wanna **[F#m]** blame it on the rain.

'Cause the **[C#]** rain **[C#]** don't **[C#]** mind !
And the **[Ab]** rain **[Ab]** don't **[Ab]** care,
**[F#]** you got to blame it on **[Ab]** something.

Blame it on the **[F]** rain that was falling, **[C]** falling,
Blame it on the **[F]** stars that did shine at **[C]** night.
Whatever you **[Am]** do, don't put the blame on **[F]** you,
blame it on the **[F]** rain, yeah, **[C]** yeah !
blame it on the **[F]** rain, yeah, **[C]** yeah !
blame it on the **[F]** rain, yeah, **[C]** yeah !

# Blank Space

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback




Taylor Swift: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e-ORhEE9VVg

[F] Nice to meet you, where you been - I can show you incredible [Dm] things
Magic, madness, heaven, sin. [Dm] saw you there and I thought:
[Bb] "Oh my God, look at that face - you look like my next mistake
[C] Love's a game, want to play?"

[F] New money, suit and tie... I can read you like a maga-[Dm]zine
Ain't it funny? Rumors fly and I know you heard about [Bb] me
So hey, lets be friends. [F] I'm dying to see how this one ends
[C] Grab your passport and my hand
[Bb] I can make the bad guys [F] good for a weekend

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames
[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain
[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane
[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far
[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar
[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane
[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [F] and I'll write your name

[F] Cherry lips, crystal skies.... I could show you incredible [Dm] things
Stolen kisses, pretty lies - you're the king baby I'm your [Bb] queen
Find out what you want [Bb] be that girl for a month
[C] Wait the worst is yet to come, oh no

[F] Screaming crying perfect storms - I can make all the tables [Dm] turn
Rose garden filled with thorns [Dm] keep you second guessing like:
[Bb] "Oh my god who is she? I get drunk on jealousy"
But [C] you'll come back each time you leave
[Bb] Cause darlin' I'm a nightmare, [C] dressed like a daydream

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames
[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain
[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane
[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far
[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar
[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane (insane)
[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [C] and I'll write your name

[Dm] Boys only want love if it's torture
[Gm] Don't say I didn't say I didn't warn you
[Dm] Boys only want love if it's torture
[G] Don't say I didn't say I didn't warn you

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames
[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain
[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane
[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

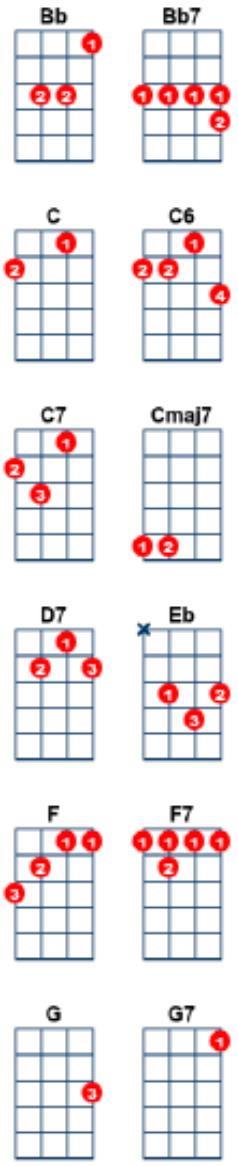
[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far
[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar
[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane
[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [NC] and I'll write you
[F] name

# Blanket On The Ground

artist:Billy Jo Spears writer:Roger Bowling

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OwlIKImxvuo

*Thanks to John Arkinstall*




**[Bb]**/// **[Bb]**/// **[Bb]**/
Come and look out through the **[Bb]** window
That big old moon is shinin' **[C7]** down
Tell me now don't it re-**[F]**mind you
Of the blanket on the **[Bb]** ground? /// **[Bb]**/// **[Bb]***

Tacet
Remember back when love first **[Bb]** found us,
We'd go walkin' out of **[C7]** town
And we'd make love 'neath the **[F]** moonlight
On that blanket on the **[Bb]** ground **[Bb7]**

> I'll get the blanket from the **[Eb]** bedroom
> And we'll go walkin' once a-**[Bb]**gain,
> To that spot down by the **[F]** river
> Where our sweet love first be-**[Bb]**gan **[Bb7]**
> Just because we are **[Eb]** married,
> Don't mean we can't still go **[Bb]** round
> So let's walk out through the **[F]** moonlight, **[F7]**
> And lay the blanket on the **[Bb]** ground /// **[Bb]**/// **[Bb]*** Stop

Key Change to C  3 drumbeats only ?  ?  ?

**[C]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/ Oh! Remember how ex-**[C]**cited
We used to get when love was **[D7]** young,
That old moon was our best **[G]** buddy,
We couldn't wait for night to **[C]** come.
Now you know you still ex-**[C]**cite me /// **[C6]**///
**[Cmaj7]** I know you **[C6]** love me like I **[D7]** am,
Just once more I wished you'd **[G]** love me
On the blanket on the **[C]** ground **[C7]**

> I'll get the blanket from the **[F]** bedroom
> And we'll go walkin' once a-**[C]**gain,
> To that spot down by the **[G]** river
> Where our sweet love first be-**[C]**gan **[C7]**
> Just because we are **[F]** married,
> Don't mean we can't slip a-**[C]**round,
> So let's walk out through the **[G]** moonlight **[G7]**
> And lay the blanket on the **[C]** ground.
> So let's walk out through the **[G]** moonlight, **[G7]**
> And lay the blanket on the **[C]** ground.

> So let's walk out through the **[G]** moonlight **[G7]**
> And lay the blanket on the **[C]** ground

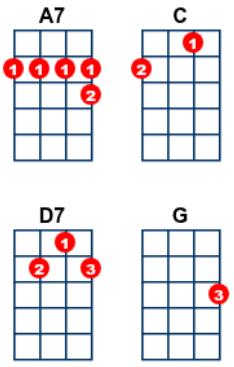
Outro:
**[C]**/// **[F]**/// **[G]**/ **[G7]**/ **[C]***

# Blaydon Races, The

artist:Jimmy Nail,Tim Healy,Kevin Whately writer:Geordie Ridley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6PrMaVjHS74

*Thanks to Ged Moore*




**[G]** I went to Blaydon Races **[D7]** 'twas on the ninth of **[G]** June
**[C]** Eighteen hundred and **[G]** sixty-two on a **[A7]** summer's after-**[D7]**noon
We **[G]** took the bus from Balmbras **[D7]** and she was heavy **[G]** laden
**[C]** Away we went alang **[G]** Collingwood Street
That's **[D7]** on the road to **[G]** Blaydon

**CHORUS**
Oh **[G]** me lads, you **[D7]** should've seen us **[G]** gannin
**[C]** Passing the folks **[G]** along the road **[A7]** just as they were **[D7]** stannin
**[G]** All the lads and lasses there, **[D7]** all with smiling **[G]** faces
**[C]** Gannin along the **[G]** Scotswood Road - to see the **[D7]** Blaydon **[G]** Races

We **[G]** flew past Armstrong's factory and **[D7]** up by the Robin **[G]** Adair
But **[C]** gannin doon te the **[G]** Railway Bridge, **[A7]** the bus wheel flew off **[D7]** there
The **[G]** lasses lost their crinolenes **[D7]** and veils that hide their **[G]** faces
I **[C]** got two black eyes and **[G]** a broken nose in **[D7]** gannin to Blaydon **[G]** races

**CHORUS**

Now **[G]** when we got the wheel back on **[D7]** away we went **[G]** again
But **[C]** them that had **[G]** their noses broke **[A7]** they went back over **[D7]** hyem
**[G]** Some went to the dispensary and **[D7]** some to Doctor **[G]** Gibbses
**[C]** And some to the **[G]** infirmary to **[D7]** mend their broken **[G]** ribses

**CHORUS**

Now **[G]** when we got to Paradise **[D7]** the bonny games **[G]** began
There were **[C]** four and twenty **[G]** on the bus,man, **[A7]** how they danced and **[D7]** sung
**[G]** They called on me to sing a song, I **[D7]** sang them Paddy **[G]** Fagan
I **[C]** danced a jig and I **[G]** swung me twig the **[D7]** day I went to **[G]** Blaydon

**CHORUS**

We flew **[G]** across the Chain Bridge **[D7]** right into Blaydon **[G]** Toon
The **[C]** bellman he was **[G]** calling there **[A7]** they called him Jackie **[D7]** Broon
I **[G]** saw him talking to some chaps and **[D7]** he was them per-**[G]**suadin'
To **[C]** gan te see Geordie **[G]** Ridley's show at **[D7]** the Mechanics' Hall in **[G]** Blaydon

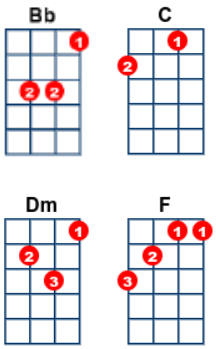
**CHORUS**

The rain it **[G]** poured down all the day and **[D7]** made the ground quite **[G]** muddy
**[C]** Coffee Johnny had a **[G]** white hat on Shouted **[A7]** 'Wee stole the **[D7]**cuddy?'
**[G]** There were spice stalls and monkey shows and old **[D7]** wives selling **[G]** ciders
And the **[C]** chap on the ha'penny **[G]** roundabout saying **[D7]** "now me boys for **[G]** riders?"

**CHORUS**

# Bleeding Love

## artist:Leona Lewis writer:Jesse McCartney, Ryan Tedder




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vzo-EL_62fQ
[F] Closed off from love, I didn't need the [Dm] pain
[Dm] Once or twice was enough, and it was all in [Bb] vain
[Bb] Time starts to pass, before you know it you're [C] frozen

[F] But something happened for the very first time with [Dm] you
[Dm] My heart melts into the ground, found something [Bb] true
[Bb] And everyone's looking round, thinking I'm going [C] crazy

[F] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with [Dm] you
[Dm] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the [Bb] truth
[Bb] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on [C] closing
[C] You cut me open and I,
[F] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [Dm] love
[Dm] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding love
[Bb] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [C] love
[C] You cut me open - [F] mmm

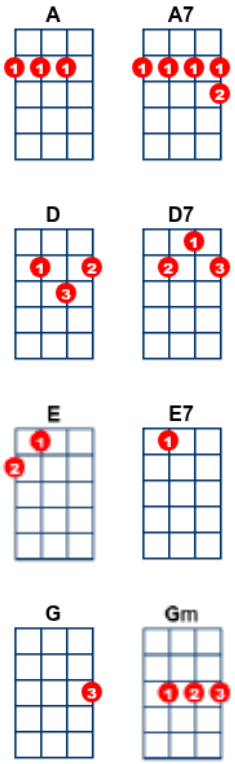
[F] Trying hard not to hear, but they talk so [Dm] loud
[Dm] Their piercing sounds fill my ears, try to fill me with [Bb] doubt
[Bb] Yet I know that the goal is to keep me from [C] falling

[F] But nothing's greater than the rush that comes with your em-[Dm]brace
And in this world of loneliness I see your [Bb] face
[Bb] Yet everyone around me thinks that I'm going [C] crazy, maybe, maybe

[F] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with [Dm] you
[Dm] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the [Bb] truth
[Bb] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on [C] closing
[C] You cut me open and I,
[F] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [Dm] love
[Dm] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding [Bb] love
[Bb] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [C] love
[C] You cut me open
[Dm] And it's draining all of [Bb] me
[Bb] Oh they find it hard to be-[F]lieve
[F] I'll be wearing these scars for [C] everyone to see
[Dm] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with [Bb] you
[Bb] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the [C] truth
[C] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on closing
[C] You cut me open and I,
[Dm] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [Bb] love
[Bb] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding [C] love
[C] Keep bleeding, [F] keep, keep bleeding [C] love
[C] You cut me open and [Dm] I
[Dm] Keep bleeding, [Bb] keep, keep bleeding [F] love

# Bless 'Em All

artist:George Formby writer:Fred Godfrey




They [D] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,
bound for old Blighty [A] shore
Heavily laden with time expired men, [A7] bound for the land they [D] adore.
There's [D] many an airman just finishing his time,
there's many a twerp signing [A] on
You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all,
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

They [D] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,
we've heard all that be-[A]-fore
Clean up your buttons and polish your boots,
[A7] scrub out the barrack room [D] floor
There's [D] many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an' [A] all
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos were [D] saying goodbye to them all,
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

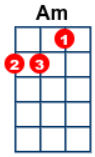
Now they [D] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap, oh what a tale to [A] tell.
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night and [A7] he'll pay your fare home as [D] well.
There's [D] many an airman has blighted his life through writing rude words on the [A] wall
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

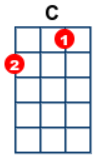
Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos were [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless  em [D] All
[D] Nobody knows what a [G] twerp you have [Gm] been
So [E] cheer up my [A7] lads, bless 'em [D] All!

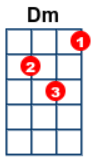
# Bless The Broken Road

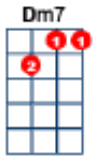
artist:Rascal Flatts writer:Marcus Hummon, Bobby Boyd, Jeff Hanna

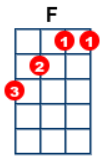
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lZp6pmgbZyU

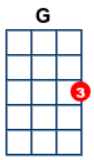


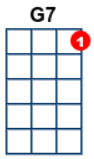




*Because Susan McCarthy wanted it*

[C] I set [F] out on a [G] narrow [Am] way [F] many [G] years a-[C] go
[C] Hoping [F] I would [G] find true [Am] love a-[F]long the [G] broken [C] road

[C] I set [F] out on a [G] narrow [Am] way [F] many [G] years a-[C]go
[C] Hoping [F] I would [G] find true [Am] love a-[F]long the [G] broken [C] road
But [Am] I got lost a [G] time or two
[F] Wiped my [C] brow and kept [Dm7] pushing [G] through
[C] I couldn't [F] see how [G] every [Am] sign [F] pointed [G] straight to [C] you

Ev-er-y [F] long lost [C] dream led me to [G] where [G7] you [C] are
Others who [F] broke my [Am] heart [C] they were like [Dm7] nor-[C]thern [G] stars
Point-ing me [F] on my [C] way in-to  your [G] loving [C] arms
[G] This much I [Dm] know is [F] true
That [C] God [F] blessed the [G] broken [Am] road
That [F] led me [G] straight to [C] you

[C] I set [F] out on a [G] narrow [Am] way [F] many [G] years a-[C]go
[C] Hoping [F] I would [G] find true [Am] love a-[F] ong the [G] broken [C] road

I [C] think a-[F]bout the [G] years I [Am] spent [F] just [G] passing [C] through
I'd [C] like to [F] have the [G] time I [Am] lost and [F] give it [G] back to [C] you
But [Am] you just smile and [G] take my hand
[F] You've been [C] there you [Dm7] under-[G]stand
[C] It's all [F] part of a [G] grander [Am] plan [F] that is [G] coming [C] true

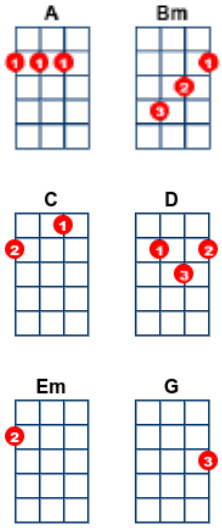
Ev-er-y [F] long lost [C] dream led me to [G] where [G7] you [C] are
Others who [F] broke my [Am] heart [C] they were like  [Dm7] nor-[C]thern [G] stars
Pointing me [F] on my [C] way into  your [G] loving [C] arms
[G] This much I [Dm] know is [F] true
That [C] God [F] blessed the [G] broken [Am] road
That [F] led me [G] straight to [C] you

[C] Now I'm just [F] roll----in [C] home into [G] my lover's [Am] arms
[C] This much I [Dm7] know [C] is [F] true
That [C] God [F] blessed the [G] broken [Am] road
That [F] led me [G] straight to [C] you

# Blind Fiddler, The

artist:Show Of Hands writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d97WGhSJTXE




**[Em] [C] [Bm]**

I **[Em]** lost my **[G]** eyes in a **[A]** blacksmith's shop in the year of **[Em]** forty six
I was working on a re-**[C]**volver and **[D]** it was out of **[Bm]** fix
I **[Em]** am so **[D]** sad and **[C]** lonely and **[D]** I'm condemned to **[Bm]** roam
Cos I **[Em]** am a **[G]** blind **[A]** fiddler and I'm a great long **[D]** way from **[Em]** home

**[G] [A] [D] [Em]**

Well **[Em]** I've been **[G]** down to **[A]** Knoxville and I've talked to **[D]** Doctor **[Em]** Lane
He operated on one of my **[C]** eyes but **[D]** nothing could be **[Bm]** gain
I **[Em]** am so **[D]** sad and **[C]** lonely and **[D]** I'm condemned to **[Bm]** roam
Cos I **[Em]** am a **[G]** blind **[A]** fiddler and I'm a great long **[D]** way from **[Em]** home

**[G] [A] [D] [Em]**

Well **[Em]** I've got a **[G]** wife and **[A]** three little kids and they de-**[D]**pend on **[Em]** me
They're sharing all my so-**[C]**rrows wherever **[D]** they may **[Bm]** be
And I **[Em]** hope that **[D]** they'll be **[C]** careful as through this **[D]** life they **[Bm]** roam
Cos I **[Em]** am a **[G]** blind **[A]** fiddler and I can**[D]** not help **[Em]** them

**[G] [A] [D] [Em]**

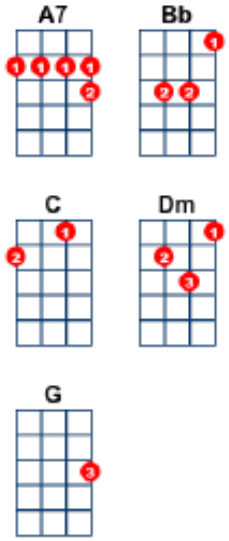
I **[Em]** lost my **[G]** eyes in a **[A]** blacksmith's shop in the year of **[D]** forty **[Em]** six
I was working on a re-**[C]**volver and **[D]** it was out of **[Bm]** fix
I **[Em]** am so **[D]** sad and **[C]** lonely and **[D]** I'm condemned to **[Bm]** roam
Cos I **[Em]** am a **[G]** blind **[A]** fiddler and I'm a great long **[D]** way from **[Em]** home

**[G] [A] [D] [Em]**

# Blind Willie McTell

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_uf5gi3E_rQ capo 1




[Dm] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

Seen the [Dm] arrow [A7] on the door-[Dm]post
Saying, "This land [A7] is con-[Dm]demned
All the [A7] way from [C] New Or-[G]leans
[Bb] To Jer-[C]usa-[Dm]lem."
I traveled [A7] through East [Dm] Texas
Where many [A7] martyrs [Dm] fell
And I know no [A7] one can [C] sing the [G] blues
Like [Bb] Blind Willie [C] Mc-[Dm]Tell

Well, I [Dm] heard the [A7] hoot owl [Dm] singing
As they were [A7] taking down the [Dm] tents
The stars a-[A7]bove the [C] barren [G] trees
Were his [Bb] only au-[C]dience [Dm]
Them charcoal [A7] gypsy [Dm] maidens
Can strut their [A7] feathers [Dm] well
But no-[A7]body can [C] sing the [G] blues
Like [Bb] Blind Willie [C] Mc-[Dm]Tell

[Dm] See them [A7] big plantations [Dm] burning
Hear the [A7] cracking of the [Dm] whips
Smell that sweet mag-[A7]nolia [C] blooming [G]
see the [Bb] ghosts of [C] slavery [Dm] ships
I can hear them [A7] tribes a-[Dm]moaning
hear the [A7] undertaker's [Dm] bell
But no-[A7] body can [C] sing the [G] blues
Like [Bb] Blind Willie [C] Mc-[Dm]Tell

There's a [Dm] woman [A7] by the [Dm] river
With some [A7] fine young handsome [Dm] man
He's dressed up [A7] like a squire [C] [G]
[Bb] Bootlegged [C] whiskey in his [Dm] hand
There's a chain gang [A7] on the [Dm] highway
I can hear them [A7] rebels [Dm] yell
And I know no [A7] one [C] can sing the [G] blues
[Bb] Like Blind [C] Willie Mc-[Dm]Tell

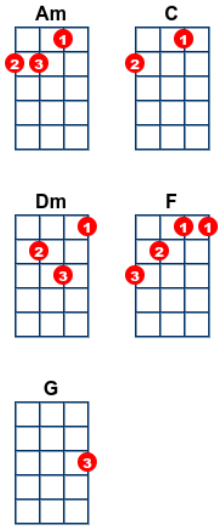
Well, [Dm] God is [A7] in hea-[Dm]ven
And we all [A7] want what's [Dm] his
But power and [A7] greed and [C] corruptible [G] seed
[Bb] Seem to be [C] all that there [Dm] is
I'm gazing [A7] out the [Dm] window
Of the St. [A7] James Ho-[Dm]tel
And I know no [A7] one [C] can sing the [G] blues
[Bb] Like Blind [C] Willie Mc-[Dm]Tell

Play previous verse as outro instrumental

# Blinding Lights

artist:The Weeknd writer:Abel Tesfaye, Ahmad Balshe, Jason Quenneville, Max Martin, Osca Holter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijcn20KrQfg Eb so capo 3




**[Dm] [Am] [C] [G]**

I've been tryna **[Dm]** call
I've been on my **[Am]** own for long enough
Maybe you can **[C]** show me how to love, may-**[G]**be
I'm going through with-**[Dm]**drawals
You don't even **[Am]** have to do too much
You can turn me **[C]** on with just a touch, ba-**[G]**by

I look around and, **[Dm]** Sin City's cold and empty
**[Am]** {oh) no one's around to judge me
**[C]** (oh) I can't see clearly when you're **[NC]** gone

> And I said, **[Dm]** ooh, I'm **[Am]** blinded by the lights
> No, **[C]** I can't sleep until I feel your **[G]** touch
> **[F]** I said, **[Dm]** ooh, I'm **[Am]** drowning in the night
> Oh, **[C]** when I'm like this, you're the one I **[G]** trust (hey, hey, **[F]** hey)

**[Dm] [Am] [C] [G]**

I'm **[F]** running out of **[Dm]** time
'Cause I can see the **[Am]** sun light up the sky
So I hit the **[C]** road in overdrive, ba-**[G]** by, oh-oh oh-oh

I look around and, **[Dm]** Sin City's cold and empty
**[Am]** {oh) no one's around to judge me
**[C]** (oh) I can't see clearly when you're **[NC]** gone

> And I said, **[Dm]** ooh, I'm **[Am]** blinded by the lights
> No, **[C]** I can't sleep until I feel your **[G]** touch
> **[F]** I said, **[Dm]** ooh, I'm **[Am]** drowning in the night
> Oh, **[C]** when I'm like this, you're the one I **[G]** trust (hey, hey, **[F]** hey)

I'm just walking **[Dm]** by to let you know (by to let you know)
I can never **[Am]** say it on the phone (say it on the phone)
Will **[C]** never let you go this **[G]** time

> I said, **[Dm]** ooh, I'm **[Am]** blinded by the lights
> No, **[C]** I can't sleep until I feel your **[G]** touch, hey, hey, hey

**[Dm] [Am] [C] [G]**

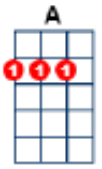
Hey, hey, **[F]** hey **[Dm] [Am] [C] [G]**

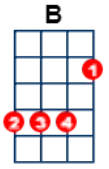
I said, **[Dm]** ooh, I'm **[Am]** blinded by the lights
No, **[C]** I can't sleep until I feel your **[G]** touch

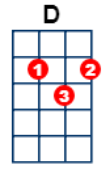
# Blitzkrieg Bop

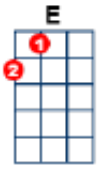
artist:Ramones , writer:Tommy Ramone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=70u3S-_veGc




[A] [D] [E]
[A] [D] [E]
[A] [D] [E]
[A] [D] [A]

[NC] tapping on uke, or strumming damped chords
Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go,
Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go!

Verse 1:
[A] They're forming in a straight line [D] [E]
[A] They're going through a tight wind [D] [E]
The [A] kids are losing their minds [D] [E]
The Blitzkrieg [A] bop [D] [A]

[A] They're piling in the back seat [D] [E]
[A] They’re generating steam heat [D] [E]
Pul-[A]-sating to the back beat [D] [E]
The Blitzkrieg [A] bop [D] [A]

Bridge:
[D] Hey ho, let's go
[A] Shoot 'em in the back now [D] [A]
[D] What they want? I don't know
They're [B] all revved up and [D] ready to [E] go

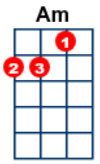
Repeat from Verse 1

Outro:
[NC] tapping on uke, or strumming damped chords
Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go,
Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go!

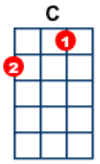
# Blowing in the Wind

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

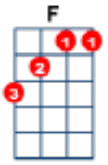
Bob Dylan- https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MMFj8uDubsE Capo on 4



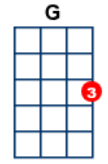

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

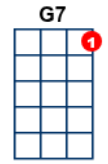



**[C]** How many **[F]** roads must a **[C]** man walk down
Before you **[F]** call him a **[G]** man? **[G7]**
**[C]** How many **[F]** seas must a **[C]** white dove **[Am]** sail
Be-**[C]**-fore she **[F]** sleeps in the **[G]** sand? **[G7]**
**[C]** How many **[F]** times must the **[C]** cannonballs fly
Before they're for-**[F]**ever **[G]** banned? **[G7]**
The **[F]** answer, my **[G7]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[Am]** wind,
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowin' in the **[C]** wind.




**[C]** How many **[F]** times must a **[C]** man look up
Before he can **[F]** see the **[G]** sky? **[G7]**
**[C]** How many **[F]** ears must **[C]** one man **[Am]** have
Be-**[C]**-fore he can **[F]** hear people **[G]** cry? **[G7]**
**[C]** How many **[F]** deaths will it **[C]** take 'til he knows that
Too many **[F]** people have **[G]** died? **[G7]**
The **[F]** answer, my **[G7]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[Am]** wind,
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowin' in the **[C]** wind.



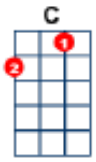

**[C]** How many **[F]** years can a **[C]** mountain exist
Before it is **[F]** washed to the **[G]** sea? **[G7]**
**[C]** How many **[F]** years can some **[C]** people ex-**[Am]**ist
Be-**[C]**-fore they're a-**[F]**llowed to be **[G]** free? **[G7]**
**[C]** How many **[F]** times can a **[C]** man turn his head and
Pretend that he **[F]** just doesn't **[G]** see? **[G7]**
The **[F]** answer, my **[G7]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[Am]** wind,
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowin' in the **[C]** wind.

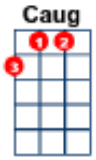
The **[F]** answer, my **[G7]** friend, is **[C]** blowin' in the **[Am]** wind,
The **[F]** answer is **[G7]** blowin' in the **[C]** wind.

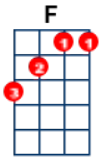
# Blue Bayou

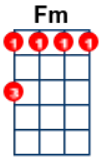
## artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison

Roy Orbison - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ex2MsgpPafo



[C] I feel so bad I've got a worried mind
[G7] I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby behind on [C] Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes, [G7] working 'till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on [C] Blue Bayou
I'm going back some day come what may to [G7] Blue Bayou
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on [C] Blue Bayou

All those fishing boats with their [Caug] sails afloat
If [F] I could only [Fm] see
That fa-[C]miliar sunrise through [G7] sleepy eyes,
How [C] happy I'd be

[C] Go to see my baby again
[G7] And to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'd be happy then on [C] Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes, [G7] working 'till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on [C] Blue Bayou

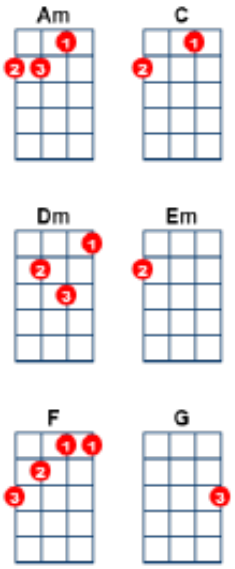
I'm going back some day, gonna stay on [G7] Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on [C] Blue Bayou

Oh, that girl of mine [Caug] by my side
the [F] silver moon and the [Fm] evening tide
Oh, [C] some sweet day gonna [G7] take away this [C] hurtin' inside
Well I'll [G7] never be blue,
my dreams come true on Blue Bay-[C]you

# Blue Boat Home

artist:Peter Mayer writer:Peter Mayer

href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WhsXl1_rEwI Capo 4




**[C]** Though be-**[C]**low me I **[F]** feel no **[G]** motion **[C]**
Standing **[Am]** on these **[G]** mountains and **[C]** plains
**[C]** Far a-**[C]** way from the **[F]** rolling **[G]** ocean **[C]**
Still my **[Am]** dry land **[G]** heart can **[C]** say
**[Em]** I've **[Em]** been sailing **[Dm]** all my **[G]** life now **[C]**
Never **[Am]** harbor nor **[C]** port have I **[G]** known
The **[C]** wide uni-**[F]** verse is the **[C]** ocean I **[G]** travel **[C]**
And the **[F]** Earth is my **[C]** blue **[G]** boat **[C]** home

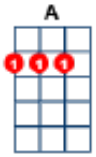
**[C]** Sun, my **[C]** sail and **[F]** moon, my **[G]** rudder **[C]**
As I **[Am]** ply the **[G]** starry **[C]** sea
**[C]** Leaning **[C]** over the **[F]** edge in **[G]** wonder **[C]**
Casting **[Am]** questions **[G]** into the **[C]** deep
**[Em]** Drifting **[Em]** here with my **[Dm]** ship's **[G]** companions **[C]**
All **[Am]** we kindred **[C]** pilgrim **[G]** souls
**[C]** Making our **[F]** way by the **[C]** lights of the **[G]** heavens **[C]**
In our **[F]** beautiful **[C]** blue **[G]** boat **[C]** home

**[C]** I give **[C]** thanks to the **[F]** waves up-**[G]**holding **[C]** me
Hail the **[Am]** great winds **[G]** urging me **[C]** on
**[C]** Greet the **[C]** infinite **[F]** sea be-**[G]**fore me **[C]**
Sing the **[Am]** sky my **[G]** sailor's **[C]** song
**[Em]** I was **[Em]** born up-**[Dm]**on the **[G]** fathoms **[C]**
Never **[Am]** harbor or **[C]** port have I **[G]** known
The **[C]** wide uni-**[F]**verse is the **[C]** ocean I **[G]** travel **[C]**
And the **[F]** Earth is my **[C]** blue **[G]** boat **[C]** home

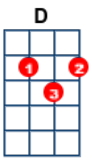
The **[C]** wide uni-**[F]**verse is the **[C]** ocean I **[G]** travel **[C]**
And the **[F]** Earth is my **[C]** blue **[G]** boat **[C]** home

# Blue Christmas

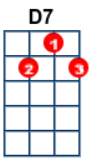
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Billy Hayes and Jay W. Johnson



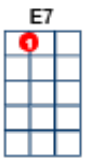

I'll have a [D] blue Christmas  with-[A]out you,
I'll be so blue just [A7] thinking  a-[D]bout you. [D7]
Decor-[D]ations of [D7] red on a [G] green Christmas [Em] tree,
[E7] Won't be the same dear, if [A] you're not here with [A7] me.



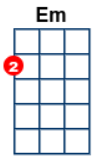

And when those [D] blue snowflakes start [A] fallin’
That’s when those blue [A7] memories start [D] callin’ [D7]
You’ll be [D] doin’  all [D7] right with your [G] Christmas of [E7] white
But [A] I’ll have a blue, blue, blue, blue [D] Christmas. [A]

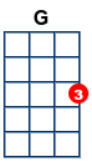



[D] Mmm mm mm mm [D] Mmm mm mm mm
[A] Mmm mm mm mm [A] Mmm mm mm mm
[A7] Mmm mm mm mm [A7] Mmm mm mm mm
[D] Mmm mm mm mm mm mm




I'll have a [D] blue Christmas  that's [A] certain
And when that blue [A7] heartache starts [D] hurtin'
You‟ll be [D] doin’  all [D7] right with your [G] Christmas of [E7] white
But [A] I’ll have a blue, blue, blue, blue [D] Christmas.



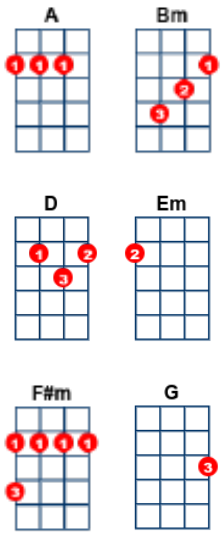



# Blue Cockade, The

artist:Show Of Hands writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m15BSqRQbFQ

*Based on ahpolt Ultimate Guitar*




**[D] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]**

**[D]** It was on one Monday **[Bm]** morning
As **[G]** I walked **[A]** o'er the **[D]** moss.
I'd little thought of **[F#m]** 'listing,
'Til the **[G]** soldiers did me **[A]** cross.
The **[D]** company en-**[F#m]**ticed me
To **[G]** drink their **[D]** health all **[A]** round,
And the **[D]** bounty, **[A]** **[D]**
And the **[Em]** bounty, **[D]** **[A]**
They **[D]** gave me
Five **[G]** guineas **[A]** and a **[D]** crown.

**[Em] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]**

Well **[D]** my head was full of **[Bm]** drink, love,
And **[G]** I didn't **[A]** think of **[D]** you.
And now I'm forced to **[F#m]** go and join,
The **[G]** orange and the **[A]** blues.
Our **[D]** ship she waits at **[F#m]** anchor,
To **[G]** take the **[D]** flowing **[A]** tide.
I'll re-**[D]**turn love (**[A]** I'll re-**[G]**turn love),
I'll re-**[Em]** turn love (**[G]** I'll re-**[A]**turn),
In the **[D]** springtime,
When **[G]** I'll make **[A]** you my **[G]** bride.

**[D] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]**

**[D]** So early the next **[Bm]** morning,
Be-**[G]** fore the **[A]** break of **[D]** day,
The captain gave his **[F#m]** orders
And **[G]** my love **[Bm]** marched a-**[A]**way.
All **[D]** in your ranks and **[F#m]** files boys,
All **[G]** on your native **[A]** shore.
Fare thee **[D]** well love (**[A]** fare thee **[G]** well love),
Fare thee **[Em]** well love (**[G]** fare thee **[A]** well),
Fare thee **[D]** well love,
You're the **[G]** lad that **[A]** I a-**[D]**dore.

**[D] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]**

**[D]** But I hope you never **[Bm]** prosper,
And I **[G]** hope you **[A]** always **[D]** fail.
In everything you **[F#m]** venture
I **[G]** hope you **[Bm]** ne'er do **[A]** well.
And the **[D]** very ground you **[F#m]** walk upon
May the **[G]** grass refuse to **[A]** grow,
Since you've **[D]** been the (**[A]** since you've **[G]** been the),
Since you've **[Em]** been the (**[G]** since you have **[A]** been)
The very **[D]** cause of
My **[G]** sorrow, **[A]** grief and **[G]** woe. **[A]**

**[G] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]**
**[D] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]**
**[D] [F#m] [G] [Bm] [A]**
**[D] [F#m] [G] [Bm] [A]**
**[D] [A] [G] [Em] [G] [A]**
**[D] [G] [A] [G]**
**[Bm] [G] [A] [D]**

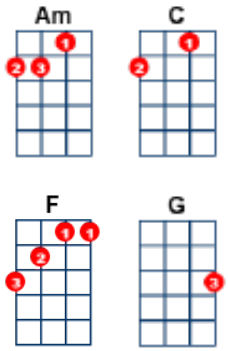
Well it's **[D]** true my love has listed
And he **[Em]** wears the blue **[D]** cockade.
He is a handsome young man,
Like-**[G]**wise a roving **[A]** blade;
He **[D]** is a handsome **[F#m]** young man,
And he's **[G]** gone to serve the **[A]** king,
While my **[D]** very (**[A]** while my **[G]** very),
While my **[Em]** very (**[G]** while my **[A]** very)
Heart is **[D]** aching **[A]**
All **[G]** for the **[A]** love of **[G]** him.

(speak Farewell over chords) **[D] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]**

# Blue Eyes

## artist:Don Partridge writer:Don Partridge

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2NRM4etqdGU BCapo on 3




*Thanks to Dave Headey*

[C] It happens [G] every spring,
I hear this [Am] blue bird sing
[F] Love is here again to [G] stay.
But now that [C] I've seen [G] you
I know this [Am] time it's true,
[F] Love is really here to [G] stay

> [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way,
> [F] make today my [G] lucky day
> [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me,
> [F] hope you're liking [C] what you see
> [F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see

[C] Nobody [G] ever saw
This deeply [Am] blue before,
[F] Bluebells looked up in sur [G] prise.
The sky ad [C] mits de [G] feat
The sea will [Am] kiss your feet,
[F] I could drown in those blue [G] eyes

> [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way,
> [F] make today my [G] lucky day
> [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me,
> [F] hope you're liking [C] what you see
> [F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see

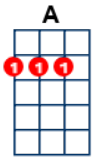
[C] It happens [G] every spring,
I hear this [Am] blue bird sing
[F] Love is here again to [G] stay.
But now that [C] I've seen [G] you
I know this [Am] time it's true,
[F] Love is really here to [G] stay

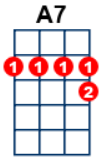
> [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way,
> [F] make today my [G] lucky day
> [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me,
> [F] hope you're liking [C] what you see
> [F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see

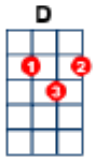
# Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

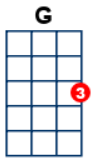
artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Fred Rose

Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JA644rSZX1A Capo on 2




[D] In the twilight glow I see them
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain

[G] Love is like a dyin' ember
[D] Only memories re[A7]main
[D] Through the ages I'll remember
[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] In the twilight glow I see them
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain

[G] Some day when we meet up yonder
[D] We'll stroll hand in hand a[A7]gain
[D] In a land that knows no partin'
[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain

[D] In the twilight glow I see them
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain

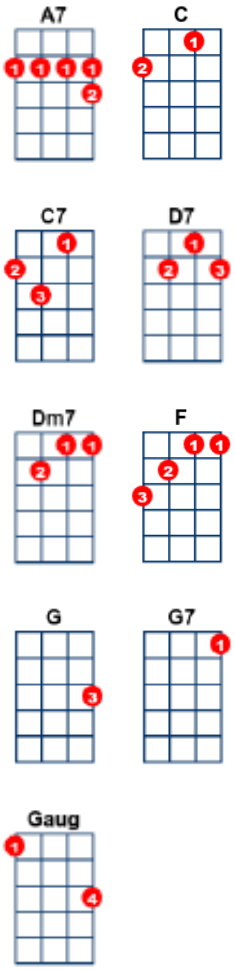
[G] Now my hair has turned to silver
[D] All my life I've loved in [A7] vain
[D] I can see her star in heaven
[A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain

[A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain

# Blue Hawaii [C]

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Leo Robin ,Ralph Rainger

Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cylJ2vMIuDg (But in Ab)




**[C]** Night and you
And **[F]** blue Ha-**[C]**waii
The **[A7]** night is **[D7]** heavenly
**[G7]** And you are **[C]** heaven to me **[Dm7]** **[G7]**

**[C]** Lovely you C7]
**[F]** And blue Ha-**[C]**waii
With **[A7]** all this **[D7]** loveliness
**[G7]** There should be **[C]** looooo **[F]**ooooooo **[C]**ve **[C7]**

**[F]** Come with me
While the **[C]** moon is on the sea,
The **[D7]** night is young
And so are **[G]** we, so are **[Gaug]** we

**[C]** Dreams come true **[C7]**
**[F]** In blue Ha-**[C]**waii
And **[A7]** mine could **[D7]** all come true
**[G7]** This magic **[C]** night of **[F]** nights with **[C]** you **[C7]**

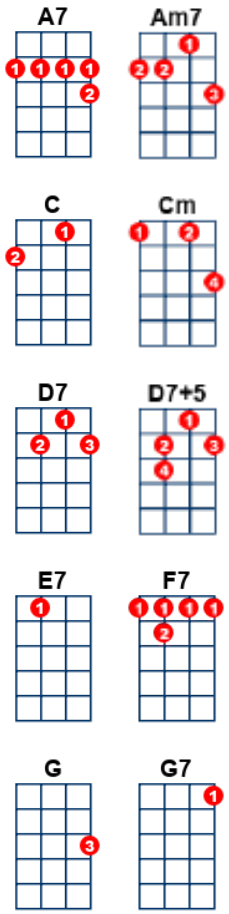
**[F]** Come with me
While the **[C]** moon is on the sea,
The **[D7]** night is young
And so are **[G]** we, so are **[Gaug]** we

**[C]** Dreams come true **[C7]**
**[F]** In blue Ha-**[C]**waii
And **[A7]** mine could **[D7]** all come true
**[G7]** This magic **[C]** night of **[F]** nights with **[C]** you

# Blue Hawaii [G]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Leo Robin ,Ralph Rainger

Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cyIJ2vMIuDg Capo on 1st Fret




[G] Night and you [G7]
And [C] blue Ha-[G]waii [F7]
The [E7] night is [A7] heavenly
[D7] And you are [G] heaven to me [Am7] [D7]

[G] Lovely you [G7]
And [C] blue Ha-[G]waii
With [E7] all this [A7] loveliness
[D7] There should be [G] loooooo [C]ooooooo [G]ve [G7]

[C] Come with me [Cm]
While the [G] moon is on the sea,
The [A7] night is young
And so are [D7] we, so are [D7+5] we

[G] Dreams come true [G7]
In [C] blue Ha-[G]waii
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true
[D7] This magic [G] night of [C] nights with [G] you [G7]

[C] Come with me [Cm]
While the [G] moon is on the sea,
The [A7] night is young
And so are [D7] we, so are [D7+5] we

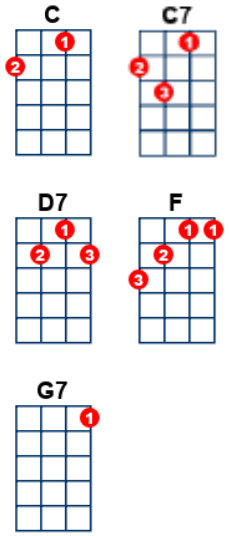
[G] Dreams come true [G7]
In [C] blue Ha-[G]waii
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true
[D7] This magic [G] night of [C] nights with [G] you

# Blue Hawaiian Moonlight

artist:Mike Kaawa and Martin Pahinui , writer:Gabby Pahinui

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Axrb7eIbBVI

*Thanks Gary Jensen*




[D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ / / [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/

Blue Hawaiian [F] moon-[C]light
Shining over the [D7] sea
Guide me to the [G7] islands
Where I'm longing to [C] be [G7]

Blue Hawaiian [F] moon-[C]light
Find the one I a-[D7]dore
Spread your magic [G7] love light
Guide my ship to the [C] shore [C7]

When the night is [F] falling
I'm in deep rever-[C]ie
I can hear you [D7] calling
Oh, please come back to [G7] me.

You know how I'm [F] yearn-[C]ing
Make my dreams all come [D7] true
Blue Hawaiian moon- [G7] light
I'm depending on [C] you. / / /

[D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ / / [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/

[F] /[C] / / / / / [D7] / / / / / / / [G7] / / / / / / / [C] / / / [G7] / / /
[F] /[C] / / / / / [D7] / / / / / / / [G7] / / / / / / / [C] / / / [C7] / / /

When the night is [F] falling
I'm in deep rever-[C]ie
I can hear you [D7] calling
Oh, please come back to [G7] me.

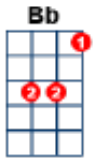
You know how I'm [F] yearn-[C] ing
Make my dreams all come [D7] true
Blue Hawaiian moon- [G7] light
I'm depending on [C] you. / / /

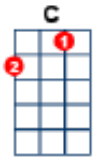
[D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ / / [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ /

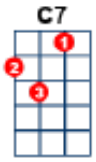
# Blue Kentucky Girl

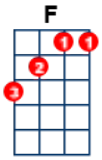
## artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Johnny Mullins

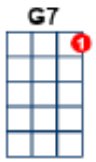
Emmylou Harris: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-a86fXFNFJM
Loretta Lyn - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VAMmt77PnXI




That big old [G7] moon shines on [C7] your Kentucky [F] girl

[F] You left me for the [Bb] bright lights of the [F] town
A [G7] country boy set out to see the [C] world [C7]
Re-[F]member when those [Bb] neon lights [F] shine down
That big old [G7] moon shines on [C7] your Kentucky [F] girl

I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a-[F]bove you
How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]
Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a-[F]lone
Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a-[F]bove you
How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]
Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a-[F]lone
Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

Don't wait to bring [Bb] great riches home to [F] me
I [G7] need no diamond rings or fancy [C] pearls [C7]
Just [F] bring yourself you're [Bb] all Ill ever [F] need
That's good  e-[G7]nough for this [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

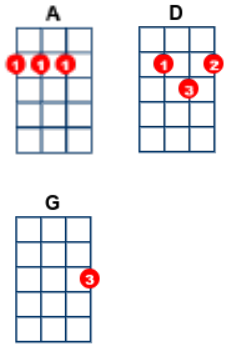
I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a-[F]bove you
How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]
Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a-[F]lone
Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

# Blue Moon Nights

## artist:John Fogerty writer:John Fogerty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9CaKmjFL1F8




[D] x2 bars

[D] Help me fellas
I'm [G] feelin' kind-a [D] weak
The [G] way I'm livin' [D] just ain't [A] right
[D] I need somebody to [G] watch over [D] me
[G] All my [A] blue moon [D] nights

[D] I want a girl to [G] take me by the [D] hand
[G] Follow me right [D] down the [A] line
[D] Hold me gently [G] while we [D] dance
[G] All my [A] blue moon [D] nights

[G] Heaven only knows I don't [D] want to be
[A] Just a fool, [D] passin' through
[G] Won't you send me an angel to [D] walk with me
[A] All my blue moon [D] nights

[D] I want a girl to [G] take me by the [D] hand
[G] Follow me right [D] down the [A] line
[D] Hold me gently [G] while we [D] dance
[G] All my [A] blue moon [D] nights

[G] Heaven only knows I don't [D] want to be
[A] Just a fool, [D] passin' through
[G] Won't you send me an angel to [D] walk with me
[A] All my blue moon [D] nights

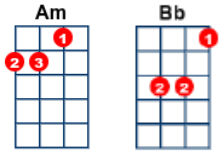
[D] Help me fellas
It's [G] gettin' kind-a [D] late
[G] Runnin' out of [D] precious [A] time
[D] She might pass me [G] while I [D] waste
[G] All my [A] blue moon [D] nights

[G] Heaven only knows I don't [D] want to be
[A] Just a fool, [D] passin' through
[G] Won't you send me an angel to [D] walk with me
[A] All my blue moon [D] nights
[A] All my blue moon [D] nights

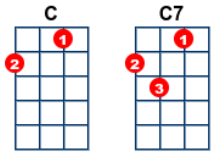
# Blue Moon [C]

artist:Chris Isaak writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

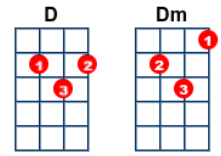
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D0yb8kcSc5U – Chris Isaak
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Pjx9RR4iSY - The Platters in G



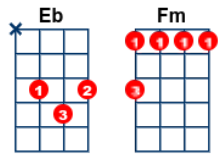

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]



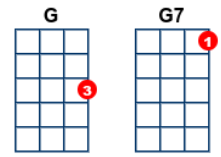

Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[Dm]**
You saw me **[G7]** standing a-**[C]**lone **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** dream in my **[C]** heart **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**



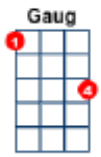

Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[Dm]**
You knew just **[G7]** what I was **[C]** there for **[Am]** **[Dm]**
You heard me **[G7]** saying a **[C]** prayer for **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Someone I **[G7]** could really **[C]** care for **[Am]** **[C]** **[C7]**




And then there **[Dm]** suddenly a-**[G]**ppeared be-**[C]**fore me
The only **[Dm]** one my arms would **[G]** ever **[C]** hold
I heard some**[Fm]**body whisper **[Bb]** please a-**[Eb]**dore me
And when I **[G]** looked
The moon had **[D]** turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**




Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Now I'm no **[G7]** longer a-**[C]**lone **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** song in my **[C]** heart **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Am]** **[C]** **[C7]**




And then there **[Dm]** suddenly a-**[G]**ppeared be-**[C]**fore me
The only **[Dm]** one my arms would **[G]** ever **[C]** hold
I heard some**[Fm]**body whisper **[Bb]** please a-**[Eb]**dore me
And when I **[G]** looked
The moon had **[D]** turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**

And then there **[Dm]** suddenly a-**[G]**ppeared be-**[C]**fore me
The only **[Dm]** one my arms would **[G]** ever **[C]** hold
I heard some**[Fm]**body whisper **[Bb]** please a-**[Eb]**dore me
And when I **[G]** looked
The moon had **[D]** turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**

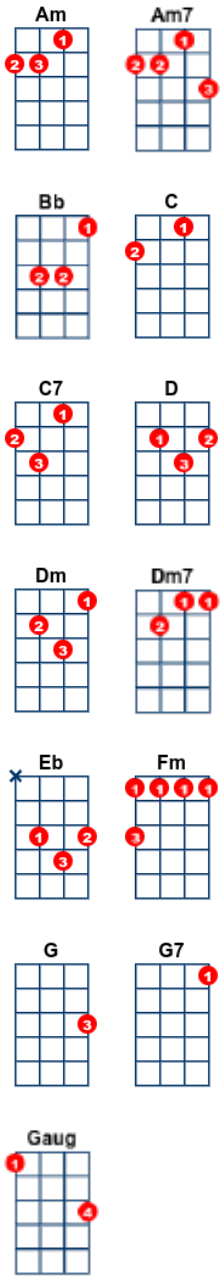
Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Now I'm no **[G7]** longer a-**[C]**lone **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** song in my **[C]** heart **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Am]** **[C]**

**[C]** Blue Moon **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**
Blue **[C]** Moon **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**

# Blue Moon [C] Alt

artist:Chris Isaak writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D0yb8kcSc5U – Chris Isaak
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Pjx9RR4iSY - The Platters




Intro: **[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]**
Blue **[C]** moon **[Am] [Dm]**
You saw me **[G7]** standing a-**[C]**lone **[Am] [Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** dream in my **[C]** heart **[Am] [Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Dm7] [C] [G7]**

Blue **[C]** moon **[Am] [Dm]**
You knew just **[G7]** what I was **[C]** there for **[Am] [Dm]**
You heard me **[G7]** saying a **[C]** prayer for **[Am] [Dm]**
Someone I **[G7]** could really **[C]** care for **[Dm7] [C] [C7]**

And then there **[Dm]** suddenly a-**[G]**ppeared be**[C]**fore me **[Am7]**
The only **[Dm]** one my arms would **[G7]** ever **[C]** hold
I heard some**[Fm]**body whisper **[Bb]** please a-**[Eb]**dore me
And when I **[G]** looked
The moon had **[D]** turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**

Blue **[C]** moon **[Am] [Dm]**
Now I'm no **[G7]** longer a-**[C]**lone **[Am] [Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** song in my **[C]** heart **[Am] [Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Dm7] [C] [G7]**

And then there **[Dm]** suddenly a-**[G]**ppeared be-**[C]**fore me **[Am7]**
The only **[Dm]** one my arms would **[G7]** ever **[C]** hold
I heard some**[Fm]**body whisper **[Bb]** please a-**[Eb]**dore me
And when I **[G]** looked
The moon had **[D]** turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**

And then there **[Dm]** suddenly a-**[G]**ppeared be**[C]**fore me
The only **[Dm]** one my arms would **[G]** ever **[C]** hold
I heard some**[Fm]**body whisper **[Bb]** please a-**[Eb]**dore me
And when I **[G]** looked
The moon had **[D]** turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**

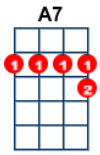
Blue **[C]** moon **[Am] [Dm]**
Now I'm no **[G7]** longer a-**[C]**lone **[Am] [Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** song in my **[C]** heart **[Am] [Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Dm7] [C] [G7]**

**[C]** Blue Moon **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**
Blue **[C]** Moon **[Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]**

# Blue Moon [F]

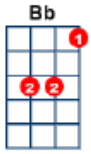
## artist:Billy Holiday writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

Billy Holiday: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ltqTmjO8668 Capo on 3

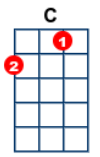



Intro: **[F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C]**

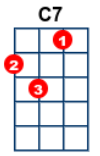
Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm]**
**[Bb]** You saw me **[C]** Standing a-**[F]**lone **[Dm]**
**[Bb]** Without a **[C]** dream in my **[F]** heart **[Dm]**
**[Bb]** Without a **[C]** love of my **[F]** own **[Dm] [Bb] [C]**



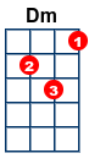

Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm]**
**[Bb]** You knew just **[C]** what I was **[F]** there for **[Dm]**
**[Bb]** You heard me **[C]** saying a **[F]** prayer for **[Dm]**
**[Bb]** Someone I **[C]** really could **[F]** care for **[Dm]**



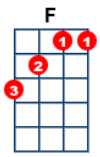

And then there **[Gm]** suddenly a-**[C]**ppeared be- **[F]** fore **[Dm]** me
The **[Gm]** only one my **[C]** arms will ever **[F]** hold **[Dm]**
**[A7]** I heard somebody whisper please a-**[Dm]**dore me
**[G7]** And when I looked the moon had turned to **[C]** gold **[C7]**



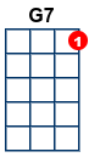

Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm]**
**[Bb]** Now I'm no **[C]** longer a-**[F]**lone **[Dm]**
**[Bb]** Without a **[C]** dream in my **[F]** heart **[Dm]**
**[Bb]** Without a **[C]** love of my **[F]** own **[Dm]**



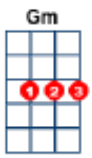

And then there **[Gm]** suddenly a-**[C]**ppeared be-**[F]**fore **[Dm]** me
The **[Gm]** only one my **[C]** arms will ever **[F]** hold **[Dm]**
**[A7]** I heard somebody whisper please a-**[Dm]**dore me
**[G7]** And when I looked the moon had turned to **[C]** gold **[C7]**




And then there **[Gm]** suddenly **[C]** appeared be-**[F]**fore **[Dm]** me
The **[Gm]** only one my **[C]** arms will ever **[F]** hold **[Dm]**
**[A7]** I heard somebody whisper please a-**[Dm]**dore me
**[G7]** And when I looked the moon had turned to **[C]** gold **[C7]**



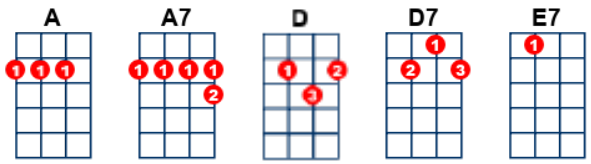

Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm]**
**[Bb]** Now I'm no **[C]** longer a-**[F]**lone **[Dm]**
**[Bb]** Without a **[C]** dream in my **[F]** heart **[Dm]**
**[Bb]** Without a **[C]** love of my **[F]** own **[Dm] [Bb] [C]**




Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm] [Bb] [C]**
Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm] [Bb] [C]**
Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm] [Bb] [C]**

# Blue Moon of Kentucky

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Bill Monroe




Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6AAOM-BRxcg

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.
Shine [A] on the one that's gone and proved un[E7]true.
Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.
Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue. [A7]

[A7] It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night,
The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright.
And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high,
"Your [A] love has said good[E7]bye."

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D7] shining.
Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and said good[A]bye.

[A7] It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night,
The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright.
And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high,
"Your [A] love has said good[E7]bye."

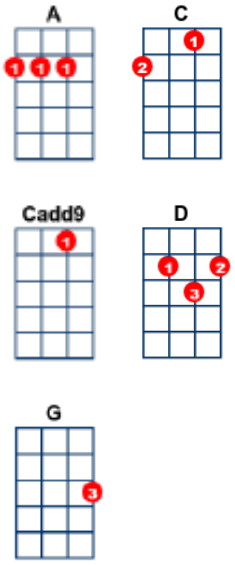
Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.
Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue.
[A7]

Repeat much faster  (don't play final A7 )

# Blue On Black

artist:Kenny Wayne Shephard writer: Kenny Wayne Shephar, Mark Selby, Tia Sillers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AKAqD2XG_XE




*Thanks to Brian Anderson*

**[D]** Night... **[Cadd9]** falls **[G]** and I'm a-**[D]**lone **[Cadd9]** **[G]**
**[D]** Skin... yeah, **[Cadd9]** chilled **[G]** me to the **[D]** bone **[Cadd9]** **[G]**
**[D]** You... **[Cadd9]** turned **[G]** and you **[D]** ran, oh **[Cadd9]** yeah **[G]**
Oh, **[D]** slipped... **[Cadd9]** right **[G]** from my **[D]** hand **[Cadd9]** **[G]**

Hey, **[D]** blue on black, tears on a river
**[C]** Push on a shove,**[G]** it don't mean much
**[D]** Joker on jack, match on a fire
**[C]** Cold on ice,**[G]** a dead man's touch
**[D]** Whisper on a scream
**[C]** Doesn't change a **[G]** thing
Don't bring you **[A]** baaaaaaa-**[G]**ack
Blue on **[D]** black, oh **[C]** yeah, **[G]** blue on **[D]** black **[C]** **[G]**

**[D]** Blind... **[Cadd9]** oh, **[G]** now I **[D]** see **[Cadd9]** **[G]**
**[D]** Truth... **[Cadd9]** lies, **[G]** and in be-**[D]**tween **[Cadd9]** **[G]**
**[D]** Wrong... **[Cadd9]** can't **[G]** be un-**[D]**done **[Cadd9]** **[G]**
Oh, **[D]** slipped... **[Cadd9]** from **[G]** the tip of your **[D]** tongue **[Cadd9]** **[G]**

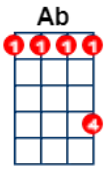
Hey, **[D]** blue on black, tears on a river
**[C]** Push on a shove,**[G]** it don't mean much
**[D]** Joker on jack, match on a fire
**[C]** Cold on ice, **[G]** a dead man's touch
**[D]** Whisper on a scream
**[C]** Doesn't change a **[G]** thing
Doesn't bring you **[A]** baaaaaaaack, **[G]** yeah
Blue on **[D]** black **[C]** **[G]**

**[D]** Blue on black, tears on a river
**[C]** Push on a shove,**[G]** it don't mean much
**[D]** Joker on jack, match on a fire
**[C]** Cold on ice,**[G]** it's a dead man's touch
**[D]** Whisper on a scream
**[C]** Doesn't change a **[G]** thing
Don't bring you **[A]** baaaaaaa-**[G]**ack
Blue on **[D]** black, **[C]** oo-**[G]**oh **[D]** yeah
**[C]** oo-**[G]** oh **[D]** yeah **[C]** **[G]**

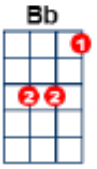
# Blue Rain Coming Down

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

Roy Orbison: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TGd4QI2zLEo (Capo on 1st Fret)



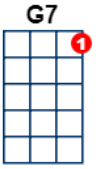

[C] Silently I hear the [F] sound of the blue [G7] rain come [C] down



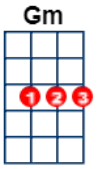

[F] It's late tonight and I just saw you walking [Gm] by
Without one word of hello or good[F]bye

Just one look at you with someone new
And [Bb] then I knew [G] I'll see you a[Bb]round
In the [Bbm] blue blue [F] rain

I didn't know one moment ago it could [Bb] rain this way
[C] You use to run straight to my arms now you [Bb] turn a[F]way
Oh I [C] never knew such a feeling of blue
[F] B-l-u[Am]-e [Bb] rain [Ab] b-l-u-e [Bb] rain - blue [F] rain




Why did you make me love you then break my [Bb] heart in two
Then [C] leave me alone [Gm] here in the rain to [Bb] cry for [F] you
To[C]morrow will be filled with the lonely
[F] B-l-u[Am]-e [Bb] rain [Ab] b-l-u-e [Bb] rain




I [F] remember you [Bb] all alone walking [G7] on
And [Bb] crying losing [C] you in the blue [F] blue rain

Also uses: Am, C, F, G

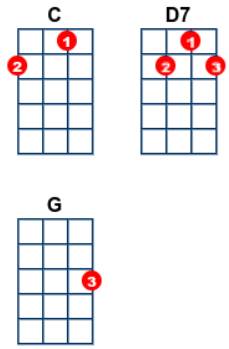
*Note: The* [Bb] *chords could be better as* [Bb7]

# Blue Ridge Cabin Home

artist:Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs writer:Louise Certain, Gladys Stacey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WCKBD17GKV4 Capo 3

*Thanks to Sr Fox*




[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

Chorus:
Oh I [G] love those hills of old Vir-[C]ginia
From those [D7] Blue Ridge hills I did [G] roam
When I die won't you bury me on the [C] mountain
Far a-[D7]way near my Blue Ridge mountain [G] home

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

[G] Now my thoughts wander back to that [C] ramshackle shack
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away
Where my mother and dad were [C] laid there to rest
They are [D7] sleeping in peace together [G] there

Chorus

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

I return to that old cabin [C] home with a sigh
I've been [D7] longing for days gone [G] by
When I die won't you bury me on that [C] old mountain side
Make my [D7] resting place upon the hills so [G] high

Chorus

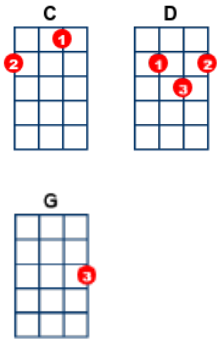
[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

Chorus

# Blue Ridge Mountain Blues

artist:Jim and Jesse writer:Cliff Hess or Bill Clifton and Buddy Dee

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aryXJkknhA4




*Thanks to Jeff Parker*

**[G] [C] [D] [D]**

When **[G]** I was young and in my **[D]** prime
I left my home in Caro-**[G]**line
Now all I do is sit and **[D]** pine,
for all those folks I left be-**[G]**hind

> I got the Blue Ridge mountain **[D]** blues,
> and I'll sit right here and **[G]** say
> My grip is packed to travel, and I'm **[C]** scratching gravel
> to that **[D]** Blue Ridge far a-**[G]**way

I got the Blue Ridge mountain **[D]** blues,
and I'll sit right here and **[G]** say
My grip is packed to travel, and I'm **[C]** scratching gravel
to that **[D]** Blue Ridge far a-**[G]**way

I'm **[G]** goin' to stay right by my **[D]** Pa,
I'm goin' to do right by my **[G]** Ma
I'll hang around the cabin **[D]** door,
no work nor worry any-**[G]**more

> I got the Blue Ridge mountain **[D]** blues,
> goin' to see my old dog **[G]** Tray
> Gonna hunt the possum where the **[C]** corn tops blossom
> In my **[D]** Blue Ridge far a-**[G]**way

I got the Blue Ridge mountain **[D]** blues,
and I'll sit right here and **[G]** say
My grip is packed to travel, and I'm **[C]** scratching gravel
to that **[D]** Blue Ridge far a-**[G]**way

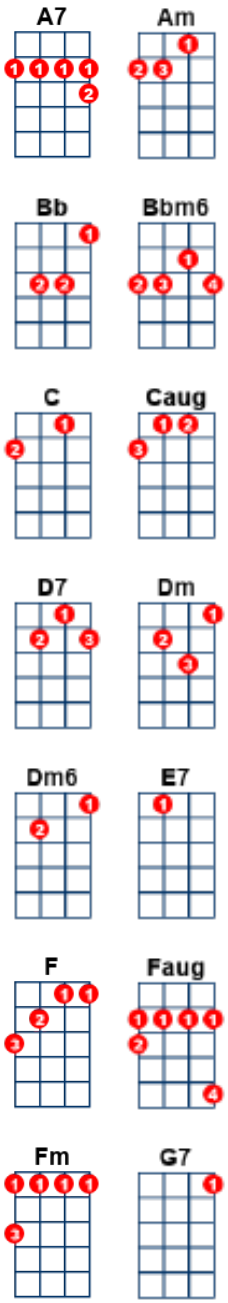
I **[G]** see a window with a **[D]** light,
I see a two heads of snowy **[G]** white
I seem to hear them both re-**[D]**cite,
"Where is my wand'rin boy to-**[G]**night?"

> I got the Blue Ridge mountain **[D]** blues,
> and I stand right here to **[G]** say
> Every day I'm countin' 'till I **[C]** climb that mountain
> In my **[D]** Blue Ridge far a-**[G]**way

# Blue Skies [Am]

## artist:Maxine Sullivan writer:Irving Berlin

Irving Berlin, Maxine Sullivan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FVz1ATv7vR8




Intro:
[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [C] me [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7]

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [C] me [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7]
[Am] Bluebirds [Caug] singin' a [C] song [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] from now [C] on

[C] Never saw the sun [Fm] shinin' so [C] bright
[G7] Never saw [C] things [G7] goin' so [C] right
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[G7] When you're in [C] love [G7] my how they [C] fly [E7]

[Am] Blue days [Caug] all of them [C] gone [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] from now [C] on [Am] [Dm]
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see

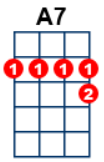
[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

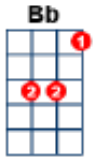
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]
[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [Bb] on [F]

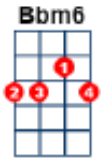
# Blue Skies [Dm]

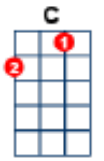
## artist:Maxine Sullivan writer:Irving Berlin

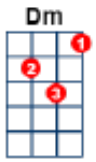
Irving Berlin - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FVz1ATv7vR8 capo 2 ?

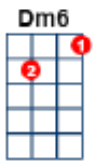


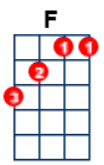



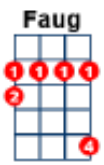




Intro:
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]
[Dm] Bluebirds [Faug] singin' a [F] song [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [F] on

[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [F] on [Faug] [A7]
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see

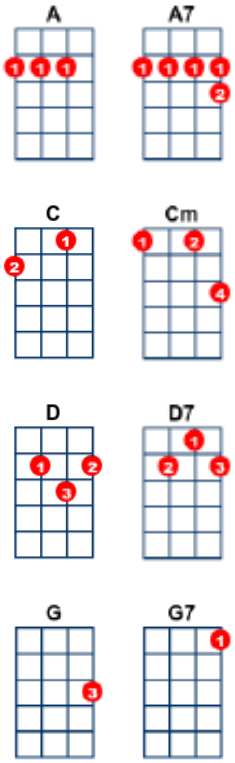
[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]
[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [Bb] on [F]

# Blue Smoke - Kohu Auwahi

artist:Pixie Williams writer:Ruru Karaitiana

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PH2TdgbtB2M But in F




**[G] [C] [G] [Cm] [G] [D7] [G] [D7]**
**[G] [C] [G] [Cm] [A7] [A7] [D] [D7]**

Blue **[G]** smoke goes drifting **[G7]** by into the **[C]** deep blue **[A7]** sky,
and **[D]** when I think of **[D7]** home I sadly **[G]** sigh. **[D7]**
Oh, **[G]** I can see you **[G7]** there with loving **[C]** tears in your **[A7]** eyes
**[D]** as we fondly **[D7]** said our last good-**[G]**byes. **[G7]**

And **[C]** as I sailed away with a **[G]** longing to stay
I **[A]** promised I'd be **[A7]** true and to **[D]** love only **[D7]** you.
Blue **[G]** smoke goes drifting **[G7]** by into the **[C]** deep blue **[A7]** sky,
my **[D]** memories of **[D7]** home will never **[G]** die. **[D7]**

Blue **[G]** smoke goes drifting **[G7]** by into the **[C]** deep blue **[A7]** sky,
and **[D]** when I think of **[D7]** home I sadly **[G]** sigh. **[D7]**
Oh, **[G]** I can see you **[G7]** there with loving **[C]** tears in your **[A7]** eyes
**[D]** as we fondly **[D7]** said our last good-**[G]**byes. **[G7]**

And **[C]** as I sailed away with a **[G]** longing to stay
I **[A]** promised I'd be **[A7]** true and to **[D]** love only **[D7]** you.
Blue **[G]** smoke goes drifting **[G7]** by into the **[C]** deep blue **[A7]** sky,
my **[D]** memories of **[D7]** home will never **[G]** die.

*Māori lyrics version - but not in the YouTube*

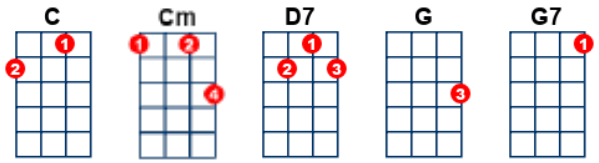
Au **[G]** ahi rere **[G7]** nei ki rō te **[C]** rangi **[A7]** nui
Me **[D]** ōku mahara **[D7]** tae atu **[G]** Auē! **[D7]**
He **[G]** nui rā te aro-**[G7]**-ha me te roi **[C]** -ma- **[A7]** ta
E **[D]** wehe nei, e **[D7]** wehe nei rā **[G]** koe **[D7]**

E **[C]** haere rā ahau me te aroha **[G]** nui
Mō-**[A]**-hou, e tama **[A7]** e, te aroha **[D7]** nei

Au **[G]** ahi rere **[G7]** nei ki rō te **[C]** rangi **[A7]** nui
E **[D]** kore au e **[D7]** wareware **[G]** e
E **[D]** kore au e **[D7]** wareware **[G]** e

# Blue Spanish Eyes

artist:Engelbert Humperdinck , writer:Charles Singleton and Eddie Snyde




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LXNZH2-SzYY Capo on 2

[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, Prettiest eyes in old Mexi-[D7]co,
True Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I [G] go,
Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,
[Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.
Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, teardrops are falling from your Spanish [D7] Eyes,
[D7] Please, Please don't cry, this is just adios and not good-[G]bye,
[G] Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,
[Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

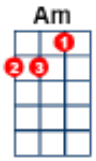
[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, Prettiest eyes in old Mexi-[D7]co,
True Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I [G] go,
Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,
[Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.
Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

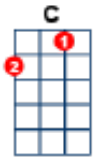
Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

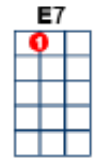
# Blue Spanish Sky

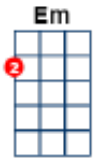
## artist:Chris Isaak writer:Chris Isaak

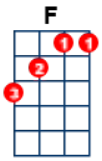
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhEH0IKS-c8

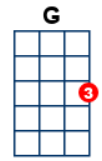



[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

It's a [Am] big [G] blue [F] spanish [E7] sky
[Am] Lay on my [G] back and watch [F] clouds roll [E7] by
[Am] I've got the [G] time to [F] wonder [E7] why
[Am] She left me. [G]  [F]  [E7]
It's a [Am] slow [G] sad [F] Spanish [E7] song
[Am] I knew the [G] words but I [F] sang them [E7] wrong
[Am] The one I [G] love has [F] left and [E7] gone
[Am] Without me. [G]  [F]  [E7]

Now she's [C] gone, our world has [G] changed
Watching a [E7] blue sky, thinking of [Am] rain  [G]  [F]  [E7]

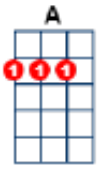
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

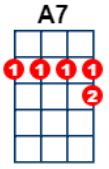
It's a [Am] slow [G] sad [F] spanish [E7] song
[Am] I knew the [G] words but I [F] sang them [E7] wrong
[Am] The one that [G] I love has [F] left and [E7] gone
[Am] Without me. [G]  [F]  [E7]
It's a [Am] big [G] blue [F] spanish [E7] sky
[Am] I Lay on my [G] back and watch [F] clouds roll [E7] by
[Am] I only [G] wish I could m[F] ake you [E7] cry
[Am] Like I do.  [G]  [F]  [E7]
[Am] Like I do  [G]  [F]  [E7]
[Am] Like I do  [G]  [F]  [E7]

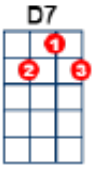
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]
[Am] [G] [F] [Em]

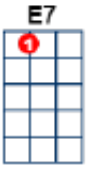
# Blue Suede Shoes

## artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Carl Perkins




Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1Ond-OwgU8
Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show
[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

Well you can [A]* knock me down, [A]* step in my face
[A]* Slander my name all [A]* over the place
And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do
But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well you can [A]* burn my house, [A]* steal my car
[A]* Drink my liquor from an [A]* old fruit jar
And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do
But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show
[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

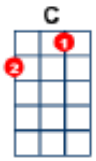
*Quiet start and build to full on last line*

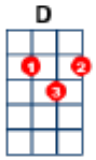
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue, blue suede [A7] shoes
[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
[A]

# Blue Umbrella

## artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E6uG8SDKI7Q Capo 2



[G] [C] [D] [G] x4

[G] Feelings are strange
es-[C]pecially when they [G] come true
and I had a feeling that [D] you'd be leaving [G] soon
so I tried to re-ar[C]range
all my  e-[G]motions
but it seems the same
no [D] matter what I [G] do.

[G] Blue umbrella [C] rest upon my [G] shoulder
hide the pain while the [D] rain makes up my [G] mind
well, my feet are wet
from [C] thinking this thing [G] over
and it's been so long
since I [C] felt the warm sun-[D]shine
[C] just give me [D] one good [G] reason
and I [C] promise I won't [D] ask you any-[G]more
[C] just give me [D] one extra [G] season [C]
so [G] I can figure [D] out the other [G] four.

[G] [C] [D] [G] x4

[G] Day time makes me [C] wonder why you [G] left me
night time makes me [D] wonder what I [G] said
next time are the [C] words I'd like to [G] plan on
but, last time was the [D] only thing you [G] said.

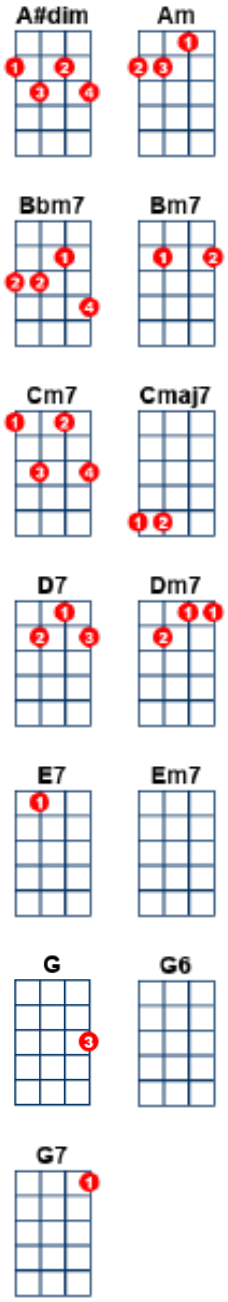
[G] Blue umbrella [C] rest upon my [G] shoulder
hide the pain while the [D] rain makes up my [G] mind
well, my feet are wet
from [C] thinking this thing [G] over
and it's been so long
since I [C] felt the warm sun-[D]shine
[C] just give me [D] one good [G] reason
and I [C] promise I won't [D] ask you any-[G]more
[C] just give me [D] one extra [G] season [C]
so [G] I can figure [D] out the other [G] four.

[G] [C] [D] [G] x4

# Blue Velvet

## artist:Bobby Vinton writer:Bernie Wayne ,Lee Morris

Bobby Vinton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=icfq_foa5Mo
Capo on 3rd fret




Intro:  You can play 1st verse or last two lines of 1st verse

She wore [G] Blue [Bm7] Velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7] (run down)
[Am] Bluer than [D7] velvet was the [G] night [E7]
[Am] Softer than satin was the [D7] light
From the [G] stars [D7]

[D7] She wore [G] blue [Bm7] velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7]
[Am] Bluer than [D7] velvet were her [G] eyes [E7]
[Am] Warmer than May her tender [D7] sighs
Love was [Dm7] ours [G7]

[Cmaj7] Ours a love I held [Cm7] tightly
[Bm7] Feeling the [Em7] rapture [G7] grow
[Cmaj7] Like a flame burning [Cm7] brightly
[Bm7] But when she [A#dim] left [Am] gone was the [D7] glow of

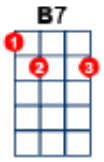
[G] Blue [Bm7] Velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7]

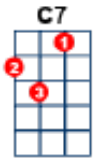
[Am] But in my [D7] heart there'll always [G] be [E7]
[Am] Precious and warm,
A memo[D7]ry through the [Dm7] years [G7]
And I [Cmaj7] still can see Blue [D7] Velvet through my [G6] tears

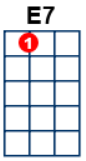
# Blueberry Hill

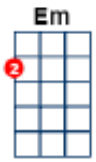
artist:Fats Domino , writer:Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

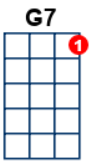
Fats Domino: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ts1qTynO1zg  Capo in 2nd fret






Intro:
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [Em] be [G7]

[NC] I found my [F] thrill
On Blueberry [C] Hill
On Blueberry [G7] Hill
Where I found [C] you  [F] [C]  (stop)

The moon stood [F] still
On Blueberry [C] Hill
And lingered [G7] until
My dreams came [C] true [F] [C]

The [G] wind in the [C] willow played
Love's [G7] sweet melo[C]dy
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7]  (stop)

[NC] Tho' we're a[F]part
You're part of me [C] still [Cmaj7] [C7]
For you were my [G7] thrill
On BlueBerry [C] Hill

The [G] wind in the [C] willow played
Love's [G7] sweet melo[C]dy
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7]  (stop)

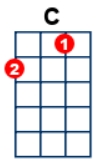
[NC] Tho' we're a[F]part
You're part of me [C] still [Cmaj7] [C7]
For you were my [G7] thrill  on BlueBerry [C] Hill (* 2 slowing)

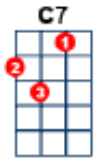
Also uses:
F, G

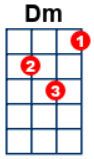
# Bluebird

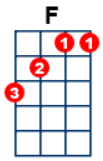
artist:Anne Murray , writer:Ron Irving

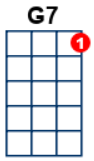
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PPJL_0VdjO0 Capo 2




[C] I can be high as a bluebird flies if you'd [G7] love me
A mountain of [C] love and the [G7] blue sky above me [C] are all I'd see

[C] Oceans and valleys and canyons and streams
So [C7] far below me a river of dreams keeps [F] haunting me
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see

I could be [G7] high, so [C] high, [G7] high, so [C] high

I could be strong as a river is long if you'd [G7] love me
Sweet harmo-[C]ny pouring [G7] all over me like a [C] waterfall

[C] I could be everything money can't buy
A [C7] rainbow at sunset a tear in your eye when [F] you are blue
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see

I could be [G7] high  so [C] high  [G7] high, so [C] high

[C] I can be high as a bluebird flies if you'd [G7] love me
A mountain of [C] love and the [G7] blue sky above me [C] are all I'd see

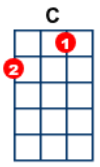
[C] You're an angel from heaven sent down from above
To [C7] answer my dreams and fill them with love - you're [F] everything
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see

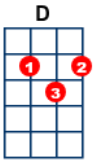
I could be [G7] high, so [C] high, [G7] high, so [C] high
I could be [G7] high, high, high, as the [Dm] bluebird [C] flies

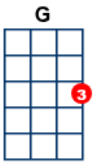
# Blues Run The Game

artist:Jackson C Frank writer:Jackson C Frank

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RyI7ph709x4but in Db




*Thanks to Ms Susan Margaret Wright*
*to play along change key to C and capo 1*

**[G]** Catch a boat to **[C]** England baby, **[G]** maybe to **[C]** Spain
**[G]** Wherever **[C]** I have gone, **[G]** wherever I've **[C]** been and gone
**[G]** Wherever **[C]** I have gone, the **[D]** blues are all the **[G]** same

**[G]** Send out for **[C]** whisky baby, **[G]** send out for **[C]** gin
**[G]** Me and room **[C]** service honey,**[G]** me and room **[C]** service babe
**[G]** Me and room **[C]** service well **[D]** we're **[C]** living a life of **[G]** sin

**[G]** When I'm not **[C]** drinking baby, **[G]** you are on my **[C]** mind
**[G]** When I'm not **[C]** sleeping honey, **[G]** when I ain't C] sleeping mama
**[G]** When I'm not **[C]** sleeping, well **[D]** you know you'll **[C]** find me **[G]** crying

**[G]** Try another **[C]** city baby, **[G]** another **[C]** town
**[G]** Wherever **[C]** I have gone, **[G]** wherever I've**[C]** been and gone
**[G]** Wherever **[C]** I have gone, the **[D]** blues **[C]** come following **[G]** down

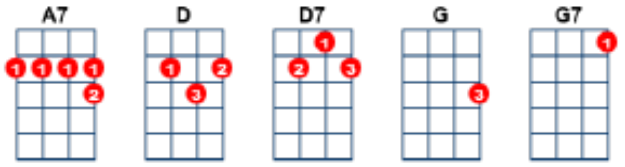
**[G]** Living is a **[C]** gamble baby, **[G]** loving's much the **[C]** same
**[G]** Wherever **[C]** I have played,**[G]** wherever I **[C]** throw the dice
**[G]** Wherever **[C]** I have played, the **[D]** blues **[C]** have run the **[G]** game

**[G]** Maybe **[C]** tomorrow honey, **[G]** someplace down the **[C]** line
**[G]** I'll wake up **[C]** older, **[G]** so much **[C]** older, mama
**[G]** Wake up **[C]** older and **[D]** I'll just stop **[C]** all my **[G]** trying

**[G]** Catch a boat to **[C]** England baby,**[G]** maybe to **[C]** Spain
**[G]** Wherever **[C]** I have gone, **[G]** wherever I've **[C]** been and gone
**[G]** Wherever I **[C]** have gone, the **[D]** blues **[C]** are all the **[G]** same

# Blues and Booze

artist:Gertrude 'Ma' Rainey writer:J. Guy, Suddoth ?




Gertrude 'Ma' Rainey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fs1Omb47ins&list=RDfs1Omb47ins#t=4

**[D]** Went to bed last night, and **[G7]** boy  I was in my **[D]** sleep, **[D7]** sleep
Went **[G]** to bed last night, and I was in my **[D]** sleep
Woke  **[A7]** up this morn in', the **[G]** police was shakin' **[D]**  me **[G7] [D]**

I **[D]** went to thejailhouse, **[G7]**  drunk and blue as I could **[D]** be.e**[D7]**ee
I **[G]**  went to thejailhouse, drunk and blue as I could **[D]**  be.
But that **[A7]**  cruel old judge **[G]**  sent my man away from **[D]**  me. **[G7] [D]**

They **[D]**  carried me to the courthouse **[G7]**  Lordy, how I was **[D]**  cryin'.  **[D7]**
They **[G]**  carried me to the courthouse Lordy, how I was **[D]**  cryin'.
They **[A7]**  jailed me sixty days in jail,
and **[G]**  money couldn't pay the fine.  **[G7] [D]**

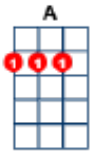
**[D]**  Sixty days ain't long when you can **[G7]**  spend them as you **[D]**  choose. **[D7]**
**[D]**  Sixty days ain't long when you can spend them as you **[D]**  choose.
But this **[A7]**  seems like jail, in a **[G7]**  cell where there ain't no **[D]**  booze.  **[G7] [D]**

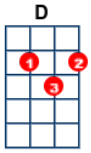
My **[D]**  life is all a misery **[G7]**  when I cannot get my **[D]**  booze. **[D7]**
My **[G]**  life is all a misery when I cannot get my **[D]**  booze.
I spend **[A7]**  every dime on liquor,
got to **[G]**  have the booze to go with these **[D]**  blues.  **[G7] [D]**

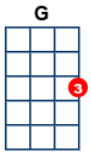
# Boat That I Row, The

artist:Lulu writer:Neil Diamond

Lulu: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ao-IIc1IBxQ Capo on 2




**[NC]** I don't have a **[D]** lot but with me that's **[A]** fine, **[D]**
**[A]** Whatever I **[D]** got, well, I know it's **[A]** mine. **[D]**
**[A]** I don't go a**[D]**round with the local **[A]** crowd. **[D]**
**[A]** I don't dig **[D]** what's in, so I **[A]** guess I'm **[D]** out.
I'm **[G]** sayin' these things so you know me, **[A]** baby.
So **[D]** you better **[G]** know what I'm **[A]** all about.

The boat that I **[G]** row won't cross no **[A]** ocean;
The boat that I **[G]** row won't get me there **[A]** soon.
But I got the **[G]** love and if you got the **[A]** notion,
The boat that I **[G]** row's big enough for two,
**[G]** Me and **[D]** you. **[A]**

**[NC]** There ain't a man alive can tell me what to **[A]** say. **[D]**
**[A]** I choose my own **[D]** side and I like it **[A]** that way. **[D]**
**[A]** I don't worry a**[D]**bout all the things that I'm **[A]** not. **[D]**
**[A]** There's only one **[D]** thing that I want I ain't **[A]** got. **[D]**

I'm sayin' these **[G]** things so you know me, **[A]** baby.
So **[D]** you better **[G]** know what I'm **[A]** all about.

The **[G]** boat that I row won't **[A]** cross no ocean;
The **[G]** boat that I row won't get me **[A]** there soon.
But **[G]** I got the love and if **[A]** you got the notion,
The **[G]** boat that I row's big e**[D]**nough for two,
**[G]** Me and you **[A]**

I'm sayin' these **[G]** things so you know me, **[A]** baby.
So **[D]** you under**[G]**stand what I'm all a**[A]**bout.

The **[D]** boat that I row won't **[G]** cross no ocean;
The **[D]** boat that I row won't get me **[G]** there soon.
But I got the **[D]** love and if you got the **[G]** notion,
The **[D]** boat that I row's big e**[G]**nough for two,
**[D]** Me and you. **[G]**

The **[D]** boat that I row won't **[G]** cross no ocean;
The **[D]** boat that I row won't get me **[G]** there soon.
But I got the **[D]** love and if you got the **[G]** notion,
The **[D]** boat that I row's big e**[G]**nough for two,
**[D]** Me and you. **[G]** , **[D]** Me and you. **[G]** , Oh **[D]** Yeh

# Bob Robert's Society Band

## artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Amy Lee, Jimmy Buffett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pg-cYfbC6Kg

*Thanks Steve Przybelinski*

Well you [D] heard about the [B7] alligators [Em] sleepin' in the [A] shade
You [D] heard about the [B7] sugar barons [Em] messin' up the [A] 'glades
It's a [D] melting pot exis-[D7]tence that is [G] hard to contem-[Gm]plate
And a [A] never ending [A7] battle in the [D7] Sunshine State

But [D] far far [B7] away from the [Em] front page [A] news
[D] Far far [B7] away from the [Em] headline [A] blues
Down a [D] secondary [D7] road that [G] severely shows its [Gm] age
The [A] forties comes to [A7] life on a [D7] makeshift stage

It's the [D] Bob [B7] Roberts [Em] Society [A] Band
[D] Playin' every [B7] Sunday at the [Em] orange grove [A] stand
They [D] don't play [D7] grunge and they [G] don't play [Gm] loud
It's the [A] magic of the [A7] music that [D7] still draws a crowd

Well the [D] word goes [B7] out from [Em] Melbourne to the [A] Keys
The [D] faithful get the [B7] message like it's [Em] written on the [A] breeze
[D] Young folks [D7] old folks [G] vow to cut a [Gm] rug
[A] Fox trot, [A7] bunny hop, [D7] do the jitterbug

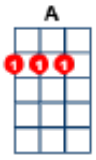
I saw [D] mini vans from [B7] Boca, [Em] buses from Perr-[A]ine
There were [D] people speakin' [B7] Hindu in the [Em] barbecue [A] line
A [D] couple on their [D7] honeymoon [G] looked a bit con-[Gm]fused
But the [A] boys in the [A7] band put 'em [D7] right in the mood

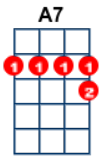
A [D] lady dressed in [B7] purple started [Em] dancin' all a-[A]lone
Then she [D] sauntered oh so [B7] gently to the [Em] vacant micro-[A]phone
She [D] sounded like she's [D7] someone and [G] never missed a [Gm] beat
By the [A] time the number [A7] ended they were [D7] dancin' in the street

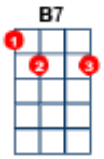
They [D] died and gone to [B7] heaven that [Em] lively little [A] crowd
[D] Trombones and [B7] saxophones [Em] sent 'em thru the [A] clouds
They [D] coulda gone all [D7] night but the [G] party had to [Gm] stop
When they [A] blew the circuit [A7] breaker in the [D7] souvenir shop

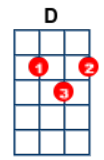
It's the [D] Bob [B7] Roberts [Em] Society [A] Band
[D] Playin' every [B7] Sunday at the [Em] orange grove [A] stand
They [D] don't play [D7] grunge and they [G] don't play [Gm] loud
It's the [A] magic of the [A7] music that [D7] still draws a [D] crowd

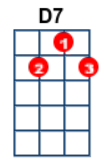
[D] Oh Yeah!

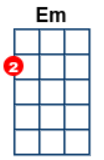


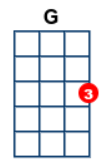


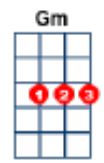










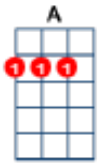


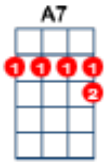
# Boney Fingers

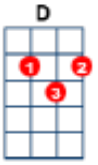
artist:Hoyt Axton writer:Hoyt Wayne Axton

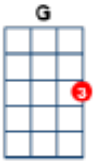
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eqf2daVP3yI But in A

*Thanks to the incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!*




**[D]** See the rain comin' down and the roof won't hold 'er
**[G]** Lost my job and I feel a little older
**[A7]** Car won't run and our love's grown colder
But maybe things'll get a little **[D]** better, in the mornin'
**[A7]** Maybe things'll get a little **[D]** better.

**[D]** Oh! the clothes need washin' and the fire won't start
**[G]** Kids all cryin' and you're breakin' my heart
**[A7]** Whole darn place is fallin' apart
But maybe things'll get a little **[D]** better, in the mornin'
**[A7]** Maybe things'll get a little **[D]** better.

Work your **[A]** fingers to the **[A7]** bone - whadda ya **[G]** get? {pause}
' Boney **[D]** Fingers ' **[A7]** Boney Fing-**[D]**gers.

**[D]** Yea! I've been broke as long as I remember
**[G]** Get a little money and I gotta run and spend 'er
**[A7]** When I try to save it, pretty woman come and take it
Sayin' maybe things'll get a little **[D]** better, in the mornin'
**[A7]** Maybe things'll get a little **[D]** better.

Work your **[A]** fingers to the **[A7]** bone - whadda ya **[G]** get? {pause}
' Boney **[D]** Fingers ' **[A7]** Boney Fing-**[D]**gers.

**[D]** Yea! the grass won't grow and the sun's too hot
**[G]** The whole darn world is goin' to pot
**[A7]** Might as well like it 'cause you're all that I've got
But maybe things'll get a little **[D]** better, in the mornin'
**[A7]** Maybe things'll get a little **[D]** better.

Work your **[A]** fingers to the **[A7]** bone - whadda ya **[G]** get? {pause}
' Boney **[D]** Fingers ' **[A7]** Boney Fing-**[D]**gers.

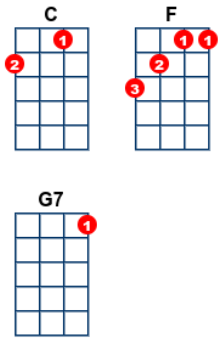
Work your **[A]** fingers to the **[A7]** bone - whadda ya **[G]** get? {pause}
' Boney **[D]** Fingers ' **[A7]** Boney Fing-**[D]**gers.

# Bonnie Lass Of Fyvie, The

artist:Corries writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e0Y37E9rqqg Eb so capo 3

*Thanks to Alan Maich*




**[C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [F] [C]**

**[C]** There once was a troop o' Irish dragoons,
**[F]** Cam marching doon through **[G7]** Fyvie-o.
And the **[C]** captain's fa'en in love wi' a **[F]** very bonnie lass,
And her **[C]** name it is **[G7]** cried, "pretty **[C]** Peg-**[F]**gy-**[C]**o ".

**[C]** There's many a bonnie lass in the howe o' Auchterless.
**[F]** There's many a bonnie lass in the **[G7]** Garioch-o.
There's **[C]** many a bonnie Jean in the **[F]** streets o' Aiberdeen,
But the **[C]** floower o' them **[G7]** aw lies in **[C]** Fy-**[F]**vie-**[C]**o.

**[C]** O' come doon the stair, pretty Peggy, my dear,
**[F]** Come doon the stair, pretty **[G7]** Peggy-o.
**[C]** Come doon the stair, bind **[F]** up your yellow hair,
Tak a **[C]** last fare-**[G7]** weell o' your **[C]** dad-**[F]**dy-**[C]**o.

**[C]** Then up cries the colonel, "mount, boys, mount!",
**[F]** "Tarry!" says the captain, "O-**[G7]** tarry-o!".
O-**[C]** tarry for a while, for a-**[F]** nother day or twa,
Til I **[C]** see if this **[G7]** bonnie lass will **[C]** mar-**[F]**ry-**[C]**o.

**[C]** Twas in the early morning, when we marched awa,
**[F]** O' but the captain was **[G7]** sorry-o.
The **[C]** drums they did beat o'er the **[F]** bonnie braes o' Gight,
The **[C]** pipes played the **[G7]** lowlands of **[C]** Fy-**[F]**vie-**[C]**o.

**[C]** Alang 'ere we come tae auld Meldrum toon,
**[F]** We had our captain to **[G7]** carry-o.
A-**[C]** lang 'ere we come, to **[F]** bonnie Aiberdeen,
We **[C]** had our **[G7]** captain to **[C]** bu-**[F]**ry-**[C]**o.

**[C]** Green grow the birks on bonnie Ythanside,
**[F]** Low lie the lowlands of **[G7]** Fyvie-o.
The **[C]** captain's name was Ned and he **[F]** died for a maid,
He **[C]** died for the **[G7]** chambermaid of **[C]** Fy-**[F]**vie-**[C]**o.

**[C]** I never did intend a soldier's lady for to be,
**[F]** I never will marry a **[G7]** soldier-o.
I **[C]** never did intend to gae **[F]** tae a foreign land,
And I **[C]** never will **[G7]** marry a **[C]** sol-**[F]**dier-**[C]**o.

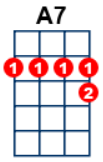
**[C]** It's braw, aye it's braw, a captain's lady for to be,
**[F]** Braw to be a captain's **[G7]** lady-o.
**[C]** Braw to rant and roam, to **[F]** follow at his word,
And **[C]** ride when your **[G7]** captain he is **[C]** rea-**[F]**dy-**[C]**o.

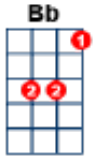
**[C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [F] [C]** .

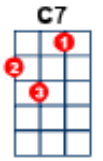
# Bonnie Mary of Argyle

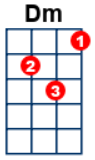
artist:The Wolf Tones , writer:S. Nielson, C. Jeffries, Bridges, John McDermott

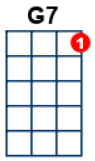
The Wolf Tones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKjdCE5PRg0

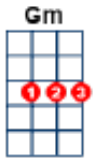



[F] [Bb] [F] [C7] [F] (last line of 1st verse)
I have [F] heard the Mavis [Bb] singing
his [C7] love song to the [F] morn',
I have [F] seen the dewdrop [Bb] clinging
to the [F] rose just [C7] newly [F] born.

But a [Dm] sweeter song has [A7] cheered me
at the evening's gentle [Dm] close,
and I've [G7] seen an eye still [C] brighter
than the [G] dewdrop [G7] on the [C] rose.

[C7] 'Twas your [F] voice, my gentle [Bb] Mary,
and thine [Gm] artless [C] winning [F] smile,
that has [F] made this world an [Bb] Eden,
Bonnie [F] Mary [C7] of Ar[F]gyle.

[F] [C7] [F]

'Though thy [F] voice may lose its [Bb] sweetness,
and thine [C7] eye its brightness, [F] too,
'though thy [F] step may lack its [Bb] fleetness,
and thy [F] hair it's [C7] sunny [F] hue.

Still to [Dm] me wilt thou be [A7] dearer
than all the world shall [Dm] own,
I have [G7] loved thee for thy [C] beauty,
but [G] not for [G7] that a[C]lone.

I have [F] watched thy heart, dear [Bb] Mary,
and thy [C] goodness was the [F] wile,
that has [F] made thee mine for[Bb]ever
Bonnie [F] Mary [C7] of Ar[F]rgyle.

[F] [C7] [F]

Also uses: C F, G

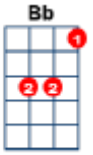
# Bonny Bunch Of Thyme

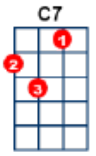
artist:Foster and Allen writer:Traditional

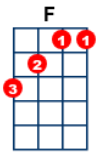
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p0ig4ctCL0Y

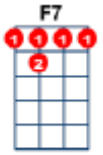
*Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)*

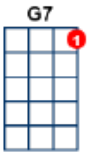
*key changed to F to match Youtube video*




**[F] [C7] [F] [C7]**

Come **[F]** all ye **[C7]** maidens young and **[F]** fair
And **[F]** you that are **[G7]** blooming in your **[C7]** prime
Al-**[F]**ways be-**[F7]**ware and **[Bb]** keep your garden **[C7]** fair
Let **[F]** no man **[C7]** steal away your **[F]** thyme.

For thyme it **[C7]** is a precious **[F]** thing
And thyme brings **[G7]** all things to my **[C7]** mind
**[F]** Thyme with all its **[F7]** labours, **[Bb]** thyme with all its **[C7]** joys
**[F]** Thyme, brings **[C7]** all things to my **[F]** mind

Once I **[C7]** had a bunch of **[F]** thyme
I thought it never **[G7]** would de-**[C7]**cay
Then **[F]** came a lusty **[F7]** sailor, who **[Bb]** chanced to pass my **[C7]** way
And **[F]** stole my **[C7]** bunch of thyme a-**[F]**way

For thyme it **[C7]** is a precious **[F]** thing
And thyme brings **[G7]** all things to my **[C7]** mind
**[F]** Thyme with all its **[F7]** labours, **[Bb]** thyme with all its **[C7]** joys
**[F]** Thyme, brings **[C7]** all things to my **[F]** mind

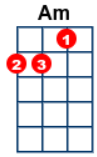
The sailor **[C7]** gave to me a **[F]** rose
A rose that **[G7]** never would de-**[C7]**cay
He **[F]** gave it to **[F7]** me to **[Bb]** keep me re-**[C7]**minded
Of **[F]** when he **[C7]** stole my thyme a-**[F]**way

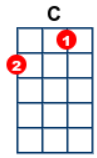
For thyme it **[C7]** is a precious **[F]** thing
And thyme brings **[G7]** all things to my **[C7]** mind
**[F]** Thyme with all its **[F7]** labours, **[Bb]** thyme with all its **[C7]** joys
**[F]** Thyme, brings **[C7]** all things to my **[F]** mind

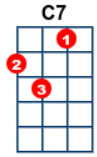
# Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

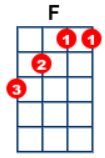
## artist:Bette Midler writer:Don Raye ,Hughie Prince

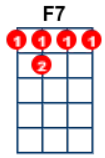
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V4YzWYf0PtM

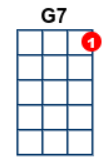



He was a [C] famous trumpet man from out Chicago way.
He had a boogie style that no one [C7] else could play.
He was the [F] top man at his craft,
but then his [C] number came up and he was gone with the draft.
He's in the [G7] army now. He's blowin' [F7] reveille.
He's the [C] boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.
[F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy
of [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus:
A [C] toot, a toot, a toodlie-a-da-toot.
He blows it [C7] eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.
He [F] can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' [C] with him.
And the [G7] company jumps when he plays [F7] reveille.
[F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy of
[C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

They [C] made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam.
It really brought him down because he [C7] could not jam.
The captain [F] seemed to understand,
because the[C]  next day the cap' went out and drafted the band.
And now the [G7] company jumps when he plays [F7] reveille.
[F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy
of [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus

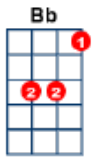
He [C] puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night,
and wakes 'em up the same way in the [C7] early bright.
They clap their [F] hands and stamp their feet,
'cause they [C] know how it goes when someone gives him a beat.
Woah, woah, he [G7] wakes 'em up when he plays [F7] reveille.
[F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy of
[C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus
Slowing:  [F] He was [G7] some [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy
of [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

# Book of Love

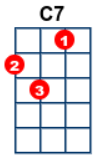
artist:The Monotones writer:Warren Davis, George Malone and Charles Patrick

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-xDwq8NM9G4 capo 5

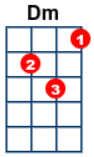



*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-ooh, [Bb] who,
Who wrote the book of [F] love?

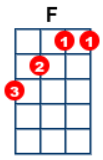



[F] Tell me, tell me, [Dm] tell me
Oh, [Gm7] who wrote the Book Of [C7] Love?
I've [F] got to know the [Dm] answer,
Was it [Gm7] someone from a-[C7]bove?




I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-ooh, [Bb] who,
Who wrote the book of [F] love?

I [F] love you [Dm] darlin'
[Gm7] Baby, you know I [C7] do
But I've [F] got to see this [Dm] book of love,
[Gm7] Find out why it's [C7] true




I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-ooh, [Bb] who,
Who wrote the book of [F] love?

[Bb] Chapter One says to love her,
You [F] love her with all your heart
[Bb] Chapter Two you tell her, you're
[C7] Never, never, never, never, never gonna part
In [F] Chapter Three re-[Dm]member, the [Gm7] meaning of ro-[C7]mance
In [F] Chapter Four you [Dm] break up
But you [Gm7] give her just one more [C7] chance

I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-ooh, [Bb] who, who wrote the book of [F] love?

*Repeat all of following once*

[F] Baby, baby, [Dm] baby, I [Gm7] love you, yes I [C7] do
Well it [F] says so in this [Dm] book of love,
[Gm7] Ours is the one that's [C7] true

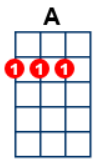
I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-ooh, [Bb] who, who wrote the book of [F] love?

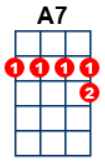
[Bb] Chapter One says to love her,
You [F] love her with all your heart
[Bb] Chapter Two you tell her, you're
[C7] Never, never, never, never, never gonna part
In [F] Chapter Three re-[Dm]member, the [Gm7] meaning of ro-[C7]mance
In [F] Chapter Four you [Dm] break up
But you [Gm7] give her just one more [C7] chance

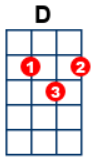
I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-ooh, [Bb] who, who wrote the book of [F] love?

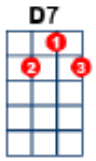
# Boom Boom Out Go The Lights

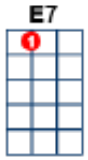
## artist:Little Walter writer:Stan Lewis




Little Walter : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XagQ3owbBEM (an approximation !!)

[A] No kiddin'
I'm ready to fight
I've been lookin' for my baby [A7] all night
[D] If I get her in my sight
[A] Boom boom! out go the lights
[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] I thought I treat my baby fair
Now she's kiddin' all [A7] in my hair
[D] If I get her in my sight
[A] Boom boom! out go the lights
[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] No kiddin'
I'm ready to go
When I find her, boy [A7] don't you know
[D] If I get her in my sight
[A] Boom boom! out go the lights
[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

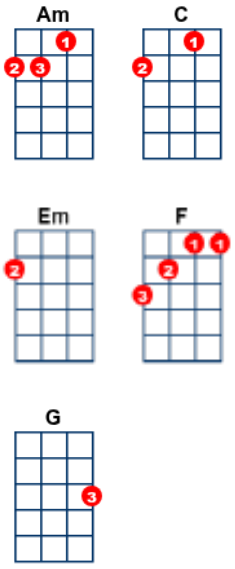
[A] I never been so mad before
When I found out she ain't [A7] mine no more
[D] If I get her in my sight
[A] Boom boom! out go the lights
[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

# Border, The

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Rodney Crowel, Allen Shamblin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8b3ckldWoX8

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*




**[Am]  [Am]**

**[NC]** I work on the **[Am]** border..**[Am]** I see what I see
I work on the **[G]** border..and it's working on **[Am]** me
**[Am]** I lie awake at night...**[Am]** knowing what I know
There's a price on the **[G]** head...of every border pa-**[Am]**trol

**[Am]** Where the smugglers do business..**[Am]** that's where I make a stand
I know this old **[G]** desert...like the back of my **[Am]** hand
**[Am]** I see greed in the bushes..**[Am]** I see snakes in the dark
Some are friends of my **[G]** brother's ..can't you hear them dogs **[Am]** bark

> I come home to **[F]** Maria
> At the end of the **[C]** day
> In the shape of a sha-**[F]**dow
> Holding demons at **[G]** bay
> 'It's just a border' they **[Am]** say

**[NC]** It was Mexican **[Am]**  soldiers..**[Am]** out of a black Humvee
With their guns to their **[G]** shoulders..aimed at my partner and **[Am]** me
**[Am]** As they drove away laughing..**[Am]** but the message was clear
We don't care about **[G]** nothing...but the money down **[Am]** here

> I come home to **[F]** Maria
> In a bulletproof **[C]** vest
> With the weight of the whole **[F]** wide world
> Bearing down on my **[G]** chest
> It's just a border I **[Am]** guess

*From the **[Em]** shacks and the **[Am]** shantys*
***[Em]** Come the hungry and **[Am]** poor*
***[Em]** Some to drown at the **[Am]** crossings*
***[F]** Some to suffer no more*

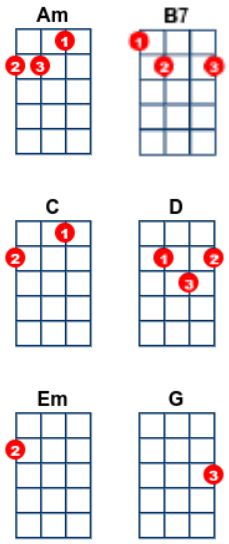
Guess you heard about **[Am]** Campos ..**[Am]** and Ramien
Both of them **[G]** friends of mine...both good **[Am]** men
**[Am]** They did one thing right..**[Am]** and look what they got
Federal **[G]** prison..where they're both going to **[Am]** rot

> I come home to **[F]** Maria
> Where else would I **[C]** go
> Cross the River to **[F]** die by myself
> Down In old Mexi-**[G]** co
> It's just the border **[Am]** y'know
>
> **[NC]** I work on the **[Am]** border..**[Am]** I see what I see
> I work on the **[G]** border..and it's working on **[Am]** me
> **[Am]** I lie awake at night...**[Am]** knowing what I know
> There's a price on the **[G]** head...of every border **[Am]** patrol

# Bored Of Crying

artist:Marc Gallagher writer:Marc Gallagher, Alex McNeice , Alicia Benbow

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jy2Y8r27-Zo capo 2




*Great song from Marc*

[C] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [B7]

[Em] I opened up a message, [D] saying "We need to talk"
[Em] Right then I knew the story, [D] that you were ready to move [Em] on
[Em] You can't define what's missing, [D] but you must make the move
[Em] You say you want to leave me, [D] but why you can't seem to [C] prove [D]

But you don't want to [C] lose [D] me [B7]

[C] Can't give you all my [G] time, if we are [D] not together
[C] Can't give you life ad-[G]vice, when my [D] words just go through [C] you
[C] This love comes from one [G] side, it puts me [D] under pressure
[Am] You say you're bored of [C] crying, I'm bored of [D] crying for [Em] you [D] [B7]

[Em] You calling 2 months later, [D] need me to lean upon
[Em] I'm putting on a brave face, [D] but I am trying to move [Em] on
[Em] You know I'll always be there, [D] we still talk everyday
[Em] It's a tough situation, [D] but you have made it this [C] way [D]

But you want me to [C] stay [D] [B7]

[C] Can't give you all my [G] time, if we are DC] not together
[C] Can't give you life ad-[G]vice, when my [D] words just go through [Em] you
[C] This love comes from one [G] side, it puts me [D] under pressure
[Am] You say you're bored of crying, [C] I'm bored of [D] crying for [Em] you
([D] I'm bored of crying for [Em] you) [D] [B7]

[Em] I see you calling a-[B7]gain, and I know what's [C] coming
[C] This ship has [D] sailed, but you are crying an [Em] ocean
I won't [B7] answer this [C] time
I gotta [D] get my life in [B7] moo..[Em]tion
([D] got to get my life in [Em] motion ) [D] [B7]

[C] Can't give you all my [G] time, if we are [D] not together
[C] Can't give you life ad-[G]vice, when my [D] words just go through [C] you
[C] This love comes from one [G] side, it puts me [D] under pressure
[Am] You say you're bored of crying, [C] I'm bored of [D] crying for [Em] you

# Born Free

## artist:Matt Munro writer:John Barry, Don Black

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YKhceXeGNfw

*Thanks to Alan Carter*

[Dm]// [G7] / [C] [C]

[C] Born free, [F] as free as the [C] wind blows [F]
As free as the [Em] grass grows
Born [F]// free to [G7]// follow your [C] heart [F]// [G7]//

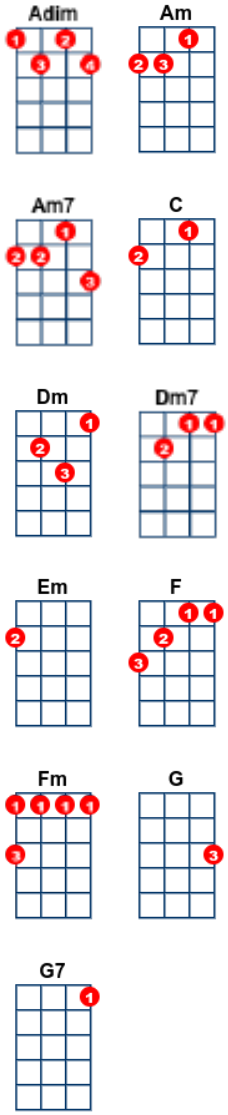
[C] Live free, [F] and beauty sur-[C]rounds you [F]
The world still [Em] astounds you
Each [G] time you look at the [G7] stars

Chorus
[Dm] Stay free, [G7] where no walls di-[Am]vide you [Am7]
You're free as the [Adim] roaring tide
So [Fm] there's no need to [G] hide [G7]

[C] Born free, [F] and life is worth [C] living [F]
But only worth [Em] living
'Cause [Dm7]// you're [Fm]// born [C] free [C]

Chorus
[Dm] Stay free, [G7] where no walls di-[Am]vide you [Am7]
You're free as the [Adim] roaring tide
So [Fm] there's no need to [G] hide [G7]

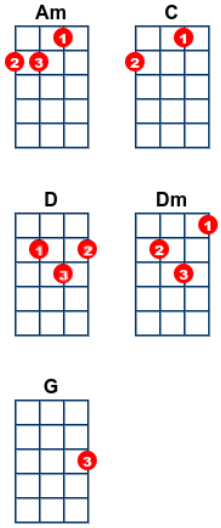
[C] Born free, [F] and life is worth [C] living [F]
But only worth [Em] living
'Cause [Dm7]// you're [Fm]// born [C] free [C]



# Born This Way

artist:Lady Gaga writer:Stefani Germanotta, Jeppe Laursen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aa7A-E9eIFY F# so capo 4




**[Am]** It doesn't matter if you love him, or capital H-I-M
**[Am]** Just put your paws up
**[C]** 'Cause you were Born This Way, **[Am]** baby **[G]**

**[G] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]**

**[D]** My mama told me when **[C]** I was young
**[G]** We are all born superstars
**[D]** She rolled my hair and put my **[C]** lipstick on
**[G]** In the glass of her boudoir

**[D]** "There's nothin' wrong with lovin' **[C]** who you are"
She said, "**[G]** Cause he made you perfect, babe"
**[D]** "So hold your head up, girl and you **[C]** you'll go far,
**[G]** listen to me when I say"

I'm beauti-**[D]**ful in my way, 'ause God makes **[C]** no mistakes
I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby, I was **[D]** Born This Way

Don't hide your-**[D]**self in regret,
Just love your-**[C]**self and you're set
I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby
I was **[D]** Born This Way

> **[D]** Ooo, there ain't no other way
> **[C]** Baby, I was Born This Way
> **[G]** Baby, I was Born This **[D]** Way
> **[D]** Ooo, there ain't other way
> **[C]** Baby, I was Born
> I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby
> I was **[D]** Born This Way

**[NC]** Don't be a drag, just be a queen x3
**[NC]** Don't be!

**[NC]** Give yourself prudence
**[NC]** And love your friends
**[NC]** Subway kid, rejoice your truth **[G]**

**[D]** In the religion of the **[C]** insecure
I must **[G]** be myself, respect my youth

**[D]** A different lover is **[C]** not a sin
Believe **[G]** capital H-I-M (Hey, Hey, Hey)
**[D]** I love my life, I love this **[C]** record and
Mi **[G]** amore vole fe yah

I'm beauti-[D]ful in my way, 'cause God makes [C] no mistakes
I'm on the [G] right track, baby, I was [D] Born This Way

Don't hide your-[D]self in regret, just love your-[C]self and you're set
I'm on the [G] right track, baby, I was [D] Born This Way

> [D] Ooo, there ain't no other way
> [C] Baby, I was Born This Way
> [G] Baby, I was Born This [D] Way
> [D] Ooo, there ain't other way
> [C] Baby, I was Born
> I'm on the [G] right track, baby
> I was [D] Born This Way

[Am] Don't be drag, just be a queen
[Am] Whether you're broke or evergreen
[Am] You're black, white, beige, chola descent
[Am] You're lebanese, you're orient
[D] Whether life's disabilities
Left [Dm] you outcast, bullied or [D] teased
[D] Rejoice and love yourself today
'Cause [D] baby, you were Born This Way
No matter gay, straight or bi
Lesbian, [C] transgendered life
I'm on the [G] right track, baby
I was [D] born to survive
No matter [D] black, white or beige
Chola or [C] orient made
I'm on the [G] right track, baby
I was [D] born to be brave

I'm beauti-[D]ful in my way,
'Cause God makes [C] no mistakes
I'm on the [G] right track, baby
I was [D] Born This Way

Don't hide your-[D]self in regret, just love your-[C]self and you're set
I'm on the [G] right track, baby, I was [D] Born This Way  yeah!

> [D] Ooo, there ain't no other way
> [C] Baby, I was Born This Way
> [G] Baby, I was Born This [D] Way
> [D] Ooo, there ain't other way
> [C] Baby, I was Born
> I'm on the [G] right track, baby
> I was [D] Born This Way

I was [D] Born This Way, hey!
I was [C] Born This Way, hey!
I'm on the [G] right track, baby
I was [D] Born This Way, hey!

[NC] I was Born This Way, hey!
[NC] I was Born This Way, hey!
[NC] I'm on the right track, baby
[NC] I was Born This Way, hey!

# Born To Be Blue

artist:The Mavericks writer:James House, Malo

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NhGJS_oHLSI

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] If someone [C] were, to read my [Dm] histor-[Dm]y
[G] They would [G7] know why it's no [C] myster-[C]y
[C] She's not [C7] ordinary [F] it's her [F] love I carry
[G] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C]

[C] I'm the [C] fool who sees to-[Dm]morr-[Dm]ow
[G] but all that [G7] time has just been [C] borr-[C]owed
[C] She's the [C7] only reason [F] that I [F] keep believin'
[G] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C]

[E7] For every [E7] body there's [Am] someone just for [Am] them
[E7] and like any-[E7]body you [Am] lose one every [G] now, and then [G]

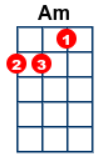
[C] If someone [C] were to read my [Dm] histor-[Dm]y
[G] They would [G7] know why it's no [C] myster-[C]y
[C] She's not [C7] ordinary [F] it's her [F] love I carry
[G] I was [G] born, [C] born to be [C] blue [C]

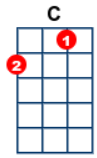
[E7] For every [E7] body there's [Am] someone just for [Am] them
[E7] and like any-[E7]body you [Am] lose one every [G] now, and then [G]

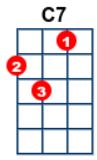
[C] I have [C] found that I'm still [Dm] fall-[Dm]in'
[G] maybe [G] I have found my [C] call-[C]in'
[C] She's the [C7] only reason [F] that I [F] keep believin'
[G7] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C]

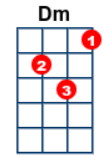
[C] She's not [C7] ordinary [F] it's her [F] love I carry
[G] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C]

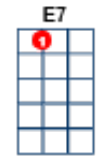
[G] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C] [C]*

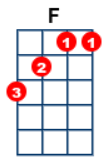


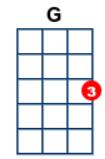



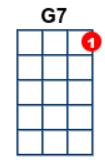



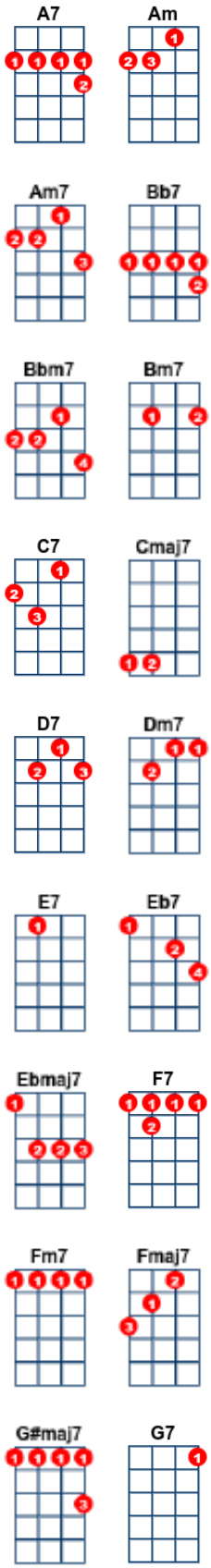



# Born To Be Blue - Chet Baker

artist:Chet Baker writer:Mel Tormé, Robert Wells

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3y11EHQAGhU

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*




[A7] Some folks were [Bb7] meant to live in [A7] clover [Eb7]
[D7] But they are [C7] such a chosen [Fmaj7] few
[E7] And [Am7] clovers being [Bb7] green
Is [Am7] something I've never [D7] seen
[Dm7] 'cause I was [F7] born to be [Bm7] blue

[Fm7] When [A7] there's a [Bb7] yellow moon a-[A7]bove me [Eb7]
[D7] They say there's [C7] moonbeams I should [F7] view
[E7] And [Am7] moonbeams being [Bb7] gold
Are [Am7] something I can't be-[D7]hold
[Dm7] 'cause I was [F7] born to [E7] be blu-[Am]ue

[Fm7] When I met [Bb7] you
The [Fm7] world was bright and [Bb7] sunny
[Fm7] When you left the [Bb7] cour-tain fell [Ebmaj7]
I'd like to [Bbm7] laau-[Eb7]uugh
[Eb7] But nothing [G#maj7] strikes me [Fm7] funny
[Dm7] Now my world's [G7] a faded [Cmaj7] pas-[E7]tel

[A7] I guess I'm [Bb7] luckier than [A7] some fol-[Eb7]ks
[D7] I've known the [C7] thrill of loving [Fmaj7] you [E7]
And [Am7] that alone is [Bb7] more
Than [Am7] I was created [D7] for
[Dm7] 'cause I was [F7] born to [A7] be [Am] blue

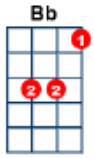
[Fm7] When I met [Bb7] you
The [Fm7] world was bright and [Bb7] sunny
[Fm7] When you left the [Bb7] cour-tain fell [Ebmaj7]
I'd like to [Bbm7] laau-[Eb7]uugh
[Eb7] But nothing [G#maj7] strikes me [Fm7] funny
[Dm7] Now my world's [G7] a faded [Cmaj7] pas-[E7]tel

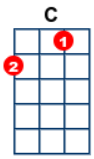
[A7] I guess I'm [Bb7] luckier than [A7] some fol-[Eb7]ks
[D7] I've known the [C7] thrill of loving [Fmaj7] you [E7]
And [Am7] that alone is [Bb7] more
Than [Am7] I was created [D7] for
[Dm7] 'cause I was [F7] born to [A7] be [Am] blue

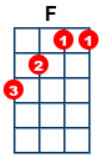
# Born to be Wild

## artist:Steppenwolf writer:Mars Bonfire

Steppenwolf - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIfvwwPSHCI capo 4




[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Get your motor runnin'
[C] Head out on the highway
[C] Lookin' for adventure
[C] And whatever comes our way

Chorus
[Bb] Yeah [F] darlin' gonna [C] make it happen
[Bb] Take the [F] world in a [C] love embrace
[Bb] Fire all [F] of your [C] guns at once and
[Bb] Explode into [F] space [C]

[C] I like smoke and lightning
[C] Heavy metal thunder
[C] Racin' with the wind
[C] And the feelin' that I'm under

Chorus

Bridge:
Like a [C] true nature's child
We were [Bb] born, born to be wild
We can [F] climb so high
I [Bb] never want to [C] die
[C] Born to be [Bb] wi [F] iild [C] [Bb] [F]
[C] Born to be [Bb] wi [F] iild [C] [Bb] [F]

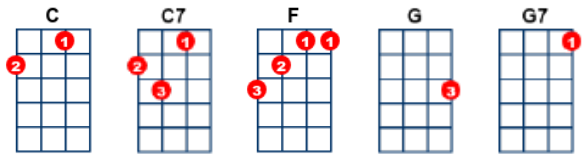
[C] Get your motor runnin'
[C] Head out on the highway
[C] Lookin' for adventure
[C] And whatever comes our way

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Bridge

# Bossa Nova Baby

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W0hTGwSME_U

*Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee*

2 bars of **[C]**
I said, **[C]** take it easy, baby,.I worked all day and my **[C7]** feet feel just like lead.
You got my shirt tails flyin' all over the place and the sweat poppin' out of my head
She said, **[F]** Hey, Bossa Nova baby, keep on workin', this ain't no time to quit.
She said, **[C]** Go, Bossa Nova baby, keep on dancin', I'm about to have myself a fit'.

**[C]** Bossa Nova, Bossa Nova **[F]**/// **[G]**/// /// **[C]**/

I said, **[C]** Hey, little mama, let's sit down, have a drink and dig the band.
She said, Drink, drink, drink, oh, **[C7]** fiddle-de-dink ... I can dance with a drink in my hand.
She said, **[F]** Hey, Bossa Nova baby, keep on workin', this ain't no time to drink.
She said, **[C]** Go, Bossa Nova baby, keep on dancin' cause I ain't got time to think.

**[C]** Bossa Nova, Bossa Nova **[F]**/// **[G]**/// /// **[C]**/

Interlude: 8 beats for each chord **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**

I said, **[C]** Come on baby, it's hot in here and it's **[C7]** oh, so cool outside.
If you lend me a dollar I can buy some gas and we can go for a little ride.
She said, **[F]** Hey, Bossa Nova baby, keep on workin', I ain't got time for that.
She said, **[C]** Go, Bossa Nova baby, keep on dancin', or I'll find myself another cat.

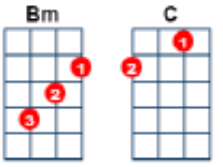
**[C]** Bossa Nova, Bossa Nova **[F]**/// **[G]**/// /// **[C]**/

**[C]** Bossa Nova, Bossa Nova **[F]**/// **[G]**/// /// **[C]**/
**[C]** Bossa Nova, Bossa Nova **[F]**/// **[G]**/// /// **[C]**/

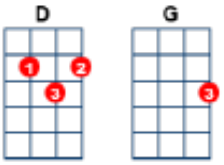
# Boston

artist:Kenny Chesney writer:Kenny Chesney, Mark Tamburino

href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=faT2HAGpbKk




**[G] [Bm] [C] [D]**




**[G]** She comes from **[Bm]** Boston
**[C]** Works at the jewelry **[D]** store
**[G]** Down in the **[Bm]** harbor
**[C]** Where the ferries come to **[D]** shore
She **[G]** never really knew how **[Bm]** good it would feel
To **[C]** finally find herself in a **[D]** place so warm and real

She wears a **[G]** Red Sox cap
To hide her **[Bm]** baby dreads
The **[C]** girl she was in New England
Is **[D]** different now and dead
In all the **[G]** local bars
She **[Bm]** flirts and tells the boys while they're **[C]** talkin'
**[D]** She's from **[G]** Boston

**[G]** She comes from **[Bm]** Boston
**[C]** Talks to her family now **[D]** and then
**[G]** Through e-mails and **[Bm]** postcards
**[C]** She tries to explain to **[D]** them
That **[G]** education and occupation will **[Bm]** have to wait for now
She **[C]** loves the Rasta, reggae rhythms, her **[D]** dreams have changed somehow

She wears a **[G]** Red Sox cap
To hide her **[Bm]** baby dreads
The **[C]** girl she was in New England
Is **[D]** different now and dead
In all the **[G]** local bars
She **[Bm]** flirts and tells the boys while they're **[C]** talkin'
**[D]** She's from **[G]** Boston

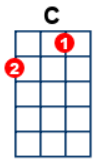
Her **[G]** toes dig deep and **[Bm]** deeper in the sand
She's **[C]** seduced by the sunsets and her **[D]** new life at hand

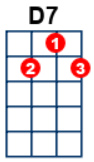
She wears a **[G]** Red Sox cap
To hide her **[Bm]** baby dreads
The **[C]** girl she was in New England
Is **[D]** different now and dead
In all the **[G]** local bars
She**[Bm]** flirts and tells the boys while they're **[C]** talkin'
**[D]** She's from **[G]** Boston
She wears a **[G]** Red Sox cap
To hide her **[Bm]** baby dreads
From **[C]** Boston **[D]**
She came to this island from **[G]** Boston

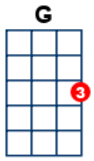
# Botany Bay

artist:Lionel Long , writer:Florian Pascal / Joseph Williams, Jr.

Lionel Long: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rQ_dmrZrJbs (But in D)




[G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [G]

Fare[G]well to old [D7] England for-[G]ever [D7]
Fare[G]well to my [C] rum culls as [D7] well [D7]
Fare[G]well to the [C] well known Old [G] Bailee [C]
Where I [G] used for to [D7] cut such a [G] swell [D7]

CHORUS: (repeat after every verse)
Singing [G] too-ral li[D7]ooral li[G] ad-dity [D7]
Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[D7] ay [D7]
Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[G] ad-dity [C]
And we're [G] bound for [D7] Botany [G] Bay [G]

There's the [G] captain as [D7] is our Com-[G] mander [D7]
There's the [G] bo'sun and [C] all the ship's [D7] crew [D7]
There's the [G] first and [C] second class [G] passengers [C]
Knows [G] what we poor [D7] convicts go [G] through [D7]

'taint [G] leavin' old [D7] England we [G] cares about [D7]
'taint [G] cos we mis-[C]pels what we [D7] knows [D7]
But be[G]cos all we [C] light-fingered [G] gentry [C]
Hops a[G]round with a [D7] log on our [G] toes [D7]

For [G] seven long [D7] years I'll be [G] staying here [D7]
For [G] seven long [C] years and a [D7] day [D7]
For [G] meeting a [C] cove in an [G] area [C]
And [G] taking his [D7] ticker a-[G]way [D7]

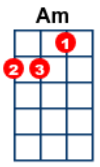
Oh, had [G] I the [D7] wings of a [G] turtle-dove [D7]
I'd [G] soar on my [C] pinions so [D7] high [D7]
Slap [G] bang to tha [C] arms of my [G] Polly Love [C]
And [G] in her sweet [D7] presence I'd [G] die [D7]

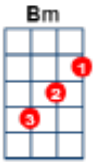
Now, [G] all my young [D7] Dookies and [G] Duchesses [D7]
Take [G] warning from [C] what I've to [D7] say [D7]
Mind [G] all is your [C] own as you [G] touchesses [C]
Or you'll [G] find us in [D7] Botany [G] Bay [D7]

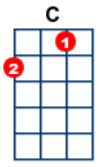
# Both Sides Now

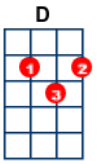
artist:Judy Collins writer:Joni Mitchell

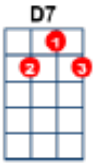
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8L1UngfqojI Ab so Capo on 1

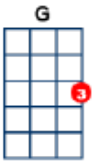



**[G]** Bows and flows of **[C]** angel **[G]** hair,
And ice cream **[Bm]** castles **[C]** in the **[G]** air,
And feather **[C]** canyons **[Am]** everywhere;
I've looked at clouds that **[D]** way.
But **[G]** now they **[Am]** only **[C]** block the **[G]** sun,
They rain and **[Bm]** snow on **[C]** every**[G]**one,
So many **[C]** things I **[Am]** would have done,
But clouds got in the **[D]** way.

I've **[G]** looked at clouds from **[C]** both sides **[G]** now,
From **[C]** up and **[G]** down, and **[C]** still some-**[G]**how
It's **[Bm]** cloud's ill**[C]**usions **[G]** I recall
I **[C]** really don't know **[D]** clouds **[D7]** **[D]** at **[G]** all. **[Am]** **[G]** **[D]**

**[G]** Moons and Junes and **[C]** Ferris **[G]** wheels,
The dizzy **[Bm]** dancing **[C]** way you **[G]** feel
When every **[C]** fairy **[Am]** tale comes real;
I've looked at love that **[D]** way.
But **[G]** now it's **[Am]** just a**[C]**nother **[G]** show,
You leave them **[Bm]** laughing **[C]** when you **[G]** go,
And if you **[C]** care don't **[Am]** let them know, don't give yourself a-**[D]**way.

I've **[G]** looked at love from **[C]** both sides **[G]** now,
From **[C]** give and **[G]** take, and **[C]** still some**[G]**how
It's **[Bm]** love's ill**[C]**usions **[G]** I recall
I **[C]** really don't know **[D]** love **[D7]** **[D]** at **[G]** all. **[Am]** **[G]** **[D]**

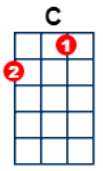
**[G]** Tears and fears and **[C]** feeling **[G]** proud,
To say "I **[Bm]** love you" **[C]** right out **[G]** loud;
Dreams and **[C]** schemes and **[Am]** circus crowds;
I've looked at life that **[D]** way.
But **[G]** now old **[Am]** friends are **[C]** acting **[G]** strange,
They shake their **[Bm]** heads; they **[C]** say I've **[G]** changed
But something's **[C]** lost and **[Am]** something's gained in living every **[D]** day

I've **[G]** looked at life from **[C]** both sides **[G]** now,
From **[C]** win and **[G]** lose, and **[C]** still some**[G]**how
It's **[Bm]** life's ill**[C]**usions **[G]** I recall
I **[C]** really don't know **[G]** life **[Am]** **[D]** at **[D7]** **[G]** all.

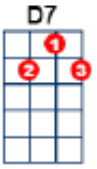
# Bottle of Wine

artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

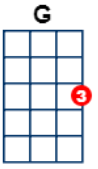
Tom Paxton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKk0Nf5n1BM in C capo 5




[G] Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough
to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine




Chorus:
[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let get [D7] so-[G]ber
[G] Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start [D7] o[G]ver




Rambling [D7] around this [C] dirty old [G] town
singing for [D7] nickels and [G] dimes
Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough
to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Well little [D7] hotel [C] older than [G] hell
cold as the [D7] dark in the [G] mine
Light is so [D7] dim I [C] had to [G] grin
I got me a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Pain in my [D7] head [C] bugs in my [G] bed,
pants are so [D7] old that they [G] shine
Out on the [D7] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet
buy me a [D7] bottle of [G] wine

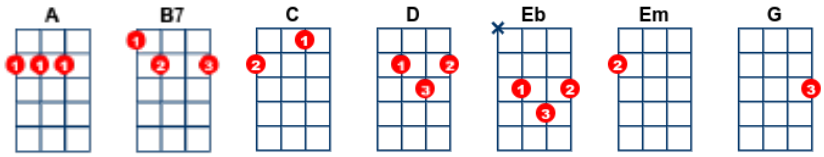
Chorus

Preacher will [D7] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach
A miner will [D7] dig in the [G] mines
I ride the [D7] rods [C] trusting in [G] god hugging my [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

# Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

artist:Green Day writer:Green Day, Billie Joe Armstrong




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Soa3gO7tL-c Ab so capo 1

**[Em] [G] [D] [A]**
**[Em] [G] [D] [A]**

**[Em]** I walk a **[G]** lonely road, the **[D]** only one that **[A]** I have ever **[Em]** known
Don't know **[G]** where it goes, **[D]** but it's home to **[A]** me and I walk a-**[Em]**lone

**[G] [D] [A]**

**[Em]** I walk this **[G]** empty street, **[D]** on the boule-**[A]**vard of broken **[Em]** dreams
Where the **[G]** city sleeps, and **[D]** I'm the only **[A]** one and I walk a-**[Em]**lone

**[G] [D]** I walk a-**[A]**lone, I walk a-**[Em]**lone
**[G] [D]** I walk a-**[A]**lone, I walk a-

> **[C]** My sha-**[G]**dow's the **[D]** only one that **[Em]** walks beside me
> **[C]** My sha-**[G]**llow **[D]** heart's the only **[Em]** thing that's beating
> **[C]** Some-**[G]**times I **[D]** wish someone out **[Em]** there will find me
> **[C]** Till **[G]** then I **[B7]** walk alone

**[Em]** Ah-Ah **[G]** Ah-Ah **[D]** Ah-Ah **[A]** Ahhh-Ah
haaa-**[Em]** ah **[G]** Ah-Ah **[D]** Ah-Ah **[A]** Ah-Ah

**[Em]** I'm walking **[G]** down the line
**[D]** That divides me **[A]** somewhere in my **[Em]** mind
On the **[G]** border line **[D]** of the edge
And **[A]** where I walk a-**[Em]**lone

**[G] [D] [A]**

**[Em]** Read be-**[G]**tween the lines
**[D]** What's f***ed up and **[A]** everything's al-**[Em]**right
Check my **[G]** vital signs, to **[D]** know I'm still a-**[A]**live
And I walk a-**[Em]**lone

**[G]** **[D]** I walk a-**[A]**lone, I walk a-**[Em]**lone
**[G]** **[D]** I walk a-**[A]**lone, I walk a-

> **[C]** My sha-**[G]**dow's the **[D]** only one that **[Em]** walks beside me
> **[C]** My sha-**[G]**llow **[D]** heart's the only **[Em]** thing that's beating
> **[C]** Some-**[G]**times I **[D]** wish someone out **[Em]** there will find me
> **[C]** Till **[G]** then I **[B7]** walk alone

Ah-**[Em]** Ah Ah-**[G]** Ah Ah-**[D]** Ah **[A]** Ahhh-Ah
haaa-**[Em]** ah **[G]** Ah-Ah **[D]** Ah-Ah I walk a-**[A]** lone, I walk a-

**[C]** My sha-**[G]**dow's the **[D]** only one that **[Em]** walks beside me
**[C]** My sha-**[G]**llow **[D]** heart's the only **[Em]** thing that's beating
**[C]** Some-**[G]**times I **[D]** wish someone out **[Em]** there will find me
**[C]** Till **[G]** then I **[B7]** walk alone {STOP}

**[Em]** I walk this **[G]** empty street, **[D]** on the boule-**[A]**vard of broken **[Em]** dreams
Where the **[G]** city sleeps, and **[D]** I'm the only **[A]** one and I walk a-

> **[C]** My sha-**[G]**dow's the **[D]** only one that **[Em]** walks beside me
> **[C]** My sha-**[G]**llow **[D]** heart's the only **[Em]** thing that's beating
> **[C]** Some-**[G]**times I **[D]** wish someone out **[Em]** there will find me
> **[C]** Till **[G]** then I **[B7]** walk alone

**[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[Eb]**
**[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[Eb]**
**[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[Eb]**

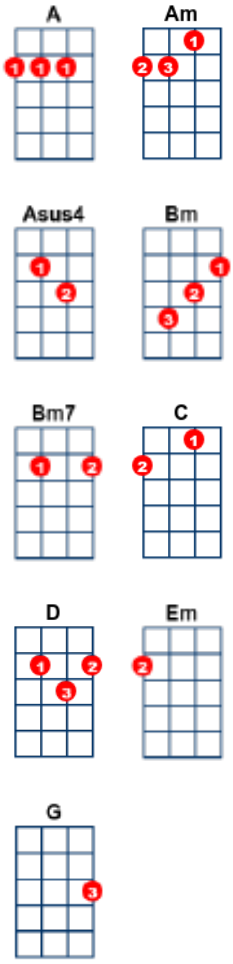
**[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[Eb]** {STOP}

# Box Of Rain

artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter, Phillip Lesh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PdWTxJYNjcM

*Thanks to Brian Anderson*




**[A] [Bm7] [A] [Bm7] [Asus4]**

**[D]** Look out of **[Am]** any window,
**[Em]** any morning, **[C]** any evening, any **[G]** day
**[D]** Maybe the **[Am]** sun is shining,
**[Em]** birds are winging, no **[C]** rain is falling from a **[A]** heavy sky

**[D]** What do you **[G]** want me to do,
to **[Am]** do for you to **[Em]** see you **[D]** through?
For **[C]** this is all a **[D]** dream we dreamed
one **[Am]** afternoon long a-**[G]**go

**[D]** Walk out of **[Am]** any doorway,
**[Em]** feel your way, **[C]** feel your way like the day be-**[G]**fore
**[D]** Maybe you'll **[Am]** find direction
**[Em]** around some corner **[G]** where it's been waiting to **[A]** meet you

**[D]** What do you **[G]** want me to do,
to **[Am]** watch for you while you're **[Em]** slee-**[D]**ping?
Then **[Am]** please don't be sur-**[C]**prised
when you find **[G]** me dreaming **[D]** too

**[D]** Look into **[Am]** any eyes, **[Em]** you find by you,
**[C]** you can see clear to another **[G]** day
**[D]** maybe been **[Am]** before through **[Em]** other eyes,
on **[G]** other days while going **[A]** home

**[D]** What do you **[G]** want me to do,
to **[Am]** do for you to **[Em]** see you **[D]** through?
It's **[C]** all a dream we **[Em]** dreamed
one after-**[D]**noon long a-**[G]**go

**[D]** Walk into splint-**[Am]**ered sunlight,
**[Em]** inch your way through **[C]** dead dreams to another **[G]** land
**[D]** Maybe you're **[Am]** tired and broken,
**[Em]** tongue is twisted with **[G]** words half-spoken
and **[A]** thoughts unclear

**[D]** What do you **[G]** want me to do,
to **[Am]** do for you to **[Em]** see you **[D]** through?
A **[Am]** box of rain will **[C]** ease the pain,
and **[G]** love will see you **[D]** through

**[G]** Just a box of rain, **[Am]** wind and wa-**[Em]**ter
Be-**[C]**lieve it if you **[A]** need it,
if you **[D]** don't just pass it on.
**[G]** Sun and shower, **[Am]** wind and **[Em]** rain,
**[C]** in and out the **[D]** window,
like a **[Em]** moth before a **[A]** flame

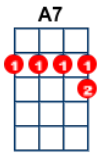
**[A]** And it's **[D]** just a box of **[Em]** rain,
I don't **[G]** know who put it **[D]** there
**[D]** Believe it if you **[Bm]** need it,
or **[G]** leave it if you **[A]** dare

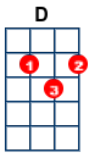
**[A]** And it's **[D]** just a box of **[Em]** rain,
or a rib-**[G]**bon for your **[D]** hair
Such a **[Em]** long time to be gone
**[G]** and a short time **[D]** to be there **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**

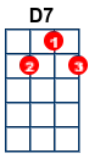
# Boxcar Blues

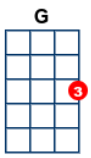
## artist:Boxcar Willie writer:Boxcar Willie

Boxcar Willie:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sEpyxO8guw4 Capo on 2




**[D]** I lost all my money in a crooked poker game
Now I'm going home on this **[D7]** old freight train
I got the **[G]** boxcar blues shuffle on down the **[D]** tracks
You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

**[D]** Well I am so lonely I think I could die
These ain't cinders they are **[D7]** tears in my eyes
I got the **[G]** boxcar blues shuffle on down the **[D]** tracks
You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

**[D]** I dream of my big baked biscuit in the pan
I dream of my woman with a-**[D7]**nother man
I got the **[G]** boxcar blues shuffle on down the **[D]** tracks
You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

**[D]** When I get back home I'll get down on my knees
I'll beg to my woman to have a **[D7]** little mercy please
I got the **[G]** boxcar blues shuffle on down the **[D]** tracks
You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

**[D]** Now let me tell you brother it just ain't so
There ain't no easy life **[D7]** for a bored hobo
I got the **[G]** boxcar blues shuffle on down the **[D]** tracks
You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

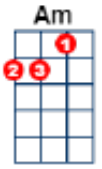
**[D]** No listen to me brother and take my advice
Stay away from trains and **[D7]** them loaded dice
You'll get the **[G]** boxcar blues shuffle on down the **[D]** tracks
You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

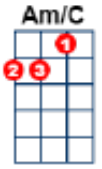
# Boxer [C], The

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3LFML_pxlY But in B)

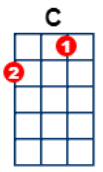



*A great update from Steve Walton with timing on pauses - so needed!*

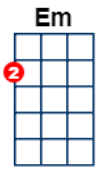



[C]{1234} [C]{1234}
[C] I am just a poor boy though my [C] story's sel-[Am/C]dom [Am] told
I have [G] squandered my resistance
For a [G7] pocket full of [G6] mumbles such are [C] promises {34 1}
All lies and [Am] jest, still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear
And disregards the [C] rest, Hm [G7] mm {234} [G] [G7] [C] {1234 123}

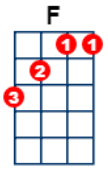
When I [C] left my home and my family I was [C] no more [Am/C] than a [Am] boy
In the [G] company of strangers
In the [G7] quiet of the [G6] railway station [C] running scared {34 1}
Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters
Where the ragged people [C] go
Looking [G] for the places [F] only [G7] they would [C] know {23}




Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}




Asking [C] only workman's wages I come [C] looking for [Am/C] a [Am] job
But I get no [G] offers, {234}
Just a [G7] come-on from the [G6] whores on Seventh [C] Avenue {34 1}
I do de-[Am]clare, there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome
I took some comfort [C] there,
La la [G] la la, la la, la {4} [G] [G7] [C] {1234}




[C] [C] [Am] [G] [G] [C] [C] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [C] [G] [C] {123}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}

Then I'm [C] laying out my winter clothes and [C] wishing I [Am/C] was [Am] gone
Going [G] home, {23} where the [G7] New York City [G6] winters are not [C] bleeding me {34}
[Em] / Leading [Am] me {234}
[Am] / Going [G] home, {234} [G7] [G6] [C] {1234 123}

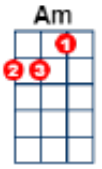
In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a [C] fighter by [Am/C] his [Am] trade
And he [G] carries the reminders
Of [G7] ev'ry glove that [G6] laid him down or [C] cut him till he cried out
In his [C] anger and his [Am] shame I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving
But the fighter still re-[C]mains, Hm [G7] mm {234} [C] {123}

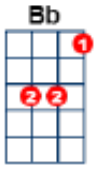
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [Em] la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [F] la-la, lie la lie [G7] la-la-la la [Am] lie {23}

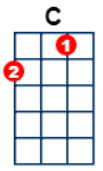
# Boxer [F], The

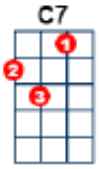
artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

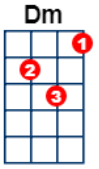
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3LFML_pxlY (But in B)

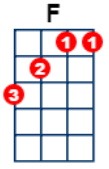



[F] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Dm] told
I have [C] squandered my resistance
For a [C7] pocket full of mumbles such are [F] promises
[Dm] All lies and jests still a [C] man hears what he [Bb] wants to hear
And disregards the [F] rest Hm[C7]mmmm

When I [F] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Dm] boy
In the [C] company of strangers
In the [C7] quiet of the railway station [F] running scared
[Dm] Laying low seeking [C] out the poorer [Bb] quarters
Where the ragged people [F] go
Looking [C7] for the places [Bb] only they would [F] know

Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7] lie lie [F]
[F] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Dm] job
But I get no [C] offers,
Just a [C7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [F] Avenue
[Dm] I do declare there were [C] times when I was [Bb] so lonesome
I took some comfort [F] there Lie la lie [C7] [Bb] [F]

[F] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Dm] gone
Going [C] home
Where the [C7] New York City winters aren't [F] bleeding me
[Am] Bleeding me [Dm] going [C] home

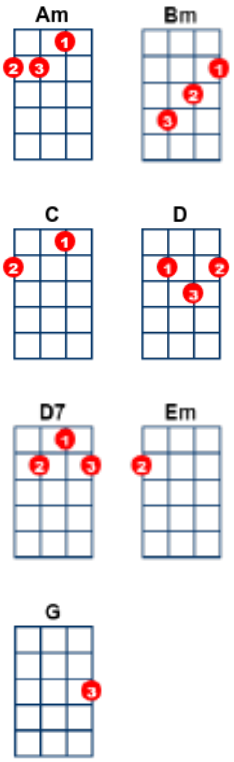
In the [F] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Dm] trade
And he [C] carries the reminders
Of [C7] ev'ry glove that laid him down or [F] cut him till he cried out
In his anger and his [Dm] shame I am [C] leaving I am [Bb] leaving
But the fighter still re[F]mains mmm[C7]mmmm [Bb] [F]

Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7]
Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7] lie lie [F]

# Boxer, The - Alt

artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IqOMpiRdSrQ in B




*alternative version from Caren Park*

**[G]** I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom **[Em]** told, I have
**[D]** squandered my resistance for a **[D7]** pocket full of mumbles such are
**[G]** promises, **[G]** **[Em]** All lies and jest, still a
**[D]** man hears what he **[C]** wants to hear and disregards the **[G]** rest
**[G]** hmm **[D]** hmmm **[D7]** hmmm **[G]** hmmmm **[G]** x3

When I **[G]** left my home and my family, I was no more than a **[Em]** boy, in the
**[D]** company of strangers, in the **[D7]** quiet of the railway station
**[G]** running scared, **[G]** **[Em]** Laying low, seeking
**[D]** out the poorer **[C]** quarters where the ragged people **[G]** go, looking
**[D]** for the places **[C]** only they would **[G]** know

*Chorus #1*

**[Em]** Lie la lie, lie la **[Bm]** lie la lie la lie
Lie la **[Em]** lie, lie la **[Am]** lie la lie la **[D]** lie, la la lie la **[G]** lie **[G]** x3

Asking **[G]** only workman's wages, I come looking for a **[Em]** job, but I get no
**[D]** offers, just a **[D7]** come-on from the whores on Seventh
**[G]** Avenue, **[G]** **[Em]** I do declare, there were
**[D]** times when I was **[C]** so lonesome I took some comfort **[G]** there
**[G]** la la **[D]** la la la **[D7]** la la **[G]** hmmmm **[G]** x3

*Optional, slowly - this is where the instrumental verse plays on original*

Now the **[G]** years are rolling by me, they are rockin' even-**[Em]**ly, I am
**[D]** older than I once was, and **[D7]** younger than I'll be, that's not
un-**[G]**-usual, **[G]** **[Em]** No, it isn't strange, after
**[D]** changes upon **[C]** changes, we are more or less the **[G]** same, after
**[D]** changes we are **[C]** more or less the **[G]** same

*Chorus #1*

Then I'm **[G]** laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was **[Em]** gone, going
**[D]** home, where the **[D7]** New York City winters aren't
**[G]** bleeding me, **[Bm]** Leading (**[Bm]** **[Em]** me) going
**[D]** home **[D]** ... **[D7]** hmmm **[G]** hmmmm **[G]** x3

In the **[G]** clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his **[Em]** trade, and he
**[D]** carries the reminders of **[D7]** every glove that laid him down, or
**[G]** cut him till he cried out in his anger and his **[Em]** shame, "I am
**[D]** leaving, I am **[C]** leaving", but the fighter still re-**[G]**mains,
**[G]** .. **[D]** ... **[D7]** hmmm **[G]** hmmmm **[G]** x3

*Chorus #2 starts*

**[Em]** Lie la lie, lie la **[Bm]** lie la lie la lie
Lie la **[Em]** lie, lie la **[Am]** lie la lie la **[D]** lie, la la lie la

*FYI: the original chorus does this next part six times :)*

**[Em]** Lie, lie la **[Bm]** lie la lie la lie
Lie la **[Em]** lie, lie la **[Am]** lie la lie la **[D]** lie, la la lie la

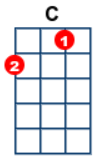
*and on the 8th and final iteration, we resolve*

**[Em]** Lie, lie la **[Bm]** lie la lie la lie
Lie la **[Em]** lie, lie la **[Am]** lie la lie la **[D]** lie, la la lie la **[G]** lie **[G]** x3

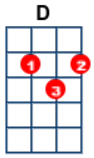
# Boy Named Sue, A

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Shel Silverstein

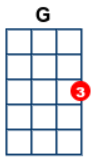
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FjtEYt6l2Cs Capo 3




[G] My daddy left home when I was three, [C] and he didn't leave much to ma and me
[D] Just this old guitar and an empty bottle of [G] booze.
[G] Now, I don't blame him cause he run and hid
[C] But the meanest thing that he ever did
[D] Was before he left, he went and named me "[G] Sue."




[G] Well, he must o' thought that is quite a joke,
[C] and it got a lot of laughs from a' lots of folk,
[D] It seems I had to fight my whole life [G] through.
[G] Some gal would giggle and I'd get red [C] and some guy'd laugh and I'd bust his head,
I tell ya, [D] life ain't easy for a boy named "[G] Sue."




[G] Well, I grew up quick and I grew up mean, [C] my fist got hard and my wits got keen,
[D] I'd roam from town to town to hide my [G] shame.
[G] But I made a vow to the moon and stars [C] that I'd search the honky-tonks and bars
[D] And kill that man who gave me that awful [G] name.

[G] Well, it was Gatlinburg in mid-July [C] and I just hit town and my throat was dry,
[D] I thought I'd stop and have myself a [G] brew.
[G] At an old saloon on a street of mud, [C] there at a table, dealing stud,
[D] Sat the dirty, mangy dog that named me "[G] Sue."
[G] Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad, [C] from a worn-out picture that my mother'd had,
[D] And I knew that scar on his cheek and his [G] evil eye.
[G] He was big and bent and gray and old, [C] and I looked at him and my blood ran cold
[D] And I said: "My name is 'Sue!' [G] How do you do! - Now you gonna die!!"

[G] Well, I hit him hard right between the eyes [C] and he went down, but to my surprise,
[D] He come up with a knife and cut off a [G] piece of my ear.
[G] But I busted a chair right across his teeth [C] and we crashed through the wall and into the street
[D] Kicking and a' gouging in the mud and the blood and [G] the beer.

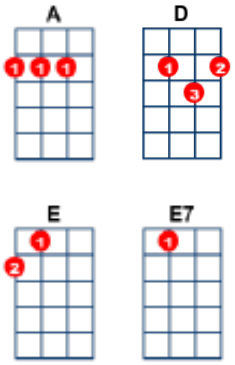
[G] I tell ya, I've fought tougher men [C] but I really can't remember when,
[D] He kicked like a mule and he bit like a [G] crocodile.
[G] I heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss, [C] he went for his gun and I pulled mine first,
[D] He stood there lookin' at me and I saw him [G] smile.

[G] And he said: "Son, this world is rough [C] and if a man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough
[D] And I knew I wouldn't be there to help ya [G] along.
[G] So I give ya that name and I said goodbye [C] I knew you'd have to get tough or die
[D] And it's the name that helped to make you [G] strong."
[G] He said: "Now you just fought one hell of a fight [C] and I know you hate me, and you got the right
[D] To kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you [G] do.
[G] But ya ought to thank me, before I die, [C] for the gravel in ya guts and the spit in ya eye
[D] Cause I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you "[G] Sue.'"

[G] I got all choked up and I threw down my gun [C] and I called him my pa, and he called me his son,
[D] And I came away with a different point of [G] view.
[G] And I think about him, now and then, [C] every time I try and every time I win,
[NC] And if I ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name him
[G] Bill or George! Anything but Sue! I still hate that name!

# Boys

artist:The Beatles writer:Luther Dixon and Wes Farrell




The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vu9j4syEJDE (But in E)
**[E] [D] [A] [E7]**

**[A]** I've been told when a boy kiss a girl,
**[A]** He take a trip around the world.
Hey, **[D]** Hey, ( Bop shoo bop, bop bop shoo bop )
Hey, **[A]** Hey, ( Bop shoo bop, bop bop shoo bop )
Hey, **[E]** hey ( Bop shoo bop, bop bop shoo bop )
Yes, **[D]** they say you **[A]** do. **[E7]** ( Bop Shoo bop Yeah )

**[A]** My girl says when I kiss her lips,
**[A]** Gets the thrill to her fingertips,
Hey, **[D]** Hey, ( Bop shoo bop, bop bop shoo bop )
Hey, **[A]** Hey, ( Bop shoo bop, bop bop shoo bop )
Hey, **[E]** hey ( Bop shoo bop, bop bop shoo bop )
Yeah, **[D]** she said you **[A]** do. **[E7]** (Bop Shoo bop Yeah)

Well, I talk about **[A]** boys, (yeah, yeah. Boys)
**[A]** Don't you know I mean boys..(yeah, yeah. Boys)
Well, I talk about **[D]** boys now, (yeah, yeah. Boys)
arrhh alright **[A]** (yeah, yeah. Boys)
Well, I talk about **[E7]** boys now, (yeah, yeah Boys)
**[D]** What a bundle of joy. **[A] [E7]**

Instrumental repeat verse above

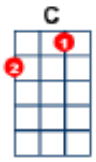
**[A]** My girl says when I kiss her lips,
**[A]** Gets the thrill to her fingertips,
Hey, **[D]** Hey, ( Bop shoo bop, bop bop shoo bop )
Hey, **[A]** Hey, ( Bop shoo bop, bop bop shoo bop )
Hey, **[E]** hey ( Bop shoo bop, bop bop shoo bop )
Yeah,**[D]** she said you **[A]** do. **[E7]** (Bop Shoo bop Yeah )

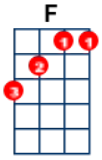
Well, I talk about **[A]** boys, (yeah, yeah. Boys)
**[A]** Don't you know I mean boys..(yeah, yeah. Boys)
Well, I talk about **[D]** boys now, (yeah, yeah. Boys)
arrhh alright **[A]** (yeah, yeah. Boys)
Well, I talk about **[E7]** boys now, (yeah, yeah Boys)
**[D]** What a bundle of joy. **[A] [E7]**

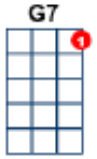
Repeat last verse

# Brand New Combine Harvester

## artist:The Wurzels writer:The Wurzels based on Melanie Safka's Bran New Key




The Wurzels: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cyq9NC104Qw Capo on 3
[C] I drove my tractor through your haystack last night (oo-ar oo-ar)
[G7] I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet (oo-ar oo-ar)
[C] Now something's telling me that you'm avoiding me (oo-ar oo-ar)
[F] Come on now darling you've got [G7] something I need

Chorus:
Cuz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key
[C] Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony
[F] I got twenty acres an' you got forty-three
Now [C] I got a brand new combine harvester
An' [G7] I'll give you the [C] key

[C] I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need (oo-ar oo-ar)
[G7] We'll 'ave twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed (oo-ar oo-ar)
[C] And you know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand (oo-ar oo-ar)
[F] But what I want the most is all they [G7] acres of land

Chorus

[C] For seven long years I've been alone in this place (oo-ar oo-ar)
[F] Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace (oo-ar oo-ar)
[C] Now if I cleaned it up would you change your mind (oo-ar oo-ar)
[F] I'll give up drinking scrumpy and that [G7] lager and lime

Chorus

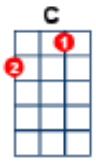
[C] Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance
[G7] I wore brand new gaters and me cordouroy pants
[C] In your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand
[F] We had our photos took and [G7] us holding hands

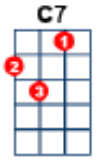
Chorus

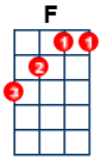
[NC] Aahh yu're a fine lookin' woman and I can't wait to get me 'ands on your lanc

# Brand New Key

## artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka



Melanie Safka - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pg_57OIh4o0
[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night
[G7] I roller skated to your door at daylight
[C] It almost seems like [C7] you're avoiding me
[F] I'm okay alone but you got [G7] something I need

Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see
[F] I been looking around a while you got something for me
[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

[C] I ride my bike I roller skate don't drive no car
[G7] Don't go too fast but I go pretty far
For [C] somebody who don't drive I been [C7] all around the world
[F] Some people say I done all [G7] right for a girl

Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see
[F] I been looking around a while you got something for me
[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

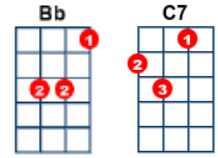
[C] I asked your mother if you were at home
[G7] She said yes . but you weren't alone
[C] Sometimes I think that [C7] you're avoiding me
[F] I'm okay alone but you've got [G7] something I need

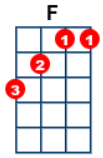
Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see
[F] La la la la la la la la la la la la la
[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

# Brand New Tennessee Waltz

artist:Mathews Southern Comfort writer:Jesse Winchester

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N3FqzXUC9_BU




*thanks to Tim Stubbings*

*words are slightly different to original*

Oh [F] my but you have a pretty face
The [Bb] favourite girl that I [F] knew
I i-[Bb]magine that she's still in [F] Tennessee
And by [C7] God I should be there [F] too
I've a [C7] sadness too sad to be [F] true

But I [F] left Tennessee in a hurry dear
The [Bb] same way that I'm leaving [F] you
Because [Bb] love is just mainly [F] memories
And [C7] everyone's got one of [F] you
so when I'm [C7] gone I'll be glad to love [F] you

At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz
You're literally waltzing on [C7] air
At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz
There's no telling [C7] who will be [F] there

When I [F] leave it'll be like I found you love
De-[Bb]scending Victorian [F] stairs
and I'm [Bb] Feeling quite proud of your [F] photographs
[C7] took while I'm putting on [F] airs
And the [C7] reason I'm asking who [F] cares

At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz
You're literally waltzing on [C7] air
At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz
There's no telling [C7] who will be [F] there

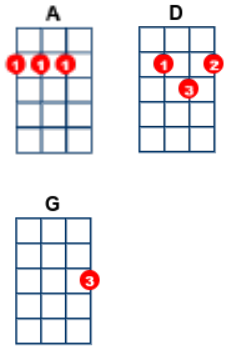
So have [F] all of your passionate violins
Play a [Bb] tune for a Tennessee [F]  kid,
Who's [Bb] thinkin' of leaving an [F] other town,
With [C7] no place to go if he [F] did
and they'll [C7] catch you wherever you're hid.

At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz
You're literally waltzing on [C7] air
At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz
There's no telling [C7] who will be [F] there

# Brand New Tennessee Waltz, The - Original

artist:Jesse Winchester writer:Jesse Winchester

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N3FqzXUC9_BU




[G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Oh my, but you have a pretty face,
you [G] favor a girl that I [D] knew
I [G] imagine that she's back in [D] Tennessee,
and by [A] God, I should be there [D] too;
I've a [A] sadness too sad to be [D] true

But I [D] left Tennessee in a hurry dear,
in the [G] same way that I'm leaving [D] you
Because [G] love is mainly just [D] memories
and [A] everyone's got them a [D] few
so when I'm [A] gone I'll be glad to love [D] you

At the [G] Brand New [D] Tennessee Waltz,
you're literally waltzing on [A] air
At the [G] Brand New [D] Tennessee Waltz,
there's no telling [A] who will be [D] there

When I [D] leave it will be like I found you love,
de-[G]scending Victorian [D] stairs
And I'm [G] feeling like one of your [D] photographs,
[A] Trapped while I m putting on [D] airs;
Getting [A] even by saying who [D] cares?

At the [G] Brand New [D] Tennessee Waltz,
you're literally waltzing on [A] air
At the [G] Brand New [D] Tennessee Waltz,
there's just no telling [A] who will be [D] there

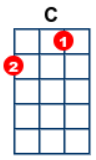
So [D] have all of your passionate violins,
play a [G] tune for a Tennessee [D] kid
Who's [G] thinking of leaving an[D] other town,
but with [A] no place to go if he [D] did;
and they'll [A] catch you wherever you're [D] hid

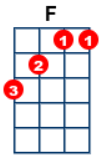
At the [G] Brand New [D] Tennessee Waltz,
you're literally waltzing on [A] air
At the [G] Brand New [D] Tennessee Waltz,
there's just no telling [A] who will be [D] there

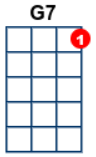
# Brand New Ukulele

writer:Melanie Safka, Rik Hoskin

https://www.facebook.com/100069941830850/videos/264658855479468/




*thanks to Rik Hoskin (Printerlele Rik) for this Geordie Parody*

[C] I went to Central at Gatesheed last neet, why aye, why [G7] aye
[G7] I started strumming and thowt something's not reet," why aye why [C] aye
I'd [C] browt me new uke, with a new set of strings, why aye, why [F] aye
[F] But they started stretching noo I [G7] can-n't play a thing [G7]* [G7]* [G7]*

> Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele, but I can't keep in key
> [C] I start a song in "F" but it slips reet doon to "C"
> I [F] tried to use me tuner but I've lost its battery
> Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in [C] key

[C] A complete stranger waaks into the bar, why aye, why [G7] aye
[G7] He said that's aa'ful - here try my guitar, why aye, why [C] aye
I was devistated - I was in a reet fix, why aye, why [F] aye!
[F] I've only fower fingers and to play [G7]* that, I'd need six [G7]* [G7]* [G7]*

> Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele, but I can't keep in key
> [C] I start a song in "F" but it slips reet doon to "C"
> I [F] tried to use me tuner but I've lost its battery
> Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in [C] key

[C] I was upset - y'knaa - it **was** scaring me, why aye, why [G7] aye
I looked up and they're aal glaring at me [C] why aye, why [C] aye
[C] I decided then, there's only one thing to do why aye, why [F] aye
[NC] I give up the uke, and stick with the kazoo! [G7]* [G7]* [G7]*

*play along with kazoo*

> Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele, but I can't keep in key
> [C] I start a song in "F" but it slips reet doon to "C"
> I [F] tried to use me tuner but I've lost its battery
> Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in [C] key

*Kazoo only*

Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in key

*Kazoo and Uke*

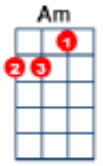
[C]* [C]*

# Brandy

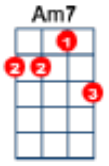
artist:Bunny Walters writer:Scott English, Richard Kerr

Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IC571gEwDBo A so capo 2

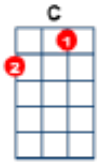
*Thanks to Geoff Vaughan*



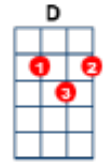

**[G]** I remember **[Em]** all my **[G]** life, raining down as **[Em]** cold as **[G]** ice
**[Am]** Shadows of the man, her **[Am7]** face through a window
**[D]** Crying in the night and **[D7]** night goes into



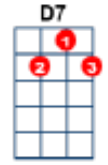

**[G]** Morning just **[Em]** another **[G]** day,
Happy people **[Em]** pass my **[G]** way
**[Am]** Looking in their eyes I **[Am7]** see a memory
**[D]** I never realized you **[D7]** made me happy,



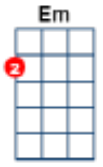

> Oh, **[G]** Brandy
> When you **[Em]** came and you **[C]** gave without **[D]** taking
> But I sent you away Oh, **[G]** Brandy
> When you **[Em]** kiss me and **[C]** stopped me from **[D]** shaking
> And I need you today, Oh, **[G]** Brandy



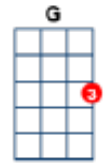

**[G]** I'm standing on the **[Em]** end of **[G]** time
**[G]** I walked away when **[Em]** love was **[G]** mine
**[Am]** Caught up in a world, of **[Am7]** uphill driving
While **[D]** tears are in my mind and **[D7]** left hand driving,




> Oh, **[G]** Brandy
> When you **[Em]** came and you **[C]** gave without **[D]** taking
> But I sent you away Oh, **[G]** Brandy
> When you **[Em]** kiss me and **[C]** stopped me from **[D]** shaking
> And I need you today, Oh, **[G]** Brandy



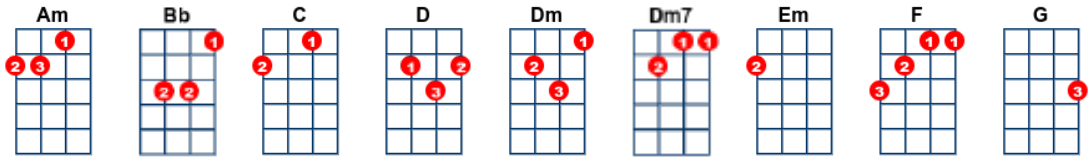

**[G]** Riding on a **[Em]** country **[G]** bus.No one even **[Em]** noticed **[G]** us
**[Am]** Yesterday's a dream, I **[Am7]** face the morning
**[D]** Crying on the breeze, the **[D7]** pain is calling -




> Oh, **[G]** Brandy
> When you **[Em]** came and you **[C]** gave without **[D]** taking
> But I sent you away Oh, **[G]** Brandy
> When you **[Em]** kiss me and **[C]** stopped me from **[D]** shaking
> And I need you today, Oh, **[G]** Brandy
>
> *fade to end*
>
> Oh, **[G]** Brandy
> When you **[Em]** came and you **[C]** gave without **[D]** taking
> But I sent you away Oh, **[G]** Brandy
> When you **[Em]** kiss me and **[C]** stopped me from **[D]** shaking
> And I need you today, Oh, **[G]** Brandy

# Brandy (You're A Fine Girl)

artist:Looking Glass writer:Elliot Lune




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DVx8L7a3MuE capo 4

The sailors say [Am] Brandy you're a [F] fine girl (you're a fine girl)
What a [Am] good wife you would [F] be (such a fine girl)
Your [C] eyes could steal a [G] sailor from the sea
([F] do, [C] do, [Dm7] do, [G] do)

[D] There's a [C] port on a [F] Western [Am] bay
And it [Dm] serves a [F] hundred [Bb] ships a [F] day
Lonely [C] sailors pass the [F] time a-[Am]way
And [Dm] talk a-[F]bout their [C] homes

[F] And there's a [C] girl in this [F] harbor [Am] town
And she [Dm] works [F] layin' [Bb] whiskey [F] down
They say [C] Brandy  fetch a-[F]nother [Am] round
She [Dm] serves them [F] whiskey and [C] wine

The sailors say [Am] Brandy you're a [F] fine girl (you're a fine girl)
What a [Am] good wife you would [F] be (such a fine girl)
Your [C] eyes could steal a [G] sailor from the sea
([F] do, [C] do, [Dm7] do, [G] do)

[C] Brandy wears a [Em] braided [Am] chain
Made of [Dm] finest [F] silver from the [Bb] north of [F] Spain
A [C] locket that [Em] bears the [Am] name
Of the [Dm] man that [F] Brandy [C] loves

He [C] came on a [Em] summer's [Am] day
Bringing [Dm] gifts from [Bb] far [F] away
But he [C] made it clear he [Em] couldn't [Am] stay
No [Dm] harbor [F] was his [C] home

The sailor said [Am] Brandy you're a [F] fine girl (you're a fine girl)
What a [Am] good wife you would [F] be (such a fine girl)
Your [C] eyes could steal a [G] sailor from the sea
([F] do, [C] do, [Dm7] do, [G] do)

Yeah [Am] Brandy used to [C] watch his eyes
When he [F] told his sailor's [G] stories
She could [Am] feel the ocean [C] fall and rise
She [F] saw it's raging [G] glory
But [Am] he had always [Bb] told the truth
Lord he [Am] was an honest [F] man
And [C] Brandy does her [G] best to under-[F]stand [C]
([F] do, [C] do, [Dm7] do, [G] do)

At [C] night when the [Em]  bars close [Am] down
[Dm] Brandy [F] walks through a [Bb] silent [F] town
And [C] loves a man who's [Em] not a-[Am]round
She [Dm] still can [F] hear him [C] say she hears him say

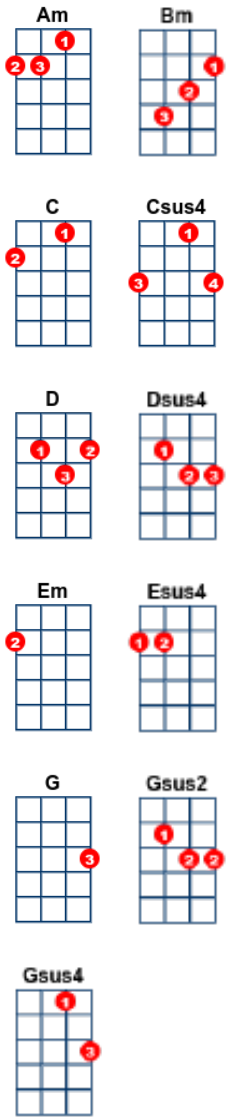
She hears him say [Am] Brandy you're a [F] fine girl (you're a fine girl)
What a [Am] good wife you would [F] be (such a fine girl)
Your [C] eyes could steal a [G] sailor from the sea
([F] do, [C] do, [Dm7] do, [G] do)

The sailors say [Am] Brandy you're a [F] fine girl (you're a fine girl)
What a [Am] good wife you would [F] be (such a fine girl)
But my [C] life, my love and my [G] lady is the sea
([F] do, [C] do, [Dm7] do, [G] do)

# Brass In Pocket

artist:The Pretenders writer:Chrissie Hynde, James Honeyman-Scott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E6W0clIT-zA capo 2




[Gsus4] [G]

[G] [Gsus2] Got brass [Gsus4] [G] in pocket
[G] [Gsus2] Got bottle [Gsus4] [G] I'm gonna use it
[Em] [Esus4] Intention [Csus4] [C] I feel inventive
Gonna make you, make [D] you, make you notice

[G] [Gsus2] Got motion [Gsus4] [G] restrained emotion
[G] [Gsus2] Been driving [Gsus4] [G] Detroit leaning
[Em] [Esus4] No reason just seems [Csus4] [C] so pleasing
Gonna make you, make [D] you, make you notice [Bm] [D]

Gonna use my [Dsus4] arms [D]
Gonna use my [Bm] legs [D]
Gonna use my [Dsus4] style [D]
Gonna use my [Bm] sidestep [D]
Gonna use my [Dsus4] fingers [D]
Gonna use my, [Bm] my, [D] my imagi-[Dsus4]nation [D]

'Cause [G] I gonna make you see
There's nobody [Am] else here, no one like me
I'm [C] special, so special
I gotta have some of your a-[D]ttention, give it to me

[G] [Gsus2] I got rhythm [Gsus4] [G] I can't miss a beat
[G] Got [Gsus2] new skank it's [Gsus4] [G] so reet
[G] [Gsus2] Got something [Gsus4] [G] winking at [C] you
Gonna make you, make [D] you, make you notice [Bm] [D]

Gonna use my [Dsus4] arms [D]
Gonna use my [Bm] legs [D]
Gonna use my [Dsus4] style [D]
Gonna use my [Bm] sidestep [D]
Gonna use my [Dsus4] fingers [D]
Gonna use my, [Bm] my, [D] my imagi-[Dsus4]nation [D]

'Cause [G] I gonna make you see
There's nobody [Am] else here, no one like me
I'm [C] special, so special
I gotta [D] have some of your attention, give it to me

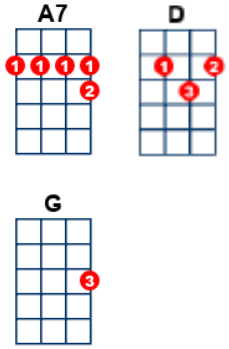
'Cause [G] I gonna make you see
There's nobody [Am] else here, no one like me
I'm [C] special, so special
I gotta [D] have some of your attention, give it to me

[G] [Gsus2] [Gsus4] [G] [G] [Gsus2] [Gsus4] [G] x2
[G] [Gsus2] [G].

# Bread And Fishes

artist:McCalmans , writer:Alan Bell

McCalmans: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HL5nuCWUrWs – capo on 1




As [D] I went a [G] walking one [A7] morning in [D] spring
I  met with some [G] trav'lers in an [A7] old country [D] lane
One was an [G] old man the [A7] second a [D] maid, ,
And the  third was a [G] young boy who [A7] smiled as he [D] said:

Chorus:
With the [G] wind in the [D] willows and the [G] birds in the [D] sky,
There's  a [G] bright sun to [D] warm us where[G]ever we [A7] lie,
We [D] have bread and [G] fishes and a [A7] jug of red [D] wine
To [G] share on our journey with [A7] all of man[D]kind.

I [D] sat down be[G]side them with the [A7] gay flowers a[D]round,
And we ate from a [G] mantle spread [A7] out on the [D] ground
They told me of [G] peoples and [A7] prophets and [D] kings
And [G] all of the one god who [A7] knew every[D]thing

Chorus

So I [D] asked them to [G] tell me their [A7] name and their [D] race
That  I may re[G]member their [A7] kindness and [D] grace.
My name it is [G] Joseph, this is [A7] Mary my [D] wife
And  this is our [G] young son, who [A7] is our dear [D] life

Chorus

We are [D] travelling to [G] Glaston, through [A7] England's green [D] lanes,
To hear of men's [G] troubles, to [A7] hear of men's [D] pains.
We travel the [G] wide world, o'er the [A7] lands and the [D] seas
To  tell all the [G] people how [A7] they can be [D] free

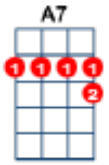
Chorus

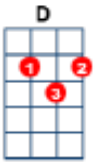
So [D] sadly, I [G] left them, in that [A7] old country [D] lane
I know that I [G] never shall [A7] see them a[D]gain
One was an [G] old man, the [A7] second a [D] maid
The  third was a [G] young boy who [A7] smiled as he [D] said

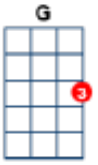
Chorus

# Bread and Butter

artist:The Newbeats writer:Larry Parks and Jay Turnbow




The Newbeats: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S_Jzl_bx3fI
Intro:
**[D]** That's what my **[G]** baby **[D]** feeds me **[G]**
**[D]** I'm her **[A7]** loving **[D]** man **[A7]**

Men:
**[D]** I like **[G]** bread and **[D]** butter **[G]**
**[D]** I like **[G]** toast and **[D]** jam **[G]**
**[D]** That's what my **[G]** baby **[D]** feeds me **[G]**
**[D]** I'm her **[A7]** loving **[D]** man **[A7]**

Ladies:
**[D]** He likes **[G]** bread and **[D]** butter **[G]** , **[D]** he likes **[G]** toast and **[D]** jam **[G]**
**[D]** That's what his **[G]** baby **[D]** feeds him **[G]**, **[D]** he's her **[A7]** loving **[D]** man **[A7]**

Men:
Well - she **[D]** don't cook **[G]** mashed po-**[D]**tatoes **[G]**,
she **[D]** don't cook **[G]** T-bone **[D]** steaks **[G]**
She **[D]** don't feed me **[G]** peanut **[D]** but-**[G]**ter,
she **[D]** knows that **[A7]** I can't **[D]** take **[A7]**

Ladies:
**[D]** He likes **[G]** bread and **[D]** butter **[G]**,
**[D]** he likes **[G]** toast and **[D]** jam **[G]**
**[D]** That's what his **[G]** baby **[D]** feeds him **[G]**,
**[D]** he's her **[A7]** loving **[D]** man **[A7]**

Men:
Well - I **[D]** got home **[G]** early one **[D]** morning **[G]**,
and **[D]** much to **[G]** my sur-**[D]**prise **[G]**
**[D]** She was **[G]** eating **[D]** chicken and dump-**[G]**lings,
**[D]** with some **[A7]** other **[D]** guy **[A7]**

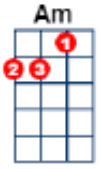
Ladies:
**[D]** No more **[G]** bread and **[D]** butter **[G]**,
**[D]** no more **[G]** toast and **[D]** jam **[G]**
He **[D]** found his **[G]** baby **[D]** eating **[G]**,
**[D]** with some **[A7]** other **[D]** man **[A7]**

Men:
**[D]** No more **[G]** bread and **[D]** butter **[G]**, **[D]** no more **[G]** toast and **[D]** jam **[G]**
I **[D]** found my **[G]** baby **[D]** eating **[G]**, **[D]** with some **[A7]** other **[D]** man

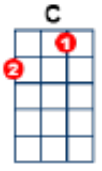
# Breakdown

artist:Jack Johnson , writer:Jack Johnson, Dan Nakamura, Paul Huston

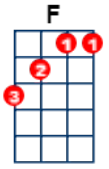
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZFhgxzNY9Y
[C] [Em] [Am] [G]  [C] [Em] [Am] [G]



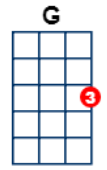

[C] I hope this old [Em] train breaks down,
[Am] So I could take a [G] walk around
[C] And, see what there [Em] is to see
[Am] And time is just a [G] melody
With all the [C] people in the street
Walk as [Em] fast as their feet can take them
[Am] I just roll through [G] town
And though my [C] window's got a view, well
The [Em] frame I'm looking through
Seems to [Am] have no concern for [G] now, so for now
[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown,
[C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown



[C] [Em] [Am] [G]  [C] [Em] [Am] [G]




[C] This engine [Em] screams out loud.
[Am] centipede gonna [G] crawl westbound
[C] So I don't even [Em] make a sound
[Am] It's gunna sting me when I [G] leave this town
All the [C] people in the street, that I'll [Em] never get to meet
If these [Am] tracks don't bend some-[G]how
And [C] I got no time, that [Em] I got to get to
[Am] Where I don't need to [G] be, so I




[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown
[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown
[C]
[G] I wanna [F] break on [C] down [G] but I cant [F] stop [C] now
[G] Let me [F] break on [C] down [G]  [F]  [C]

But you [C] can't stop nothing, if you [Em] got no control
Of the [Am] thoughts in your mind that you [G] kept in, you know
You [C] don't know nothing, but you [Em] don't need to know
The [Am] wisdoms in the trees not the [G] glass windows

You [C] can't stop wishing if you [Em] don't let go
But [Am] things that you find and you [G] lose, and you know
You [C] keep on rolling. put the [Em] moment on hold
The [Am] frames too bright, so put the [G] blinds down low

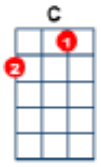
[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown
[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown

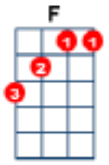
[C]  [Em]  [Am]  [G] I wanna break on down
[C]  [Em]  [Am]  [G] But I cant stop now

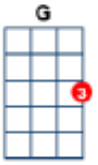
[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] ... [C]

# Breakfast at Tiffany's

artist:Deep Blue Something writer:Todd Pipes




Deep Blue Something: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QSgJ5On8Zso (Capo on 2 to play along)
Intro: **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]**

You **[C]** say
That **[F]** we've got **[G]** nothing in **[C]** common
No **[F]** common **[G]** ground to **[C]** start from
And **[F]** we're fall**[G]**ing a**[C]**part **[F]** **[G]**

**[C]** You'll say
The **[F]** world has **[G]** come be**[C]**tween us
Our **[F]** lives have **[G]** come be**[C]**tween us
But **[F]** I know **[G]** you just don't **[C]** care **[F]** **[G]**

Chorus:
And **[C]** I said what about
**[G]** Breakfast at **[F]** Tiffany's she **[C]** said I think I
Re**[G]**member the **[F]** film and as **[C]** I recall I think
We **[G]** both kind of **[F]** liked it and **[C]** I said well that's
**[G]** One thing we've **[F]** got

(Twiddley bits):
Dada **[C]** dah dah dah dah
**[F]** dah dah **[G]** dah dah **[C]** daah **[G]** daah

**[C]** I see
You're the **[F]** only **[G]** one who **[C]** knew me
And **[F]** now your **[G]** eyes see **[C]** through me
**[F]** I guess **[G]** I was **[C]** wrong **[F]** **[G]**

So **[C]** what now
It's **[F]** plain to **[G]** see we're **[C]** over
And I **[F]** hate when **[G]** things are **[C]** over
And **[F]** so much is **[G]** left un**[C]**done **[F]** **[G]**

chorus

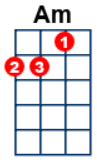
**[C]** You say that **[F]** we've got **[G]** nothing in **[C]** common

**[F]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]**/

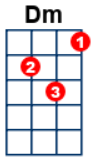
# Breakfast in America

artist:Supertramp , writer:Roger Hodgson

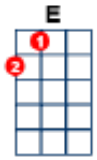
Supertramp - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tODaH_fGtMY Capo on 3



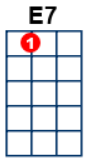

[Am] Take a look at my [G] girlfriend, [F] she's the only one I got
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, I [F] never seem to get a lot



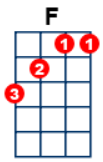

[E] Take a jumbo across the water, [Am] like to see America
[E] See the girls in California,
I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do



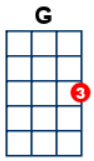

[Am] Could we have kippers for [G] breakfast?
[F] Mummy dear, Mummy dear
[Am] They got to have 'em in [G] Texas,
[F] 'Cause everyone's a millionaire




[E] I'm a winner, [E7] I'm a sinner, [Am] do you want my autograph?
[E] I'm a loser, [E7] what a joker, I'm [Dm] playing my jokes upon [G] you
While there's [Dm] nothing better to [G] do, hey




[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da
La La [F] La la la, la la [Dm] la, la [G] la la la




[Am] Don't you look at my [G] girlfriend, girlfriend,
[F] 'cause she's the only one I got
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, girlfriend
I [F] never seem to get a lot - what's she got? not a lot

[E] Take a jumbo across the water, [Am] like to see America
[E] See the girls in California, I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do, hey

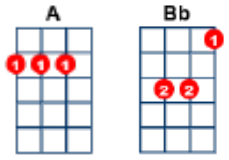
*play following twice*

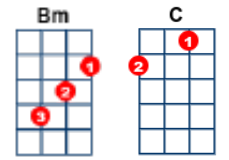
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] do da do da do
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] do da do da do
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um
La La [F] La la la, la [Dm] la la, la [G] la la la

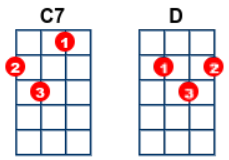
# Breaking Up Is Hard To Do

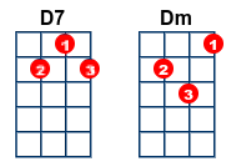
## artist:Neil Sedaka writer:Neil Sedaka , Howard Greenfield

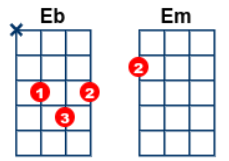
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tbad22CKlB4 capo 4

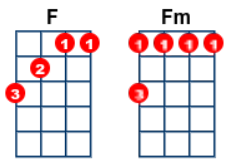


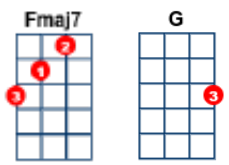



Do do do [G] down doobee [Em] do down [C] down [D7] cumma cumma
[G] Down doobee [Em] do down [C] down [D7] cumma cumma
[G] Down doobee [Em] do down [C] down [D7]
Breaking up is [G] hard [C] to [G] do

(Tacet) Don't take your [G] love [Em] a[C]way from [D7] me
[G] Don't you [Em] leave my heart in [C] mise[D7]ry
[G] If you [Bm] go then [Em] I'll be blue
'Cause [A] breaking up is hard to [D7] do

[NC] Remember [G] when [Em] you [C] held me [D7] tight
[G] And you [Em] kissed me all [C] through the [D7] night
[G] Think of [Bm] all that [Em] we've been through
And [A] breaking up is [D] hard to [G] do

They say that breaking [Gm7] up [C7] is [Gm7] hard to [C7] do
[F] Now I [Fmaj7] know I [Dm] know that it's [Fmaj7] true
[Fm] Don't [Bb] say that [Fm] this is the [Bb] end
In[Eb]stead of breaking up I wish that [D7] we were making up again

[NC] I beg of [G] you [Em] don't [C] say good[D7]bye
[G] Can't we [Em] give our love a[C]nother [D7] try
[G] Come on [Bm] baby let's [Em] start anew
And [A] breaking up is [D] hard to [G] do

They say that breaking [Gm7] up [C7] is [Gm7] hard to [C7] do
[F] Now I [Fmaj7] know I [Dm] know that it's [Fmaj7] true [Fm]
Don't [Bb] say that [Fm] this is the [Bb] end
In[Eb]stead of breaking up I wish that [D7] we were making up again

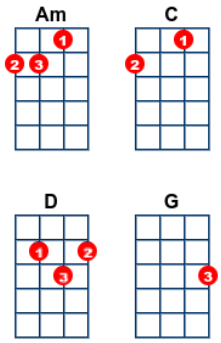
[NC] I beg of [G] you [Em] don't [C] say good[D7]bye
[G] Can't we [Em] give our love a[C]nother [D7] try
[G] Come on [Bm] baby let's [Em] start anew
And [A] breaking up is [D] hard to [G] do

*Repeat first verse to end song

# Breathe

artist:Faith Hill writer:Stephanie Bentley, Holly Lamar

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fPx-HQzBQ2M




**[Am]** I can feel the **[G]** magic floating **[C]** in the **[G]** air
**[Am]** Being with **[G]** you gets me that **[C]** way
**[Am]** I watch the **[G]** sunlight dance a-**[C]**cross your **[G]** face
And I've **[Am]** never been this **[G]** swept a-**[D]**way
**[Am]** All my thoughts just **[G]** seem to settle **[C]** on the **[G]** breeze
**[Am]** When I'm lying **[G]** wrapped up in your **[C]** arms
**[Am]** The whole world just **[G]** fades away the **[C]** only **[G]** thing
I **[Am]** hear is the **[G]** beating of your **[D]** heart

> 'Cause I can feel you **[G]** breathe 'cause watching over **[Am]** me
> and suddenly I'm **[C]** melting into **[D]** you
> There's nothing left to **[G]** prove
> And baby all we **[Am]** need is just to **[C]** be **[D]**
> Caught up in the **[G]** touch slow and steady **[Am]** rush
> Baby isn't **[C]** that the way that **[G]** love's suppose to **[Am]** be **[D]**
> **[D]** I can feel you **[C]** breathe **[G]** **[Am]** **[D]** just **[G]** breathe

**[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**
**[G]** **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

**[Am]** In a way I **[G]** know my heart is **[C]** waking **[G]** up
**[Am]** As all the **[G]** walls come tumbling **[C]** down
**[Am]** Closer than I've **[G]** ever felt be-**[C]**fore and I **[G]** know
And you **[Am]** know there's no **[G]** need for words right **[D]** now

> 'Cause I can feel you **[G]** breathe 'cause watching over **[Am]** me
> and suddenly I'm **[C]** melting into **[D]** you
> There's nothing left to **[G]** prove
> And baby all we **[Am]** need is just to **[C]** be **[D]**
> Caught up in the **[G]** touch slow and steady **[Am]** rush
> Baby isn't **[C]** that the way that **[G]** love's suppose to **[Am]** be **[D]**
> **[D]** I can feel you **[C]** breathe **[G]** **[Am]** **[D]** just **[G]** breathe

**[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**
**[G]** **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

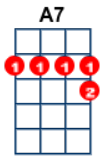
Caught up in the **[G]** touch slow and steady **[Am]** rush
Baby isn't **[C]** that the way that **[G]** love's suppose to **[Am]** be **[D]**
**[D]** I can feel you **[C]** breathe **[G]** **[Am]** **[D]** just **[G]** breathe **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]**

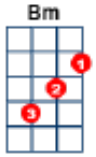
**[Am]** I can feel the **[G]** magic floating **[C]** in the **[G]** air
**[Am]** Being with **[G]** you gets me that **[C]** way

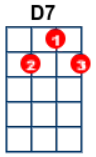
# Bridge Over Troubled Waters

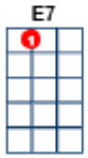
## artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

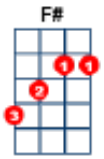
Simon and Garfunkel: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4G-YQA_bsOU
Capo on 1




Also uses A, Am, C, D, G

[D7] [Am] [G] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D]

When you're [D] weary. [G] Feeling [D] small.
When [C] tears [G] are [D] in your [G] eyes
I will [D] dry them all. [G] [D]
I'm [A] on [Bm] your [A] side ohhhh when times get [D] rough.
[D7] And [Am] friends [E7] just [G] can't [E7] be [A] found.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [F#] lay me [Bm] down.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [A7] lay me [D] down.

[D] When you're down and out. [G]
[Am] When you're on the [D] streets yeh
When an [C] eve-[G]ning [D] falls so [G] hard.
I [D] will comfort [G] you o-[D] hhhhh.
I'll [A] take [Bm] your [A] part - ohhhh when darkness [D] comes.
[D7]And [Am] pain [E7] is [G] all [E7] a-[A]round.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [F#] lay me [Bm] down.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [A] lay me [D] down.

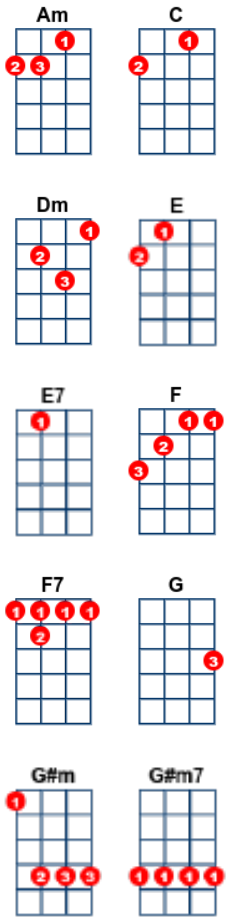
Sail on [D] silver girl[G] . Sail on [D] by.[G]
Your [C] time [G] has [D] come to [G] shine.
All your [D] dreams are on their [G] way.[D]
See [A] how [Bm] they [A] shine ohhhhh and if you [D] need a friend.
[D7] I'm [Am] sail[E7]ing [G] right [E7] be-[A]hind.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [F#] ease your [Bm] mind.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [E7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [A] ease your [Bm] mind. [D]

# Bridges

artist:Alika Milova writer:Alika Milova, Wouter Hardy, Nina Sampermans

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VMpQMpqdawc Capo 3

*Thanks to Juan_ua, Ultimate Guitar*




[Am] [F] [Am] [C]

[Am] Now I'm heading [G] home to solid [F] ground
Realized that [G] all the lies I've told myself have [Am] died
Bring me to the [G] place where I be-[F] long
Filled with all the [G] memories and [G#m7] dreams I have ig-[Am]nored

[Am] [G] [F] [F7] [C] [E7]

[Am] There is always time to get back on track
[G] Tearing down the walls, slowly every step
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges

[Am] There is one more [G] thing you need to [F] know
That I forgive my-[G]self for all the lies I said be-[Am]fore
Now I see the [G] road of leading [F] lights
Showing me where [G] I should go
And [G#m] what to leave be-[Am] hind, [G] a-[F] ah [E7]

[Am] There is always time to get back on track
[G] Tearing down the walls, slowly every step
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges
[Am] You will find a way to begin again
[G] No more time to waste, or to play pretend
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges [F]

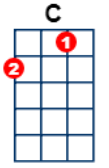
I remember [C] all the things that I went [Dm] through
All the lies and [Am] blurry lines and city [G] lights I [F] knew
Now I'm strong [C] enough to see what lays in-[Dm]side
And I can feel it [E] all [E7] oh

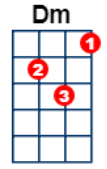
[Am] There is always time to get back on track
[G] Tearing down the walls, slowly every step
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges
[F] You will find a way [G] to begin again
[Am] No more time to waste [G] or to play pretend
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges [Am]

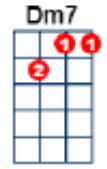
# Bright

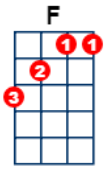
artist:EchoSmith , writer:Sydney Sierota, Noah Sierota, Graham Sierota, Jamie Sierota, Jeffery David

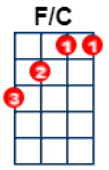
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kMAzstG5O7E Capo 1



[F]  [Bb]  [F]

[F] I think the universe is on my side  [F/C]
[Dm7] Heaven and Earth have finally aligned
[Bb] Days are good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

[F] You sprinkle stardust on my pillow case  [F/C]
[Dm7] It's like a moon beam brushed across my face
[Bb] Nights are good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

You make me sing [Dm7] ooohhh la la [Bb] laaa
You make a girl go [Dm7] oohhh oohhh
I'm in [Bb] love, love [C]

[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?
[Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?
[Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter  con-[Dm7]spire  to [C] get me?
And you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]
'Cause now I'm [C] shining [F] bright, so [Dm7] bright [Bb]
[F] Bright, so [Dm7] bright [Bb]

[F] And I see colors in a different way  [F/C]
[Dm7] You make what doesn't matter fade to grey
[Bb] Life is good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be  [Bb]  [F]

You make me sing [Dm7] ooohhh la la [Bb] laaa
You make a girl go [Dm7] oohhh oohhh
I'm in [Bb] love, [C] love

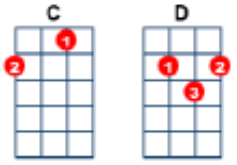
[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?
[Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?
[Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter  con-[Dm7]spire  to [C] get me?
And you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]
'Cause now I'm [C] shining [Dm7] bright, so [G] bright
And I get [Dm] lost in your [G] eyes

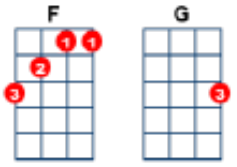
[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?
[Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?
[Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter  con-[Dm7]spire  to [C] get me?
I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right  [Dm7]
[C] I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right  [Dm7]
[C] I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right  [Dm7]
'Cause now I'm [C] shining [Bb] bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright
[Bb] Bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright
[Bb] Bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright
[C] And I get [Bb] lost [F] in your [Dm7] eyes [F/C]  to-[F]night

# Bright Blue Rose

artist:Jimmy McCarthy writer:Jimmy McCarthy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eYpLalHl8xo Capo 1




*Thanks to Gréinne Diskin*

**[G]** I skimmed across black water,
**[C]** without once sub-merging,
**[G]** Onto the banks of an urban **[D]** morning,
**[G]** That hungers the first light
**[C]** much, much more than
the **[G]** mountains **[D]** ever **[G]** do.

And **[G]** she like the ghost beside me,
**[C]** goes down with the ease of a dolphin,
**[G]** And emerges un-**[D]**learned, un-shamed un-**[G]**harmed,
For **[G]** she is the perfect creature,
**[C]** natural in every feature,
And **[G]** I am the geek with the **[D]** alchemist **[G]** stone.

For **[C]** all of **[D]** you must dis-**[G]**cover,
for **[C]** all who **[D]** seek to under-**[G]**stand,
For **[C]** having **[D]** left the path of **[G]** others,
**[F]** you'll find a **[C]** very special **[D]** hand.

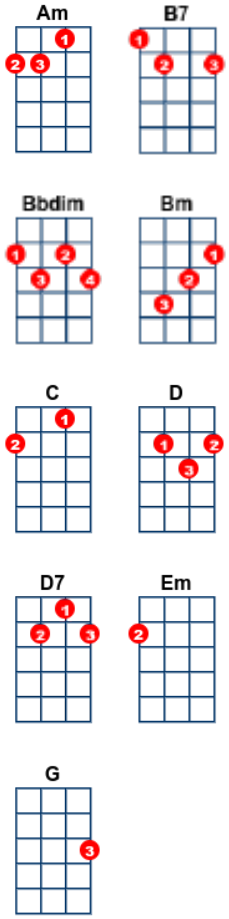
And **[G]** it is a holy thing and **[C]** it is a precious time,
And **[G]** it is the only **[D]** way,
For-**[G]**get-me-nots among the snow,
it's **[C]** always been and so it goes,
To **[G]** ponder his death and his **[D]** life eternal-**[G]**ly.

One **[G]** bright blue rose out-lives all those,
two **[C]** thousand years and so it goes,
To **[G]** ponder his death and his **[D]** life eternal-**[G]**ly.

# Bright Eyes

## artist:Art Garfunkel writer:Mike Batt

Art Garfunkel: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a502RejLz8s




[G] Is it a kind of [C] dre-[G]am
[Em] floating out on the [C] ti[G]de
[D] Following the [D7] river of [G] death down[C]stream
Or [Am] is it a [D] dream

There's a [G] fog along the hor[C]i[G]zon
A [Em] strange glow in the [C]sk[G]y
And [D] nobody [D7] seems to know [G] where you [C] go
And what does it [B7] mean
[Bbdim] Oh [G] oh [D7] is it a [G] dream

Bright [Bm] eyes [C] burning like [D7] fire
Bright [Bm] eyes [C] how can you close and [Am] fail
[B7] How can the [Em] light that [D7] burned so [G] brightly
[C] Suddenly burn so [Am] pale
[D7] bright [G] eyes

[G] Is it a kind of [C] sha[G]dow
[Em] Reaching in to the [C] nig[G]ht
[D] Wandering [D7] over the [G] hills un[C]seen
Or [Am] is it a [D] dream

There's a [G] high wind in the [C] tree[G]s
A [Em] cold sound in the [C] ai[G]r
And [D] nobody [D7] ever knows [G] when you [C] go
And where do you [B7] start
[Bbdim] Oh [G] oh [D7] into the [G] dark

Bright [Bm] eyes [C] burning like [D7] fire
Bright [Bm] eyes [C] how can you close and [Am] fail
[B7] How can the [Em] light that [D7] burned so [G] brightly
[C] Suddenly burn so [Am] pale
[D7] bright [G] eyes

# Bright Side Of The Road

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

From Ian at http://uketunes.wordpress.com
https://www.youtube.com/watch?t=74&v=o3KG8cMsmVM

[C] [Em] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]
[C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]
[C] We'll be [Em] lovers once [F] again
On the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

[C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me [G]
[C] And [Em] help me share my [F] load [G]
[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street
To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [C7]

Chorus:
And in-[F]to this life we're born [Fm]
Baby, [C] sometimes, sometimes we don't know [C7] why
[F] And time seems to go by so [Fm] fast
[D] In the twinkling of an [G] eye [G7]

[C] Let's en-[Em]joy it while we [F] can [G]
[C] [Em] Help me share my [F] load [G]
[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street
To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]
[C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me [G]
[C] And [Em] help me share my [F] load [G]
[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street
To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [C7]

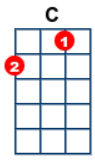
Chorus

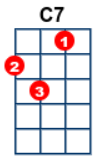
[C] Let's en-[Em]joy it while we [F] can [G]
[C] And [Em] help me sing my [F] song [G]
[C] Little [Em] darling come a-[F]long
To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

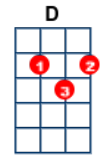
[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]
[C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]
[C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me
To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

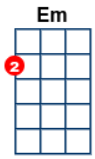
[C] On the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]
[C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]
[C] We'll be [Em] lovers once [F] again
On the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

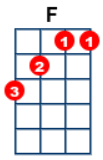
*repeat last two lines*

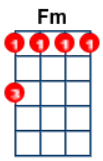


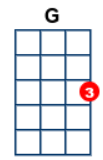


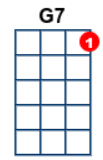








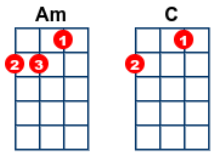




# Bright Star

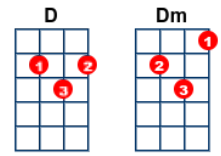
writer:Bruce Woodley

{artistThe Seekers}
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sC3PMoSTRFw

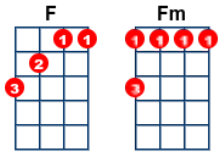


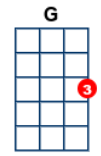

**[C]** **[D]** **[F]** **[C]**

**[C]** Long ago, so **[F]** far a-**[C]**way
Three trave-**[F]**llers, their **[Am]** gifts did **[G]** bring
**[C]** to the lonely **[F]** birthing place
**[C]** of the child who **[G]** would be king




**[C]** As they journied **[F]** through the **[C]** night
A lone Bright **[F]** Star appeared **[Am]** to **[G]** them
**[C]** Guiding them a-**[F]**long their way
The **[C]** lone Bright Star of **[G]** Bethlehem




Turn your **[C]** eyes to the **[F]** star **[C]** sign
You can **[F]** see it **[G]** from a-**[Am]**far
(the **[C]** lone Bright **[F]** Star)
Shine your light on this **[C]** night of **[F]** nights
And we will **[C]** follow **[Fm]** you, as you **[C]** will us **[F]** too
This new born **[Dm]** King, **[G]** Bright **[C]** Star **[D]** **[C]** **[F]**

**[C]** As he within his **[F]** manger **[C]** lay
His mother, **[F]** Mary **[Am]** holding **[G]** him
His **[C]** stable friends with the **[F]** light above
The **[C]** lone Bright Star **[G]** shone over them

**[C]** And all around the **[F]** world to-**[C]**night
As we gather **[F]** to re-**[Am]**joice in **[G]** Him
May your **[C]** light a-**[Dm]**ppear and **[F]** hold the dark
Your **[C]** own bright star that **[G]** shines within

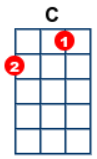
Turn your **[C]** eyes to the **[F]** star **[C]** sign
You can **[F]** see it **[G]** from a-**[Am]**far
(the **[C]** lone Bright **[F]** Star)
Shine your light on this **[C]** night of **[F]** nights
And we will **[C]** follow **[Fm]** you, as you **[C]** will us **[F]** too
This new born **[Dm]** King, **[G]** Bright **[C]** Star

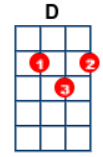
Turn your **[C]** eyes to the **[F]** star **[C]** sign
You can **[F]** see it **[G]** from a-**[Am]**far
(the **[G]** lone Bright Star)
Shine your light on this **[C]** night of **[F]** nights
And we will **[G]** follow **[Fm]** you, as you **[C]** will us **[F]** too
This new born **[Dm]** King, **[G]** Bright **[C]** Star **[D]** **[C]** **[F]**

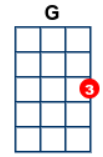
# Brimful Of Asha

## artist:Cornershop writer:Tjinder Singh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5LBnMRWeV-E Capo 3




[G] [D] [C] x4

There's [G] dancing be-[D]hind [C] movie scenes
Behind the [G] movie scenes
[D] Sadi-[C]Runi
[G] She's the one that keeps the [D] dream a-[C]live
[G] From the morning, [C] past the evening, till the [G] end of the night

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five
Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five
[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five
Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

[G]
And [G] dancing be-[D]hind [C] movie scenes
Behind those [G] movie screens
[D] Asha-[C]Bosle
[G] She's the one that keeps the [D] dream a-[C]live
[G] From the morning, [C] past the evening, till the [G] end of the night

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five
Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five
[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five
Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow
[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom
[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow
[G] Everybody needs a[C] bosom
Mines on the [G] forty-five

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] x4

And [G] singing i-[D]lluminates the [C] main street and the [G] cinema isles [D] [C]
[G] We don't care about no [D] government [C] warning
About the [G] notion of the [C] simple life and the [G] dams they are building

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

[G]  [D]  [C]

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five
Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow
[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom
[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow
[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

[NC] Everybody needs a bosom for a pillow
Everybody needs a bosom
Everybody needs a bosom for a pillow
Everybody needs a bosom
[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow
[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom
Mines on the [G] forty-five [D] [C]

[G]  [D]  [C]  [G]  x4

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five
Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five
[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five
Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

*next 2 lines x4*

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow
[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

[G] And singing, [C] and dancing  x4

[G] And dancing, [C] and dancing  x4

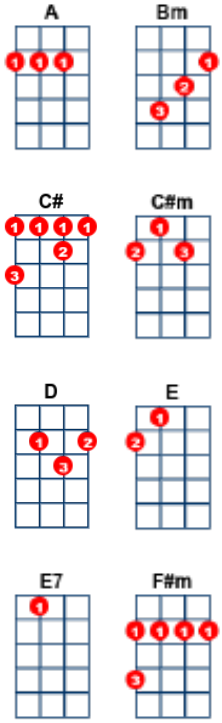
# Bring Him Home

artist:Colm Wilkinson writer:Claude-Michel Schonberg, Herbet Kretzmer, Alain Bouble

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qsYnhVITf9E

*Thanks to Geoff Vaughan*

*Changing key to G will be a lot easier to play*




**[A]**

God on **[A]** high, **[D]** hear my **[A]** prayer
In my **[C#m]** need, **[E]** you have always been **[E7]** there
**[A]** He is young, **[D]** he's a **[A]** fraid
**[C#]** Let him rest, **[D]** heaven **[F#m]** blessed
**[D]** Bring him home, bring him **[Bm]** home
**[E]** Bring him **[A]** home

**[C#m]** He's like the son I might have **[Bm]** known
If **[F#m]** god had granted me a **[E]** son
The summers **[D]** die, one by **[A]** one
How soon they **[D]** fly, on and **[A]** on
And I'm am **[Bm]** old, and will be **[C#m]** gone **[E7]**

Bring him **[A]** peace, **[D]** bring him **[A]** joy
He is **[C#]** young, **[D]** he is **[E]** only a **[E7]** boy

You can **[A]** take, **[D]** you can **[A]** give
**[D]** Let him **[C#m]** be, **[Bm]** let him **[F#m]** live
If I **[D]** die, **[C#m]** let me **[Bm]** die
**[E]** Let him **[A]** live, **[D]** bring him **[A]** home
**[D]** Bring him **[A]** home, **[D]** bring him **[A]** home

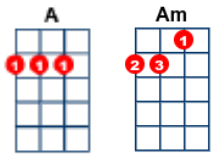
# Bring Him Home - Alt

artist:Four Tenors writer:Claude-Michel Schonberg, Herbet Kretzmer, Alain Bouble

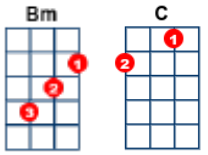
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nt3KaZFFM10

*Thanks to Geoff Vaughan*

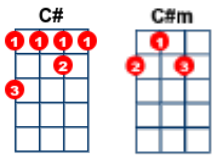
*this version has key change in last verse*

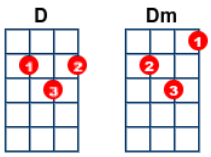



**[A]**

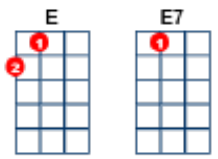



**[D]** God on **[A]** high, **[D]** hear my **[A]** prayer
In my **[C#m]** need, **[E]** you have always been **[E7]** there
**[A]** He is young, **[D]** he's a **[A]** fraid
**[C#]** Let him rest, **[D]** heaven **[F#m]** blessed
**[D]** Bring him home, bring him **[Bm]** home
**[E7]** Bring him **[A]** home

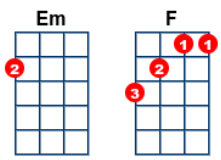


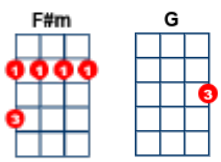

**[C#m]** He's like the son I might have **[Bm]** known
If **[F#m]** God had granted me a **[E]** son
The summers **[D]** die, one by **[A]** one
How soon they **[D]** fly, on and **[A]** on
And I'm am **[Bm]** old, and will be **[C#]** gone **[E7]**




Bring him **[A]** peace, **[D]** bring him **[A]** joy
He is **[C#]** young, **[D]** he is **[E]** only a **[E7]** boy



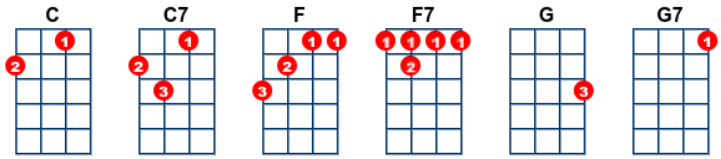

*** Key change*




You can **[C]** take, **[F]** you can **[C]** give
**[F]** Let him **[Em]** be, **[Dm]** let him **[Am]** live
If I **[F]** die, **[Em]** let me **[Dm]** die
**[G]** Let him **[C]** live, **[D]** bring him **[A]** home
**[Bm]** Bring him **[E7]** home, **[D]** bring him **[A]** home
**[D]** bring him **[A]** home

# Bring It On Home To Me

## artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke




Sam Cooke: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WjtndPBN6jE

*Thanks Steve Walton*

Intro: [C] [G7] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

If you [C] ever, change your [G7] mind
About [C] leavin', [C7] leavin' me be- [F] hind
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

I know I [C] laughed when you [G7] left
But now I [C] know I've [C7] only hurt my [F] self
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

I'll give you [C] jewellery and money [G7] too
And that ain't [C] all [C7] all I'll do for [F] you
If you [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

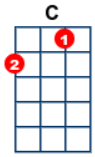
You know I'll [C] [C] always be your [G7] slave
Till I'm [C] buried [C7] buried in my [F] grave
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

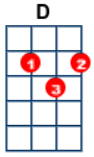
I [C] try to treat you [G7] right
But you [C] stay out [C7] stay out in the [F] night
But I'll forgive you [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah [C]

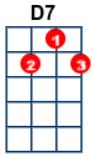
# Bring It On Home To Me - Alt

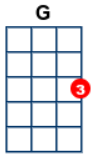
## artist:The Animals (Sam Cooke) writer:Sam Cooke

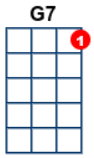
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8EoS7GDSu0U




[G] [D] [G] [D]

If you [G] ever change your [D] mind
About [G] leaving, [G] leaving me be-[C]hind
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] oh [G] ye--[D]ah

You know I [G] laughed, when you [D7] left
But now I [G] know I've [G7] only hurt my-[C]self
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

I'll give you [G] jewelry, money [D7] too
and that's [G] not all, [G7] all I'll do for [C] you
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

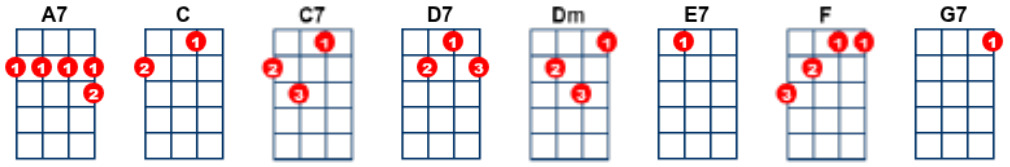
I'll give you [G] jewelry, money [D7] too
and that's [G] not all, [G7] all I'll do for [C] you
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

You know I'll [G] always be your [D7] slave
Until I'm [G] dead and [G7] buried in my [C] grave
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D] yeah

If you [G] ever change your [D7] mind
About [G] leaving, [G7] leaving me be-[C]hind
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [C] yeah

# Bring Me Sunshine [C]

artist:Morecambe & Wise writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee




Includes a great Ukulele verse from the Wight Ukers (arr Verity Bird)

Intro: **[D7] [G7] [C]**

Bring me **[C]** sunshine in your **[Dm]** smile
Bring me **[G7]** laughter all the **[C]** while
In this **[C7]** world where we livethere should **[F]** be more happiness
So much **[D7]** joy you can give to each **[G7]** brand new bright tomorrow

Make me **[C]** happy through the **[Dm]** years
Never **[G7]** bring me any **[C]** tears
Let your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above
Bring me **[D7]** fun bring me **[G7]** sunshine bring me **[C]** love

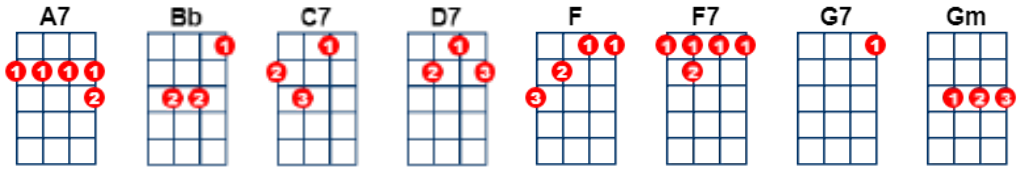
Bring me **[C]** sunshine in your **[Dm]** eyes
Bring me **[G7]** rainbows from the **[C]** skies
Life's too **[C7]** short to be spent having **[F]** anything but fun
We can **[D7]** be so content if we **[G7]** gather little sunbeams

Bring me **[C]** sunshine in your **[Dm]** song
Lots of **[G7]** friends who strum a**[C]**long
Life's too **[C7]** short to be spent having **[F]** anything but fun,
We can **[D7]** be so content when we **[G7]** (STOP) gather little sunbeams

Be light-**[C]** hearted all day **[Dm]** long
Keep me **[G7]** singing happy **[C]** songs
Let your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above
Bring me **[D7]** fun  bring me **[G7]** sunshine
Bring me **[C]** love **[E7]** sweet **[A7]** love
Bring me **[D7]** fun  bring me **[G7]** sunshine
Bring me **[C]** looooove

# Bring Me Sunshine [F]

artist:Morecambe & Wise , writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee




Morecombe and Wise: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfXjDELeW5M Capo on 3rd

Bring me [F] sunshine in your [Gm] smile [C7]
Bring me [Gm] laughter [C7] all the [F] while
In this [F] world where we [F7] live there should [Bb] be more happi[Gm]ness
So much [G7] joy you can give to each [C7] (STOP) brand new bright tomorrow

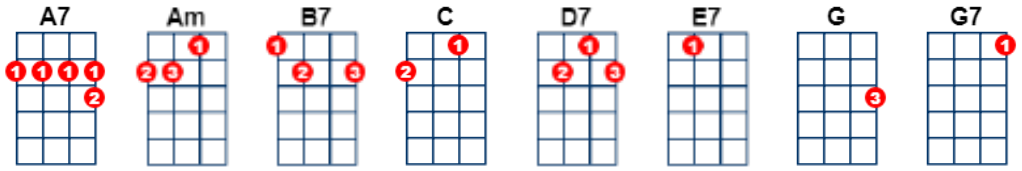
Make me [F] happy through the [Gm] years [C7]
Never [Gm] bring me [C7] any [F] tears
Let your [F] arms be as [F7] warm as the [Bb] sun from up above
Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine , bring me [F] love [C7]

Bring me [F] sunshine in your [Gm] smile [C7]
Bring me [Gm] rainbows [C7] from the [F] skies
Life's too [F] short to be [F7] spent having [Bb] anything but [Gm] fun
We can [G7] be so content if we [C7] (STOP) gather little sunbeams

Be light [F] hearted all day [Gm] long [C7]
Keep me [Gm] singing [C7] happy [F] songs
Let your [F] arms be as [F7] warm as the [Bb] sun from up above
Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine
Bring me [F] love [A7] sweet [D7] love
Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine and bring me [F]

# Bring Me Sunshine [G]

artist:Morecambe & Wise , writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee




Morecombe and Wise: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfXjDELeW5M Capo 3

Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am] smile [D7]
Bring me [Am] laughter [D7] all the [G] while
In this [G] world where we [G7] live there should [C] be more happi[Am]ness
So much [A7] joy you can give to each [D7] (STOP) brand new bright tomorrow

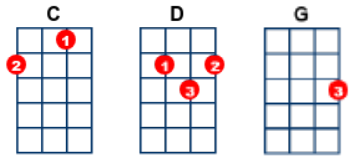
Make me [G] happy through the [Am] years [D7]
Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears
Let your [G] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above
Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine , bring me [G] love [D7]

Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am] smile [D7]
Bring me [Am] rainbows [D7] from the [G] skies
Life's too [G] short to be [G7] spent having [C] anything but [Am] fun
We can [A7] be so content if we [D7] (STOP) gather little sunbeams

Be light [G] hearted all day [Am] long [D7]
Keep me [Am] singing [D7] happy [G] songs
Let your [G] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above
Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine
Bring me [G] love [B7] sweet [E7] love
Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine a,nd bring me [G] looooove [D7] [G]

# British Grenadiers, The

artist:Traditional writer:Traditional




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ERrwjR4ZlfI

*banes on NogginNogbad Ultimate Guitar*

**[G]** Some talk of Alexander and some of **[D]** Hercu-**[G]**les
**[G]** Of Hector and Lysander and such great **[D]** names as **[G]** these
**[G]** But of all the world's great heroes there's **[C]** none that can com-**[G]**pa-**[D]**are
With a **[G]** tow row **[D]** row row **[G]** row row **[C]** row to the **[G]** British **[D]** Grena-**[G]**diers

**[G]** None of these ancient heroes ne'er saw a **[D]** cannon **[G]** ball
**[G]** Nor knew the force of powder to slay their **[D]** foes with **[G]** all
**[G]** But our brave boys do know it and **[C]** banish all their **[G]** fea-**[D]**aars
Sing **[G]** tow row **[D]** row row **[G]** row row **[C]** row for the **[G]** British **[D]** Grena-**[G]**diers

**[G]** When e'er we are commanded to storm the **[D]** pali-**[G]**sades
**[G]** Our leaders march with fuses and we with **[D]** hand gre-**[G]**nades
**[G]** We throw them from the glacis a-**[C]**bout the enemies' **[G]** ea-**[D]**aars
Sing **[G]** tow row **[D]** row row **[G]** row row **[C]** row for the **[G]** British **[D]** Grena-**[G]**diers

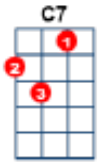
**[G]** And when the siege is over we to the **[D]** town re-**[G]**pair
**[G]** The townsmen cry hurrah boys here comes a **[D]** Grena-**[G]**dier
**[G]** Here come the Grenadiers my boys who **[C]** know no doubts or **[G]** fea-**[D]**ars
Sing **[G]** tow row **[D]** row row **[G]** row row **[C]** row for the **[G]** British **[D]** Grena-**[G]**diers

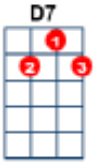
**[G]** So let us fill a bumper and drink a **[D]** health to **[G]** those
**[G]** Who carry caps and pouches and wear the **[D]** loupèd **[G]** clothes
**[G]** May they and their commanders live **[C]** happy all their **[G]** yea-**[D]**ars
Sing **[G]** tow row **[D]** row row **[G]** row row **[C]** row for the **[G]** British **[D]** Grena-**[G]**diers

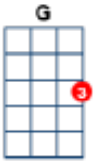
# Broken G String Blues, The

artist:Stephen Beeston writer:Stephen Beeston

*Thanks Stephen Beeston*




A simple 12 bar blues. Play with it and make it your own

**[G]** Well my G string broke on my uke today
And now I'm sad 'cause I want to play
**[C7]** Back into the case my ukulele goes
**[G]** When it's fixed nobody knows
**[D7]** Can't get out to get new strings
No **[G]** uke to play,  no songs to sing

**[G]** I go down to the shop with money to pay
For some aquila  strings the very  next day
**[C7]** They're out of stock, what will I do?
**[G]** Another shop I try don't have them too
**[D7]** Can I wait until they get them in?
**[G]** My choices sure are looking thin

**[G]** Next day I buy a random brand
Walk out of the shop with them in my hand
**[C7]** Get my uke down off the shelf
and **[G]** I  fit the strings all by myself
The **[D7]** G string breaks, I start to cry
Back **[G]** to the shop, more strings to buy

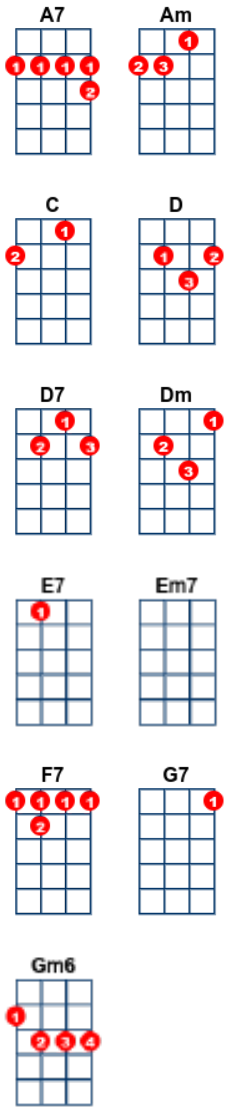
**[G]** They fit the strings while I sit and wait
By now the time is getting late
**[C7]** I rush right home and start to play
**[G]** At least I'll get to strum today
**[D7]** the strings all stretch as I play along
**[G]** Is there  no end to my sad song?

**[G]** I'll just play on 'till they settle in
Put away my frown, put on my grin
**[C7]** I persevere until things come right
**[G]** I strum and tighten through the night
**[D7]** At least my ukulele now sounds ok
**[G]** But I've got work, no time to play

# Brother Can You Spare A Dime

artist:Bing Crosby writer:E. Y.

E Y Harburg, J Gorney  - Bing Crosby: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eih67rlGNhU




They [Am] used to tell me I was building a [Em7] dream
And so I followed the [Dm] mob
When there was earth to plough [Am] or guns to [Dm] bear
I was always there, right on the [Em7] job

They [Am] used to tell me I was building a [Em7] dream
With peace and glory a[Dm]head
Why should I be standing in line
Just [Em7] waiting for [Am] bread?

[Am] Once I built a railroad, I [E7] made it [A7] run
[D] Made it [G7] race against [C] time [E7]
[Dm] Once I built a [E7] railroad, [Am] now it's [F7] done
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[Am] Once I built a tower up [E7] to the [A7] sun
[D] Brick and [G7] rivet and [C] lime [E7]
[Dm] Once I built a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7] done
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[A7] Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell
[A7] Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6]-dum [A7]
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum [E7]

[Am] Say, don't you remember they [E7] called me [A7] Al
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time [E7]
[Dm] Say, don't you re[E7]member [Am] I'm your [F7] pal
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[A7] Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell
[A7] Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6]-dum [A7]
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum [E7]

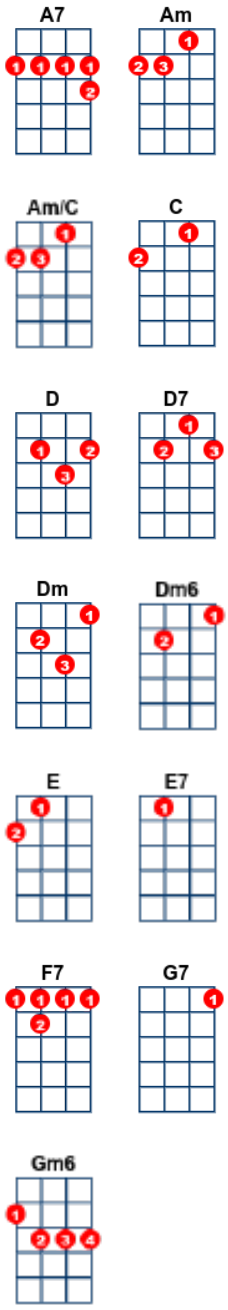
[Am] Say, don't you remember they [E7] called me [A7] Al
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time [E7]
[Dm] Say, don't you re[E7]member [Am] I'm your [F7] pal
[Dm] Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

# Brother Can You Spare A Dime - Alt

## artist:Bing Crosby writer:E. Y. Yip Harburg , Jay Gorney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0I8-CbJYGMA Capo 3

*Thanks Steve Przybelinski*




[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm6] building a [E] dream [E7]
[Am] And so I followed the [Dm6] mob.
[Am] When there was earth to plow or [Dm6] guns to bear,
I was [E] always there, right on the job. [E7]

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm6] building a [E] dream [E7]
[Am] With peace and glory a-[Dm6] head
Why should [Am] I be [Am/C] standing in [E7] line,
[Am] just waiting for [E] bread? [E7]

[Am] Once I built a railroad, [E7] made it [A7] run,
[D] Made it [G7] race against [C] time; [E7]
[Dm] Once I build a [E7] railroad - [Am] now it's [F7] done.
[Dm6] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[Am] Once I built a tower [E7] up to the [A7] sun,
[D] Brick and [G7] rivet and [C] lime; [E7]
[Dm] Once I build a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7] done.
[Dm6] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

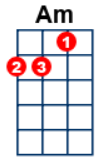
[A7] Once, in khaki suits, gee, we looked swell,
Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6] dum; [A7]
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through Hell
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum. [E7]

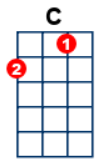
[Am] Say, don't you remember, they [E7] called me [A7] Al?
[D] It was Al [G7] all the [C] time. [E7]
[Dm] Say, don't you re-[E7]member? [Am] I'm your [F7] pal.
[Dm6] Brother can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

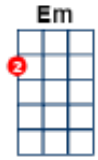
# Brother Jukebox

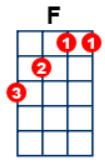
artist:Keith Whitley , writer:Paul Craft

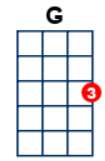
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZPn0OTsxEN0




*Thanks Don Orgeman*

Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

I go [C] down to that [G] same old [C] cafe,
where I try to wash [F] my troubles a-[C]way.
I'm still [F] down and I'm [G] still all alone. [Am] [F]
But it [C] means staying [G] home all night [C] long.

Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

I go [C] home and I [G] climb that old [C] stairway
and I tell myself [F] tomorrow's a [C] new day.
But I [F] know I'll just [G] go out again, [Am] [F]
spend my [C] time with my [G] new next of [C] kin.

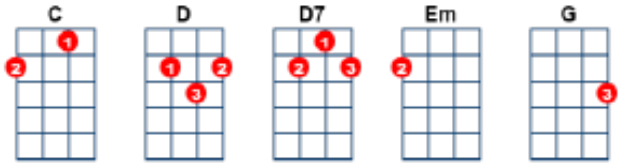
Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left. [F]

You're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

# Brown Eyed Girl

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison




Van Morrison - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aHzhlSJOF9U

Intro (x 2): Use finger pick intro or just strum a couple of bars of **[G]**

```
e|---------------8-10-12-10-8-----------------------------------------|
B|--8-10-12-10-8--------------8-10-12-10-8---10--7-8-10----------------|
G|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|
```

**[G]** Hey where did **[C]** we go, **[G]** days when the **[D7]** rains came
**[G]** Down in the **[C]** hollow, **[G]** playing a **[D7]** new game
**[G]** Laughing, and a **[C]** running, hey, hey, **[G]** skipping and a **[D7]** jumping
**[G]** In the misty **[C]** morning fog, **[G]** with our hearts a **[D7]** thumpin' and
**[C]** You,**[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl **[Em]**,
**[C]** you **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl

**[G]** Whatever **[C]** happened to **[G]**Tuesday and **[D7]** so slow
**[G]** Going down to the **[C]** old mine with a **[G]** transistor **[D7]** radio
**[G]** Standing in the **[C]** sunlight laughing, **[G]** hidin b'hind a **[D7]** rainbow's wall
**[G]** Slipping and a **[C]** sliding, hey, hey, **[G]** All along the **[D7]** waterfall with
**[C]** You, **[D7]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl **[Em]**,
**[C]** You **[D7]** my brown-eyed **[G]** girl

Chorus:
**[D7]** Do you remember when we used to **[G]** sing
Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D]** da (Just like that )
**[G]** Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D]** da la te **[G]** da

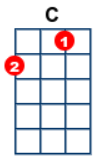
**[G]** So hard to **[C]** find my way, **[G]** Now that I'm **[D7]** on my own
**[G]** I saw you just the **[C]** other day, **[G]** my, how **[D7]** you have grown
**[G]** Cast my memory **[C]** back there Lord.
**[G]** Sometimes I'm **[D7]** overcome thinkin' 'bout it
**[G]** Makin' love in the **[C]** green grass **[G]** behind the **[D7]** stadium with
**[C]** You, **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl. **[Em]**
**[C]** You **[D]** my brown eyed **[G]** girl.

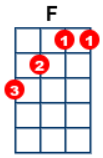
Chorus
**[D7]** Do you remember when we used to **[G]** sing
**[G]** Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D7]** da
**[G]** Sha la la la **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la te **[D7]** da la te **[G]** da

# Brown Girl in the Ring

## artist:Boney M writer:Traditional

Boney M: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I1So7q6IfJ4 (But in C# )




[F] Brown girl in the ring
[F] Tra la la la la
There's a [C] brown girl in the ring
[C] Tra la la la la la
[F] Brown girl in the ring
[F] Tra la la la la
She looks like a [C] sugar in a [F] plum
[F] Plum plum

[F] Show me your motion
[F] Tra la la la la
Come on [C] show me your motion
[C] Tra la la la la la
[F] Show me your motion
[F] Tra la la la la
She looks like a [C] sugar in a [F] plum
[F] Plum plum

[F] All had water [C] run dry
[C] Got nowhere to wash my [F] clothes
[F] All had water [C]run dry
[C] Got nowhere to wash my [F] clothes
I re[F]member one Satur[C]day night
We had [C] fried fish and Johnny [F] cakes
I re[F]member one Satur[C]day night
We had [C] fried fish and Johnny [F] cakes

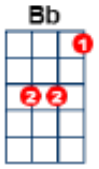
Repeat ad rigor boredom

Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

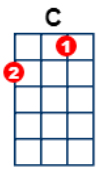
# Brown Sugar

artist:Rolling Stone , writer:Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

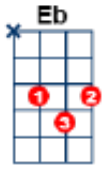
Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=59K2kF6o9Tk
Intro: [Gsus4] [G] [C] [F] [C] X 2 [Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C] X2




[C] Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields
[F] Sold in a market down in New Orleans
[C] Scarred old slaver knows he's doing alright
[Bb] Hear him whip the women [C] just around midnight

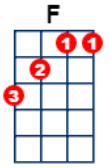



[G] ……brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?
[G] …..brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

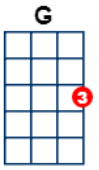



[Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C]

[C] Drums beating cold English blood runs hot
[F] Lady of the house wonderin' where it's gonna stop
[C] House boy knows that he's doing alright
[Bb] You should a heard him [C] just around midnight

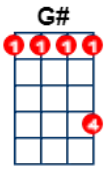



[G] ……brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?
[G] …..brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

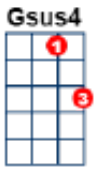



[Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C] X 4

[G] aaH……brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?
[G] aaH…..brown sugar, [C] just like a black girl should




[C] I bet your mama was a tent show queen
[F] And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen
[C] I'm no school boy but I know what I like
[Bb] You should have heard me [C] just around midnight



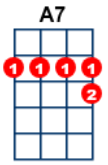

[G] aaH……brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?
[G] aaH…..brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

[G] I said yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C] how come you taste so good
[G] yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C] just like a black girl should
[G] yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C]
[G] ……. [C]
[G] ……. [C] [G] [C]

# Bud The Spud

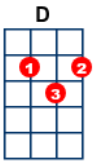
artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer: Stompin' Tom Connors

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HtySGSuKZe8 Capo 2

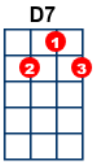



*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

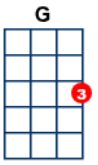
INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4 STRUM: D- Du D- Du
**[D] [D]**




> It's **[D]** Bud the Spud, from the **[G]** bright red **[D]** mud
> Rollin down the highway **[A7]** smilin
> The spuds are big on the back of Bud's rig and they're from Prince Edward **[D]** Island
> They're **[A7]** from Prince Edward **[D]** Island **[D]**




**[D]** Now from Charlottetown or from **[D7]** Summerside
They **[G]** load him down for the big long ride
He **[A7]** jumps in the cab and he's off with the prize **[D]** Sabagoes
He's gotta catch the boat to make **[D7]** Tormentine
Then he **[G]** hits up that old New Brunswick line
Through **[A7]** Montreal he comes just a flyin'
With another big load of **[D]** potatoes




> It's **[D]** Bud the Spud, from the **[G]** bright red **[D]** mud,
> Rollin down the highway **[A7]** smilin
> The spuds are big on the back of Bud's rig and they're from Prince Edward **[D]** Island
> They're **[A7]** from Prince Edward **[D]** Island **[D]**

(Spoken) **[D]** "Now the Ontario Provincial Police don't think much of Bud."

**[D]** Ya the cops have been lookin for the **[D7]** son-of-a-gun
Who's bin **[G]** rippen the tar off the 401
You **[A7]** know the name on the truck shines up in the sun **[D]** "Green Gables"
But he hits Toronto and its **[D7]** seven o'clock
When he **[G]** backs 'er up agin' the terminal dock
And the **[A7]** boys gather round just to hear him talk
About another big load of **[D]** potatoes

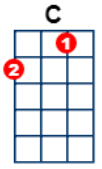
> It's **[D]** Bud the Spud, from the **[G]** bright red **[D]** mud,
> Rollin down the highway **[A7]** smilin
> The spuds are big on the back of Bud's rig
> And they're from Prince Edward **[D]** Island
> They're **[A7]** from Prince Edward **[D]** Island **[D]**

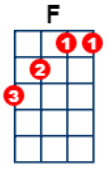
**[D]** Now I know a lot of people from **[D7]** east to west
That **[G]** like the spuds from the island best
Cause they'll **[A7]** stand up to the hardest test "right on the **[D]** table"
So when you see the big truck a **[D7]** Rollin by,
**[G]** wave your hand or kinda wink your eye
Cause that's **[A7]** Bud the Spud from old P.E.I
With another big load of po-**[D]**tatoes

> **[D]** It's Bud the Spud from the **[G]** bright red mud, rollin down the highway **[A7]** smilin'
>
> *Slow down and speak the next two lines*
>
> **[NC]** Because he's got another big load
> **[NC]** Of the best dog gone potatoes that's ever been growed
> **[NC]** And they're **[A7]** from Prince Edward **[D]** Island
> They're **[A7]** from Prince Edward **[D]** Island **[D]***

# Budapest

artist:George Ezra , writer:George Ezra




George Ezra: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wQ5k_fvscJk
[F]/// [F]////
[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,
[F] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

To [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[F] My acres of a land I have achieved
[F] It may be hard for you to stop and believe

But for [Bb] you, you I'd leave it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change
And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[F] My many artefacts, the list goes on
[F] If you just say the words I, I'll up and run

Oh, to [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all, oh, for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change
And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away
[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change
And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

Instrumental: [F] /// //// //// //// [Bb] /// //// [F] /// ////

[F] My friends and family they don't understand
[F] They fear they'd lose so much if you take my hand

But for [Bb] you, you I'd lose it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd lose it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change
And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away
[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change
And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

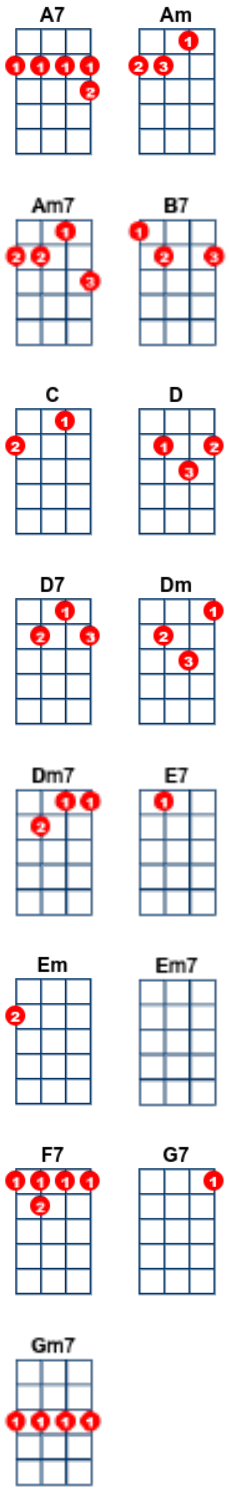
[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,
[F] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

To [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all.

# Buddy Can You Spare A Dime

artist:Spanky And Our Gang writer:Yip Harburg, Jay Gorney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KYwfTQPWQ1Y Capo 1




[Am] [Em]  [Am] [Em]  [Am] [Em]  [Am]

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm] building a [E7] dream
[Am] And so I [Am7] followed the [Dm7] mob. [G7]
[Am] When there was earth to plow or [B7] guns to bear,
I was al-[Em]ways there, right on the [E7] job...

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm7] building a [E7] dream
[Am] With peace and [Am7] glory a-[Dm7]head [G7]
Why should [Am] I be [C] standing in [E7] line, [Am] just waiting for [E7] bread?

[Am] Once I built a railroad, [E7] made it [A7] run,
[D] Made it [G7] race against [C] time; [E7]
[Dm7] Once I build a [E7] railroad,  [Am] now it's [F7] done.
Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[Am] Once I built a tower [E7] to the [A7] sun,
[D] Brick and [G7] rivet and [C] lime; [E7]
[Dm] Once I build a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7] done.
Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?  [Em]  [Am] [Em7]

[A7] Once, in khaki suits, gee, we looked swell,
Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm7]dum;
[D7] Half a million [Am7] boots went [D] sloggin' through Hell
[Am7] I was the [F7] kid with the [E7] drum.

[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[Am]member, they [E7] called me [A7] Al?
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time.[E7]
[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[E7]member?  [Am] I'm your [F7] pal.
[Dm] Buddy can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

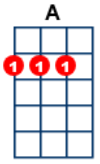
[A7] In khaki suits, gee, we looked swell,
Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm7]dum;
[D7] Half a million [Am7] boots went [D] sloggin' through Hell
[Am7] I was the [F7] kid with the [E7] drum.

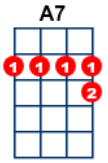
[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[Am]member, they [E7] called me [A7] Al?
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time.[E7]
[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[E7]member?  [Am] I'm your [F7] pal.
[Dm] Buddy can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime? [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]

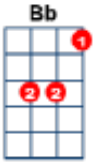
# Buddy Holly Medley 1

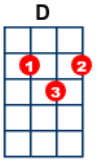
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, Norman Petty, Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty,

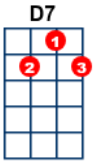
*Updates from Bill Elms*

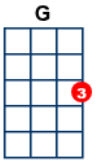



**[D]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]**/ **[A]**/ x2
**[D]** If you knew **[G]** Peggy Sue **[D]** then you'd **[G]** know why **[D7]** I feel blue
Without **[G]** Peggy, my Peggy **[D]** Sue **[G]** **[D]**
Oh well I **[A]** love you gal, yes **[G]** love you Peggy **[D]** Sue **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**

> **[D]** Peggy Sue **[G]** Peggy Sue **[D]** oh how my heart **[D7]** yearns for you
> Oh **[G]** Peggy, my Peggy **[D]** Sue **[G]** **[D]**
> Oh well I **[A]** love you gal, yes I **[G]** want you Peggy **[D]** Sue **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**

**[D]** Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, **[Bb]** pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, **[D]** Peggy Sue
Oh **[G]** Peggy, my Peggy **[D]** Sue **[G]** **[D]**
Oh well I **[A]** love you gal, and I **[G]** need you Peggy **[D]** Sue **[G]** **[D]**
(Pause!)

Well the **[D]** little things you say and do, make me want to **[D7]** be with you
**[G]** Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and **[D]** I know it's got me reeling when
**[A7]** You say, 'I love you,' **[D]** rave **[G]** on with **[D]** me **[A7]**

The **[D]** way you dance and hold me tight,
the way you kiss and **[D7]** say goodnight
**[G]** Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and **[D]** I know it's got me reeling when
**[A7]** You say, 'I love you,' **[D]** rave **[G]** on with **[D]** me **[D7]**

> Well **[G]** Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and **[D]** I know it's got me reeling,
> I'm **[A7]** so glad that you're revealing your **[D]** love **[G]** for **[D]** me **[D7]**
> **[G]** Rave on, rave on and tell me, **[D]** tell me not to be lonely
> **[A7]** tell me you love me only **[D]** rave **[G]** on with **[D]** me **[D7]**

**[D]** All of my love **[D]** all of my kissing,
**[D]** you don't know what **[D7]** you've been a missing
Oh **[G]** boy when you're with me oh **[D]** boy
The world will see that **[A]** you were **[A7]** meant for **[D]** me **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**

**[D]** All of my life **[D]** I've been a waiting,
**[D]** tonight there'll be no **[D7]** hesitating
Oh **[G]** boy when you're with me oh **[D]** boy
The world will see that **[A]** you were **[A7]** meant for **[D]** me **[G]** **[D]**

> **[A7]** Stars appear and shadows a - falling
> **[D]** You can hear my heart a - calling
> **[G]** A little bit of loving makes everything right
> And **[A]** I'm gonna see my baby tonight

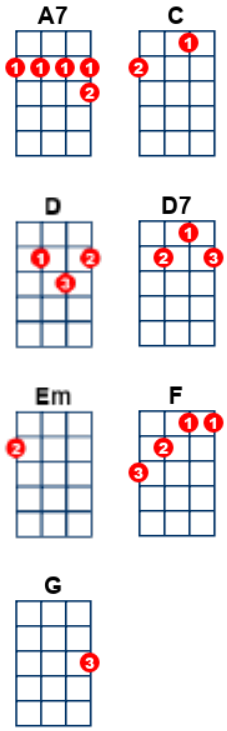
**[D]** All of my love **[D]** all of my kissing,
**[D]** you don't know what **[D7]** you've been a missing
Oh **[G]** boy when you're with me oh **[D]** boy
The world will see that **[A]** you were **[A7]** meant for **[D]** me **[G]** **[D]**

# Buddy Holly Medley 2

artist:Buddy Holly and Crickets , writer:Buddy Holly, Norman Petty, Jerry Allison, Joe Maudlin

Well alright https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P5AnUctpQXIin F#
It's So Easy https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nQpWFcEJ9Eg Capo 2
Maybe Baby https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wdIPgtLthX8 Capo 2

*thanks to Steve Walton - recognise the timing helps?!*




[G] {12} [F] {12} [G] {1234} [G] {12} [F] {12} [G] {1234}

Well, al-[G]right so [F] I'm being [G] foolish {3}
Well, al-[G]right let [F] people [G] know {23}
About the [G] dreams and [F] wishes [G] you wish {3}
and the [G] night when [D] lights are [G] low {23}
Well al-[C]right {23} well al-[D]right {23}
we will [G] live and [F] love with [G] all our might
Well al- [C]right {23} al-[D]right {23}
our [G] lifetime's [F] love will [G] be alright {4}

[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love
[G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love
[G] People [D] tell me [C] love's for [D] fools
[G] So here I [C] go breakin' [D] all of the [G] rules It seems so
[C] easy seems so easy, seems so [C] easy Oo-oh, so-doggone
[G] easy doggone easy, doggone [G] easy Mm-mm it-seems-so
[C] easy seems so easy, seems so [C] easy, seems so easy. Where
[A7] you're concerned my [D7] heart has learned
[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love
[G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love

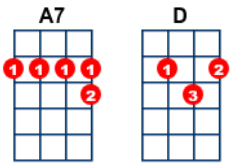
[G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] I'll have you-ou
[G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] you'll be true-ue
[G] {1} Maybe baby, [C] I'll have [D] you for [G] me {2} [C] {12} [D] {1234}
[G] It's funny honey, [Em] you don't care
[G] {1} You never listen [Em] to my prayers
[G] {1} Maybe baby, [C] you will [D] love me some [G] day {2} [C] {12} [G] {1234}
Well, [C] you are the one that [C] {1} makes me glad
[G] And you are the one that [G] {1} makes me sad
[C] When someday [C] you want me
Well [D] I'll be there {4} [D] wait and see-ee
[G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] I'll have you-ou
[G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] you'll be true-ue
[G] {1} Maybe baby, [C] I'll have [D] you for [G] me {2} [C] {12} [D] {123}

Well, al-[G]right so [F] I'm being [G] foolish {3}
Well, al-[G]right let [F] people [G] know {23}
About the [G] dreams and [F] wishes [G] you wish {3}
and the [G] night when [D] lights are [G] low {23}
Well al-[C]right {23} well al-[D] right {23}
we will [G]live and [F] love with [G] all our might
Well al-[C]right {23} al-[D]right {23}
our [G] lifetime's [F] love will [G] be al-[G]* right

# Buffalo Gals

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Mqk9trwOTg F Capo 3




*Thanks to Tabor Teft*

*verses in diff order but they all do it differently!*

**[D]** As I was walking down the street
**[A7]** Down the street, **[D]** down the street,
A **[D]** pretty little gal I chanced to meet,
We **[A7]** danced by the light of the **[D]** moon.

> **[D]** Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
> **[A7]** Come out tonight, **[D]** come out tonight?
> **[D]** Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
> And **[A7]** dance by the light of the **[D]** moon.

**[D]** I asked her if she'd stop and talk,
**[A7]** Stop and talk, **[D]** stop and talk.
Her **[D]** feet took up the whole sidewalk
And **[A7]** left no room for **[D]** me.

> **[D]** Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
> **[A7]** Come out tonight, **[D]** come out tonight?
> **[D]** Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
> And **[A7]** dance by the light of the **[D]** moon.

**[D]** I asked her if she'd have a dance
**[A7]** Have a dance,**[D]** have a dance
**[D]** I thought that I might have a chance
To **[A7]** shake a foot with **[D]** her.

> **[D]** Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
> **[A7]** Come out tonight, **[D]** come out tonight?
> **[D]** Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
> And **[A7]** dance by the light of the **[D]** moon.

**[D]** I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'
And her **[A7]** heels kept a-knockin' and her **[D]** toes kept a-rockin'
**[D]** I danced with a gal with a hole in her stockin'
And we **[A7]** dance by the light of the**[D]** moon.

> **[D]** Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight?
> **[A7]** Come out tonight, **[D]** come out tonight?
> **[D]** Buffalo gals, won't you come out tonight
> And **[A7]** dance by the light of the **[D]** moon.

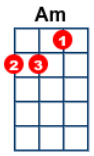
**[D]** I asked her if she'd be my wife,
**[A7]** Be my wife, **[D]** be my wife,
Then **[D]** I'd be happy all my life,
**[A7]** If she'd marry **[D]** me.

*Now play chorus as many times as you want*

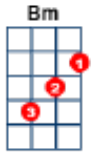
# Buffalo Soldiers

## artist:Bob Marley and the Wailers writer:Bob Marley, King Sporty Williams

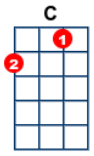
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uMUQMSXLIHM A so Capo 2



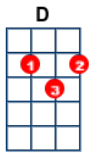

**[G]**



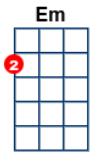

> **[G]** Buffalo Soldier, **[Em]** Dreadlock **[C]** Ras-**[G]**ta
> There was a Buffalo Soldier in the **[Em]** heart of **[C]** Ameri-**[G]**ca
> Stolen from Africa, **[Em]** brought to **[C]** Ameri-**[G]**ca
> Fighting on arrival, **[Em]** fighting for sur-**[C]**vi-**[G]**val



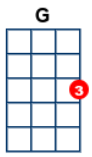

**[C]** If you **[Bm]** know your **[C]** history **[Bm]**
Then you would **[D]** know where you're **[Em]** coming from
**[C]** Then you **[Bm]** wouldn't have to **[C]** ask **[Bm]** me
Who the **[Am]** heck do I **[Em]** think I am




> I'm just a **[G]** Buffalo Soldier in the **[Em]** heart of **[C]** Ameri-**[G]**ca
> Stolen from Africa, **[Em]** brought to **[C]** Ameri-**[G]**ca
> Said he was fighting on arrival, **[Em]** fighting for sur-**[C]**vi-**[G]**val
> Said he was a Buffalo Soldier win the **[Em]** war for **[C]** Amer-**[G]**ca




Singing **[G]** woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy,
**[Em]** Woy yoy **[C]** yoy yoy, **[G]** yoy-yoy **[Em]** yoy **[G]** yoy!
**[G]** Woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy,
**[Em]** Woy yoy **[C]** yoy yoy, **[G]** yoy-yoy **[Em]** yoy **[G]** yoy!




**[Em]** Buffalo Soldier trod into the **[C]** land, wo-ho-**[Bm]**ooh
Set him on a **[Em]** ran', and make him one-a hand
Trod into the **[C]** land, yea-hea, yea-**[G]**ea

> **[D]** Said he was a **[G]** Buffalo Soldier in the **[Em]** war for **[C]** Ameri-**[G]**ca
> Buffalo Soldier, **[Em]** Dreadlock **[C]** Ras-**[G]**ta
> Fighting on arrival, **[Em]** fighting for sur-**[C]**vi-**[G]**val
> Driven from the mainland to the **[Em]** heart of the **[C]** Carib-**[G]**bean

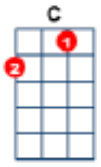
Singing **[G]** woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy,
**[Em]** Woy yoy **[C]** yoy yoy, **[G]** yoy-yoy **[Em]** yoy **[G]** yoy!
**[G]** Woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy,
**[Em]** Woy yoy **[C]** yoy yoy, **[G]** yoy-yoy **[Em]** yoy **[G]** yoy!

# Bugger Off

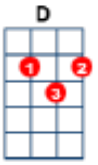
artist:Bootless and Unhorsed writer:Tony Miles

Bootless and Unhorsed : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbrzZWLu6Qw

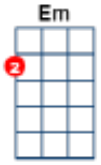
*An Irish Drinking Song - Don't watch the Youtube if bad language offends !!!*




Chorus:
Bugger **[G]** off, you **[C]** bastards bugger **[G]** off! (F*** You!)
Bugger **[Em]** off, you **[C]** bastards bugger **[D]** off! (F*** You!)
Like a **[G]** herd of bloody swine who re-**[Em]**fuse to leave the **[C]** trough
You'll **[G]** get no more this **[C]** evening so you **[D]** bastards bugger **[G]** off

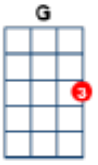



Note: The "F*** You's" fit to the music and should be sung by the audience




Well you've **[G]** been a bloody audience, but **[D]** oh the time does **[G]** pass.
So don't you all be **[Em]** letting the door **[C]** hit you in the **[D]** ass.
You've **[C]** been a splendid audience, but **[G]** enough is e-**[D]**nough.
We'd **[G]** take it very **[C]** kindly if you'd **[D]** all just bugger **[G]** off!

Chorus




Here's to the **[G]** barkeeps and waitresses who've been **[D]** servin' you your **[G]** beers,
They put up with your **[Em]** noxious breath and your **[C]** stupid drunken **[D]** leers.
So be **[C]** leaving your money on the **[G]** table when you **[D]** go,
To-**[G]**morrow you'll have a **[C]** throbbin' head and **[D]** nothing else to **[G]** show

Chorus

Here's to **[G]** all the lovely ladies who might be **[D]** waiting for the **[G]** band,
And thinking one of **[Em]** them might make a **[C]** charmin' one night **[D]** stand.
So **[C]** please don't be offended girls this **[G]** song's not meant for **[D]** you.
And we're **[G]** happy to o-**[C]**blige you when this **[D]** nasty job is **[G]** through.

Chorus

So now you're **[G]** promising the ladies a **[D]** night of loving **[G]** bliss,
When truth be told you're **[Em]** far to drunk to **[C]** stand up straight and **[D]** piss.
So **[C]** give it up you bloody sods you'll **[G]** not be getting **[D]** laid.
And the **[G]** sooner that you're **[C]** out the door the **[D]** sooner we'll get **[G]** paid.

Chorus twice

You'll (G] get no more this **[C]** evening to you
**[D]** bastards bugger **[G]** off

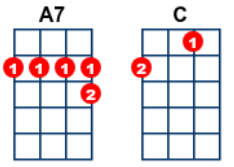
# Build Me Up Buttercup [C]

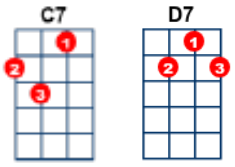
artist:The Foundations writer:Mike d'Abo ,Tony Macaulay

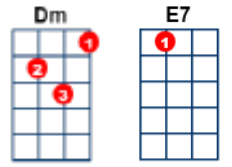
Foundations: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZbHdVYCVhI capo 1

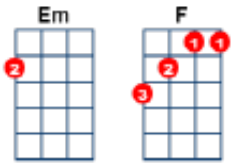
*Thanks to Peter Goff for the updates*

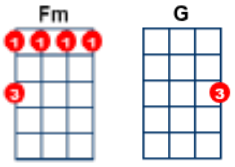
Foundations: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZbHdVYCVhI

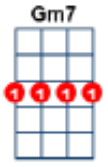



Bass piano and drum. **[C]**... **[Em]**... **[F]**... **[G]**... All join **[C]** **[E7]** **[F]** **[G]** .....⬇
**[NC]** Why do you **[C]** build me up (build me up) **[E7]** Buttercup baby
Just to **[F]** let me down (let me down) and **[G]** mess me around
And then **[C]** worst of all (worst of all) you **[E7]** never call, baby
When you **[F]** say you will ( say you will) but **[G]** I love you still
I need **[C]** you (I need you ) more than **[C7]** anyone darling.
You **[F]** know that I have from the **[Fm]** start ( ah ah ah )
So **[C]** build me up (build me up)**[G]** Buttercup .don't break my**[F]**⬇ heart **[C]**⬇ **[G]**⬇ **[C]**
**[G]**...

I'll be **[C]** over at **[G]** ten you told me **[Gm7]** time and **[F]** again
But you're **[C]** late... I'm waiting **[F]** round and then ( ba da da)
I **[C]** run to the **[G]** door, I can't **[Gm7]** take any **[F]** more
It's not **[C]** you, you let me **[F]** down again Hey hey **[Dm]** hey Baby, baby, **[G]** try to find
Hey, hey, **[Em]** hey. A little time, and **[A7]** I'll make you happy Hey hey
**[Dm]** Hey I'll be home, I'll be be**[D7]**side the phone waiting for **[G]** you ...
**[G]**⬇ You-oo-ooh **[G]**⬇ ooh-oo-ooh **[G]**⬇

Why do you **[C]** build me up (build me up) **[E7]** Buttercup baby
Just to **[F]** let me down (let me down) and **[G]** mess me around
And then **[C]** worst of all (worst of all) you **[E7]** never call, baby
When you **[F]** say you will ( say you will) but **[G]** I love you still
I need **[C]** you (I need you ) more than **[C7]** anyone darling.
You **[F]** know that I have from the **[Fm]** start ( ah ah ah )
So **[C]** build me up (build me up)**[G]** Buttercup .don't break my**[F]**⬇ heart **[C]**⬇ **[G]**⬇ **[C]**
**[G]**...

To **[C]** you I'm a **[G]** toy, but I **[Gm7]** could be the **[F]** boy
You **[C]** adore... if you'd just **[F]** let me know ( ba da da)
Al**[C]** though you're un**[G]**true I'm at**[Gm7]**tracted to **[F]** you
All the **[C]** more... why do you **[F]** treat me so? Hey hey **[Dm]** hey Baby, baby, **[G]** try to find
Hey, hey, **[Em]** hey. A little time, and **[A7]** I'll make you happy/Hey hey
**[Dm]** Hey I'll be home, I'll be be**[D7]**side the phone waiting for **[G]** you ...
**[G]**⬇ You-oo-ooh **[G]**⬇ ooh-oo-ooh **[G]**⬇

Why do you **[C]** build me up (build me up) **[E7]** Buttercup baby
Just to **[F]** let me down (let me down) and **[G]** mess me around
And then **[C]** worst of all (worst of all) you **[E7]** never call, baby
When you **[F]** say you will ( say you will) but **[G]** I love you still

I need **[C]** you (I need you ) more than **[C7]** anyone darling.
You **[F]** know that I have from the **[Fm]** start ( ah ah ah )
So **[C]** build me up (build me up) **[G]** Buttercup . don't break my **[F]** heart **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**...

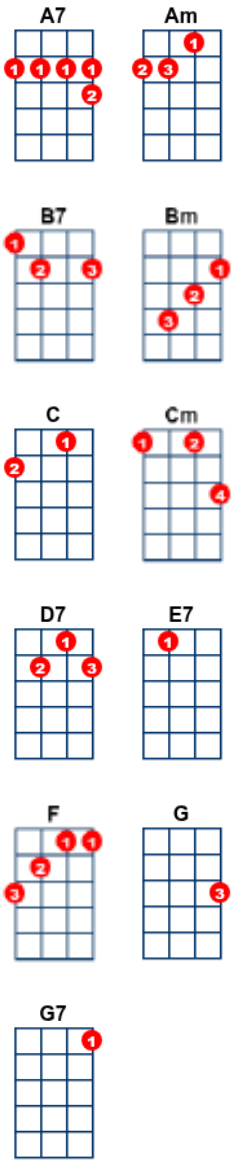
I need **[C]** you (I need you ) more than **[C7]** anyone darling.
You **[F]** know that I have from the **[Fm]** start ( ah ah ah )
So **[C]** build me up (build me up) **[G]** Buttercup . don't break my **[F]** heart **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

# Build Me Up Buttercup [G]

artist:The Foundations writer:Mike d'Abo ,Tony Macaulay

Foundations: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZbHdVYCVhI

*Thanks to Roger Huska for updates, original from Richard G*




Intro: **[G] [B7] [C] [D7] [G] [B7] [C] [D7]**
**[D7]** Why do you **[G]** build me up **[B7]** Buttercup baby
Just to **[C]** let me down and **[D7]** mess me around
And then **[G]** worst of all you **[B7]** never call baby
When you **[C]** say you will but **[D7]** I love you still
I need **[G]** you more than **[G7]** anyone darling
You **[C]** know that I have from the **[Cm]** start
So **[G]** build me up (build me up) **[D7]** Buttercup
Don't break my **[C]** heart **[Bm] [Am] [G] [D7]**

**[D7]** I'll be **[G]** over at **[D7]** ten
You told me **[F]** time and a-**[C]**gain
But you're **[G]** late I wait a-**[C]**round and then
I **[G]** run to the **[D7]** door I can't **[F]** take any **[C]** more
It's not **[G]** you, you let me **[C]** down again

(Hey hey **[Am]** hey) baby, baby **[D7]** try to find
(Hey hey **[Bm]** hey) a little time and **[E7]** I'll make you happy
**[C]** I'll be home I'll be be-**[A7]**side the phone waiting for **[D7]** you
**[D7]** Ooo-oo-ooo,  Ooo-oo-ooo

**[D7]** Why do you **[G]** build me up **[B7]** Buttercup baby
Just to **[C]** let me down and **[D7]** mess me around
And then **[G]** worst of all you **[B7]** never call baby
When you **[C]** say you will but **[D7]** I love you still
I need **[G]** you more than **[G7]** anyone darling
You **[C]** know that I have from the **[Cm]** start
So **[G]** build me up (build me up) **[D7]** Buttercup
Don't break my **[C]** heart **[Bm] [Am] [G] [D7]**

**[D7]** To **[G]** you I'm a **[D7]** toy but I **[F]** could be the **[C]** boy
You a-**[G]**dore if you just **[C]** let me know
Al-**[G]**though you're un-**[D7]**true I'm a-**[F]**ttracted to **[C]** you
All the **[G]** more why do I **[C]** need you so

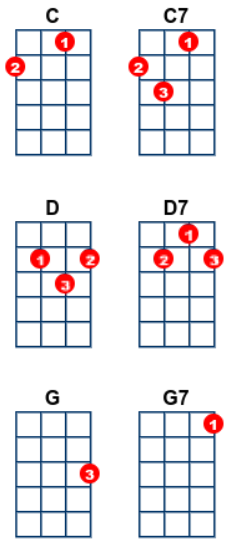
(Hey hey **[Am]** hey) baby baby **[D7]** try to find
(Hey hey **[Bm]** hey) a little time and **[E7]** I'll make you happy
**[C]** I'll be home I'll be be-**[A7]**side the phone waiting for **[D7]** you
**[D7]** Ooo-oo-ooo, Ooo-oo-ooo

**[D7]** Why do you **[G]** build me up **[B7]** Buttercup baby
Just to **[C]** let me down and **[D7]** mess me around
And then **[G]** worst of all you **[B7]** never call baby
When you **[C]** say you will but **[D7]** I love you still
I need **[G]** you more than **[G7]** anyone darling
You **[C]** know that I have from the **[Cm]** start
So **[G]** build me up (build me up) **[D7]** Buttercup
Don't break my **[C]** heart **[Bm] [Am] [G]**

# Built For Comfort

## artist:Howlin' Wolf writer:Willie Dixon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wT0oSwhuqQQ Capo 2




[G] Some folk built like this, some folk built like that
But the way I'm built, a-don't you call me fat
Because I'm [C] built for comfort,
[C7] I ain't built for [G7] speed
But I [D7] got everything, [C7] Oh, a good girl [G7] need
[G] [D]

[G] Some folk rip and roar, some folk b'lieve in signs
But if you want me, baby, you got to take your time
Because I'm [C] built for comfort,
[C7] I ain't built for [G7] speed
But I [D7] got everything, [C7] Oh, a good girl [G7] need [G] [D]

*Instrumental - 2 bars per chord*

[G] [G7] [C7] [G7]

*instrumental 1 bar per chord*

[D7] [C7]

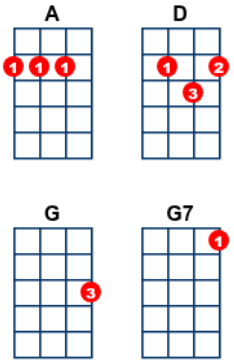
*instrumental - 2 bars*

[G7]
[G7] I ain't got no diamonds, I ain't [G] got no gold
But I do got love to [G7] satisfy your soul
Because I'm [C] built for comfort,
[C7] I ain't built for [G7] speed
But I [D7] got everything, [C7] Oh, a good girl [G7] need [G]

# Bull Doze Blues

artist:Henry Thomas writer:Henry Thomas

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Qo9R5kDZWY




**[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]**

I'm **[D]** going away, babe, and it won't be long
I'm **[G7]** going away and it won't be **[D]** long
I'm **[A]** going away and it won't be **[D]** long

**[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]**

Just **[D]** as sure as that train leaves out of that Mobile yard
Just **[G7]** as sure as that train leaves out of that Mobile **[D]** yard
Just **[A]** as sure as that train leaves out of that Mobile **[D]** yard

**[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]**

Come **[D]** shake your hand, tell your papa goodbye
Come **[G7]** shake your hand, tell your papa good-**[D]**bye
Come **[A]** shake your hand, tell your papa good-**[D]**bye

**[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]**

I'm **[D]** going back to Tennessee
I'm **[G7]** going back to Memphis, Tenne-**[D]**ssee
I'm **[A]** going back to Memphis, Tenne-**[D]**ssee

**[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]**

I'm **[D]** going where I never get bull-dozed
I'm **[G7]** going where I never get the **[D]** bull-doze
I'm **[A]** going where I never get bull-**[D]**dozed

**[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]**

If **[D]** you don't believe I'm sinking look what a hole I'm in
If **[G7]** you don't believe I'm sinking look what a hole **[D]** I'm in
If **[A]** you don't believe I'm sinking look what a fool **[D]** I've been

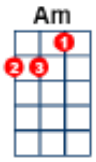
**[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]**

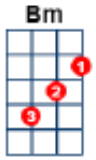
Oh, **[G]** my babe, take me **[D]** back
How **[G7]** in the world **[D]**
Lord, **[A]** take me back **[D] [G] [D] [A] [D]**

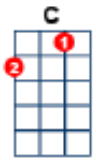
# Bungle in The Jungle

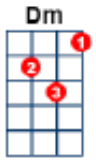
## artist:Jethro Tull writer:Ian Anderson

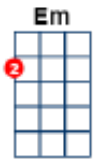
Jethro Tull: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0frSN92mTGo capo 2

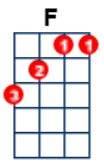


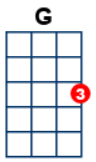



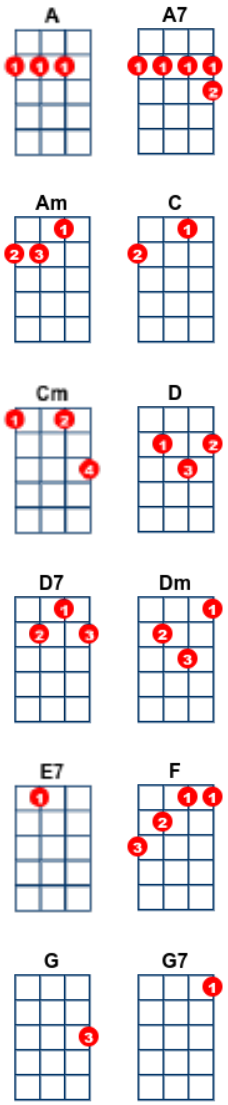

[Am] Walking through forests of [Dm] palm tree apart[Am]ments
scoff at the monkeys who [Dm] live in their dark [Am] tents
[Em] down by the waterhole [Am] drunk every Fri[Bm]day,
[Em] eating their nuts saving their [Am] raisins for [Bm] Sunday.
[Em] Lions and tigers who [Am] wait in the [Bm] shadows,
they're [Em] fast but they're lazy, and [Am] sleep in green [G] meadows.
Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.
[Am] Just say a word and the [Dm] boys will be right [Am] there,
with [Am] claws at your back to send a [Dm] chill through the night [Am] air.
[Em] Is it so [G] frightening to have [Am] me at your [Bm] shoulder?
[Em] Thunder and [G] lightning [Am] couldn't be [Bm] bolder.
I'll [Em] write on your tombstone, "I [Am] thank you for [Bm] dinner."
This [Em] game that we [G] animals [Am] play is a [G] win[G]ner.
[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.
[Am] [G] [Em]  [Am] [G] [Em]  x3

The [Am] rivers are full of [Dm] crocodile [Am]nasties
and [Am]He who made kittens put [Dm]snakes in the [Am] grass.
He's a [Em]lover of life but a [Am] player of [Bm] pawns
yes, the [Em] King on His sunset lies [Am] waiting for [Bm] dawn
to [Em] light up His Jungle as [Am] play is re[Bm]sumed.
The [Em] monkeys seem willing to [Am] strike up the [G] tune.
[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.
[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.

# Burlington Bertie From Bow

artist:Julie Andrews writer:Harry B. Norris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vv5VYZcfZDM&t=41 Capo 3




[C]

I'm [A] Bert, [E7] p'raps you've heard of me
[Am] Bert, [E7] you've had word of me,
[Am] Jogging a-[A7]long, [F] hearty and strong
Living on plates of fresh [E7] air
I [Am] dress [E7] up in fashion
And [Am] when I am feeling de-[E7]pressed
I [Am] shave from my [A7] cuff all the [Am] whiskers and [E7] fluff
Stick my [F] hat on and [D7] toddle up [G7] West

[G] I'm [C] Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty
And saunter a-[E7]long like a [F] toff
[A] I [Dm] walk down the Strand with my gloves on my hand
Then I walk down again with them [G7] off
I'm [C] all airs and graces, correct easy paces
With-[G]out food so [F] long I've for-[G7]got where my face is
I'm [C] Bert, [Am] Bert, I [Dm] haven't a shirt
[G7] But my [Am] people are [D7] well off you [G7] know.
Nearly [C] everyone [Dm] knows me from [D] Smith to Lord Rosebr'y,
I'm [A] Burlington [G] Bertie from [C] Bow.

[G] [C] [Cm] [Dm]
[G] [C] [Cm] [Dm]

[G] I'm [C] Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty
And saunter a-[E7]long Temple [F] Bar
[A] As [Dm] round there I skip
I keep shouting 'Pip Pip!'
And the darn'd fools think I'm in my [G7] car
At [C] Rothchilds I swank it, my body I plank it
On his front door [F] step with 'The [G7] Mail' for a blanket
I'm [C] Bert, [Am] Bert, and [Dm] Rothchild was hurt
[G7] He said ' [Am] You can't sleep [D7] there' I said '[G7] Oh'
He said '[C] I'm Rothchild honey!' I [D] said ' That's [D7] damn'd funny,
I'm [A] Burlington [G] Bertie from [C] Bow'

*ignoring key change*

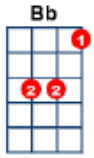
[G] I'm [C] Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty
And Buckingham [E7] Palace I [F] view.
[A] I [Dm] stand in the yard while they're changing the guard
And the queen shouts across "Toodle [G7] oo"!
The [C] Prince of Wales' brother along with some other
Slaps me on the [F] back and says "[G7] Come and see Mother"
But I'm [C] Bert, [Am] Bert, and [Dm] Royalty's hurt,
When they [Am] ask me to [D7] dine I say [G7] no.
I've just [C] had a ba-[D]nana with Lady Di-[G]ana
I'm [C] Burlington [G] Bertie
[C] Burlington [G] Bertie
I'm [C] Burlington [G] Bertie
[C] Burlington [G] Bertie from [C] Bow.

# Burning Bridges

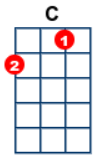
## artist:Mike Curb Congregation writer:Mike Curb Congregation

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1sCo5GaDq7k

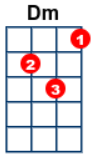
*3 Key changes in original - this version simpler*



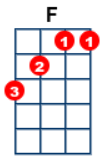

[C] Friends all tried to warn me but I [Bb] held [F] my head up high
[G] All them times they told me, but I [F] only [C] passed them by
[C] They all tried to tell me but I [Dm] guess I didn't care
I [G] turned my back and left them standing [C] there [G]



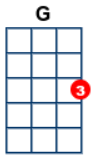

[C] All the burning bridges that have [Dm] fallen after me
[G] All the lonely feelings and the [C] burning memories
[F] Everyone I left behind each [C] time I closed a door
[G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more [G]




[C] Joey tried to help me find a [Bb] job awhile a-[F]go
[G] When I finally got it, I [F] didn't want to [C] go
[C] The party Mary gave for me [Dm] when I just walked away
[G] Now there's nothing left for me to [C] say, [G]




[C] All the burning bridges that have [Dm] fallen after me.
[G] All the lonely feelings and the [C] burning memories
[F] Everyone I left behind each [C] time I closed a door
[G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more [G]




[C] Years have passed and I keep thinking [Bb] what a fool I've [F] been
[G] When I look back into the past and [F] think of [C] way back when
[C] I know that I lost everything I [Dm] thought that I could win
I [G] guess I should have listened to my [C] friends.[G]

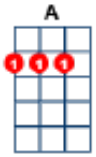
[C] All the burning bridges that have [Dm] fallen after me.
[G] All the lonely feelings and the [C] burning memories
[F] Everyone I left behind each [C] time I closed a door
[G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more
[G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more

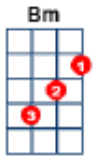
# Burning Love

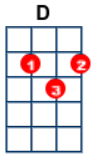
## artist:Elvis Presley writer:Dennis Linde

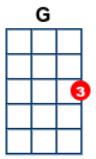
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zf2VYAtqRe0

*Thanks to Yvonne for this song*




[D] Lord Almighty
[G] I feel my [A] temperature [D] rising
[D] Higher, higher
[G] It's burning [A] through to my [D] soul
[D] Girl, girl, girl
[G] You've gone and [A] set me on [D] fire
[D] My brain is flaming
[G] I don't know [A] which way to [D] go

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
With [A] burning love [D]

[D] Ooh, ooh, ooh,
[G] I feel my [A] temperature [D] rising
[D] Help me, I'm flaming
[G] I must be [A] a hundred and [D] nine
[D] Burning, burning
[G] Burning and [A] nothing can [D] cool me
[D] I just might turn to
[G] Smoke, but [A] I feel [D] fine

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
With [A] burning love [D]

[D] It's coming closer
[G] The flames are now [A] lickin' my [D] body
[D] Won't you help me
[G] I feel like I'm [A] slipping a-[D]way
[D] It's hard to breathe
[G] My chest [A] is a-[D]heaving
[D] Lord have mercy
[G] I'm burning [A] a hole where I [D] lay

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
With [A] burning love [D]

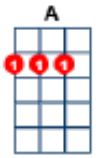
[G] With burning [D] love [G]
I'm just a [D] hunk, a hunk of burning [G] love x3
Just a [D] hunk, a hunk of burning [G] love [D]*

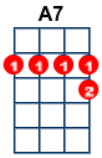
# Bury Me Beneath The Weeping Willow

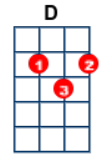
## artist:The Carter Family writer:Bradley Kincaid ?

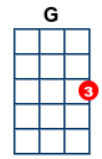
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YCniFuHlPG0 Capo 3

*Thanks to traditionalmusic.co.uk and Steve Przybelinski*




My [D] heart is sad and [G] I'm in sorrow
[D] For the only one I [A] love [D]

My [D] heart is sad and [G] I'm in sorrow
[D] For the only one I [A] love
When [D] shall I see him, [G] oh no never
[D] Till I [A] meet in heaven a-[D]bove

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

They [D] told me that he [G] did not love me
[D] I could not believe believe it was [A] true
Un-[D] til an angel [G] softly whispered
He is [D] proving un-[A]true to [D] you

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
And per-[D] haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

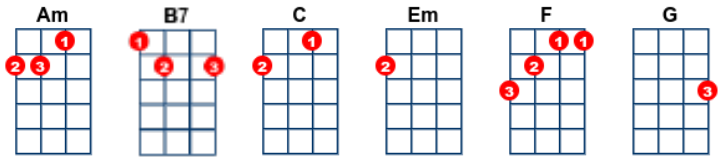
To[D] morrow was our [G] wedding day, oh [D] god, oh god, where can he [A] be
He's [D] out a-courting [G] with another, [D] and no [A] longer cares for [D] me

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree[A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

# Bus Stop [Am]

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman




Hollies - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA

[Am] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share [G] my um-[Am]brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [G] my um-[Am]brella
[C] All that [G] summer we [Am] en-[F]joyed it
[Am] Wind and rain and [G] shine
[Am] That umbrella we employed it by August [G] she was [Am] mine

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop
Sometimes she [B7] shopped and she would show me what she [Em] bought
[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[Am]sane
Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

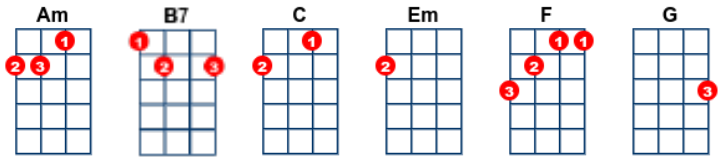
[Am] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [G] but it's [Am] true
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [G] in a [Am] queue
[C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was [F] melting
[Am] No more sheltering [G] now
[Am] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [G] to a [Am] vow

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop
Sometimes she'd [B7] shop and she would show me what she [Em] bought
[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[Am]sane
Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [G] my um-[Am]brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [G] my um-[Am]brella
[C] All that [G] summer we [Am] en-[F]joyed it
[Am] Wind and rain and [G] shine
[Am] That umbrella we em[G]ployed it by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

# Bus Stop [Am] - variation

artist:The Hollies writer:Grahame Gouldman




Hollies - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA

[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there [G] I say
[Am] please share [G] my [Am] um-[G]brella
[Am] Bus stop, [G] bus go, [Am] she stays [G] love grows
[Am] under [G] my um-[Am]brella
[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we en-[F]joyed it
[Am] Wind and [F] rain and [G] shine
[Am] That um-[G]brella [Am] we em-[G]ployed it
by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop
Sometimes she [B7] shopped and she would show me what she [Em] bought
[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in[Am]sane
Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

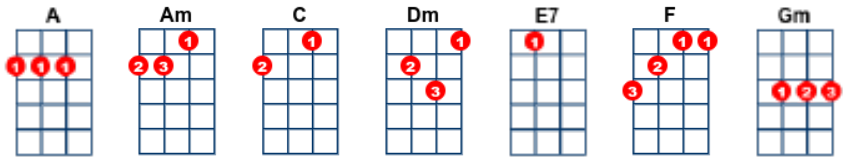
[Am] That's the [G] way the [Am] whole thing [G] started
[Am] silly, [G] but it's [Am] true [G]
[Am] Thinking [G] of a [Am] sweet ro[G]mance [Am] beginning [G] in a [Am] queue
[C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was [F] melting
[Am] No more [F] sheltering [G] now
[Am] Nice to [G] think [Am] that that um[G] brella [Am] led me [G] to a [Am] vow

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop
Sometimes she'd [B7] shop and she would show me what she [Em] bought
[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in[Am]sane
Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] Bus stop, [G] wet day, [Am] she's there [G] I say
[Am] please share [G] my um[Am]bre[G]lla
[Am] Bus stop, [G] bus go, [Am] she stays [G] love grows
[Am] under [G] my um[Am]brella
[C] All that [G] summer [Am] we en-[F]joyed it
[Am] Wind and [F] rain and [G] shine
[Am] That um[G]brella [Am] we em[G]ployed it
by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

# Bus Stop [Dm]

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman




Hollies - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA (Capo 5th )

[Dm] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella
[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it
[Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine
[Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August [C] she was [Dm] mine

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop
Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought [A]
[F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in[F]sane
Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

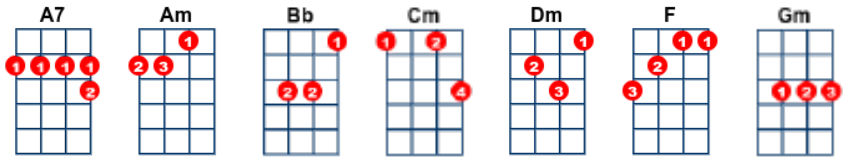
[Dm] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [C] but it's [Dm] true
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [C] in a [Dm] queue
[F] Came the [C] sun, the [Dm] ice was melting
[Gm] No more sheltering [Am] now
[Dm] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [C] to a [Dm] vow

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop
Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought [A]
[F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in[F]sane
Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

[Dm] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella
[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it
[Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine
[Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August [C] she was [Dm] mine

# Bus Stop [Gm]

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman




Hollies - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA (Capo on 2) – thanks Mick Pearson
[Gm] Bus stop [Am] wet day [Gm] she's there [Am] I say
[Gm] please share [Am] my [Gm] um[Am]brella
[Gm] Bus stop, [Am] bus go, [Gm] she stays [Am] love grows
[Gm] under [Am] my um[Gm]brella
[Bb] All that [Am] summer [F] we enjoyed [Bb] it
[Gm] Wind and [F] rain and [Am] shine
[Gm] That um[Am]brella [Gm] we em[Am]ployed it
By [Gm] August [Am] she was [Gm] mine

[Bb] Every morning [A7] I would see her [Dm] waiting at the [Gm] stop
Sometimes she [Cm] shopped and she would [Dm] show me what she [Gm] bought
[Bb] All the people [A7] stared as if we [Dm] were both quite in[Gm]sane
Someday my [Cm] name and hers are [Dm] going to be the [Gm] same

[Gm] That's the [Am] way the [Gm] whole thing [Am] started
[Gm] silly,
[Am] but it's [Gm] true [Am]
[Gm] Thinking [Am] of a [Gm] sweet ro[Am]mance
[Gm] beginning [Am] in a [Gm] queue
[Bb] Came the [Am] sun, the [Gm] ice was [F] melting
[Gm] No more [F] sheltering [Am] now
[Gm] Nice to [Am] think [Gm] that that um[Am] brella [Gm] led me [Am] to a [Gm] vow

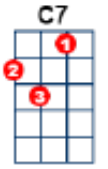
[Bb] Every morning [A7] I would see her [Dm] waiting at the [Gm] stop
Sometimes she'd [Cm] shop and she would [Dm] show me what she [Gm] bought
[Bb] All the people [A7] stared as if we [Dm] were both quite in[Gm]sane
Someday my [Cm] name and hers are [Dm] going to be the [Gm] same

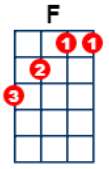
[Gm] Bus stop, [Am] wet day, [Gm] she's there [Am] I say
[Gm] please share [Am] my um[Gm]bre[Am]lla
[Gm] Bus stop, [Am] bus go, [Gm] she stays
[Am] love grows
[Gm] under [Am] my um[Gm]brella

[Bb] All that [Am] summer we [F] enjoyed [Bb] it
[Gm] Wind and [F] rain and [Am] shine
[Gm] That um[Am]brella [Gm] we em[Am]ployed it
By [Gm] August [Am] she was [Gm] mine

# Bushman Can't Survive, A

artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson




Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://youtu.be/1EI4v9zmwA0?list=PLhjB73Ab_Rdkeb6Qjn4tzzDaZxge536T_ Capo 1
[F] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] A city girl is happy with her [Bb] friends [C7] and family [F] life
[F] Appreciates a [C7] wine with him at [F] night
She [F] tries to find the sparkle, she [Bb] searches [C7] but it's [F] gone
With [F] lots of love she [C7] hopes he'll be al[F]right
Her [F] man has gone all quiet he's not at [Bb] ease
He [C7] doesn't feel at home he's hard to [F] please
[F] He gets itchy feet he's tired of [Bb] noises in the street
He [C7] needs to walk for hours through the [F] trees

You see a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights
[F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights
[F] His moon shines on the silver brigalow
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites [F] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] He's working with his hands today [Bb] on a [C7] building [F] site
[F] He can smell the [C7] Cypress on the [F] floor
[F] It takes him to a sandy ridge [Bb] out amongst the [F] pines
No [F] shearin' no [C7] ploughin' any-[F]more
His [F] kelpie dog is tired and fast asleep [Bb]
[C7] Sick of searchin' gardens for the [F] sheep
His [F] master doesn't whistle tunes [Bb] he's not in the mood
His [C7] love for open spaces runs too [F] deep

No a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights
[F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights
[F] His moon shines on the silver brigalow
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites

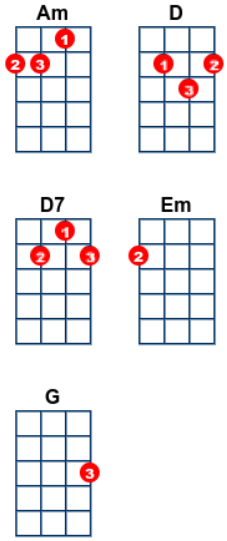
[F] He tries to please his woman the [Bb] lady of his [F] life
[F] He's standing at a [C7] party with a [F] plate
She [F] finds him on the balcony [Bb] staring [C7] at the [F] moon
An old familiar [C7] face he can re[F]late
No a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights
[F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights

His [F] moon shines on the silver brigalow
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites
His [F] moon shines on the silver brigalow
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [Bb] bites [F]

# Butcher’s Boy, The

## artist:Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ocw6rXrV91w Capo 2




*Thanks to Martyn Cooper*

[G]

In Dublin [D] city where I did [G] dwell
A butcher [D7] boy, I loved right [G] well
He courted [Em] me, my life [Am] away
But now with [D7] me, he will not [G] stay

I wish, I [D] wish, I wish in [G] vain
I wish I [D7] was a maid a-[G]gain
A maid [Em] again I ne'er will [Am] be
'Till cherries [D7] grow on an apple [G] tree

I wish my [D] baby it was [G] born
And smiling [D7] on its daddy's [G] knee
And me poor [Em] girl to be dead and [Am] gone
With the long green [D7] grass grown over [G] me

She went up[D]-stairs to go to [G] bed
And calling [D7] down to her mother [G] said
"Give me a [Em] chair 'till I sit [Am] down
And a pen and [D7] ink 'till I write [G] down"

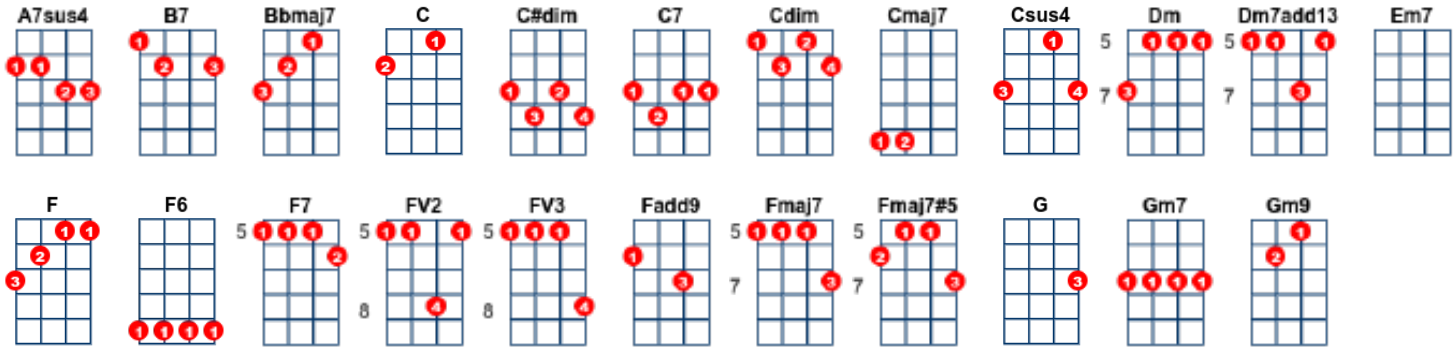
At every [D] word she dropped a [G] tear
And at every [D7] line cried "Willie [G] dear -
Oh, what a [Em] foolish girl was [Am] I
To be led a-[D7]stray by a butcher [G] boy"

He went up-[D]stairs and the door he [G] broke
He found her [D7] hanging from a [G] rope
He took his [Em] knife and he cut her [Am] down
And in her [D7] pocket, these words he [G] found

Oh, make my [D] grave large, wide and [G] deep
Put a marble [D7] stone at my head and [G] feet
And in the [Em] middle, a turtle [Am] dove
That the world may [D7] know, that I died for [G] love.

# Butterflies

artist:Bobby & the Boiling Sea writer:Bob Kemp/Ambitious Beggars




**link tbc.: Link tbc**

(Recording = F#, B, D#, G# - but chords given in G, C, E, A)
**'Mantra'** (([Cmaj7] [A7sus4] )) ***(Loop variously as indicated...)***

**Verse 1 > Bdg. 1:**

***(Mantra)*** Butterfly, float in-[Gm7]side, fly into my ***(Mantra)*** mouth - my mouth

Breathing [Gm7] life, from with-[Fadd9]out [Fmaj7] [Dm7add13] [Cdim]

When the day [B7] bleeds [G] night, [Gm9] on my [Em7] wing-[Gm9]less ***(Mantra)*** flight

**Verse 2 > Bdg. 2:**
***(Mantra)*** Love, come [Gm7] here, sing into my ***(Mantra)*** mouth - my mouth

You're so [Gm7] near, but still sh-[Fadd9]out [Fmaj7] [Dm7add13] [Cdim]

Won't you clean [B7] my [G] mind, [Gm9] won't you [Em7] feed [Gm9] my ***(Mantra)*** soul

**End Bridge:**

[F] Sometimes you [G] see me - [F] Sometimes you [G] don't (see me)

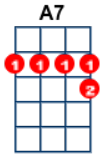
[F] But I need your [G] feelings, [Gm9] Bu-[Em7]tterfly ***(Quick to Outro!! )***
**Outro Parts 1 & 2:**

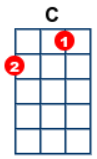
[Fmaj7] [F6] [FV2] [Dm7add13] [Cdim] / [Gm7] [C#dim] [C7]
[FV3] [Fmaj7#5] [Dm] [F7] [Bbmaj7] [Csus4] [C] [F] [FV3]

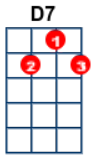
# Button Up Your Overcoat

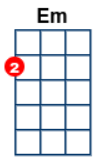
## artist:Ruth Etting writer:Ray Henderson

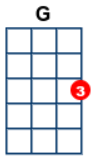
Ray Henderson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6UliCMEdTFE

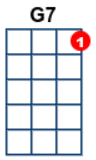



[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.[D7]
[G] Eat an apple every day, [A7] get to bed by three,
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me

[G7] Be careful [C] crossing streets [NC] oooh – oooh
[G] Don't eat meat, [NC] oooh – oooh.
[Em] Cut out sweets, [A7] oooh- oooh.
[D7]* You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum
[G] Keep away from bootleg hootch, [A7] when you're on a spree.
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me [D7]
[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free,
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.[D7]
[G] Wear your flannel underwear, [A7] when you climb a tree
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.

[G7] Don't sit on [C] hornet's tails, [NC] ooh-ooh
[G] Or on nails, [NC] ooh-ooh
[Em] Or third rails, [A7] ooh-ooh
[D7] You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum
[G] Keep away from bootleg hooch [A7] when you're on a spree
Oh, [D7] take good care of yourself you be-[G]long to me

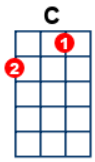
[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free,
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.[D7]
[G] Wear your flannel underwear, [A7] when you climb a tree [D7]
Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.

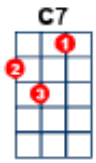
Beware of [C] frozen ponds, [NC] ooh-ooh
[G] Stocks and bonds, [NC] ooh-ooh
[Em] Peroxide blondes, [A7] ooh-ooh
[D7] You'll get a pain and ruin your bankroll
[G] Keep the spoon out of your cup [A7] when you're drinking tea
Oh, [D7] take good care of yourself you be---[C]long to [G] me

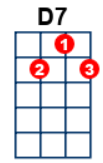
# Buttons And Bows

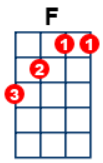
artist:Dinah Shore , writer:Jay Livingston, Ray Evans

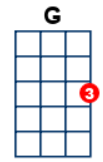
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jfW9-0EzYxA

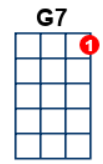



[C] East is east and west is west
And the wrong one I have chose
[F] Let's go where they [C] keep on wearin'
[C] Those [F] frills and [C] flowers and [F] buttons and [C] bows
[F] Rings and [C] things and [G] buttons and [C] bows.

[C] Don't bury me in this prairie
Take me where the cement grows
[F] Let's move down to [C] some big town
[C] Where they [F] love a [C] gal by the [F] cut o' her [C] clothes
And [F] you'll stand [C] out, in [G] buttons and [C] bows. [C7]

[F] I'll love you in buckskin
Or skirts that I've home-[C]spun
But I'll love ya' longer, [G] stronger
Where yer [D7] friends don't tote a [G7] gun

[C] My bones denounce the buckboard bounce
And the cactus hurts my toes
[F] Let's vamoose where gals keep [C] a-usin'
[C] Those [F] silks and [C] satins and [F] linen that [C] shows
And [F] I'm all [C] yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows. [C7]

[F] I'll love you in buckskin
Or skirts that I've home-[C]spun
But I'll love ya' longer, [G] stronger
Where yer [D7] friends don't tote a [G7] gun

My [C] bones denounce the buckboard bounce
And the cactus hurts my toes
[F] Let's vamoose where gals keep [C] a-usin'
[C] Those [F] silks and [C] satins and [F] linen that [C] shows
And [F] I'm all [C] yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows.

[C] Those [F] silks and [C] satins and [F] linen that [C] shows
And [F] I'm all [C] yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows.

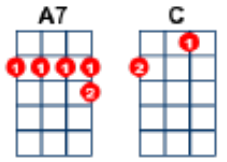
[F] Gimme [G7] eastern trimmin' where [C] women are women
In [G] high silk hose and [C] peek-a-boo clothes
And [G] French perfume that [C] rocks the room
And [G7] I'm all yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows.
[C] Bows and flowers and buttins and bows

Rings and things and [G] buttins and [C] bows

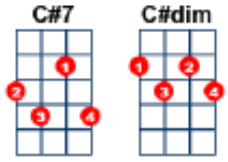
# By The Beautiful Sea

artist:Walt Disney World writer:Harry Carroll , Harold R. Atteridge

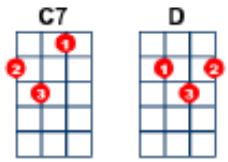
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=adVPIB5mKEQ Capo 1



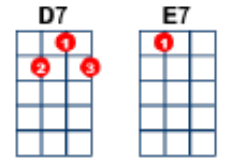

[D7] By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,
you and [G] I, you and I, oh, how happy we'll be



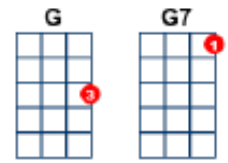

[G] Joe and Jane were always together.
Said [D] Joe to Jane, "I just [G] love summer weather,
So [D7] let's [C#7] go [D7] to that beautiful sea,
Follow along, [G] Say you're with me!"




Any-[D]thing that [G] Joe would suggest to her
[G] Jane would always think it was best for her.
[D] So he'd get his Ford, holler: "ALL ABOARD!
[A7] Gee, I want to [D7] be:




[D7] By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,
you and [G] I, you and I, oh, how happy we'll be
When each [A7] wave comes a-[D7] roll–[C#7]ing [D7] in
we will [D7] sink [C#7]or [D7] swim
And we'll [G] float and look around the water
[D7] Over and under and then up for air,
Pa is [G] rich, Ma is rich, so now what do we [G7] care?
I [C7] love to [C#dim] be beside your [G] side,
beside the [E7] sea, beside the [A7] seaside, [D7] by the beautiful [G] sea.

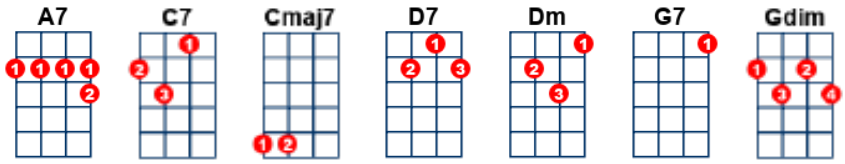



[D7] By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,
you and [G] I, you and I, oh, how happy we'll be
When each [A7] wave comes a-[D7] roll–[C#7]ing [D7] in
we will [D7] sink [C#7]or [D7] swim
And we'll [G] float and look around the water
[D7] Over and under and then up for air,
Pa is [G] rich, Ma is rich, so now what do we [G7] care?
I [C7] love to [C#dim] be beside your [G] side,
beside the [E7] sea, beside the [A7] seaside, [D7] by the beautiful [G] sea.

I [C] love to[C#dim] be beside your [G] side,
beside the [E7] sea, beside the [A7] seaside, [D7] by the beautiful [G] sea.

# By the Light of the Silvery Moon

artist:Fats Waller , writer:Gus Edwards ,Edward Madden




Also uses: Am, C, F, G

Gus Edwards and Edward Madden – Fats Waller: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M8sGdqCSg30

By the [C] light [Cmaj7] [C7] of the Silvery [F] Moon [Am] [D7]
I want to [G] spoon. [G7]
To my honey I'll [C] croon [Gdim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, [Cmaj7] [C7] keep a shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.
Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C]dreams.
We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7] soon [G7]
By the silv'ry [C] moon.

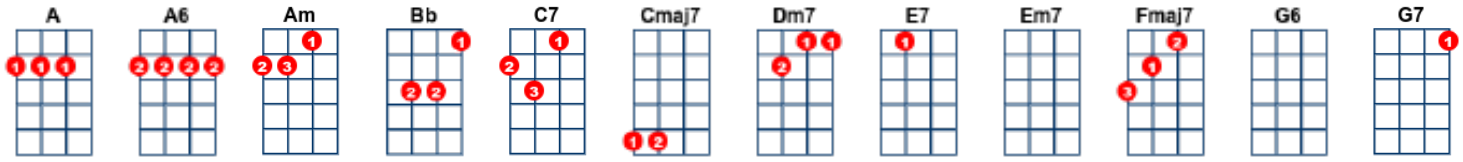
By the [C] light ( Not the [Cmaj7] dark, but the [C7] light ),
Of the Silvery [F] Moon (Not the [Am] sun, but the [D7] moon )
I want to [G] spoon. (Not [Gdim] knife, but [G7] spoon)
To my honey I'll [C] croon [Gdim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, (Not the [Cmaj7] sun, but the [C7] moon)
Keep a-shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.
Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C]dreams.
We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7] soon [G7]
By the silv'ry [C] moon..

Repeat

# By the Time I Get to Phoenix

artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb




Glen Campbell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aMb681nTLIo But in D

Cause I've [Dm7] left that girl so many times be-[Bb]fore [G7]

[G7] By the [Dm7] time I get to [G7] Phoenix she'll be [Cmaj7] rising
She'll [Dm7] find the note I left [G7] hanging on her [Cmaj7] door [C7]
She'll [Fmaj7] laugh when she reads the [G7] part that says I'm [Em7] leaving [Am]
Cause I've [Dm7] left that girl so many times be-Bb]fore [G7]

By the [Dm7] time I make Albu-[G7]querque she'll be [Cmaj7] working
She'll [Dm7] probably stop at [G7] lunch and give me a [Cmaj7] call [C7]
But [Fmaj7] she'll just hear that [G7] phone keep on [Em7] ringing [Am]
Off the [Dm7] wall that's [Bb] all [G7]

By the [Dm7] time I make Okla-[G7]homa she'll be [Cmaj7] sleeping
She'll turn [Dm7] softly and [G7] call my name out [Cmaj7] low [C7]
And she'll [Fmaj7] cry just to [G7] think I'd really [Em7] leave her [Am]
Though [Dm7] time and time [G7] I try to tell her [Cmaj7] so [Fmaj7]

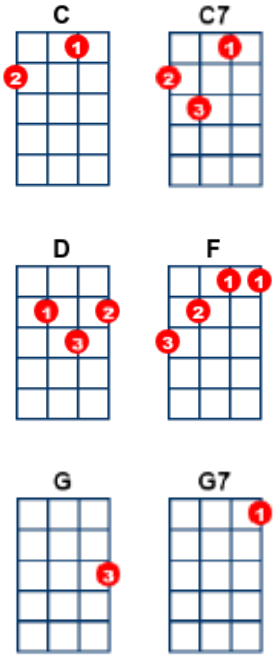
She just [Dm7]  didn't [E7] know  I would really [A] go [G6] [A6]

# Bye Bye Baby

artist:Col Joye writer:Frank McNulty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4e6qz9KoF7M

*Thanks to Terry Gardiner*




INTRO 2 BARS of C

**[C]** Bye-bye bye-bye bye-bye-baby goodbye
I gotta get a goin', bye-bye bye-baby good **[G]** bye **[G7]**
**[C]** See you in the mornin' at the **[C7]** break of day
**[F]** Just a little kiss and I'll be on my way
**[C]** Bye-bye bye-bye **[G7]** bye-bye-baby good **[C]** bye

**[G]** I get so lonely when we're apart
I love you only **[D]*** (STOP) don't you break my **[G]** heart

**[C]** Bye-bye bye-bye bye-bye-baby goodbye
I gotta get a goin', bye-bye bye-baby good **[G]** bye **[G7]**
**[C]** See you in the mornin' at the **[C7]** break of day
**[F]** Just a little kiss and I'll be on my way
**[C]** Bye-bye bye-bye **[G7]** bye-bye-baby good **[C]** bye

**[G]** I get so lonely when we're apart
I love you only, **[D]*** (STOP) don't you break my **[G]** heart

**[C]** Bye-bye bye-bye bye-bye-baby goodbye
I gotta get a goin', bye-bye bye-baby good **[G]** bye **[G7]**
**[C]** See you in the mornin' at the **[C7]** break of day
**[F]** Just a little kiss and I'll be on my way
**[C]** Bye-bye bye-bye **[G7]** bye-bye-baby good **[C]** bye

Ah,**[C]** mmm-mmm mmm-mmm **[G]** mm-bye-baby good **[C]** bye
**[G]** La-la la-mmm mmm-bye-**[G]** baby good **[C]** bye

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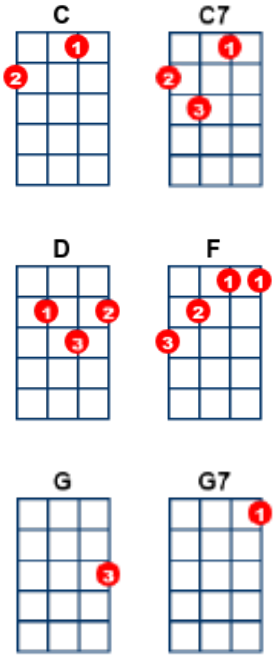
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4e6qz9KoF7M

*Thanks to Terry Gardiner*




INTRO 2 BARS of C

**[C]** Bye-bye bye-bye bye-bye-baby goodbye
I gotta get a goin', bye-bye bye-baby good **[G]** bye **[G7]**
**[C]** See you in the mornin' at the **[C7]** break of day
**[F]** Just a little kiss and I'll be on my way
**[C]** Bye-bye bye-bye **[G7]** bye-bye-baby good **[C]** bye

**[G]** I get so lonely when we're apart
I love you only **[D]*** (STOP) don't you break my **[G]** heart

**[C]** Bye-bye bye-bye bye-bye-baby goodbye
I gotta get a goin', bye-bye bye-baby good **[G]** bye **[G7]**
**[C]** See you in the mornin' at the **[C7]** break of day
**[F]** Just a little kiss and I'll be on my way
**[C]** Bye-bye bye-bye **[G7]** bye-bye-baby good **[C]** bye

**[G]** I get so lonely when we're apart
I love you only, **[D]*** (STOP) don't you break my **[G]** heart

**[C]** Bye-bye bye-bye bye-bye-baby goodbye
I gotta get a goin', bye-bye bye-baby good **[G]** bye **[G7]**
**[C]** See you in the mornin' at the **[C7]** break of day
**[F]** Just a little kiss and I'll be on my way
**[C]** Bye-bye bye-bye **[G7]** bye-bye-baby good **[C]** bye

Ah,**[C]** mmm-mmm mmm-mmm **[G]** mm-bye-baby good **[C]** bye
**[G]** La-la la-mmm mmm-bye-**[G]** baby good **[C]** bye

# Bye Bye Blackbird

artist:Peggy Lee , writer:Mort Dixon, Ray Henderson

Mort Dixon, Ray Henderson

Peggy Lee:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wVdz4YuMDQ4 (Capo 4)
[F] Pack up all my [Bb] cares and [F] woe,
[Am] Here I [C7] go [Gm7] singing [F] low
[F] Bye [Bdim] bye [Gm7] black[C7]bird. [Gm7] [C7]

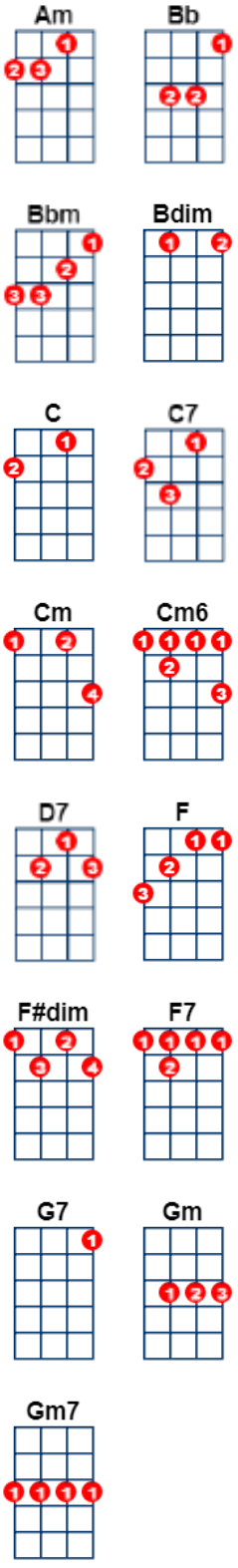
[Gm] Where somebody [C] waits for [Gm] me,
[C7] Sugar's [Am] sweet so is [C7] she
[C7] Bye [C] bye [C7] [F] blackbird.

[F7] No one here can love and under[Cm]stand [F#dim] me
[Gm] Oh what [Gm7] hard luck [F] stories
[G7] they all [Bbm] hand [C7] me.

[F] Make my bed and [Bb] light the [F] light,
[Am] I'll ar[C7]rive [Cm6] late to[D7]night

[Gm7] Blackbird [C7] bye [F] bye.

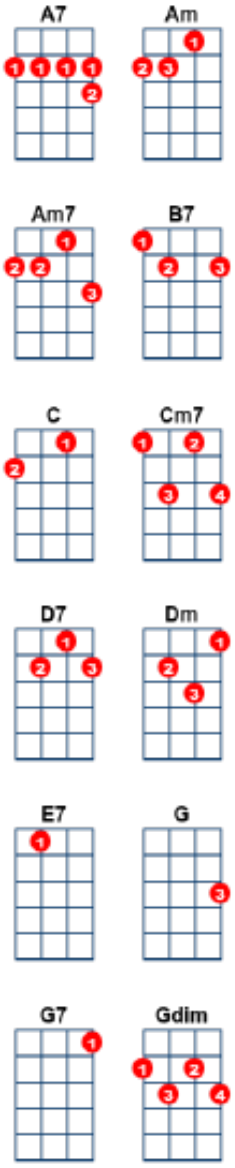
Repeat from Beginning



# Bye Bye Blackbird-Side by Side

artist:Ringo Starr writer:Ray Henderson and Mort Dixon, Harry M. Woods

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IS0xNsh5o4A But in E




**[G]** Pack up all my **[C]** care and **[G]** woe,
**[D7]** here I go **[G]** singing low
**[A7]** Bye bye **[Am7]** black **[D7]**bird.

**[Am7]** Where somebody waits for me,
**[E7]** sugar's sweet **[Am]** so is she
**[Am7]** Bye **[D7]** bye **[Gdim]** black**[G]**bird.

**[G7]** No one here can love and under-**[Dm]**stand **[E7]** me
**[Am]** Oh what hard luck **[Am7]** stories they all **[Cm7]** hand **[D7]** me.

**[G]** Make my bed and light the light,
**[Am7]** I'll arrive **[Cm7]** late tonight
**[Am7]** Blackbird **[D7]** bye **[G]** bye.

**[G]** Oh, we ain't got a barrel of **[C]** mo**[G]**ney,
maybe we're ragged and **[C]** fun**[G7]**ny;
But we'll **[C]** travel along, **[G]** singin' a **[E7]** song,
**[A7]** Side **[D7]** by **[G]** side.

**[G]** Don't know what's comin' **[C]** tomor**[G]**row,
maybe it's trouble and **[C]** sor**[G7]**row;
But we'll **[C]** travel the road, **[G]** sharin' our **[E7]** load,
**[A7]** Side **[D7]** by **[G]** side. **[G7]**

**[B7]** Through all kinds of weather, **[E7]** what if the sky should fall;
Just as **[A7]** long as we're together,
It **[D7]** really doesn't matter at all.
When they've **[G]** all had their quarrels and **[C]** part**[G]**ed,
We'll be the same as we **[C]** start**[G7]**ed;
But we'll **[C]** travel along, **[G]** singing a **[E7]** song

**[A7]** Side **[D7]** by **[G]** side **[E7]**
**[A7]** Side **[D7]** by **[G]** side **[E7]**
**[A7]** Side ... **[D7]** by ... **[G]** side ...
**[C]** **[G]** **[D7]** **[G]**

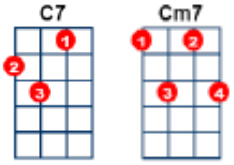
# Bye Bye Blues

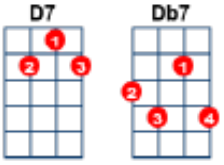
artist:Imelda May and Jeff Beck writer:Fred Hamm, Dave Bennett, Bert Lown, Chauncey Gray

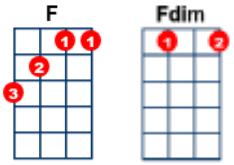
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zBY7coWph1g But in B

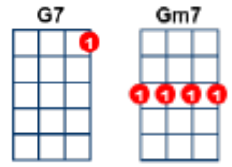
*Thanks to Bob Tadman*

*Lyrics not identical to YouTube - use YT as guide*




**[F]** Bye Bye **[Db7]** Blues
**[F]** Bye **[Cm7]** Bye **[D7]** Blues
**[G7]** Bells rings
**[C7]** Birds Sing
**[F]** Sun is **[Fdim]** shining
**[Gm7]** No more **[C7]** pining

**[F]** Just we **[Db7]** two,
**[F]** Smil-**[Cm7]**ing **[D7]** through
**[G7]** Don't cry,
**[C7]** Don't sigh,
**[F]** Bye **[Db7]** Bye **[F]** Blues

**[F]** Bye Bye **[Db7]** Blues
**[F]** Bye Bye **[D7]** Blues
**[G7]** Bells Ring
**[C7]** Birds Sing
**[F]** Sun is **[Fdim]** shining
**[Gm7]** No more **[C7]** pining

**[F]** Bye Bye **[Db7]** Blues
**[F]** Bye Bye **[D7]** Blues
**[G7]** Bells Ring
**[C7]** Birds Sing
**[F]** Sun is **[Fdim]** shining
**[Gm7]** No more **[C7]** pining

**[F]** Just we **[Db7]** two,
**[F]** Smil-**[Cm7]**ing **[D7]** through
**[G7]** Don't cry,
**[C7]** Don't sigh,
**[F]** Bye **[Db7]** Bye **[F]** Blues **[F]**

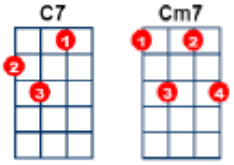
# Bye Bye Blues

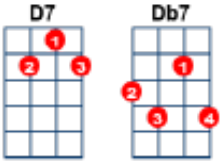
artist:Imelda May and Jeff Beck writer:Fred Hamm, Dave Bennett, Bert Lown, Chauncey Gray

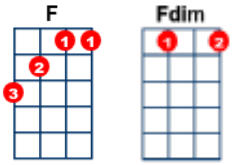
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zBY7coWph1g But in B

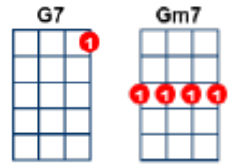
*Thanks to Bob Tadman*

*Lyrics not identical to YouTube - use YT as guide*




**[F]** Bye Bye **[Db7]** Blues
**[F]** Bye **[Cm7]** Bye **[D7]** Blues
**[G7]** Bells rings
**[C7]** Birds Sing
**[F]** Sun is **[Fdim]** shining
**[Gm7]** No more **[C7]** pining

**[F]** Just we **[Db7]** two,
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**[G7]** Don't cry,
**[C7]** Don't sigh,
**[F]** Bye **[Db7]** Bye **[F]** Blues

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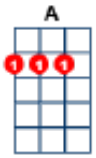
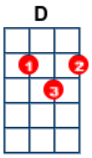
**[G7]** Don't cry,
**[C7]** Don't sigh,
**[F]** Bye **[Db7]** Bye **[F]** Blues **[F]**

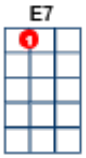
# Bye Bye Love [A]

## artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk






Intro : [A] [D] [A] [D]
[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] happiness
[D] Hello, [A] loneliness, I think I'm [E7] gonna [A] cry
[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] sweet caress
[D] Hello, [A] emptiness, I feel like [E7] I could [A] die
Bye bye, my [E7] love, good[A]bye

There goes my [E7] baby with someone [A] new
She sure looks [E7] happy, I sure am [A] blue
She was my [D] baby, till he stepped [E7] in
Goodbye to romance that might have [A] been [A7]

[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] happiness
[D] Hello, [A] loneliness, I think I'm [E7] gonna [A] cry
[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] sweet caress
[D] Hello, [A] emptiness, I feel like [E7] I could [A] die
Bye bye, my [E7] love, good[A]bye

[A] I'm through with [E7] romance, I'm through with [A] love
I'm through with [E7] counting the stars a[A]bove
And here's the [D] reason that I'm so [E7] free
My loving baby is through with [A] me [A7]

[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] happiness
[D] Hello, [A] loneliness, I think I'm [E7] gonna [A] cry
[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] sweet caress
[D] Hello, [A] emptiness, I feel like [E7] I could [A] die
Bye bye, my [E7] love, good[A]bye

[A] [D] [A] [D] * 2 [A] [A]

# Bye Bye Love [C]

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk (in A )

*New intro based on suggestion from Mark Handel at Wight Ukers*

**[C] [Eb6] [F] [C]** * 2

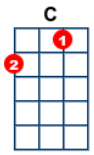
**[F]** Bye, bye, **[C]** love, **[F]** bye bye, **[C]** happiness
**[F]** Hello, **[C]** loneliness, I think I'm **[G7]** gonna **[C]** cry
**[F]** Bye, bye, **[C]** love, **[F]** bye bye, **[C]** sweet caress
**[F]** Hello, **[C]** emptiness, I feel like **[G7]** I could **[C]** die
Bye bye, my **[G7]** love, good**[C]**bye

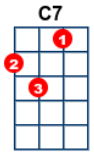
There goes my **[G7]** baby with someone **[C]** new
She sure looks **[G7]** happy, I sure am **[C]** blue
**[C7]** She was my **[F]** baby, till he stepped **[G7]** in
Goodbye to romance that might have **[C]** been **[C7]**

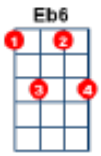
**[F]** Bye, bye, **[C]** love, **[F]** bye bye, **[C]** happiness
**[F]** Hello, **[C]** loneliness, I think I'm **[G7]** gonna **[C]** cry
**[F]** Bye, bye, **[C]** love, **[F]** bye bye, **[C]** sweet caress
**[F]** Hello, **[C]** emptiness, I feel like **[G7]** I could **[C]** die
Bye bye, my **[G7]** love, good**[C]**bye

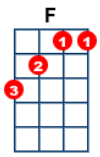
**[C]** I'm through with **[G7]** romance, I'm through with **[C]** love
I'm through with **[G7]** counting the stars a**[C]**bove
**[C7]** And here's the **[F]** reason that I'm so **[G7]** free
My loving baby is through with **[C]** me **[C7]**

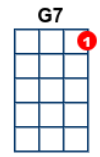
**[F]** Bye, bye, **[C]** love, **[F]** bye bye, **[C]** happiness
**[F]** Hello, **[C]** loneliness, I think I'm **[G7]** gonna **[C]** cry
**[F]** Bye, bye, **[C]** love, **[F]** bye bye, **[C]** sweet caress
**[F]** Hello, **[C]** emptiness, I feel like **[G7]** I could **[C]** die
Bye bye, my **[G7]** love, good**[C]**bye
**[C] [Eb6] [F] [C]** * 2



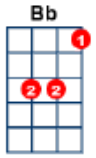



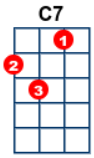



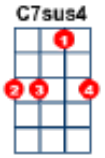
# Bye Bye Love [F]

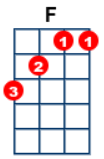
artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

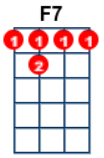
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk Capo 4




[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] happiness,
[Bb] Hello [F] loneliness, I think I'm [C7] gonna [F] cry [F7]
[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] sweet caress,
[Bb] Hello [F] emptiness, I feel like [C7] I could [F] die,
Bye, bye, my [C7] love, good[F]bye.

There goes my [C7] baby with someone [F] new
She sure looks [C7] happy I sure am [F] blue
[F7] She was my [Bb] baby till he stepped [C7] in
Goodbye to romance [C7sus4] that [C7] might have [F] been [F7]

[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] happiness,
[Bb] Hello [F] loneliness, I think I'm [C7] gonna [F] cry [F7]
[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] sweet caress,
[Bb] Hello [F] emptiness, I feel like [C7] I could [F] die,
Bye, bye, my [C7] love, good[F]bye.

I'm through with [C7] romance, I'm through with [F] love,
I'm through with [C7] countin' the stars a[F]bove [F7]
And here's the [Bb] reason that I'm so [C7] free
My lovin' baby [C7sus4] is [C7] through with [F] me [F7]

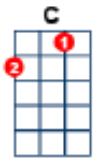
[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] happiness,
[Bb] Hello [F] loneliness, I think I'm [C7] gonna [F] cry [F7]
[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] sweet caress,
[Bb] Hello [F] emptiness, I feel like [C7] I could [F] die,

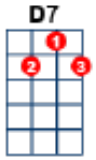
Bye, bye, my [C7] love, good[F]bye. x3

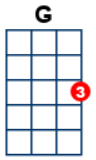
# Bye Bye Love [G]

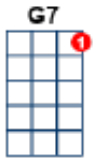
## artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk
Capo 2




Intro:
There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue

Chorus:
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue
She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in
Goodbye to romance that might have [G] been [G7]

Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7] romance
I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a[G]bove
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free
My lovin' [D7] baby is through with [G] me [G7]

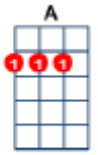
Chorus

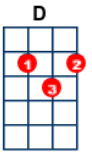
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

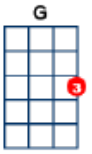
# C’mon Everybody

artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran and Jerry Capehart,

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=34uTNVoMdeY Capo 1




**[D] [G] [A] [G] [D]** x 2

Well, **[D]** c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight,
**[D]** I got some money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it right.
Well, I been **[G]** doin' my homework **[A]** all week long,
and **[G]** now the house is empty and my **[A]** folks are gone,
**[D]** ooh, c'mon everybody !

**[D] [G] [A] [G] [D]** x 2

Well, my **[D]** baby's number one, but I'm gonna dance with three or four,
**[D]** and the house will be a-shakin' from the bare feet a-slappin' on the floor.
Well, **[G]** when you hear the music, you just **[A]** can't sit still,
if your **[G]** brother won't rock, then your **[A]** sister will,
**[D]** ooh, c'mon everybody.

**[D] [G] [A] [G] [D]** x 2

Hell, we'll **[D]** really have a party, but we gotta put a guard outside,
**[D]** if the folks come home, I'm afraid they gonna have my hide.
There'll be **[G]** no more movies for a **[A]** week or two,
**[G]** no more running 'round with the **[A]** usual crew, who cares?
**[D]** C'mon everybody.

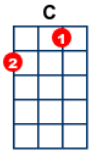
**[D] [G] [A] [G] [D]** x 2

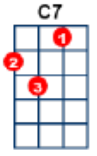
# C'mon Everybody - Elvis

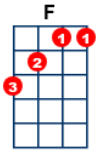
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Joy Byers

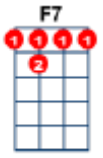
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hKfuaWy6bl8 Eb so capo 4

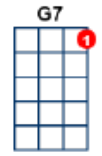
*Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee*




**[C]** Come on everybody and snap your fingers now (click-click-click x2)
Come on everybody clap your hands real **[G7]** loud (clap-clap-clap x2)
**[C]** Come on everybody take a **[C7]** real deep breath
And **[F]** repeat after me **[F7]**
**[C]** I love-a my **[F]** baby (I **[F7]** love-a my **[C]** baby) x2
**[C]** Hey hey **[G7]** hey **[NC]** my baby loves me **[C]** (my baby loves me)

**[C]** Come on everybody and whistle this tune right now (tweet-tweet-tweet x2)
Come on everybody and stomp your feet real **[G7]** loud (stomp-stomp-stomp x2)
**[C]** Come on everybody take a **[C7]** real deep breath
And **[F]** repeat after me **[F7]**
**[C]** I love-a my **[F]** baby (I **[F7]** love-a my **[C]** baby) x2
**[C]** Hey hey **[G7]** hey **[NC]** and my baby loves me **[C]**(my baby loves me)

Well there **[F]** ain't nothing wrong with the long-haired music
Like **[C]** Brahms, Beethoven and Bach
Well **[F]** I was raised with a uke in my hand
And **[G7]** **[Tacet]** I was born to rock **[G7]**/// ////

Well **[C]** come on everybody and turn your head to the left (click-click-click x2)
Come on everybody and turn your head to the **[G7]** right (clap-clap-clap x2)
**[C]** Come on everybody take a **[C7]** real deep breath
And re-**[F]**peat after me **[F7]**
**[C]** I love-a my **[F]** baby (I **[F7]** love-a my **[C]** baby) x2
**[C]** Hey hey **[G7]** hey **[NC]** and my baby loves me **[C]** (my baby loves me)

Well there **[F]** ain't nothing wrong with the long-haired music
Like **[C]** Brahms, Beethoven and Bach
Well **[F]** I was raised with a uke in my hand
And **[G7]** **[Tacet]** I was born to rock **[G7]**/// ////

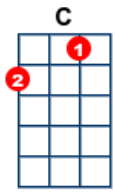
Well **[C]** come on everybody and turn your head to the left (click-click-click x2)
Come on everybody and turn your head to the **[G7]** right (clap-clap-clap x2)
**[C]** Come on everybody take a **[C7]** real deep breath
And re-**[F]**peat after me **[F7]**
**[C]** I love-a my **[F]** baby (I **[F7]** love-a my **[C]** baby) x2
**[C]** Hey hey **[G7]** hey **[NC]** and my baby loves me **[C]** (my baby loves me)

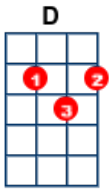
**[C]** Hey hey **[G7]** hey **[NC]** and my baby loves **[C]** me **[G7]** **[C]**

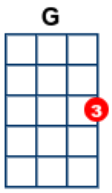
# C. C. Rider

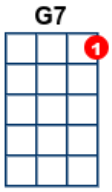
## artist:Chuck Willis writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-7R-ck2LRWo




[G] [D]
[D] Well, now [G] see., C. C. Rider,
come see what you have [G7] done.
Yeah, yeah, yeah..[C] C. C. Rider,
see what you have [G] done.
Girl, you [D] made me love you..
[C] now, your man has [G] come.

[G] Well, I'm goin' away, baby,
and I won't be back till [G7] fall.
Yeah, darlin'..I'm [C] goin' away, baby,
and I won't be back till [G] fall.
If I [D] find me a good girl,
[C] I won't be back at [G] all.

[D] Well, now [G] see., C. C. Rider,
come see what you have [G7] done.
Yeah, yeah, yeah..[C] C. C. Rider,
see what you have [G] done.
Girl, you [D] made me love you..
[C] now, your man has [G] come.

[G] Well, C. C. Rider..
girl, the moon is shining [G7] bright.
Lord, Lord, Lord..[C] C. C. Rider,
the moon is shining [G] bright.
If I could [D] just walk with you..
[C] everything will be [G] alright.

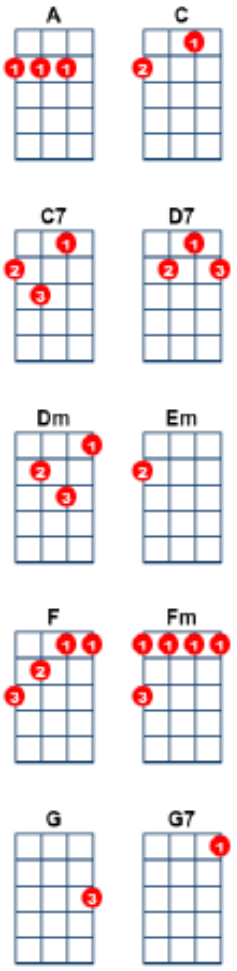
*Fade*

[G] C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..
[C] C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider.....

# Cabaret [C] - simpler

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:John Kander , Fred Ebb

Louis Armstrong - simpler version
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=moOamKxW844 (But in F)




**[C]** What good is sitting alone in your room?
Come hear the music **[C7]** play.
**[F]** Life is a **[Dm]** Caba**[Em]**ret, old **[A]** chum,
So **[F]** come to the **[G7]** Caba**[C]**ret.**[G]**

**[C]** Put down the knitting, the book and the broom.
Time for a holi**[C7]**day.
**[F]** Life is a **[D7]** Caba**[Em]**ret, old **[A]** chum,
So **[F]** come to the **[G7]**Caba**[C]**ret

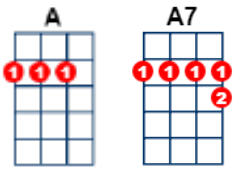
Come taste the **[Fm]** wine,
Come hear the **[C]** band.
Come blow your horn, start **[D7]** celebrating,
**[G]** Right this way, **[G]** your table's waiting.

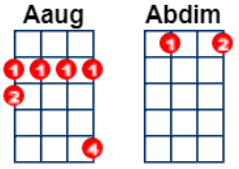
**[C]** No use permitting some prophet of doom
to wipe every smile **[C7]** away.
**[F]** Life is a **[Dm]** Caba**[Em]**ret, old **[A]** chum,
So **[F]** come to the **[G]** Ca**[G7]**ba**[C]**ret!

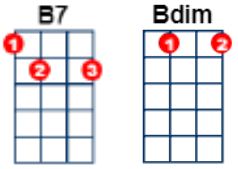
# Cabaret [D]

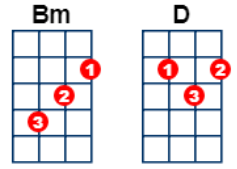
artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:John Kander , Fred Ebb

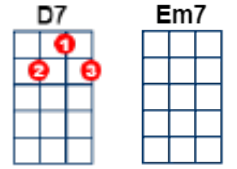
Louis Armstrong
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=moOamKxW844 (But in Bb)

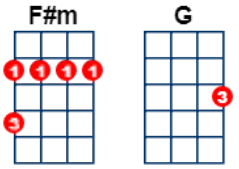


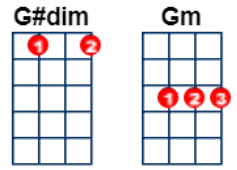




[D] What good is [Aaug] sitting
A[D]lone in your [Aaug] room
[D] Come hear the music [D7] play
[G] Life is a [Abdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba[D]ret [Aaug]

[D] Put down the [Aaug] knitting
The [D] book and the [Aaug] broom
[D] Time for a holi[D7]day
[G] Life is a [G#dim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba[D]ret [D7]

Come taste the [Gm] wine
Come hear the [D] band
Come blow your [Bm] horn start celebrating
[A] Right this way your [A7] table's waiting

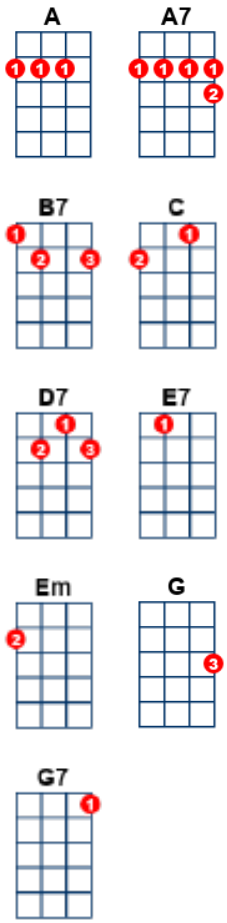
[D] No use per[Aaug]mitting
Some [D] prophet of [Aaug] doom
To [D] wipe every smile a[D7]way
[G] Life is a [Bdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[G] Only a [Bdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
So [Em7] come to the [A] Caba[D]ret

Ukulele You may find it easier using the barre versions of D, D7 and G especially for first  four lines of verses  1,2 4

# Cake Walking Babies From Home

artist:Smacka Fitzgibbon writer:Clarence Williams, Henry Troy, Chris Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56vEzrIhG9Q capo 1




[G] Cake walkers may come, cake walkers may go,
I'd love to tell you 'bout a [A7] couple I [D7] know
They're a [B7] high steppin' [Em] pair,
There's [B7] none to com-[Em]pare
[A7] Look at them go, they'll give you the [D7] air

[D7] Watch them go, look at 'em, demonstratin',
[G] Goin' strong, [E7] you can see some syncopatin'?
[A7] Teasin' brown cos they're the best in town,
At pickin' 'em up and layin' 'em [D7] down

[D7] Watch them go - there ain't no doubt about it
[G] They're in a class of their own
[A] You may [C] try - you'll never beat 'em
The [G] only way to win is to cheat 'em,

[D7] Come and strut your stuff, and watch those syncopatin',
[A7] Cake walkin' [D7] babies from [G] home [A7]

[D7] You can watch them go, look at 'em, demonstratin',
[G] Goin' strong, [E7] can't you see they're syncopatin'?
[A7] Teasin' brown cos they're the best in town,
At pickin' 'em up and layin' 'em [D7] down

[D7] Watch them go - there ain't no doubt about it
[G] They're up in a class of their own [G7]
You may [C] try - you'll never beat 'em
[G] The only way to win is to cheat 'em,

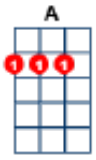
[D7] So watch them go, and watch those syncopating
[A7] Cake walkin' [D7] babies from [G] home [A7] [G]

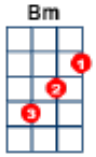
# Caledonia

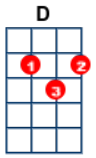
## artist:Dougie MacLean writer:Dougie MacLean

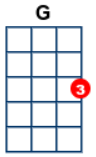
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wP8A9rtg0iI Capo 2

*Dougie actually uses an Open C tuning capo'd to 4*




[D] I don't know if you can [A] see,
The [Bm] changes that have come [G] over me.
In these [D] last few days I've [A] been afraid,
That I [Bm] might drift a-[G]way.
I've been [D] telling old stories, [A] singing songs,
That [Bm] make me think about [G] where I came from.
[D] That's the reason [A] why I seem
So [Bm] far away to-[G]day.

Chorus:
[D] Oh let me tell you that I [A] love you,
That I [Bm] think about you all the [G] time.
Caledonia you're [D]  calling me,
Now I'm [A] going [D] home.
But [D] if I should become a [A] stranger,
Know that [Bm] it would make me more than [G] sad,
Caledonia's been [A] everything I've ever [D] had.

[D] Now I have moved and [A] kept on moving,
[Bm] Proved the points [G] that  I needed proving,
[D] Lost the friends [A] that I needed losing,
[Bm] Found others on [G] the way.
[D] I have tried  [A] and kept on trying,
[Bm] Stolen dreams, yes there's [G] no denying,
[D] I have travelled hard sometimes [A] with conscience flying,
[Bm] Somewhere with [G] the wind.

Chorus

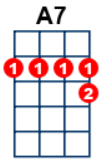
Now I'm [D] sitting here be-[A]fore the fire,
[Bm] The empty room, a [G] forest choir,
The [D] flames that couldn't [A] get any higher,
They've [Bm] withered now [G] they've gone.
[A] But I'm [D] steady thinking [A] my way is clear,
[Bm] And I know what I will [G] do tomorrow,
[D] When hands have shaken, [A] and kisses flown,
[D] Then I will [G] disappear.

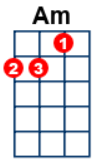
Chorus

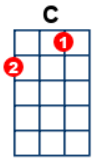
# Calendar Girl

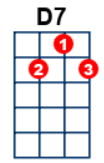
artist:Neil Sedaka , writer:Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield

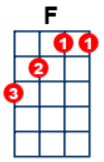
Neil Sedaka : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E-N7FTwsgUQ Capo on 3

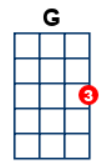


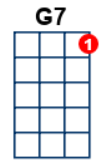




[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
[C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl
[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
[F] Each and every [G] day of the [C] year [G7]

[C] (January) You start the year off fine
[Am] (February) You're my little valentine
[C] (March) I'm gonna march you down the aisle
[Am] (April) You're the Easter Bunny when you smile

Chorus:
[F] Yeah, yeah, my [D7] heart's in a whirl
I [C] love, I love, I love my little [A7] calender girl
Every [D7] day (every day)
Every [G7] day (every day) of the [C] year
(Every [F] day of the [C] year) [G7]

[C] (May) Maybe if I ask your dad and mom
[Am] (June) They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom
[C] (July) Like a firecracker all aglow
[Am] (August) When you're on the beach you steal the show

Chorus
[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
[C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl

Chorus

*Youtube goes up to C# here and continues a tone up from here – I ignored it*

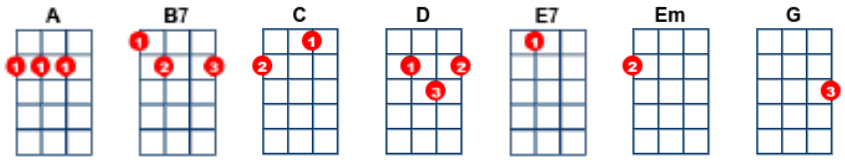
[C] (September) I light the candles at your Sweet Sixteen
[Am] (October) Romeo and Juliet on Halloween
[C] (November) I'll give thanks that you belong to me
[Am] (December) You're the present 'neath my Christmas tree

Chorus

[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
[C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl
(repeat to fade)

# California

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lm39YkGrHp8 Capo 2

*Joni plays this in Open E (E B E G# B E) on guitar - ignored*

[D] Sitting in a park in Paris France [G] reading the news and it sure looks [E7] bad
They won't give peace a chance, [A] that was just a dream some of us [D] had
[D] Stole a lot of [G] lines to sing but I wouldn't want to [E7] stay here
It's too old and [A] cold and settled in its ways [G] here

[G] Ah but California, [D] Cali-fornia [B7] I'm coming home
[G] I'm gonna see the folks I dig, [D] I'll even kiss a sunset [A] pig
Cal-forn-ia I'm [D] coming [G] hoo...[D]ome

[D] I met a redneck on a Grecian isle, [G] we did the goat dance very [E7] well
He gave me back my smile [A] but he kept my camera to sell
[D] Oh the rogue, the red red rogue, [G] he cooked good omelettes and stews
And I [E7] might have stayed on with him there, but my [A] heart cried out for yoo..[G]ou

[G] California, Oh [D] Californ-ia [B7] I'm coming home
Oh [G] make me feel good rock and roll [D] band, I'm your biggest fan
[A] Cali-forn-ia I'm coming hooo.[D].ooo-[G]me [D]

[D] Oh it gets so [E7] lone-[G]ly when you're walking [D] and the streets are full of [A] strangers
All the news of [E7] home you [G] read just give you the [E7] blues [C]
Just give you the [A] blues [G] [A] [D]

[D] So I bought me a ticket I caught a plane to [G] Spain
Went to a party down a red dirt [E7] road
There were lots of pretty people there, [A] reading Rolling Stone, reading [D] Vogue
They said how long can you hang a-[G]round, I said a week maybe [E7] two
Just until my skin turns [A] brown and then I'm [Em] going [G] home

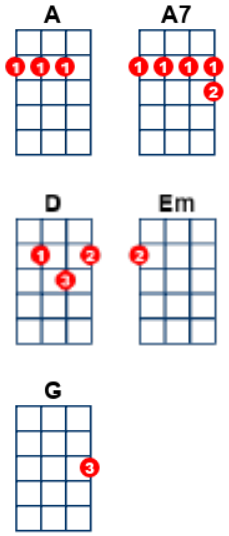
[G] To Californ-ia, Cali-[D]fornia, [B7] I'm coming home
[G] Oh, will you take me as I am, [D] strung out on another [A] man
Cali-forn-ia I'm coming [D] hoo[G]..ooo-[D]me

[D] Oh it gets so [E7] lonely [G] when you're walking [D] and the streets are full of [A] strangers
All the news of [E7] home you [G] read, more about the [D] war and the bloody [A] changes
Oh [E7] will you take me as I [G] am, will you take me as I [D] am
Will you, [A] will you take me as I [E7] am [G]
(Humming) [D]  [A]  take me as I [E7] am  [G] [D] [A] [D]

# California Blue

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Ga2eQemgvg




*thanks Graham Bilton*

Working all [D] day and the sun don't [G] shine
Trying to get [A] by and I'm just killing [D] time
I feel the [D] rain fall the whole night [G] through
Far away from [Em] you, [A7] California [D] blue

California [G] blue dreaming all a-[D]lone
Nothing else to [A7] do California [D] blue
Everyday I [G] pray I'll be on my [D] way
Saving love for [A7] you California [D] blue

[A7] One sunny day, I'll get [D] back again
[G] Somehow, some-[A] way, but I [D] don't know when
California [A] blue, California [D] blue
Living my [D] life with you on my [G] mind
Thinking of [A] things that I left far be-[D]hind
It's been so [D] long doing all I can [G] do
To get back to [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue

California [G] blue, (California blue)
Dreaming all a-[D]lone (California blue)
Nothing else to [A] do, (California blue), California [D] blue
Everyday I [G] pray, I'll be on my [D] way
Saving love for [A7] you California [D] blue

[A7] One sunny day, I'll get [D] back again
[G] Somehow, some-[A]way, but I [D] don't know when
California [A] blue, California [D] blue

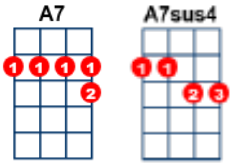
Still missing [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue
Still missing [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue
Still missing [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue

# California Dreaming - alt [Dm]

artist:Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips and Michelle Phillips

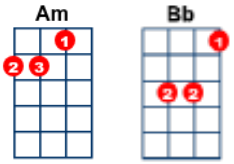
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53_yJ7tKw (in A)

*Thanks to Anthony Mansfield*

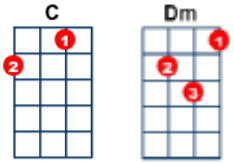



**[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7]**

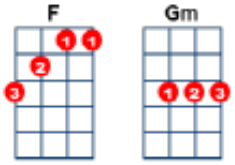
All the leaves are **[Dm]** brown (**[C]** leaves are **[Bb]** brown)
And the **[C]** sky is **[A7sus4]** grey (and the sky is **[A7]** grey)
I've been for a **[F]** walk (I've been **[A7]** for a **[Dm]** walk)
On a **[Bb]** winter's **[A7sus4]** day (on a winters **[A7]** day)
I'd be safe and **[Dm]** warm (I'd be **[C]**safe and **[Bb]** warm)
If I **[C]** was in **[A7sus4]** L.A. (if I was in L.**[A7]**A.)




California **[Dm]** dreamin' (Cali-**[C]**fornia **[Bb]** dreamin')
On **[C]** such a winter's **[A7sus4]** day **[A7]**




Stopped into a **[Dm]** church **[C]** **[Bb]**
I passed **[C]** along the **[A7sus4]** way **[A7]**
Well I got down on my **[F]** knees (got down **[A7]** on my **[Dm]** knees)
And I pre-**[Bb]**tend to **[A7sus4]** pray (I pretend to **[A7]** pray)
You know the preacher likes the **[Dm]** cold (preacher **[C]** likes the **[Bb]** cold)
He knows I'm **[C]** gonna **[A7sus4]** stay (knows I'm gonna **[A7]** stay)




California **[Dm]** dreamin' (Cali-**[C]**fornia **[Bb]** dreamin')
On **[C]** such a winter's **[A7sus4]** day **[A7]**

**[Dm]**/// **[Dm]**/// **[Dm]**/// **[Dm]**/ **[Bb]**/
**[F]**/ **[A7]**/ **[Dm]**/ **[Bb]**/ **[A7sus4]**/// **[A7sus4]**/ **[Am]**/
**[Dm]**/ **[C]**/ **[Bb]**/ **[Gm]**/ **[A7sus4]**/// **[A7sus4]**///
**[Dm]**/ **[C]**/ **[Bb]**/ **[C]**/ **[A7sus4]**/// **[A7]**///

All the leaves are **[Dm]** brown (**[C]** leaves are **[Bb]** brown)
And the **[C]** sky is **[A7sus4]** grey (and the sky is **[A7]** grey)
I've been for a **[F]** walk (I've been **[A7]** for a **[Dm]** walk)
On a **[Bb]** winter's **[A7sus4]** day (on a winters **[A7]** day)
If I didn't **[Dm]** tell her (**[C]** didn't tell **[Bb]** her)
I could **[C]** leave to-**[A7sus4]**day (could leave to-**[A7]**day)

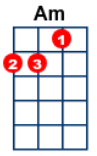
California **[Dm]** dreamin' (Cali-**[C]**fornia **[Bb]** dreamin')
On **[C]** such a winter's **[Dm]** day (Cali-**[C]**fornia **[Bb]**-dreamin')
On **[C]** such a winter's **[Dm]** day (Cali-**[C]**fornia **[Bb]**-dreamin')
On **[C]** such a winter's **[Bb]** daaaaay
**[Dm]*** (single strum)

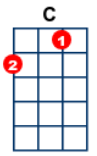
# California Dreaming [Am]

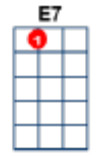
artist:Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips ,Michelle Phillip

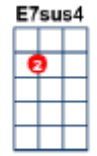
Mamas and the Papas: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53_yJ7tKw Capo on 4th

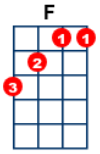
*based on scorpex version*

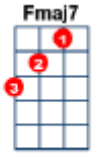


All the leaves are **[Am]** brown
(All the **[G]** leaves are **[F]** brown)
And the **[G]** sky is **[E7sus4]** gray
(and the sky is **[E7]** grey)
I've been for a **[C]** walk
(I've been **[E7]** for a **[Am]** walk)
On a **[F]** winter's **[E7sus4]** day
(on a winter's **[E7]** day)
I'd be safe and **[Am]** warm
(I'd be **[G]** safe and **[F]** warm)
If I **[G]** was in L.**[E7sus4]**A.
(if I was in L.**[E7]**A.)

California **[Am]** dreamin'
(Cali **[G]**fornia **[F]** dreamin')
On **[G]** such a winter's **[E7sus4]** day **[E7]**

Stopped into a **[Am]** church **[G]** **[F]**
I passed a**[G]**long the **[E7sus4]** way **[E7]**
Well I **[F]** got down on my **[C]** knees
(got down **[E7]** on my **[Am]** knees)
And I pre**[F]**tend to **[E7sus4]** pray
(I pretend to **[E7]** pray)
You know the preacher likes the **[Am]** cold
(preacher **[G]** likes the **[F]** cold)
He knows I'm **[G]** gonna **[E7sus4]** stay
(knows I'm gonna **[E7]** stay)
California **[Am]** dreamin'
(Cali**[G]**fornia **[F]** dreamin')
On **[G]** such a winter's **[E7sus4]** day **[E7]**

All the leaves are **[Am]** brown
(All the **[G]** leaves are **[F]** brown)
And the **[G]** sky is **[E7sus4]** gray
(and the sky is **[E7]** grey)
I've been for a **[C]** walk
(I've been **[E7]** for a **[Am]** walk)
On a **[F]** winter's **[E7sus4]** day
(on a winter's **[E7]** day)
If I didn't **[Am]** tell her,
(If I **[G]** didn't **[F]** tell her)
I could **[G]** leave to-**[E7sus4]**day
(I could leave to-**[E7]**day)

California **[Am]** dreamin' (Cali**[G]**fornia **[F]** dreamin')
On **[G]** such a winter's **[Am]** day (Cali**[G]**fornia **[F]** dreamin')
On **[G]** such a winter's **[Am]** day (Cali**[G]**fornia **[F]** dreamin')
On **[G]** such a winter's **[Fmaj7]** day **[Am]**

# California Dreaming [Dm]

artist:Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips and Michelle Phillips

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53_yJ7tKw (in A)

*Instrumental added by Tony Austin*

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]
I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]
On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]
I'd be safe and [Dm] warm [C] [Bb]
If I [C] was in [A7sus4] L.A. [A7]
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

Stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]
I passed [C] along the [A7sus4] way [A7]
Well I got down on my [F] knees [A7] [Dm]
And I pre-[Bb]-tend to [A7sus4] pray [A7]
You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] [Bb]
He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay [A7]
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

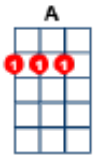
[Dm]/// [Dm]/// [Dm]/// [Dm]/ [Bb]/
[F]/ [A7]/ [Dm]/ [Bb]/ [A7sus4]/// [A7sus4]/ [Am]
[Dm]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [Gm]/ [A7sus4]/// [A7sus4]///
[Dm]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [C]/ [A7sus4]/// [A7]///

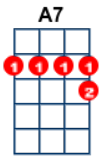
All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]
I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]
On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]
If I didn't [Dm] tell her [C] [Bb]
I could [C] leave to- [A7sus4]-day [A7]

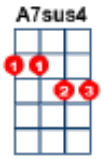
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day

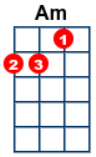
Cali[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin'
On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day

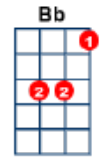
Cali[C]fornia [Bb] Dreaming
On [C] such a winter's [A] day [Dm]* (single strum)

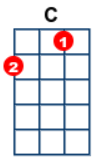


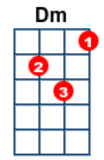


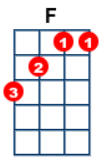








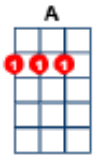




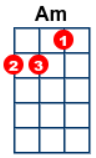
# California Girls

## artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

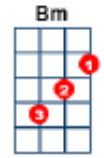
Beach Boys - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ROkxSuJf240  Capo on 2nd fret



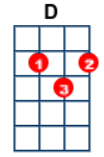

Well [A] east coast girls are hip
I really [Em7] dig those styles they wear
And the [D] southern girls with the way they talk
They knock me [E7] out when I'm down there

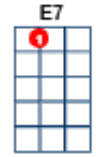



The [A] midwest farmers' daughters
Really [Em7] make you feel alright
And the [D] northern girls with the way they kiss
They keep their [E7] boyfriends warm at night

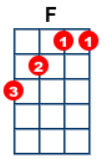



I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California [G] girls
(I wish they all could [Am] be California)
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls
The [A] west coast has the sunshine
And the [Em7] girls all get so tanned
I dig a [D] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls
By a [E7] palm tree in the sand
I've [A] been all around this great big world
And I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls
Yeah but [D] I couldn't wait to get back in the states
Back to the [E7] cutest girls in the world
I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California [G] girls
(I wish they all could [Am] be California)
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls

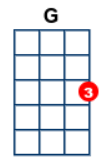


I [A] wish they all could be California
I [D] wish they all could be California
I [A] wish they all could be California
I [D] wish they all could be California [A] girls



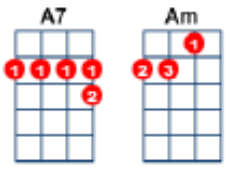

(Thanks for Richard G version)



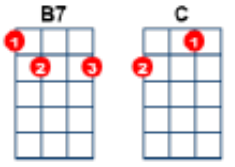
# California Here I Come - Easier

artist:Al Jolson , Cliff Edwards writer:Buddy DeSylva ,Joseph Meyer

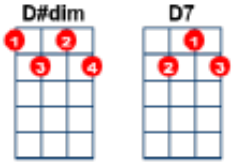
Al Jolson, Bud DeSylva, and Joseph Myers:
Jolson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7IjpAGf0oks (But in Dm and chorus Bb)
Cliff Edwards - wow: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N10ovebpDO8
Thanks to: http://www.alligatorboogaloo.com



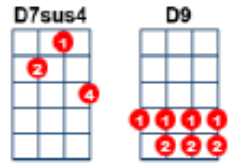

**[Em]** When the **[B7]** wint'ry **[Em]** winds are **[B7]** blowin'
And the **[Em]** snow is **[B7]** starting to **[Em]** fall, **[B7]**
**[Em]** That's when **[B7]** I'll be **[Em]** westward goin'
To the **[G]** place I **[B7]** love the best of **[Em]** all



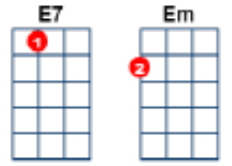

**[D7]** Ca**[D#dim]**li**[Am]**for**[D7]**nia **[G]** I've been blue
**[D7]** Since **[D#dim]** I've **[Am]** been **[D7]** a**[Em]**way from **[B7]** you
**[Em]** I can't **[B7]** wait 'til **[Em]** I get **[B7]** goin'
Even **[Em]** now I'm **[B7]** starting into **[Em]** call
Hear me **[D9]**ca**[D7]**ll
Chorus:



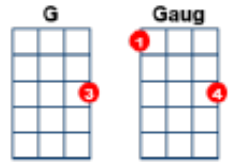

**[C]** Cali**[Gaug]** fornia, **[C]** here I **[A7]**come
**[D7]** Right back where I **[G]** started from
Where bowers **[Gdim]** of flowers
**[Am]** Bloom in the **[D7]** sun
**[G]** Each morning **[Gdim]** at dawning
**[Am]** Birdies sing and **[D7]** everything



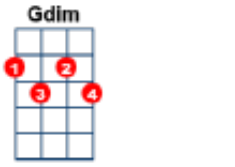

A **[G]** sun-kissed **[Gaug]** miss said, "**[C]** Don't be **[A7]** late"
**[D7]** That's why I can **[G]** hardly **[E7]** wait
**[Am]** Op**[E7]**en **[Am]** up your **[B7]** golden **[Em]** gate
Cali**[A7]**fornia, **[D7sus4]** here **[D7]** I **[G]** come




**[Em]** Any**[B7]**one who **[Em]** likes to **[B7]** wander
Ought to **[Em]** keep this **[B7]** saying in his **[Em]** mind **[B7]**
"**[Em]** Absence **[B7]** makes the heart **[Em]** grow fonder
Of that **[G]** good old **[B7]** place you leave be**[Em]**hind "




**[D7]** When **[D#dim]** you've **[Am]** hit **[D7]** the **[G]** trail awhile
**[D7]** Seems **[D#dim]** you **[Am]** rare**[D7]**ly **[Em]** see a **[B7]** smile
**[Em]** That's why **[B7]** I must **[Em]** fly out **[B7]** yonder
Where a **[Em]** frown is **[B7]** mighty hard to **[Em]** find
**[D7]** Oh

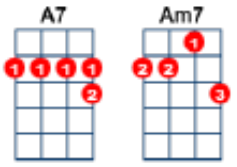



Chorus

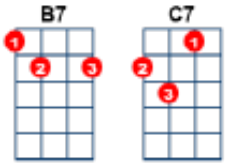
# California Here I Come - Hard

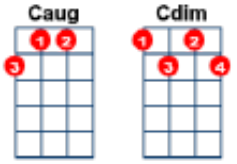
artist:Al Jolson, Cliff Edwards writer:Buddy DeSylva ,Joseph Meyer

Jolson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7IjpAGf0oks (But in Dm and chorus Bb)
Cliff Edwards - wow: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N10ovebpDO8

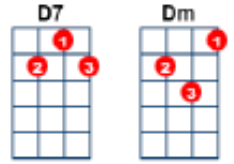


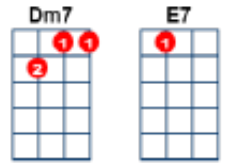

**[Em]** When the **[Gaug]** wintry **[G]** winds are **[A7]** blowing,
And the **[Em]** snow is **[C7]** starting **[B7]** in to **[Em]** fall **[B7]**
**[Em]** Then my **[Gaug]** eyes turn **[G]** westward **[A7]** knowing
That's the **[Em]** place that **[C7]** I love **[B7]** best of **[Em]** all.
**[G7]** Cal**[Am7]**i**[Gdim]**for**[G7]**nia, **[F]** I've been **[C]** blue,
**[G7]** Since **[Am7]** I've **[Gdim]** been **[G7]** a**[F]**way **[C]** from **[B7]** you.
**[Em]** I can't **[Gaug]** wait till **[G]** I get **[A7]** going-
Even **[Em]** now I'm **[C7]** starting **[B7]** in to **[Em]** call. **[G7]** OH,



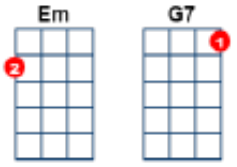



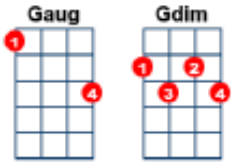

Chorus:
**[C]** Cali**[Caug]**fornia, **[F]** here I come,
**[G7]** Right back where I **[C]** started from
Where bowers **[Gdim]** of flowers **[G7]** bloom in the sun
**[C]** Each morning **[Gdim]** at dawning **[G7]** birdies sing and everything.
A **[C]** sun-kissed **[Caug]** miss said **[F]** "Don't be late! "
**[G7]** Thats why I can **[Cdim]** hardly **[A7]** wait,
**[Dm]** O**[A7]**pen **[Dm]** up **[Dm7]** that **[E7]** Golden **[A]** Gate!
Cali**[D7]**fornia, **[G7]** here I **[C]** come!




**[Em]** Any **[Gaug]** one who **[G]** likes to **[A7]** wander,
Ought to **[Em]** keep this **[C7]** saying **[B7]** in his **[Em]** mind, **[B7]**
**[Em]** "Absence **[Gaug]** makes the **[G]** heart grow **[A7]** fonder
Of the **[Em]** good old **[C7]** place you **[B7]** leave **[Em]** behind."
**[G7]** When **[Am7]** you?ve **[Gdim]** hit **[G7]** the **[F]** trail a**[C]**while,
**[G7]** Seems **[Am7]** you **[Gdim]** rare**[G7]**ly **[F]** see **[C]** a **[B7]** smile;
**[Em]** That?s why **[Gaug]** I must **[G]** fly out **[A7]** yonder,
Where a **[Em]** frown is migh**[C7]**ty **[B7]** hard to **[Em]** find! **[G7]** OH,




Chorus

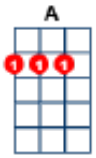
Also uses: A, C, F, G

Big thanks to http://www.ukesterbrown.com/song-sheets.html
Not an easy version though !!!!!

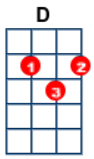
# California Stars

## artist:Wilco writer:Woody Guthrie

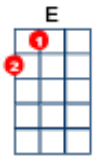
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Lnf0hmj6l0
[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight [E] on a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tongiht [A] on a bed of California stars




[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
[E] On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight
[A] On a bed of California stars




Repeat Instrumental




[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
[E] And tell me why I must keep working on
[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
[A] On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away
[E] On a bed of California stars
[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day
[A] Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine
[E] And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
[A] On our bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
[E] On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight
[A] On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
[E] And tell me why I must keep working on
[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
[A] On a bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away
[E] On a bed of California stars
[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day
[A] Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine
[E] And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
[A] On our bed of California stars

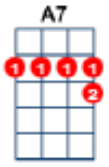
Repeat Instrumental to Fade

# California Sun

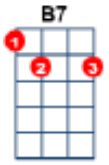
artist:The Rivieras writer:Henry Glover

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yy57Xdk9u0o Capo on 1

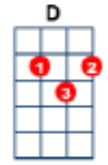
*Thanks to the Halifax Ukulele Gang*



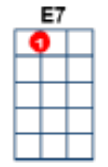

**[D]**/// **[G]**/// **[D]**/// **[G]**/// **[D]**/// **[B7]**/// **[E7]**/ **[A7]**/ **[D]**///



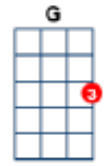

Well, I'm **[D]** goin' out west where **[G]** I be **[D]** long **[D]** **[G]** **[D]**
Where the days are short and the **[G]** nights are **[D]** long **[D]** **[G]** **[D]**




**[D]** Where they walk and I'll **[G]** walk
They **[D]** twist and I'll **[G]** twist
They **[D]** shimmy and I'll **[G]** shimmy
They **[D]** fly and I'll **[G]** fly
Well they're **[D]** out there a' havin' **[B7]** fun
In that **[E7]** warm Cali-**[A7]**fornia **[D]** sun.




Well, I'm **[D]** goin' out west out **[G]** on the **[D]** coast **[D]** **[G]** **[D]**
Where the California girls are **[G]** really the **[D]** most **[D]** **[G]** **[D]**




**[D]** Where they walk and I'll **[G]** walk
They **[D]** twist and I'll **[G]** twist
They **[D]** shimmy and I'll **[G]** shimmy
They **[D]** fly and I'll **[G]** fly
Well they're **[D]** out there a' havin' **[B7]** fun
In that **[E7]** warm Cali-**[A7]**fornia **[D]** sun.

**[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[D]** **[G]** **[D]**

**[D]** Where they walk and I'll **[G]** walk
They **[D]** twist and I'll **[G]** twist
They **[D]** shimmy and I'll **[G]** shimmy
They **[D]** fly and I'll **[G]** fly
Well they're **[D]** out there a' havin' **[B7]** fun
In that **[E7]** warm Cali-**[A7]**fornia **[D]** sun.

Well the **[D]** girls are frisky in **[G]** old 'Fris **[D]** co **[D]** **[G]** **[D]**
A pretty little chick wher-**[G]**ever you **[D]** go **[D]** **[G]** **[D]**

**[D]** Where they walk and I'll **[G]** walk
They **[D]** twist and I'll **[G]** twist
They **[D]** shimmy and I'll **[G]** shimmy
They **[D]** fly and I'll **[G]** fly
Well they're **[D]** out there a' havin' **[B7]** fun
In that **[E7]** warm Cali **[A7]** fornia **[D]** sun.

Yeah they're **[D]** out there a' havin' **[B7]** fun
In that **[E7]** warm Cali-**[A7]**fornia **[D]** sun.

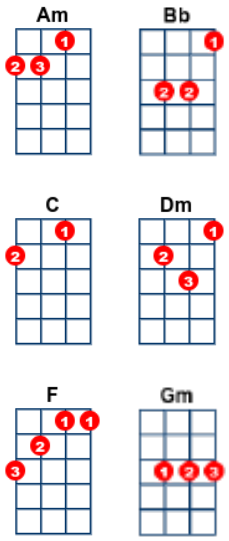
# Call It Dreaming

artist:Iron and Wine writer:Samuel Beam

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BXC80ZXQhvQ

*Thanks to Andy Carnahan, Arr Two Strings Short Bundanoon*

*NB: * = hammer on ^ = hold*




[F] [Bb]* [F] [Bb]* [F] [Bb]*
Say it's [F] here where our pieces fall in [Bb]* place
Any [F] rain softly kisses us on the [Bb] face
Any [F] wind means we're running
We can [Bb] sleep and see 'em coming
Where we [F] drift and call it dreaming
We can [Bb] weep and call it singing

[F] [Bb]* [F] [Bb]*

Where we [F] break when our hearts are strong e-[Bb]*nough
We can [F] bow 'cause our music's warmer than [Bb] blood
Where we [F] see enough to follow
We can [Bb] hear when we are hollow
Where we [F] keep the light we're given
We can [Bb] lose and call it living

[Dm] Where the sun isn't only sinking [C] fast
Every [Gm] night knows how long it's sup-[C]posed to last
Where the [Am] time of our lives is all we [Dm] have
And we get a [Bb] chance to [C] say
Before we [Bb] ease a-[C]way
For all the [Bb] love you've left be-[C]hind ^
You can have [F] mine

[F] [Bb]* [F] [Bb]* [Gm] [C] [Gm] [C]

Say it's [F] here where our pieces fall in [Bb]* place
We can [F] fear 'cause the feeling's fine to [Bb] betray
Where our [F] water isn't hidden
We can [Bb] burn and be forgiven
Where our [F] hands hurt from healing
We can [Bb] laugh without a reason

'Cause the [Dm] sun isn't only sinking [C] fast
Every [Gm] moon and our bodies make [C] shining glass
Where the [Am] time of our lives is all we [Dm] have
And we get a [Bb] chance to [C] say
Before we [Bb] ease a-[C]way
For all the [Bb] love you've left be-[C]hind ^
You can have [F] mine

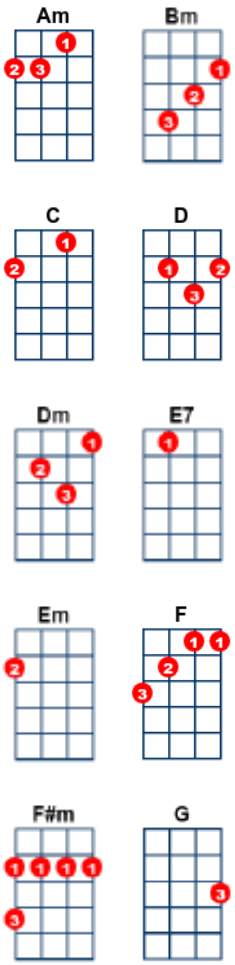
[F] [Bb]* [F] [Bb]* [Gm] [C] [Gm] [C]

# Call Me

artist:Blondie writer:Deborah Harry, Giorgio Moroder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=StKVS0eI85I Dm capo 5

*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*




**[Am]** Color me your color, baby
**[F]** Color me your car
**[Am]** Color me your color, darling
**[F]** I know who you are
**[Dm]** Come up off your **[E7]** color chart
**[Dm]** I know where you're **[E7]** coming from

> Call **[Am]** me... on the **[C]** line
> Call me, **[Dm]** call me any, **[F]** anytime
> Call **[Am]** me...I'll ar-**[C]**rive
> You can **[Dm]** call me any **[F]** day or **[G]** night
> Call **[Am]** me

**[Am] [D] [C]** x2

**[Am]** Cover me with kisses, baby
**[F]** Cover me with love
**[Am]** Roll me in designer sheets
I'll **[F]** never get enough
Emo-**[Dm]**tions come, I **[E7]** don't know why
**[Dm]** Cover up love's **[E7]** alibi **[Em]**

> Call **[Am]** me... on the **[C]** line
> Call me, **[Dm]** call me any, **[F]** anytime
> Call **[Am]** me... I'll ar-**[C]**rive
> When you're **[Dm]** ready we can **[F]** share the **[G]** wine
> Call **[Am]** me

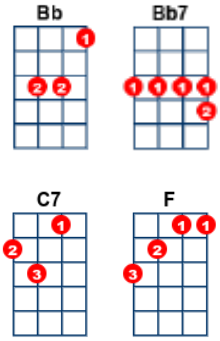
**[Am] [D] [C] [Bm] [E7] [D]**

**[Bm]** Oooh, he speaks the **[F#m]** languages of love
**[Bm]** Oooh, amore, chia- **[F#m]** mami, (chiamami)
**[C]** Oooh, appelle-moi mon **[G]** cheri, appelle-moi
Any **[Am]** time, anyplace, anywhere, any **[F]** way
Any **[Dm]** time, anyplace, anywhere, any day, any **[E7]** way **[Em]**

> Call **[Am]** me...my **[C]** love
> Call me, **[Dm]** call me any, **[F]** anytime
> Call **[Am]** me...for a **[C]** ride
> Call me, **[Dm]** call me for some **[F]** overtime
> Call **[Am]** me...in my **[C]** life
> Call me, **[Dm]** call me in a **[F]** sweet design
> Call **[Am]** me, **[C]** ah **[F]** ah **[G]** ooh
> Call **[Am]** me!

# Call Me The Breeze

artist:J.J. Cale writer:J. J. Cale




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8-NEYx-evg F# so capo 1

*Thanks Stephen Nash for a couple missing verses*

**[F]**

They **[F]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road
They **[Bb]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the **[F]** road
I ain't **[C7]** got me nobody, **[Bb7]** I ain t carrying me no **[F]** load

Ain't no **[F]** change in the weather, ain't no change in me
There ain't no **[Bb]** change in the weather, ain't no change in **[F]** me
I ain't **[C7]** hiding from nobody, **[Bb7]** nobody's hiding from **[F]** me

**[F] [Bb] [F] [C7] [Bb7] [F]**

I **[F]** got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
I **[Bb]** got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving **[F]** on
I **[C7]** might go out to California, **[Bb7]** might go down to Georgia,
I don't **[F]** know

They **[F]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road
They **[Bb]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the **[F]** road
I ain't **[C7]** got me nobody, **[Bb7]** I ain't carrying me no **[F]** load

Well, **[F]** I dig you, Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home
Well,**[Bb]** now I dig you, Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at **[F]** home
But I **[C7]** don't love me no one woman, **[Bb7]** so I can't stay in Georgia **[F]** long

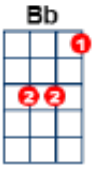
They **[F]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road
They **[Bb]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the **[F]** road
I ain't **[C7]** got me nobody, **[Bb7]** I ain t carrying me no **[F]** load

**[F] [Bb] [F] [C7] [Bb7] [F]**

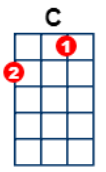
# Call Of Angels

artist:Manitoba Hal Brolund , writer:Manitoba Hal Brolund

Manitoba Hal Brolund: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_o4fKaRi-fY
Manitoba Hal Brolund website: https://manitobahal.bandcamp.com/track/call-of-angels-2



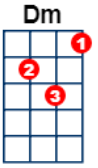

[C] I was ten when I first heard the call of angels [Csus4] [C]
They were running through the bushes in my back yard [Csus4] [C]
I never did know much about the gospel [Csus4] [C]
But hearing angels never seemed that hard [Csus4]



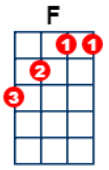

[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]
[G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]
[G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]
[G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 4

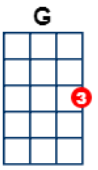
[C] I remember fresh cut flowers [Csus4] [C]
The smell of momma's stale perfume [Csus4] [C]
She'd be out on the front porch singing [Csus4] [C]
Calling the angels to [Dm] see us through [Csus4]




[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]
[G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]
[G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]
[G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]




[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 4




[C] Sometimes life deals you hard luck [Csus4] [C]
And you find trouble no matter what you do [Csus4] [C]
Lord I hope you're listening somewhere [Csus4] [C]
I need a few more angels to see me through [Csus4]

[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]
[G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]
[G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]
[G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

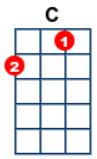
[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 3

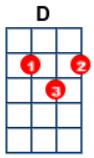
[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels

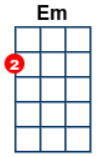
# Calm Before The Storm

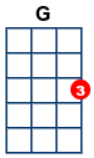
## artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Eliza Gilkyson

Cover  Simon Watt https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wktSyLIsnMA




*Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!*

[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling  [G]

[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling  [G]
Let the [C] good times [D] roll
[Em] Many a [D] mile to go be-[G]fore you close your [C] eyes
[Em] And rest your [D]weary [G] soul [C] [G]

[G] Savour [C] all the [G] laughter [G]
[G] Outside the [C] dark clouds [D] form [D]
[Em] No one [D] knows what will come [G] after here to-[C]night
In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm  [C] [G]

[Em] And I can't [D] dance this one with-[G]out you [G]
[Em] Stay in-[D]side here where [C] it's [G] warm [G]
[Em] Gather [D] all your friends a-[G]bout you here [C] tonight
In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm  [C] [G]

[G] Savour [C] all the [G] laughter
[G] Outside the [C] dark clouds [D] form [D]
[Em] No one [D] knows what will come [G] after here to-[C]night
In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm  [C] [G]

[Em] And even [D] when the winds are [G] sailing [G]
[Em] And you're [D] lost out on un-[C]charted [G] seas [G]
[Em] The compass [D] of your heart won't [G] fail you [C] now  [C]
[Em] Because it was [D] made for [C] times like [G] these

[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling [G]
[Em] Let your [D] hair [C] down [G] 'til morn' [G]
[Em] Many [D] loved ones are to-[G]gether here to-[C]night
In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [D] [C]
In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm

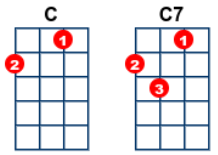
(slowly) [C] [G]

# Calypso Carol

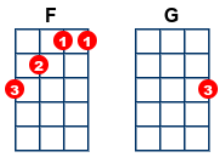
artist:Dronfield Baptist Church writer:Michael Perry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xRt4x9-r5vA

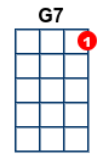
*Thanks to Alan Key for this simplified version*




**[C]**/// **[F]**/// **[G]**/// **[C]**///. (Last 2 lines of chorus)




**[C]** See him lying on a **[F]** bed of straw,
A **[G]** draughty stable with an **[C]** open **[G7]** door;
**[C]** Mary cradling the **[F]** babe she bore
The **[G]** Prince of glory is his **[C]** name. **[C7]**




> **[F]** Oh, now carry me to **[C]** Bethlehem,
> To **[G]** see the Lord ap-**[C]**pear to men;
> **[C]** Just as poor as was the **[F]** stable then,
> The **[G]** Prince of glory when he **[C]** came!

**[C]** Star of silver, sweeps a-**[F]**cross the skies,
**[G]** Show where Jesus in the **[C]** manger **[G7]** lies;
**[C]** Shepherds, swiftly from your **[F]** stupor rise
To **[G]** see the Saviour of the **[C]** world! **[C7]**

> **[F]** Oh, now carry me to **[C]** Bethlehem,
> To **[G]** see the Lord ap-**[C]**pear to men;
> **[C]** Just as poor as was the **[F]** stable then,
> The **[G]** Prince of glory when he **[C]** came!

**[C]** Angels, sing again the **[F]** song you sang,
**[G]** Bring God's glory to the **[C]** heart of **[G7]**man
**[C]** Sing that Bethl'em's little **[F]** baby can
**[G]** Be salvation to the **[C]** soul. **[C7]**

> **[F]** Oh, now carry me to **[C]** Bethlehem,
> To **[G]** see the Lord ap-**[C]**pear to men;
> **[C]** Just as poor as was the **[F]** stable then,
> The **[G]** Prince of glory when he **[C]** came!

**[C]** Mine are riches, from your **[F]** poverty,
**[G]** From your innocence **[C]** eterni- **[G7]** ty;
**[C]** Mine forgiveness by your **[F]** death for me,
**[G]** Child of sorrow for my **[C]** joy. **[C7]**

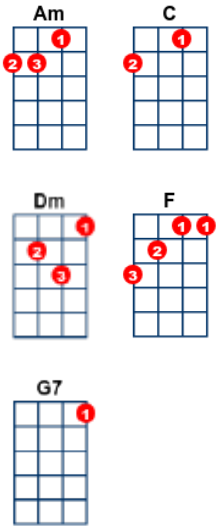
> **[F]** O now carry me to **[C]** Bethlehem,
> To **[G]** see the Lord ap-**[C]**pear to men;
> **[C]** Just as poor as was the **[F]** stable then,
> The **[G]** Prince of glory when he **[C]** came!

# Calypso Medley

artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand, Irving Burgie, Harry Belafonte

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8SS4BpiOZnA

*Thanks to Jackie Harmer for this medley*




**[C]** Down the way where the **[F]** nights are gay
And the **[G7]** sun shines gaily on the **[C]** mountain top
**[C]** I took a trip on a **[F]** sailing ship
And when I **[G7]** reached Jamaica I **[C]** made a stop

> **[C]** But I'm sad to say, **[Dm]** I'm on my way
> **[G7]** Won't be back for **[C]** many a day
> My **[C]** heart is down, my head is **[Dm]** turning around,
> I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston town

**[C]** Down at the market **[F]** you can hear ladies **[G7]** cry out
while on their **[C]** heads they bear
**[C]** Akee, rice, salt **[F]** fish are nice
And the **[G7]** rum is fine any **[C]** time of the year

> **[C]** But I'm sad to say, **[Dm]** I'm on my way
> **[G7]** Won't be back for **[C]** many a day
> My **[C]** heart is down, my head is **[Dm]** turning around,
> I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston town

**[C]** Sounds of laughter **[F]** everywhere
And the **[G7]** dancing girls sway **[C]** to and fro
**[C]** I must declare my **[F]** heart is there
Though I've **[G7]** been from Maine to **[C]** Mexico

> **[C]** But I'm sad to say, **[Dm]** I'm on my way
> **[G7]** Won't be back for **[C]** many a day
> My **[C]** heart is down, my head is **[Dm]** turning around,
> I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston town

**[C]** Yellow bird, up **[G7]** high in banana **[C]** tree,
Yellow bird, you **[G7]** sit all alone like **[C]** me
**[F]** Did your lady friend **[C]** leave the nest again?
**[G7]** That is very sad **[C]** make me feel so bad
**[F]** You can fly away **[C]** in the sky away,
**[G7]** you more lucky than **[C]** me

**[C]** I wish I were a **[F]** yellow bird **[G7]** I'd fly away with **[C]** you
But I am not a **[F]** yellow bird **[G7]** So here I sit nothing else to **[C]** do
**[C]** Yellow bird, up **[G7]** high in banana **[C]** tree,
Yellow bird, you **[G7]** sit all alone like **[C]** me

**[F]** You should fly away **[C]** in the sky away **[G7]**
Picker coming soon **[C]** pick from night to noon
**[F]** Black and yellow you **[C]** like banana too **[G7]**
They may pick you some day **[C]**

**[C]** This is my island in the **[F]** sun
Where my **[G7]** people have toiled since **[C]** time begun
**[Am]** I may sail on **[Dm]** many a sea,
**[G7]** Her shores will always be **[C]** home to me

**[C]** As morning break in **[F]** heaven on high
**[G7]** I lift my heavy load to the **[C]** sky
**[Am]** Sun come down with a **[Dm]** burning glow
**[G7]** Mingle my sweat with the **[C]** earth below

> **[C]** Oh island **[Dm]** in the sun
> **[G7]** willed to me by my **[C]** father's hand
> **[Am]** All my days I will **[Dm]** sing in praise of your
> **[G7]** forest waters, your **[C]** shining sand

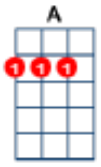
**[C]** I hope the day will **[F]** never come **[G7]** when I can't wake to the **[C]** sound of drum
**[Am]** Never let me miss **[Dm]** carnival with cal-**[G7]**ypso songs philo-**[C]**sophical

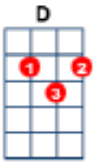
> **[C]** Oh island **[Dm]** in the sun
> **[G7]** willed to me by my **[C]** father's hand
> **[Am]** All my days I will **[Dm]** sing in praise of your
> **[G7]** forest waters, your **[C]** shining sand

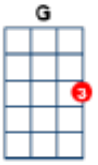
# Camptown Races

artist:The Al Jolson writer:Stephen Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tuu5YtkPIo Capo on 1st




The **[D]** Camptown ladies sing this song,
**[A]** Doo-da, Doo-da
The **[D]** Camptown racetrack's five miles long
**[A]** Oh, de doo-da **[D]** day

I **[D]** went down there with my hat caved in,
**[A]** Doo-da, doo-da
I **[D]** came back home with a pocket full of tin
**[A]** Oh, de doo-da **[D]** day

**[D]** Goin' to run all night
**[G]** Goin' to run all **[D]**day
I **[D]** bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
**[A]** Somebody bet on the **[D]** gray

Oh, the **[D]** long tailed filly and the big black horse,
**[A]** Doo-da, doo-da
**[D]** Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,
**[A]** Oh, de doo-da **[D]** day

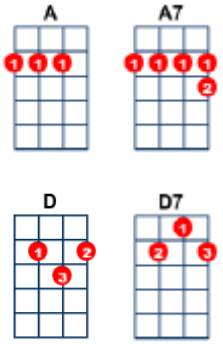
**[D]** Goin' to run all night
**[G]** Goin' to run all **[D]** day
I **[D]** bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
**[A]** Somebody bet on the **[D]** gray

**[D]** Goin' to run all night
**[G]** Goin' to run all **[D]** day
I **[D]** bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
**[A]** Somebody bet on the **[D]** gray

# Can I Sleep In Your Arms

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Hank Cochran

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PASnKr7RZ2E E so capo 2




> Can I **[D]** sleep in your **[A7]** arms tonight **[D]** lady
> It's so **[D]** cold lying here all a-**[A7]**lone
> And I **[D]** have no **[D7]** holds to hold **[G]** on you
> And I **[A]** assure you I'll **[A7]** do you no **[D]** wrong **[G]** **[D]**

Don't know **[D]** why but the **[A7]** one I love left **[D]** me
Left me **[D]** lonely and cold and so **[A7]** weak
And I **[D]** need some **[D7]** one's arms to **[G]** hold me
Till I'm **[A]** strong enough to get **[A7]** back on my **[D]** feet

> Can I **[D]** sleep in your **[A]** arms **[A7]** my **[D]** lady
> It's so **[D]** cold lying here all a-**[A7]**lone
> And I **[D]** have no **[D7]** holds to hold **[G]** on you
> And I **[A]** assure you I'll **[A7]** do you no **[D]** wrong **[G]** **[D]**

Can I **[D]** sleep in your **[A]** arms **[A7]** my **[D]** lady
It's so **[D]** cold lying here all a-**[A7]**lone
And I **[D]** have no **[D7]** holds to hold **[G]** on you
And I **[A]** assure you I'll **[A7]** do you no **[D]** wrong **[G]** **[D]**

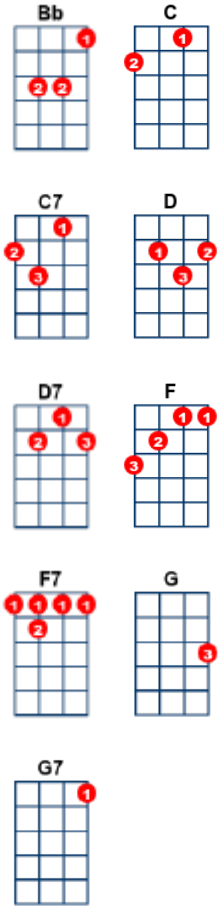
> Can I **[D]** sleep in your **[A7]** arms tonight **[D]** lady
> It's so **[D]** cold lying here all a-**[A7]**lone
> And I **[D]** have no **[D7]** holds to hold **[G]** on you
> And I **[A]** assure you I'll **[A7]** do you no **[D]** wrong **[G]** **[D]**

Can I **[D]** sleep in your **[A]** arms **[A7]** my **[D]** lady
It's so **[D]** cold lying here all a-**[A7]**lone
And I **[D]** have no **[D7]** holds to hold **[G]** on you
And I **[A]** assure you I'll **[A7]** do you no **[D]** wrong **[G]** **[D]**

# Can I Sleep In Your Arms, Mister

artist:Jeannie Seely writer:Hank Cochran

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kHGsNbkEjJw F# so capo 1




> Can I **[F]** sleep in your **[C]** arms **[C7]** tonight **[F]** mister
> It's so **[F]** cold lying here all a-**[C]**lone **[C7]**
> And I **[F]** have no **[F7]** holds to hold **[Bb]** on you
> I as-**[C]**sure you I'll **[C7]** do you no **[F]** wrong

Don't know **[F]** why but the **[C7]** one I love left **[F]** me
Left me **[F]** lonely and cold and **[C7]** so weak
And **[F]** I need some **[F7]** one's arms to **[Bb]** hold me
Till I'm **[C7]** strong e-**[C]**nough to get back on my **[F]** feet

> Can I **[F]** sleep in your **[C]** arms **[C7]** tonight **[F]** mister
> It's so **[F]** cold lying here all a-**[C]**lone **[C7]**
> And I **[F]** have no **[F7]** holds to hold **[Bb]** on you
> I as-**[C]**sure you I'll **[C7]** do you no **[F]** wrong **[G]**

I haven't **[D7]** smiled since he **[G]** left me
'Cause a **[F]** smile somehow **[F7]** seems out of **[D]** place **[D7]**
But **[G]** I just need two **[G7]** lips to **[C]** kiss me
So I can **[D]** smile again and **[D7]** I can show my **[G]** face

> Can I **[G]** sleep in your **[D]** arms **[D7]** tonight **[G]** mister
> It's so **[G]** cold lying here all a-**[D]**lone **[D7]**
> And I **[G]** have no **[G7]** holds to hold **[C]** on you
> I **[D]** assure you I'll **[D7]** do you no **[G]** wrong

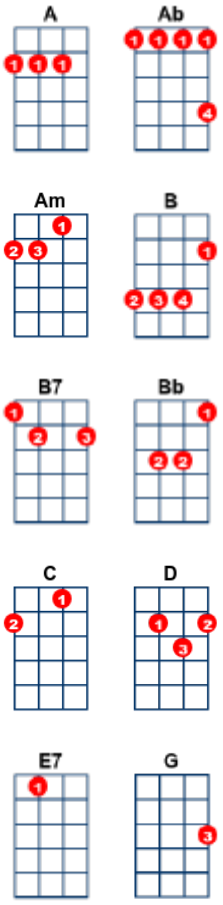
*fade and slow to end*

Can I **[G]** sleep in your **[D]** arms **[C7]** tonight **[F]** mister

# Can The Can

artist:Suzi Quatro writer:Mike Chapman, Nicky Chinn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AnnqQ0nyNgY Ab so capo 1




**[G] [G] [G] [G]**/

**[G]** Well, you **[C]** call your mamma Tiger, and we all know you ain't lying **[G]** **[G]**
And your **[C]** boyfriend's name is Eagle, and he lives up in the sky (high **[G]** high!) **[G]**
Watch out the **[Bb]** tiger don't go claw the eagle's **[A]** eye..
but let the **[C]** eagle take the tiger by sur-**[B7]**prise
scratch out her **[D]** eyes!

> So, make a **[G]** stand for your **[Bb]** man, honey -
> **[G]** try to **[Bb]** can the **[G]** can. **[Bb]** **[G]** **[Bb]**
> Put your **[G]** man in the **[Bb]** can, honey -
> **[G]** get him **[Bb]** while you **[G]** can. **[Bb]** **[G]** **[Bb]**
> Can the **[G]** can **[Bb]** **[G]** **[Bb]** can the **[G]** can **[Bb]** **[G]** **[Bb]** if you **[D]** can
> **[D]** Well, can the **[G]** can! **[G]**

**[G]** Well, your **[C]** sister's got the feline touch, she touches up your mi-**[G]**ind **[G]**
And your **[C]** eagle lover likes his little bit of evil loving, all the **[G]** ti-i-ime
Don't let the **[Bb]** cat get into the eagle's nest at **[A]** night
because the **[C]** eagle could say, 'yes' without a -- **[B7]** fight
Scratch out her **[D]** eyes!

> So, make a **[G]** stand for your **[Bb]** man, honey -
> **[G]** try to **[Bb]** can the **[G]** can. **[Bb]** **[G]** **[Bb]**
> Put your **[G]** man in the **[Bb]** can, honey -
> **[G]** get him **[Bb]** while you **[G]** can. **[Bb]** **[G]** **[Bb]**
> Can the **[G]** can **[Bb]** **[G]** **[Bb]** can the **[G]** can **[Bb]** **[G]** **[Bb]** if you **[D]** can
> **[D]** Well, can the **[G]** can! **[G]**

**[G] [Bb] [G] [Bb] [G] [Bb] [G]**

**[Bb]** Ooh, can the **[G]** can! (Can the **[Bb]** can honey!)**[G]**
**[Bb]** Ooh, can the **[G]** can! (Can the **[Bb]** can honey!)**[G]**
**[Bb]** Uh-huh, can the **[G]** can! (Can the**[Bb]** can honey!)**[G]**
**[Bb]** Ooh, can the **[Ab]** can! (Can the **[B]** can honey!) **[Ab]**
**[B]** Ooh, can the **[Am]** can! (Can the **[C]** can honey!) **[Am]**
**[C]** Ooh, can the **[Am]** can! (Can the **[C]** can honey!) **[Am]**
**[Am]** Aaaaahhhh!
**[Am]** Honey, honey, honey honey honey!

> Make a **[Am]** stand for your **[C]** man, honey.**[Am]** .
> try to **[C]** can the **[Am]** can! **[C]** **[Am]** **[C]**
> Put your **[Am]** man in the **[C]** can, **[Am]** honey
> get him **[C]** while you **[Am]** can! **[C]** **[Am]** **[C]**
> Can the **[Am]** can **[C]** **[Am]** **[C]** can the **[Am]** can! **[C]** **[Am]** **[C]**
> If you **[E7]** can

Make a **[Am]** stand for your **[C]** man, honey -
**[Am]** try to **[C]** can the **[Am]** can. **[C]** **[Am]** **[C]**
Put your **[A]** man in the **[C]** can, honey -
**[Am]** get him **[C]** while you **[A]** can. **[C]** **[Am]** **[C]**
Can the **[Am]** can **[C]** **[Am]** **[C]** can the **[Am]** can **[C]** **[Am]** **[C]** if you **[E7]** can..

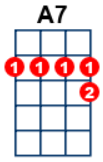
*Fade*

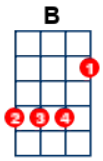
Well, can the **[Am]** can!

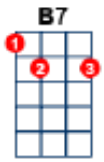
# Can We Fix It

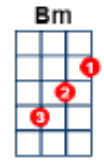
artist:Cast and Crew , writer:Paul K. Joyce

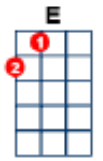
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HyTPFyyA-mA Capo on 2

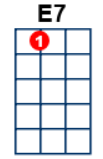


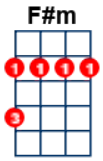




[A] Ahhh, [A7] ahhh ! [A] Take your places, [A7] ahhh !
[D] [G] [A] 'Can we [D]fix it ?' [D] [G] [A] 'Yes, w[D]e can !'

[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'

[G] Scoop, Muck and [D] Dizzy and [G] Roley, [D] too,
[G] Lofty and [D] Wendy [E7] join the [A] crew.
[G] Boband the [D] gang have [G] so much [D] fun,
[G] Working to-[D]gether they [A] get the job [D] done.

[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'
[D] [G] [A] [D] x2

[G] Time to get [D] busy, [G] such a lot to [D] do,
[G] building and [D] fixing 'til it's [E7] good as [A] new.
[G] Bob and the [D] gang make a [G] really good [D] sound,
[G] working and [D] playing 'til the [A] sun goes [D] down.

[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'
[D] [G] [A] [D] x3

[D] 'Can you fix it?' [G] [A] 'Right'. [D]
[F#m] 'Left a bit, [Bm] right a little.' [F#m] 'Okay, straight [Bm] down !'
[G] We can tackle any [D] situation, [E7] look out, here we [A] come !

Can we [A] dig it? - 'Yes.' Can we [A7] build it? - 'Yes.'
Can we [A] fix it? - 'Yes.' [A7] Ahhh !

[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'

[G] Digging and [D] fixing, having [G] so much [D] fun,
[G] Working to[D]gether, they [A] get the job [D] done.

*Key Change*

Also uses: A, G

Can we [B] dig it? - 'Yes.' Can we [B7] build it? - 'Yes.'
Can we [B] fix it? - 'Yes.' [B7] Ahhh !

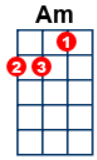
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[A] Yee-[B]ah!' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] All together,now !'
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[A] Can we [B] fix it?' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Yes, yes we [Bm] can.'
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[G] Can we [B] fix it?' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Ohh ! [B7] '
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[G] Can we [B] fix it?'
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Yes, yes we [E] can.'

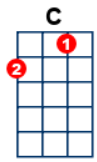
(We better get some work done...)

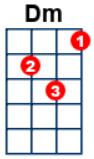
# Can’t Buy Me Love

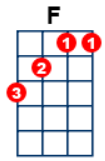
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

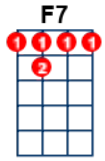
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fU2DXjrnBnQ

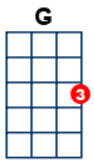





Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]ove

I'll [C] buy you a diamond ring my friend
If it makes you feel alright
I'll [F] get you anything my friend,
If it [C] makes you feel alright
Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,
[F7] Money can't buy me [C] love [C]

I'll [C] give you all I've got to give,
If you say you want me too
I [F] may not have a lot to give,
But what I [C] got I'll give to you
'Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,
[F7] Money can't buy me [C] love

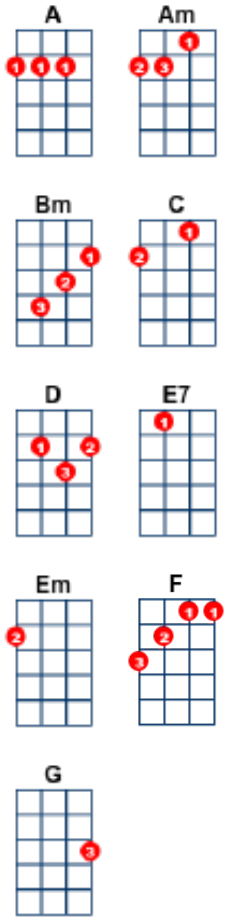
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [C] everybody tells me so
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Dm] no, no, no  [G] NO!

[C] Say you don't need no diamond ring
And I'll be satisfied
[F] Tell me that you want the kind of things
That [C] money just can't buy
[G] I don't care too [F] much for money,
[F7] Money can't buy me [C] love
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]-o-[C]*ove  (last C is one strum only)

# Can't Fight This Feeling Anymore

## artist:REO Speedwagon writer:Kevin Cronin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jmo36gnUCWE Capo 2




[G] I can't fight this [D] feeling any [Em] longer
And [Am] yet I'm still a-[E7]fraid to let it [D] flow
What [G] started out as [D] friendship, has grown [F] stro-[E7]nger
I only [Am] wish I had the [C] strength to let it [D] show

[G] I tell myself that I [D] can't hold out [Em] forever
I [Am] say there is no [E7] reason for my [D] fear
But [G] I feel so se-[D] cure when were to-[F] ge..[E7] ther
[Am] You give my life di-[G]rection
You make [C] everything so [D] clear

And [C] even as I wander, I'm [Bm] keeping you in sight
You're a [C] candle in the window
On a [G] cold, dark winters [D] night
And [C] I'm getting closer than [Em] I ever thought I [D] might

And [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am] more [C]
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]
It's time to bring this [G] ship into the [A] shore
And [C] throw away the oars, for-[D]ever

Cause [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am] more [C]
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]
And if I have to [G] crawl upon the [Am] floor
Come [Bm] crashing through your [C] door
Baby, [C] I can't fight this [D] feeling any-[G] more

[G] My life has been such a [D] whirlwind since I [Em] saw you
I've been [Am] running round in [E7] circles in my [D] mind
And it [G] always seems that I'm [D] following [F] you, [E7] girl
Cause you [Am] take me to the [Bm] places that a-[C]lone I'd never [D] find

And [C] even as I wander, I'm [Bm] keeping you in sight
You're a [C] candle in the window
On a [G] cold, dark winters [D] night
And [C] I'm getting closer than [Em] I ever thought I [D] might

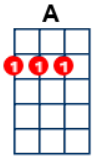
And [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am]more [C]
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]
It's time to bring this [G] ship into the [Am] shore
And [C] throw away the oars, [D] forever

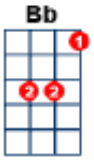
Cause [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am]more [C]
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]
And if I have to [G] crawl upon the [Am] floor
Come [Bm] crashing through your [C] door
Baby, [C] I can't fight this [D] feeling any-[G] more [Em] [C] [D] [G]

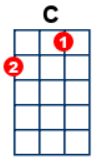
# Can't Find My Way Home

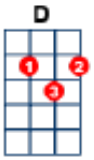
artist:Blind Faith , writer:Steve Winwood

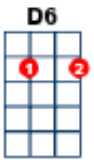
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bDAttqJ3qcg

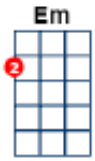


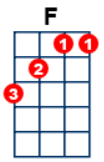



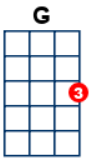




[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.
[F] Some-[G]body hold's the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.
[F] Some-[G]body holds the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.
[F] Some-[G]body holds the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

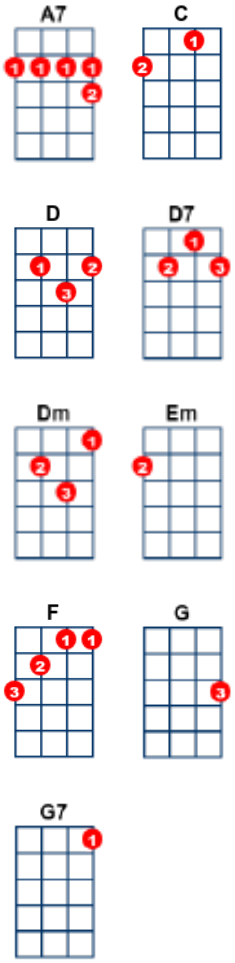
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

# Can't Get Used To Losing You

artist:Andy Williams writer:Jerome (Doc) Pomus and Mort Shuman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BTAYAv_Eygw

*Thanks to Roberta Salierno*




Intro: **[C] [F] [D] [G] [D] [F]**

**[C]** Guess there's no **[F]** use in **[D]** hangin' **[G]** 'round. **[D] [F]**
**[C]** Guess I'll get **[F]** dressed and **[D]** do the **[G]** town. **[D] [F]**
**[Em]** I'll find some **[F]** crowded **[A7]** ave-**[Dm]**nue
**[D7]** though it will be empty without **[G7]** you.

**[F]** Can't get used to losin' you no **[Em]** matter what I try to do.
**[Dm]** Gonna live my whole life through, **[G7]** loving you.

**[C]** Called up some **[F]** girl I **[D]** used to **[G]** know. **[D] [F]**
**[C]** After I **[F]** heard her **[D]** say hell-**[G]**o.
**[Em]** Couldn't think of **[F]** any **[A7]** thing to **[Dm]** say.
Since you're gone it happens every **[G7]** day.

**[F]** Can't get used to losin' you no **[Em]** matter what I try to do.
**[Dm]** Gonna live my whole life through, **[G7]** loving you.

INTERLUDE: **[C] [F] [D] [G]**

**[C]** I'll find some **[F]** body, **[D]** wait and **[G]** see. **[D] [F]**
**[C]** Who am I **[F]** kiddin', **[D]** only **[G]** me. **[D] [F]**
**[Em]** Cause no one **[F]** else could **[A7]** take your **[Dm]** place.
**[D7]** Guess that I am just a hopeless **[G7]** case.

**[F]** Can't get used to losin' you no **[Em]** matter what I try to do.
**[Dm]** Gonna live my whole life through, **[G7]** loving you.

INTERLUDE: **[C] [F] [D] [G]**

OUTRO:
**[F]** Can't get used to losin' you no **[Em]** matter what I try to do.
**[Dm]** Gonna live my whole life through, **[G7]** loving you.

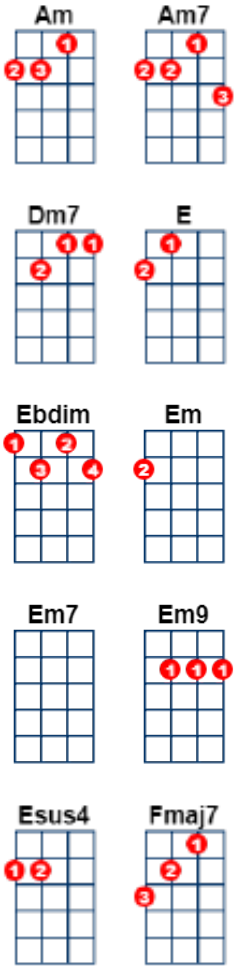
*Fade to end*

**[C] [F] [D] [G] [D] [F]** (x3)

# Can't Get You Out Of My Head

artist:Kylie Minogue , writer:Cathy Dennis, Rob Davis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qzP0VA9Io10 Capo 5




[Am] [Am7] [Em] [Em7]

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Am] La-la, la! La-la, la, la-[Am7]la [Em] La-la, [Em9] la La-la
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Fmaj7] Every [E] night, [Ebdim] every [E]day,
[Dm7] just to be there in your [Esus4] arms, [E]
Won't you [Am7] staa-[Em9]aay Won't you [Am7] lay [Em9]
Lay for-[Fmaj7]ever, and ever, and ever, and ever

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Fmaj7]There's a [E]dark [Ebdim] secret in [E] me,
[Dm7] don't leave me locked in your [Esus4] heart, [E]
Set me [Am7] free-[Em9]ee, feel the [Am7] need in [Em9] me, set me [Am7] free-[Em9]eee,
Lay for-[Fmaj7]ever, and ever, and ever, and ever

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

*Repeat*

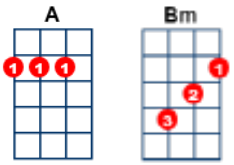
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head! [Am7] [Em] [Em9]
(La-la, la, la - la La-la, la La-la, la, la -la La-la, la)

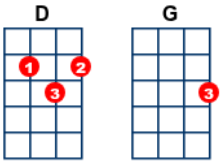
# Can't Hardly Wait

artist:The Replacements writer:Paul Westerberg

Tutorial: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FGnuZvV3S5Q
Replacements: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvGjAYH-Nq4

*Thanks to Rena Smith*




Intro: **[D] [D] [G] [G] [A] [Bm]**
**[D]** I'll write you a **[D]** letter **[G]** tomorrow **[G]**
**[D]** Tonight I can't **[D]** hold a **[G]** pen **[G]**
**[D]** Someone's got a **[D]** stamp that I can **[G]** borrow **[G]**
**[D]** I promise not to **[D]** blow the address a-**[G]**gain **[G]**

**[A]** Lights that **[Bm]** flash in the **[D]** evening **[D]**
**[A]** through a **[Bm]** crack in the **[D]** drapes **[D]**

**[G] [G]**
**[D]** Jesus **[D]** rides beside **[G]** me **[G]**
**[D]** he never buys **[D]** any **[G]** smokes **[G]**
**[D]** Hurry up, Hurry up **[D]** Ain't you had **[G]** enough of this stuff **[G]**
**[D]** Ashtray floors, **[D]** dirty clothes, and **[G]** filthy jokes **[G]**

**[A]** See you're **[Bm]** high and **[D]** lonesome **[D]**
**[A]** Try and **[Bm]** try and **[D]*** try

INSTRUMENTAL **[D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [G]**
**[A]** Lights that **[Bm]** flash in the **[D]** evening **[D]**
**[A]** Through a **[Bm]** hole in the **[D]** drapes **[D]**

**[A]** I'll be **[Bm]** home when I'm **[D]** sleeping **[D]**
**[A]** I can't **[Bm]** hardly **[D]*** wait

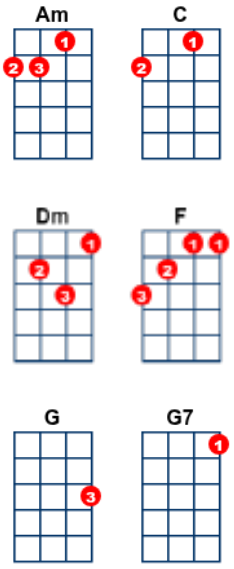
**[D]** I can't wait**[D]**--- **[G]** Hardly wait **[G]**
**[D]** I can't wait **[D]**--- **[G]** Hardly wait **[G]**
**[D]** I can't wait **[D]**----**[G]** Hardly wait **[G]**
**[D]** I can't wait **[D]**----**[G]** Hardly waaaiiit **[G]**

End on **[D]** or **[A]** {A] **[D]** or just FADE OUT
Strum: DU DU UD DU XU UD

# Can't Help But Wonder Where I'm Bound

artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e2OnQ0ANO5Q D so capo 2




*Thanks to Steve Hayes*

**[Dm] [G] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [C]**

It's a **[C]** long and a dusty road,
It's a **[F]** hot and a **[Am]** heavy **[Dm]** load,
And the **[G]** folks I meet, **[G7]** ain't always **[C]** kind
Some are **[C]** bad and some are good
Some have **[F]** done the **[Am]** best they **[Dm]** could
Some have **[G]** tried to **[G7]** ease my troubled **[C]** mind

> And I **[F]** can't help but **[G]** wonder where I'm **[C]** bound,
> where I'm **[Am]** bound;
> **[Dm]** can't help but **[G]** wonder **[G7]** where I'm **[C]** bound

**[Dm]** can't help but **[G]** wonder **[G7]** where I'm **[C]** bound

I have **[C]** wandered through this land,
Just a-**[F]**doin' the **[Am]** best I **[Dm]** can,
Trying to **[G]** find, what **[G7]** I was meant to **[C]** do
And the **[C]** people that I see,
Look as **[F]** worried **[Am]** as can **[Dm]** be,
and it **[G]** looks like **[G7]** they are a-wondering **[C]** too

> And I **[F]** can't help but **[G]** wonder where I'm **[C]** bound,
> where I'm **[Am]** bound;
> **[Dm]** can't help but **[G]** wonder **[G7]** where I'm **[C]** bound

Now I **[C]** had a little girl one time,
She had **[F]** lips like a **[Am]** cherry **[Dm]** wine
And she **[G]** loved me til my **[G7]** head went plumb **[C]** insane.
But I was **[C]** too blind to see,
She was **[F]** drifting **[Am]** away from **[Dm]** me,
And my **[G]** good gal went **[G7]** off on the mornin **[C]** train.

> And I **[F]** can't help but **[G]** wonder where I'm **[C]** bound,
> where I'm **[Am]** bound;
> **[Dm]** can't help but **[G]** wonder **[G7]** where I'm **[C]** bound

And I **[C]** had a buddy back home,
But he **[F]** started **[Am]** out to **[Dm]** roam
And I **[G]** hear he's **[G7]** out by Frisco **[C]** Bay
And some-**[C]**times when I've had a few,
His old **[F]** voice comes a-**[Am]**ringin' **[Dm]** through
And I'm **[G]** goin' out to **[G7]** see him some old **[C]** day

> And I **[F]** can't help but **[G]** wonder where I'm **[C]** bound,
> where I'm **[Am]** bound;
> **[Dm]** can't help but **[G]** wonder **[G7]** where I'm **[C]** bound

**[Dm]** can't help but **[G]** wonder **[G7]** where I'm **[C]** bound

Well if you **[C]** see me passin' by
And you **[F]** stop and you **[Am]** wonder **[Dm]** why,
And you **[G]** wish, that **[G7]** you were a rambler **[C]** too,
Nail your **[C]** shoes to the kitchen floor
Lace 'em **[F]** up and **[Am]** bar the **[Dm]** door
Thank your **[G]** stars for the **[G7]** roof that's over **[C]** you

> And I **[F]** can't help but **[G]** wonder where I'm **[C]** bound,
> where I'm **[Am]** bound;
> **[Dm]** can't help but **[G]** wonder **[G7]** where I'm **[C]** bound

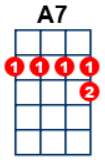
> And I **[F]** can't help but **[G]** wonder where I'm **[C]** bound,
> where I'm **[Am]** bound;
> **[Dm]** can't help but **[G]** wonder **[G7]** where I'm **[C]** bound

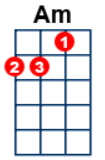
**[Dm]** can't help but **[G]** wonder **[G7]** where I'm **[C]** bound **[C]**?

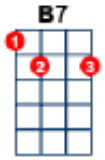
# Can't Help Falling In Love With You

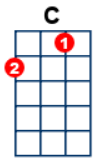
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss

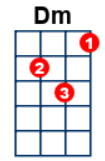
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xdLlk7NYGAA Capo 2

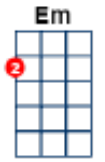


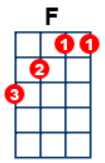



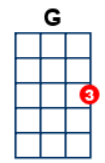




[C] Wise [Em] men [Am] say only [F] fools [C] rush [G] in
But [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you
[C] Shall [Em] I [Am] stay, would it [F] be [C] a [G] sin?
If [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
[Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

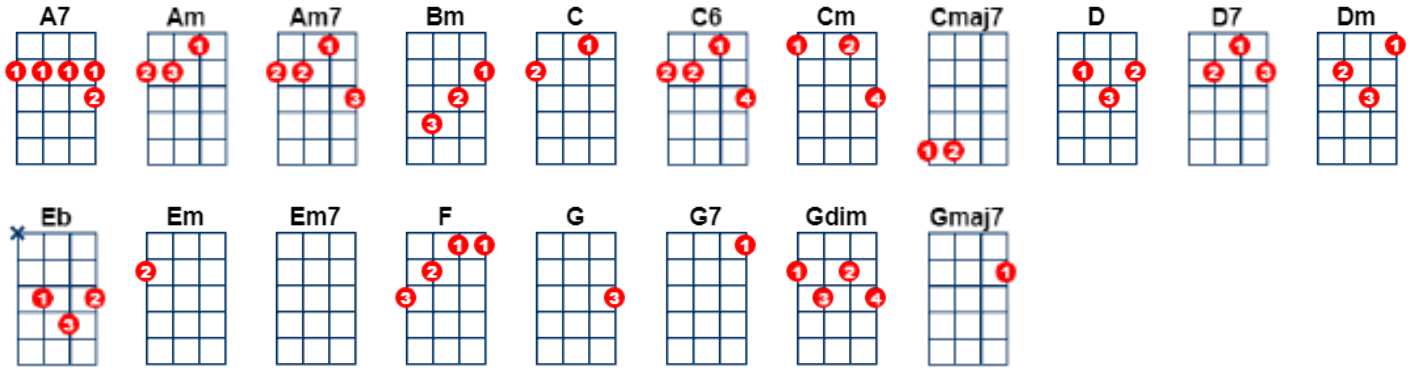
[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
[Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

# Can't Help Loving That Man Of Mine

artist:Ella Fitzgerald , writer:Jerome Kern, Oscar Hammerstein II




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ikAXH7fIgT4

[G] Oh, listen, [G7] sister, [A7] I love my [D] Mister [G] man;
[F] Cannot [Em] tell yo' [Dm] why
[C] There ain't no reason [Cm] why I should love that [G] man
[D7] It must be something that the angels did [G] plan [Am]

[G] The chimney's [G7] smoking, [A7] the roof is [D7] leaking [G] in,
But he [Dm] don't seem to [D7] care;
[C] He can be happy [Cm] with jes' a sip of [G] gin.
[D7] I even loves him when his kisses got [G] gin. [Em] [D]

[G] Fish got to [Em7] swim and [Am7] birds got to [Bm] fly, [D7]
[G] I got to [Em7] love one [C] man till I [Cm] die,
[G] Can't [Em7] help [Eb] lovin' that [D7] man of [G] mine. [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]
[G] Tell me he's [Em7] lazy, [Am7] tell me he's [D7] slow,
[G] Tell me I'm [Em7] crazy may-[C]be, I [Cm] know.

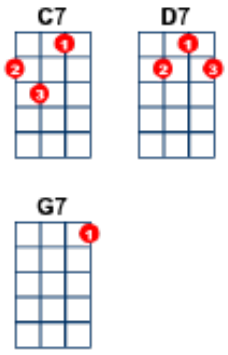
[G] Can't [Em] help [Dm] lovin' that [Gmaj7] man of [C] mine. [G] [C] [G]

[C6] When he [Gdim] goes a-[Em7]way, [G] that's a rainy [A7] day,
[G] And when he comes [Gdim] back, that day is [D7] fine, [C] the [D7] sun [C6] will [D7] shine.
[G] He can come [Em] home as [Am7] late as can [D7] be;
[G] Home without [Em] him ain't [C] no home to [Cm] me
[G] Can't [Em] help [Eb] lovin' dat [D7] man of [G] mine. [A7] [Cm] [G] [Gdim] [G]

# Can't Let Go

## artist:Lucinda Williams writer:Randy Weeks

Lucinda Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uvA1grwbdNg
Plant, Krauss: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U-sPS9y7y5c But in F




*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[G7] Told you baby one more time
Don't make me sit all alone and cry
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
[G7] I'm like a fish out of water
A cat in a tree
You don't even want to talk to me
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] He won't take me back when I come around
Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
I got a big [C7] chain around my neck
And I'm [G7] broken down like a train wreck
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] See I got a candle, and it burns so bright
In my window every night
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
[G7] You don't like to see me standing around
Feel like I been shot and didn't fall down
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] He won't take me back when I come around
Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
I got a big [C7] chain around my neck
And I'm [G7] broken down like a train wreck
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] Turn off the trouble like you turn off a light
Went off and left me it just ain't right
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
[G7] Rounds every corner something I see
Bring me right back how it used to be
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] He won't take me back when I come around
Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
I got a big [C7] chain around my neck
And I'm [G7] broken down like a train wreck
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

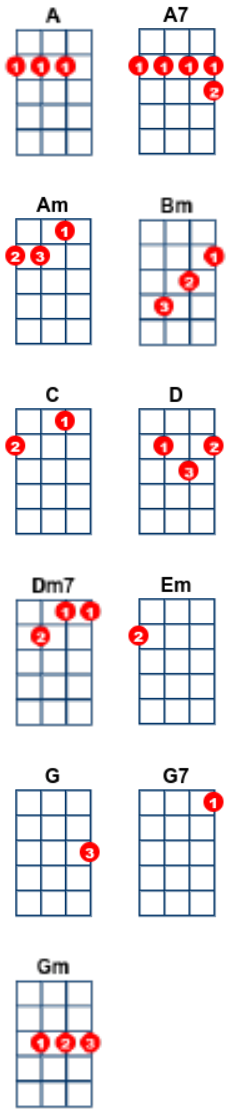
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

# Can’t Smile Without You

artist:Barry Manilow writer:Christian Arnold, Geoff Morrow, David Martin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3V_7-7myPxM But in G

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*




[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

You know I [C] can’t smile without you
[Am] I can’t smile without you
[Dm7] I can’t laugh, and I can’t sing
[G7] I’m finding it hard to do anything
You see I [C] feel sad when you’re sad
[Am] I feel glad when you’re glad
[Dm7] If you only knew what I’m going through
[G7] I just can’t smile without [C] you
[C] [Am] x2

[C] You came along [Am] just like a song
and [Dm7] brightened my day
[G7] Who would have believed that you were [C] part of a dream
[Am] Now it all seems [Dm7] light years away

[G7] (Now you know) I [C] can’t smile without you
[Am] I can’t smile without you
[Dm7] I can’t laugh, and I can’t sing
[G7] I’m finding it hard to do any- [A] thing
You see I [D] feel sad when you’re sad
[Bm] I feel glad when you’re glad
[Em] If you only knew what I’m going through
[A7] I just can’t smile

Now [Am] some people say happiness takes
[D] so very long to [G] find
Well I’m [Gm] finding it hard leaving your love
[A] behind me

[A] And you see I [D] can’t smile without you
[Bm] I can’t smile without you
[Em] I can’t laugh, and I can’t sing
[A] I’m finding it hard to do anything
[A] You see I [D] feel glad when you’re glad
[Bm] I feel sad when you’re sad
[Em] If you only knew what I’m going through
[A7] I just can’t smile without [D] you

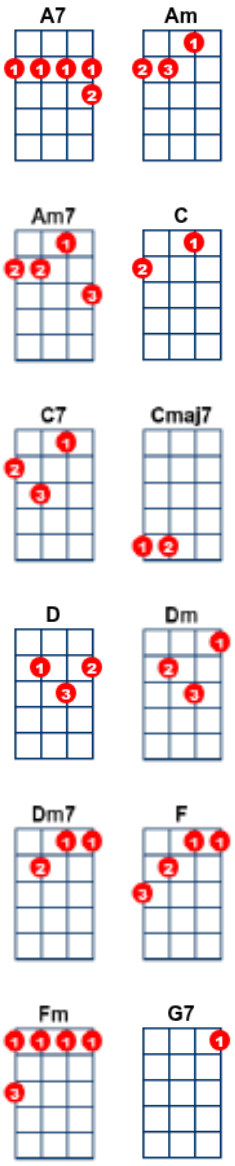
[D] [Bm] [Em] [A] (Can’t Smile Without You ) repeat and fade

# Can't Take My Eyes Off You

artist:Frankie Vallie writer:Frankie Vallie, Bob Gaudio

Frankie Valli - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J36z7AnhvOM (But in F)
Andy Williams - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OxahtnSAzgU

*Thanks for updates to Viv Buckle and Anne Ribey*




Intro **[C]** **[Cmaj7]** (Stop)

You're just too **[C]** good to be true
Can't take my **[Cmaj7]** eyes off you
You'd be like **[C7]** heaven to touch
I wanna **[F]** hold you so much
At long last **[Fm]** love has arrived
And I thank **[C]** God I'm alive
You're just too **[D]** good to be true
**[Dm]** Can't take my **[C]** eyes off you

Pardon the **[C]** way that I stare
There's nothing **[Cmaj7]** else to compare
The sight of **[C7]** you leaves me weak
There are no **[F]** words left to speak
So if you **[Fm]** feel like I feel
Please let me **[C]** know that it's real
You're just too **[D]** good to be true
**[Dm]** Can't take my **[C]** eyes off you

**[Dm7]** Dah dum, dah dum **[G7]** Dah du dum-dum-du **[C]** Dah dum Dah dum
**[Am]** dah Dum-dum-du **[Dm7]** Dah dum, dah dum **[G7]** dah du dum-dum-du
**[C]** Dah dum dah dum **[A7]**(Stop) Daaaaaaah

I love you **[Dm7]** baby and if it's **[G7]** quite all right
I need you **[Cmaj7]** baby to warm the **[Am7]** lonely nights
I love you **[Dm7]** baby, **[G7]** trust in me when I **[C]** say **[A7]** (Stop)
Oh pretty **[Dm7]** baby, don't bring me **[G7]** down I pray
Oh pretty **[C]** baby, now that I've **[Am7]** found you stay
And let me **[Dm7]** love you baby, let me **[G7]** love you (Stop)

You're just too **[C]** good to be true
Can't take my **[Cmaj7]** eyes off you
You'd be like **[C7]** heaven to touch
I wanna **[F]** hold you so much
At long last **[Fm]** love has arrived
And I thank **[C]** God I'm alive
You're just too **[D]** good to be true
**[Dm]** Can't take my **[C]** eyes off you

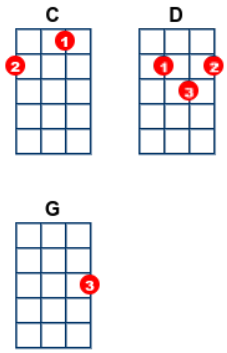
**[Dm7]** Dah dum, dah dum **[G7]** Dah du dum-dum-du **[C]** Dah dum Dah dum
**[Am]** dah Dum-dum-du **[Dm7]** Dah dum, dah dum **[G7]** dah du dum-dum-du
**[C]** Dah dum dah dum **[A7]**(Stop) Daaaaaaah

You're just too **[C]** good to be true
Can't Take My **[Cmaj7]** Eyes Off You

# Can't You See

## artist:The Marshall Tucker Band writer:Toy Caldwell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dlc6xCPx60U




[D] [C] [G] [D]

[D] I'm gonna take a freight train,
[C] Down at the station, Lord
[G] I don't care where it [D] goes
[D] Gonna climb me a mountain,
[C] The highest mountain, Lord
[G] Gonna jump off, nobody [D] gonna know

> [D] Can't you see, oh [C] can't you see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' to [D] me
> [D] Can't you see, can't you [C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me

[D] I'm gonna find me
[C] A hole in the wall
[G] I'm gonna crawl inside and [D] die
[D] 'Cause my lady, now, [C] a mean ol' woman, Lord
[G] Never told me good-[D]bye

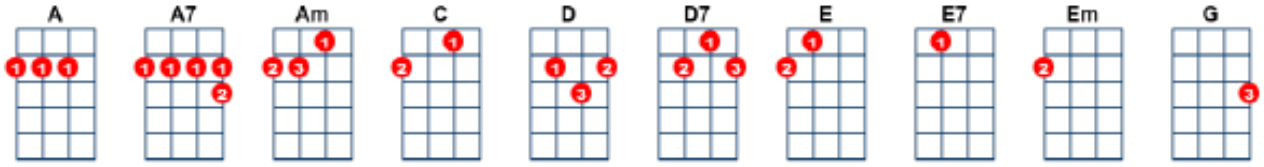
> [D] Can't you see, oh [C] can't you see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' to [D] me
> [D] Can't you see, can't you [C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me

[D] I'm gonna buy a ticket,
[C] As far as I can
[G] Ain't never comin' [D] back
[D] I'm gonna take me a southbound,
[C] All the way to Georgia now
[G] Till the train run out of [D] track

> *ignoring the solo*
> [D] Can't you see, oh [C] can't you see, what that [G] woman, Lord, she been doin' to [D] me
> [D] Can't you see, can't you [C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me
> [D] Can't you see, can't you [C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' to [D] me
> [D] Can't you see, can't you [C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me
> [D] Can't you see, can't you [C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' to [D] me
> [D] Can't you see, can't you [C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me
> [D] Can't you see, can't you [C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' to [D] me
> [D] Can't you see, can't you [C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me
> [D] Can't you see, can't you [C] see, what that [G] woman, she been doin' to [D] me
> [D] Can't you see, can't you [C] see, what that [G] woman been doin' to [D] me

# Canadian Railroad Trilogy

artist:Gordon lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NjoU1Qkeizs Capo 3

**[D]** There was a time in **[G]** this fair land when the **[D]** railroad did not run
When the **[D]** wild majestic **[G]** mountains stood a-**[A]**lone against the sun
**[D]** Long before the **[G]** white man and **[D]** long before the wheel
When the **[D]** green dark **[A]** forest was too **[C]** silent to be **[D]** real **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]** **[D]**

But **[D]** time has no be-**[G]**ginnings and the **[D]** history has no bounds
As **[D]** to this verdant **[G]** country they **[A]** came from all around
They **[D]** sailed upon her **[G]** waterways and they **[D]** walked the forests tall
Built the **[D]** mines, the mills and the **[A]** factories for the **[C]** good of us **[D]** all

**[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]** **[D]**

And **[D]** when the young man's **[G]** fancy had **[D]** turned into the spring
The **[D]** railroad men grew **[G]** restless for to **[A]** hear the hammers ring
Their **[D]** minds were over-**[G]**flowing with the **[D]** visions of their day
With **[D]** many a fortune **[A]** won and lost and **[C]** many a debt to **[D]** pay

For they **[A]** looked in the future and **[Em]** what did they see
They saw an **[C]** iron road running from the **[D]** sea to the sea
**[A]** Bringing the goods to a **[Em]** young growing land
All **[C]** up from the seaports and **[D]** into their hands

Look a-**[C]**way said **[D]** they, a-**[C]**cross this mighty **[D]** land
From the **[C]** eastern **[D]** shore to the **[C]** western **[D]** strand

**[A]** Bring in the workers and **[Em]** bring up the rails
We gotta **[C]** lay down the tracks and **[D]** tear up the trails
**[A]** Open her heart let the **[Em]** life blood flow
Gotta **[C]** get on our way 'cause we're **[D]** moving too slow

**[A]** Bring in the workers and **[Em]** bring up the rails
We gotta **[C]** lay down the tracks and **[D]** tear up the trails
**[A]** Open her heart let the **[Em]** life blood flow
Gotta **[C]** get on our way 'cause we're **[D]** moving too slow
**[C]** Get on our way 'cause we're **[A]** moving too slow

Be-**[D]**hind the blue Rockies the **[G]** sun is de-**[A]**clining
The **[D]** stars they come **[G]** stealing at the **[E]** close of the **[A]** day **[A7]**
**[D]** Across the wide **[D7]** prairie our **[G]** loved ones lie **[A]** sleeping
**[D]** Beyond the dark **[G]** oceans in a place **[A]** far a-**[D]**way

[D] We are the navvies who [G] work upon the rail-[A]way
[D] Swinging our [G] hammers in the [E7] bright blazing [A] sun [A7]
[D] Living on [D7] stew and [G] drinking bad [A] whiskey
[D] Bending our backs [G] til the long [A] days are [D] done

[D] We are the navvies who [G] work upon the rail-[A]way
[D] Swinging our [G] hammers in the [E7] bright blazing [A] sun [A7]
[D] Laying down [D7] track and [G] building the brid-[A]ges
[D] Bending our old backs [G] 'til the rail-[A]road is [D] done

So [A] over the mountains and [Em] over the plains
[C] Into the muskeg and [D] into the rain
[A] Up the St. Lawrence all the [Em] way to Gaspé
[C] Swinging our hammers and [D] drawing our pay
[A] Drivin' 'em in and [Em] tying them down
A-[C]way to the bunkhouse and [D] into the town
A [A] dollar a day and a [Em] place for my head
A [C] drink to the living, a [A] toast to the dead

Oh the [D] song of the [Am] future has been [D] sung
All the [Am] battles have been [D] won
On the [Am] mountain tops we [D] stand
All the [Am] world at our co-[D]mmand
We have [Am] opened up her [D] soil
With our tear-[Am]drops and our [A] toil

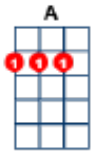
For there [D] was a time in [G] this fair land when the [D] railroad did not run
When the [D] wild majestic [G] mountains stood a-[A]lone against the sun
[D] Long before the [G] white man and [D] long before the wheel
When the [D] green dark [A] forest was too [C] silent to be [D] real
When the [D] green dark [A] forest was too [C] silent to be [D] real
And [D] many are the [A] dead men ...
too [C] silent [Am]...[C] to be [D] real [Am] [D] [Am] [D]

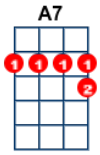
# Candle In The Wind

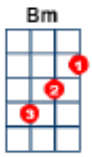
artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

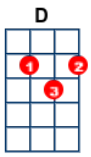
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NoOhnrjdYOc Capo 2

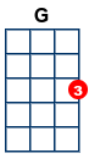
*thanks to Pencom http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/*




**[A] [G] [D] [A]**

**[D]** Goodbye Norma Jean
Though I never **[G]** knew you at all
You had the grace to **[D]** hold yourself
While those around you **[G]** crawled
They crawled out of the **[D]** woodwork
And they **[G]** whispered into your brain
They set you on the **[D]** treadmill
And they made you change your **[G]** name

Chorus:
And it **[A]** seems to me you **[A7]** lived your life
Like a **[D]** candle in the **[G]** wind
Never **[D]** knowing who to cling to
When the **[A]** rain set in
And I **[G]** would have liked to have known you
But I was **[Bm]** just a kid
Your candle burned out **[A]** long before
Your **[G]** legend ever **[D]** did

**[D]** Loneliness was tough
The toughest **[G]** role you ever played
Hollywood created a **[D]** superstar
And pain was the price you **[G]** paid
Even when you **[D]** died
Oh the **[G]** press still hounded you
**[G]** All the papers had to say
Was that **[D]** Marilyn was found in the **[G]** nude

Chorus

**[D]** Goodbye Norma Jean
Though I never **[G]** knew you at all
You had the **[D]** grace to hold yourself
While those around you **[G]** crawled
**[D]** Goodbye Norma Jean
From the young man **[G]** in the 22nd row
Who sees you as something more than **[D]** sexual
More than just our Marilyn Mon-**[G]**roe

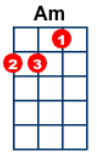
Chorus

Your candle burned out **[A]** long before
Your **[G]** legend ever **[D]** did

# Candy

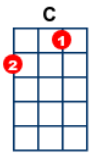
artist:Paolo Nutini writer:Paolo Nutini

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXsNe1xfShA

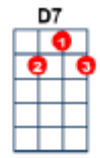



**[Am] [Am] [Em] [Em]**

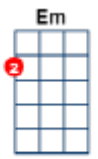
I was **[Am]** perched outside in the pouring rain
**[Em]** trying to make myself a sail
Then I'll **[G]** float to you my darlin'
With the **[D7]** evening on my tail
Although not the **[Am]** most honest means of travel
It **[Em]** gets me there nonetheless
I'm a **[G]** heartless man at worst, babe
and a **[D7]** helpless one at best




Darling I'll **[Am]** bathe your skin
I'll even **[Em]** wash your clothes
Just give me **[G]** some candy, before I **[D7]** go
Oh, darling I'll **[Am]** kiss your eyes
And lay you down **[Em]** on your rug
just give me **[G]** some candy after my **[D7]** hug




Oh I'm **[Am]** often false explaining
but to her it **[Em]** plays out all the same
And **[G]** although I'm left defeated
It get's **[D7]** held against my name
I know you got **[Am]** plenty to offer baby
But I guess **[Em]** I've taken quite enough
Well I'm some **[G]** stain there on your bed sheet
you're my **[D7]** diamond in the rough




Darling I'll **[Am]** bathe your skin, I'll even **[Em]** wash your clothes
Just give me **[G]** some candy, before I **[D7]** go
Oh, darling I'll **[Am]** kiss your eyes, and lay you down **[Em]** on your rug
just give me **[G]** some candy after my **[D7]** hug

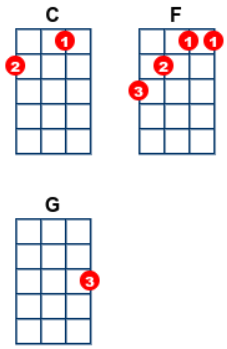
**[Am] [Am] [Em] [Em]**
I **[G]** know that there are writings on **[D7]** the wall,
But Darling I'll **[Am]** bathe your skin, I'll even **[Em]** wash your clothes
Just give me **[G]** some candy after my hug

Oh **[C]** I'll be there waiting **[G]** for you
**[C]** I'll be there waiting **[G]** for you
**[C]** I'll be there waiting **[Em]** for you
**[C]** I'll be there waiting **[G]** for you
**[C]** I'll be there waiting **[Em]** for you
**[C]** Oh I'll be there waiting **[G]** for you
**[C]** I'll be there waiting for **[Em]** you **[Em]***

# Cape Cod Girls

artist:Paddy's Passion writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-vcwNAH9mgA capo 2




[C] cape cod girls don't use no combs
[C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
[C] they comb their hair with the cod fish bones
and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

so heave her up me [C] bully bully boys
[C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
[F] heave her up and [C] don't you make a noise
and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

[C] cape cod kids don't got no sleds
[C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
[C] they slide down hills on cod fish heads
and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

so heave her up me [C] bully bully boys
[C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
[F] heave her up and [C] don't you make a noise
and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

[C] cape cod doc don't got no pills
[C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
[C] they feed their patients cod fish gills
and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

so heave her up me [C] bully bully boys
[C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
[F] heave her up and [C] don't you make a noise
and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

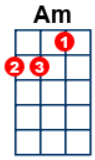
[C] cape cod gals ain't got no frills
[C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
[C] they skinny and tight as the cod fish gills
and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

so heave her up me [C] bully bully boys
[C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
[F] heave her up and [C] don't you make a noise
and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

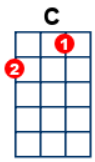
# Cape, The

artist:Eric Bibb , writer: Guy Clark, Jim Janosky, Susanna Wallis Clark

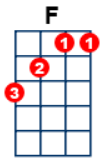
Eric Bibb: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IIECz7Y01-U
[Am] [G] [F] [C]  [Am] [C] [F] [G]  [C]

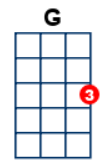



[C] Eight years old with a [Am] floursack cape
Tied [F] all around his [G] neck
[C] He climbed up on the [G] garage
[F] Figurin' what the [G] heck
He [C] screwed his courage [Am] up so tight
The [F] whole thing [G] came un[C]wound
[Am] He got a runnin' start and [C] bless his heart
He [F] headed [G] for the [C] ground




Chorus:
[F] He's one of those who knows that life
Is [Am] just a leap of [C] faith
[C] Spread your arms and [Am] hold your breath
[F] Always [G] trust your [C] cape




[C] All grown up with a [Am] floursack cape
[F] Tied around his [G] dreams
[C] He was full of spit and [Am] vinegar
He was [F] bustin' at the [G] seams
He [C] licked his finger and he [Am] checked the wind
It was [F] gonna be [G] do or [C] die
[Am] He wasn't scared of [C] nothin' boys
And he was [F] pretty sure [G] he could [C] fly

Chorus

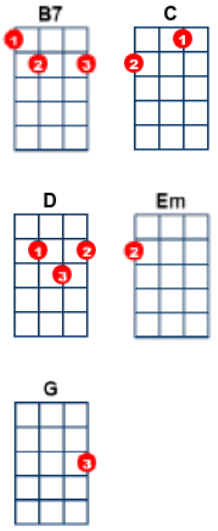
[C] Old and grey with a [Am] floursack cape
Tied [F] all around his [G] head
[C] He's  still jumpin' [Am] off the garage
[F] Will be till he's [G] dead
[C] All these years the [Am] people said
He's [F] actin' [G] like a [C] kid
[Am] He did not know he [C] could not fly
[G] So he [C] did

Chorus

# Captain, The

artist:Kasey Chambers writer:Kasey Chambers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fdEefQWXPR8 B so capo 4




**[G] [D] [Em] [C]**

Well, I don't **[G]** have as many friends because
I'm **[D]** not as pretty as I was
I've **[Em]** kicked myself at times because **[C]** I've lied
So I will **[G]** have to learn to stand my ground
I'll **[D]** tell them I won't be around
I'll **[Em]** move on over to your town **[C]** and hide

> And you be the **[G]** captain, and I'll be **[D]** no one
> And you can **[Em]** carry me away if you **[C]** want to
> And you can **[G]** lay low
> Just like your **[D]** father
> And if I **[Em]** tread upon your feet you just **[C]** say so
> Cause you're the **[G]** captain, I am no one
> I tend to **[D]** feel as though I owe one to **[C]** you
> To **[G]** you **[D] [Em] [C]**

Well, I have **[G]** handed all my efforts in
I've **[D]** searched here for my second wind
Is there **[Em]** somewhere here to let me in **[C]** I ask
So I **[G]** slammed the doors they slammed at me
I **[D]** found the place I'm meant to be
I **[Em]** figured out my destiny **[C]** at last

> And you be the **[G]** captain, and I'll be **[D]** no one
> And you can **[Em]** carry me away if you **[C]** want to
> And you can **[G]** lay low
> Just like your **[D]** father
> And if I **[Em]** tread upon your feet you just **[C]** say so
> Cause you're the **[G]** captain, I am no one
> I tend to **[D]** feel as though I owe one to **[C]** you
> To **[G]** you

**[B7]** Did I for-**[C]**get to thank **[D]** you for the **[G]** ride
I hadn't **[Em]** tried, I tend to **[D]** run away and **[C]** hide

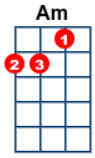
> And you be the **[G]** captain, and I'll be **[D]** no one
> And you can **[Em]** carry me away if you **[C]** want to
> And you can **[G]** lay low
> Just like your **[D]** father
> And if I **[Em]** tread upon your feet you just **[C]** say so
> Cause you're the **[G]** captain, I am no one
> I tend to **[D]** feel as though I owe one to **[C]** you

You're the **[G]** captain, I am no one
I tend to **[D]** feel as though I owe one to **[C]** you **[C]**
You're the **[G]** captain, and I am **[D]** no one
and I **[C]** owe one to **[G]** you **[D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [C]**

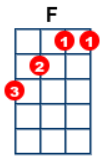
# Car Radio

## artist:Twenty One Pilots writer:Tyler Joseph

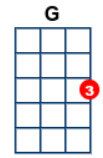
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=92XVwY54h5k
[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G]  [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .
[F] I ponder of something great, my [F] lungs will fill and then de-[G]flate
They [Am] fill with fire, exhale desire,
I [G] know it's dire, my time today




[F] I have these thoughts, so often I [F] ought
To replace that slot [G] with what I once [Am] bought
'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence




[F] Sometimes quiet is [G] violent, [Am] I find it hard to hide it
My [G] pride is no longer inside, it's [F] on my sleeve
My skin will scream reminding me of [G] who I killed in-[Am] side my dream
I hate this car that [G] I'm driving, there's no hiding for [F] me
I'm forced to deal with what I [F] feel
There is no [G] distraction to mask what is [Am] real
[G] I could pull the steering wheel




[F] I have these thoughts, so often I [F] ought
To replace that slot [G] with what I once [Am] bought
'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .
[F] I ponder of something terrifying
[F] 'Cause this time there's no sound to [G] hide behind
[Am] I find over the course of our human existence
[G] One thing consists of consistence
[F] And it's that we're all battling fear
Oh [F] dear, I don't know if we know why we're [G] here
[Am] Oh my, too deep
Please stop thinking, [G] I liked it better when my car had sound

[F] There are things we can do
But from the [F] things that work there are only [G] two
And [Am] from the two that we choose to do
[G] Peace will win and fear will lose
There's [F] faith and there's sleep
We [F] need to pick one please [G] because [Am] faith is to be awake
And to be a-[G] wake is for us to think
And for us to [F] think is to be alive
And I will [F] try with every rhyme to [G] come a-[Am] cross like I am dying
To let you [G] know you need to try to [F] think

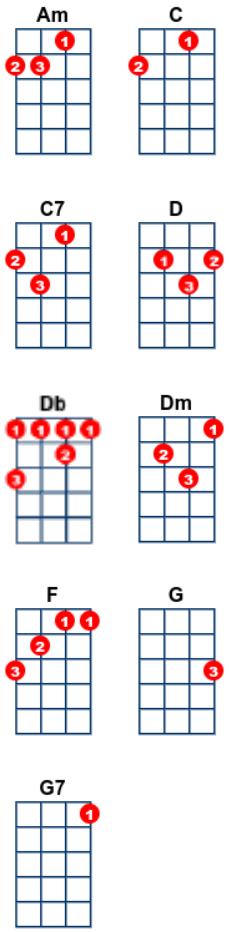
[F] I have these thoughts, so often I [F] ought
To replace that slot [G] with what I once [Am] bought
'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .
[F] I ponder of something great, my [F] lungs will fill and then de-[G]flate
They [Am] fill with fire, exhale desire
I [G] know it's dire - my time today

# Caravan Song (Caravans)

## artist:Barbara Dickson writer:Mike Batt

https://https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LcYfRysceeQ capo 2




*Thanks to Steve Vass*

Intro: [C] / [D] [Db]

The [C] early light is [D] breaking,
The [Dm] morning sun is [G] waiting in the [Am] sky
And I [D] think I'm gonna [G] break away,
And [C] follow where the [D] birds of freedom [G] fly [G7]

I need to [C] give [C7], I need to [F] live [D]
For the [C] world is slowly turning,
And the [Dm] lights of love are [G] burning in my [C] eyes

> Caravans, oh my [C7] soul is on the [F] run,
> Over [Dm] land, I am [C] fly-[G]ing,
> Cara-[C]vans, moving [C7] out into the [F] sun,
> Oh I [Dm] don't know where I'm [G] going, but I'm [F] go-[C]ing

Interlude: [C] [D] [Db]

I [C] wish I had the [D] wisdom
To [Dm] find some simple [G] words to make you [Am] see,
That the [D] things that mean a [G] lot to you
Don't [C] always seem to [D] mean a lot to [G] me [G7]

I need to [C] breathe [C7], I need to [F] leave [D]
When the [C] sands of time go drifting by
I [Dm] may be on my [G] own, but I'll be [C] free

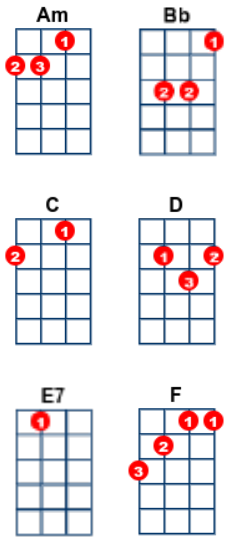
> *do chorus twice*
>
> Caravans, oh my [C7] soul is on the [F] run,
> Over [Dm] land, I am [C] fly-[G]ing,
> Cara-[C]vans, moving [C7] out into the [F] sun,
> Oh I [Dm] don't know where I'm [G] going, but I'm [F] go-[C]ing

Outro: [C] [D] [Db] [C]

# Carefree Highway

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lfo0XBrGgI0 Capo 4




[C] [Bb] [F] [G] [G]

[C] Pickin up the [G] pieces of my [E7] sweet shattered [Am] dream,
I [F] wonder how the [C] old folks are to-[G]night?
Her [C] name was Ann, and [G] I'll be damned if [E7] I recall her [Am] face;
[F] She left me not [G] knowing what to [C] do.

[C] Carefree [Bb] highway,[F] let me [G] slip away on [C] you
Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] you've seen [G] better days
The [Am] morning after [G] blues, from my [F] head down [C] to my [D] shoes
[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away, slip away on [C] you

[Bb] [F] [G] [C] [Bb] [F] [G] [G]

[C] Turning back the [G] pages to the [E7] times I love [Am] best [G]
I [F] wonder if she'll [C] ever do the [G] same? [G]
Now the [C] thing that I call [G] living is just [E7] being satis-[Am]fied,
With [F] knowing I got [G] no one left to [C] blame

[C] Carefree [Bb] highway,[F] let me [G] slip away on [C] you
Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] you've seen [G] better days
The [Am] morning after [G] blues, from my [F] head down [C] to my [D] shoes
[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away, slip away on [C] you

[Bb] [F] [G] [C] [Bb] [F] [G] [G]

[C] Searching thru the [G] fragments of my [E7] dream shattered [Am] sleep [G]
I [F] wonder if the [C] years have closed her [G] mind? [G]
Well I [C] guess it must be [G] wanderlust or [E7] trying to get [Am] free,
[F] From the good old [G] faithful feeling we once [C] knew

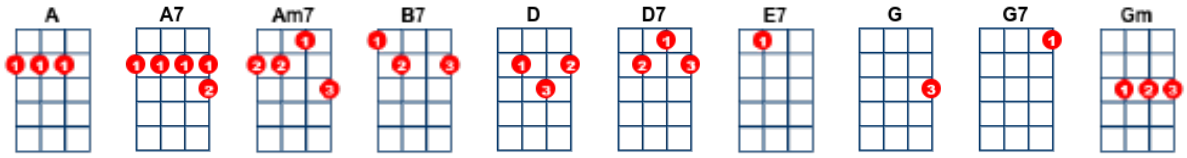
[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away on [C] you
Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] you've seen [G] better days
The [Am] morning after [G] blues, from my [F] head down [C] to my [D] shoes
[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away, slip away on [C] you
Let me [G] slip away on [C] you

Carefree [Bb] highway [F] I got to [G] see you my old [C] flame
Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] you've seen [G] better days
The [Am] morning after [G] blues, from my [F] head down [C] to my [D] shoes
[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away, slip away on [C] you

[Bb] [F] [G] [C] [F] [F] [G] x2 fading

# Careless Love Blues

artist:Bessie Smith writer:W. C. Handy




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7iympOhiU1o

**[D] [A7] [D] [Gm] [D]**

**[D]** Love, oh **[Am7]** love, oh **[A7]** careless **[D7]** love
**[D7]** You fly **[D7]** to my **[B7]** head like **[E7]** wine **[A7]**
You've **[D]** wrecked the **[D7]** life of **[G]** a, many a poor **[Gm]** girl
And you **[D]** nearly **[A7]** spoiled this life of **[D]** mine **[A7]**

**[D]** Love, oh **[Am7]** love, oh **[A7]** careless **[D]** love **[D7] [A7]**
**[D7]** In your **[D7]** clutches **[B7]** of de-**[E7]**sire **[A7]**
You **[D]** made **[A]** me **[D7]** break a **[G]** many true **[Gm]** vow
Then you **[D]** set my **[A7]** very **[G7]** soul on **[D]** fire **[A7] [D7] [A7]**

**[D]** Love, oh **[Am7]** love, oh **[A7]** careless **[D]** love
**[D7]** All my **[D7]** happi-**[B7]**ness has **[E7]** left **[A7]**
You **[D]** filled my **[D7]** heart with them **[G]** weary old **[Gm]** blues
Now I'm **[D]** walkin' **[A7]** talkin' to my-**[D]** self **[A7] [D] [A7]**

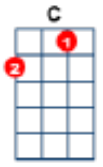
**[D]** Love, oh **[A7]** love, oh careless **[D]** love
Trusted **[D7]** you, now **[B7]** it's too **[E7]** late **[A7]**
You've **[D]** made me **[D7]** throw my **[G]** only friend **[Gm]** down
That's **[D]** why I **[A7]** sing this song of **[D]** hate **[A7] [D] [A7]**

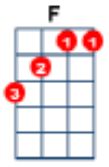
**[D]** Love, oh **[Am7]** love, oh **[A7]** careless **[D]** love **[D7] [A7]**
**[D]** Night and **[D7]** day I **[B7]** weep and **[E7]** moan **[A7]**
You **[D]** brought the **[D7]** wrong man in-**[G]** to this life of **[Gm]** mine
For my **[D]** sins, till **[A7]** judgment I'll a-**[D]**tone **[A7] [D]**

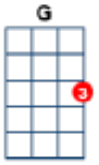
# Carey

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

Joni Mitchell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=auTSZTU1tm0 (Capo on 1)




**[C]** The wind is in from Africa, **[G]** last night I couldn't sleep
Oh, you know it **[F]** sure is hard to **[C]** leave here  Carey
But it's really **[G]** not my home
**[C]** My fingernails are filthy, I got **[G]** beach tar on my feet
And I **[F]** miss my clean white **[C]** linen and my fancy French co**[G]**logne

Oh Carey get out your cane, **[C]** and I'll put on some **[G]** silver
**[F]** Oh you're a mean old Daddy, but I **[G]** like **[C]** you fine

Come on down to the Mermaid Café and I will **[G]** buy you a bottle of wine
And we'll **[F]** laugh and toast to **[C]** nothing and smash our **[G]** empty glasses down
Let's have a **[C]** round for these freaks and these soldiers
A **[G]** round for these friends of mine
Let's have another **[F]** round for the bright red **[C]** devil
Who keeps me **[G]** in this tourist town

Come on Carey get out **[C]** your cane, I'll put on some **[G]** silver
**[F]** Oh you're a mean old Daddy, **[C]** but I **[G]** like **[C]** you

**[C]** Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam,
**[G]** Maybe I'll go to Rome and **[F]** rent me a grand pi**[C]**ano
And put some **[G]** flowers 'round my room
But **[C]** let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now
The **[G]** night is a starry dome
And they're **[F]** playin' that scratchy **[C]** rock and roll
Beneath the **[G]** Matala Moon

Come on Carey get out your **[C]** cane, I'll put on some **[G]** silver
**[F]** Oh you're a mean old Daddy, **[C]** but I **[G]** like **[C]** you

The wind is in from Africa, **[G]** last night I couldn't sleep
Oh you know it **[F]** sure is hard to **[C]** leave here
But it's really not **[G]** my home

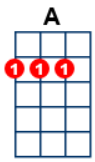
**[C]** Maybe it's been too long a time
Since I was **[G]** scramblin' down in the street
Everybody **[F]** look for that clean white **[C]** linen
And that fancy **[G]** French cologne

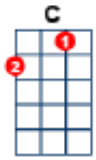
Oh Carey get out your **[C]** cane, I'll put on my finest **[G]** silver
We'll **[F]** go to the Mermaid **[C]** Café, have **[G]** fun to**[C]** night
I said, **[F]** Oh, you're a mean old **[C]** Daddy
But you're **[G]** out of **[C]** sight

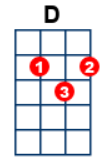
# Carnival is Over, The

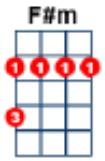
## artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Springfield

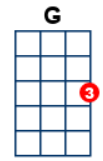
Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j44DtFA0Rv0




[A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] Say good-[D]bye my own true [A] lover
As we sing a lover's [D] song

How it [G] breaks my heart to [D] leave you
Now the [G] carnival is [A] gone

High a-[D]bove, the dawn is [A] waking
And my tears are falling [D] rain
For the [G] carnival is [D] over
We may [G] never [A] meet a-[D]gain

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling
This will be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

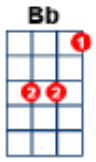
[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling
This will be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

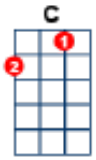
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

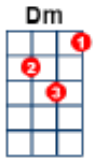
# Carolina In My Mind

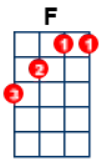
## artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

James Taylor : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zBpKI59jGGw




Chorus:
[F] In my mind I'm [Bb] going to Caro[C]lina
[Bb] Can't you see the [C] sunshine
[Bb] Can't you just feel the [C] moonshine
[F] Ain't it just like a [Dm] friend of mine
[Bb] To hit [F] me from be[C]hind
[Bb] Yes [C] I'm [F] going to [C]Carol[Bb]ina [C] in my [F] mind

[F] Karen she's a [Bb] silver sun
You best [Bb] walk her way and [C] watch it shining
[Dm] Watch her [Bb] watch the morning [C] come
A [Bb] silver tear appear[F]ing now [Dm] I'm [C] cryin, [Bb] ain't [C] I?
[F] Going [C] to Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

[F] There ain't no doubt in [Bb] no one's mind
That [Bb] love's the finest [C] thing around
[Dm] Whisper [Bb] something soft and [C] kind
And [Bb] hey babe the [F] sky's on [Dm] fire, I'm [C] dying, [Bb] ain't [C] I?
[F] Going to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

Chorus

[F] Dark and silent [Bb] late last night
I [Bb] think I might have heard the [C] highway calling
[Dm] Geese in [Bb] flight and dogs that [C] bite
[Bb] Signs that [F] might be omens [Dm] say I [C] going, [Bb] go[C]ing
I'm [F] gone to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

With a [Dm] holy host of [Bb] others [Dm] standing [C] round me
[F] Still I'm [Bb] on the dark side [Dm] of the [C] moon
And it [Bb] seems like [Bb] it goes on like this [C] for[F]ever
You must [Dm] forgive [C] me
If I'm up and [F] gone to [C] Caro[Bb] lina [C] in my [F] mind

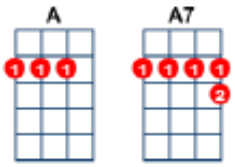
Chorus

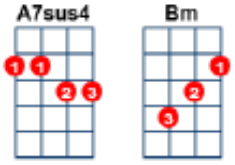
# Carolina In My Mind - Alt

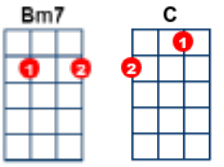
artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

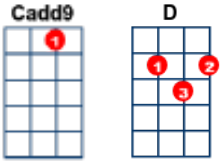
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zBpKI59jGGw

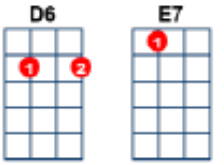
*Thanks to Forrest Austell*

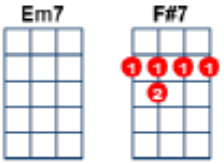


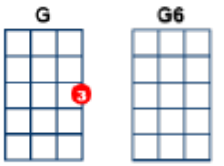




**[D]** In my mind I'm **[G]** gone to Caro-**[Em7]**lina **[A7]**
**[G]** Can't you see the **[A7]** sunshine
**[Em7]** Can't you just feel the **[A7]** moonshine
**[D]** Ain't it just like a **[Bm7]** friend of mine
To **[G]** hit **[D6]** me from be-**[E7]**hind
**[A7]** Yes I'm **[D]** gone to Caro-**[Em7]**lina **[A7sus4]** in my **[D]** mind

**[D]** Karen she's a **[C]** silver sun
You'd best **[G]** walk her way and **[A]** watch it shine
**[Bm]** Watch her **[G]** watch the morning **[A]** come
A **[G]** silver tear appea-**[D6]**ring now I'm **[Bm7]** cry-**[Em7]**in', ain't **[A7]** I?
I'm **[D]** gone to Caro-**[Em7]**lina **[A7sus4]** in my **[D]** mind

**[D]** There ain't no doubt in **[C]** no one's mind
That **[G]** love's the finest **[A]** thing around
**[Bm]** Whisper **[G]** something soft and **[A]** kind
And **[G]** hey babe the **[D6]** sky's on fire, I'm **[Bm7]** dy-**[Em7]**ing, ain't **[A7]** I?
I'm **[D]** gone to Caro**[Em7]**lina **[A7sus4]** in my **[D]** mind

**[D]** In my mind I'm **[G]** gone to Caro-**[Em7]**lina **[A7]**
**[G]** Can't you see the **[A7]** sunshine
**[Em7]** Can't you just feel the **[A7]** moonshine
**[D]** Ain't it  just like a **[Bm7]** friend of mine
To **[G]** hit **[D6]** me from be-**[E7]**hind
**[A7]** Yes I'm **[D]** gone to Caro-**[Em7]**lina **[A7sus4]** in my **[D]** mind

**[D]** Dark and **[C]** silent late last night
I think I **[G]** might have heard the **[A]** highway calling
**[Bm]** Geese in **[G]** flight and dogs that **[A]** bite
And **[G]** signs that might be **[D6]** omens say I'm **[Bm7]** go-**[Em7]**in, go-**[A7]**in
I'm **[D]** gone to Caro-**[Em7]**lina **[A7sus4]** in my **[D]** mind

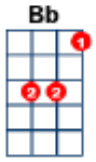
Now with a **[G]** holy host of **[A]** others  standing **[Bm7]** round me
**[F#7]** Still I'm on the **[Em7]** dark side of the **[G]** moon  **[A]**
And it **[C]** looks like it goes **[G]** on like this for-**[D]**ever
You must for-**[Cadd9]**give **[G6]** me **[A7]**
If I'm up and **[D]** gone to Caro-**[Em7]**lina **[A7sus4]** in my **[D]** mind

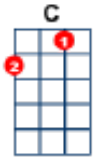
**[D]** In my mind I'm **[G]** gone to Caro-**[Em7]**lina **[A7]**
**[G]** Can't you see the **[A7]** sunshine
**[Em7]** Can't you just feel the **[A7]** moonshine
**[D]** Ain't it just like a **[Bm7]** friend of mine
To **[G]** hit **[D6]** me from be-**[E7]**hind
**[A7]** Yes I'm **[D]** gone to Caro-**[Em7]**lina **[A7sus4]** in my **[D]** mind

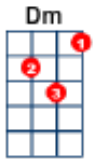
# Carolina In The Fall

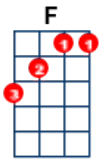
## artist:Kruger Brothers writer:Kruger Brothers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LG34RSjEoy1k
Live: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6HdRYq_lIUU
From Album: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xWaxg2JiHLw




*Thanks to David Parsons*

*I have simplified the Instrumental*

All the [F] places I have been to, all the [Dm] things that [C] I have [Bb] seen
Since I [F] left my home to wander, when [Bb] I was just fif-[C]teen
Though the [F] travelin' was easy still some-[Dm]times the [C] road got [Bb] rough
By the [F] time that I turned thirty-five I [C] thought I'd seen e-[F]nough

But for [F] me to settle down awhile was [Dm] not what [C] God had [Bb] planned
So [F] one more time I left my home with [Bb] suitcase in my [C] hand
Oh the [F] journey took me far and wide [Dm] across the [C] deep blue [Bb] sea
And [F] now I know since I've been there where [C] I was meant to [F] be

[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all
Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all
Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

Now for [F] thirty years I've played the songs that [Dm] Doc has [C] taught to [Bb] me
And the [F] things that he had sung about I [Bb] never thought I'd [C] see
In the [F] hills of Carolina folks have [Dm] opened [C] up the [Bb] door
And for the [F] first time in my life I'm not a [C] stranger any-[F]more

[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all
Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all
Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

# Carolina In the Morning

artist:Al Jolson writer:Gus Kahn, Walter Donaldson

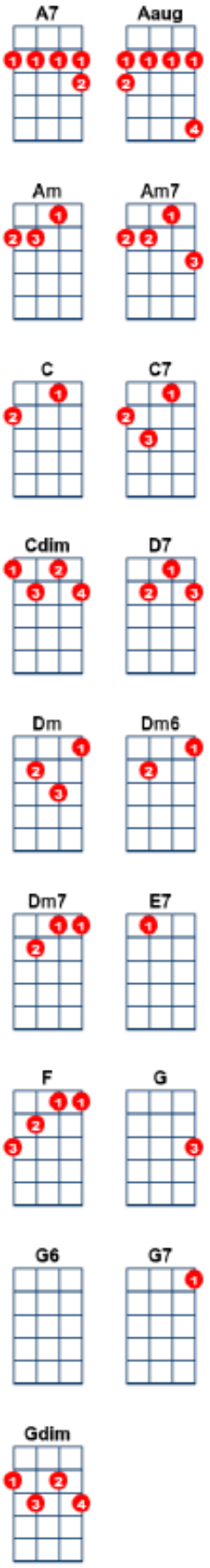
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EoJJcixSfjo (in F)

**[C]** Nothing could be **[G6]** finer than to **[Am7]** be in Caro**[Gdim]**lina
In the **[G7]** mor**[Dm7]**ning **[G7]**
**[Dm]** No-one could be **[Aaug]** sweeter
Than my **[Dm7]** sweety when I **[Dm6]** meet her
In the **[Cdim]** mor**[C]**ning **[G7]** **[C7]**

**[F]** Where the morning **[C]** glor**[C7]**ies,
**[F]** twine around the **[A7]** door
**[D7]** Whispering pretty **[G]** sto**[E7]**ries
**[Am]** I long to **[D7]** hear once **[G7]** more

**[C]** Strolling with my **[G6]** girlie
Where the **[Am7]** dew is pearly **[Gdim]** early
In the **[G7]** mor**[Dm7]**ning **[G7]**
**[Dm]** Butterflies all **[Aaug]** flutter up
And **[Dm7]** kiss each little **[Dm6]** buttercup
At **[Cdim]** daw**[G7]**ning

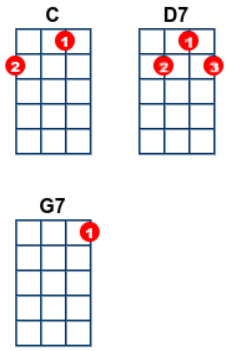
**[C]** If I had Aladdin's lamp for **[C7]** only a day
**[F]** I'd make a wish and **[D7]** here's what I'd **[G7]** say
**[C]** Nothing could be **[Am]** finer than to **[C]** be in Caro**[Am]**lina
In the **[D7]** Mo - **[G7]** r - **[C]** ning



# Caroline

artist:Status Quo writer:Francis Rossi, Bob Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qvcmyLD9k9o But in F




*Thanks to Steve Dyne*

[G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

If you [G7] want to turn me onto
[C] Anything you really want to
Turn me [G7] onto your [D7] love, sweet [G7] love [D7]
If the [G7] night-time is the right time
[C] Anytime of yours is my time
We can [G7] find time for [D7] love sweet [G7] love [D7]

> [G7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline
> You [C] know I want to take you, I've really got to make you
> [G7] Come on sweet Caroline
> [D7] Take my hand and [C] together we can rock 'n' [G7] roll [D7]

When I'm [G7] thinking of you sleeping
[C] I'm at home alone and weeping
Are you [G7] keeping your [D7] love, sweet [G7] love [D7]
Do you [G7] still care when I'm not there
[C] Do you really wish I was there
Can I [G7] come there for [D7] love sweet [G7] love [D7]

> [G7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline
> You [C] know I want to take you, I've really got to make you
> [G7] Come on sweet Caroline
> [D7] Take my hand and [C] together we can rock 'n' [G7] roll [D7]

[G7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline
You [C] know I want to take you, I've really got to make you
[G7] Come on sweet Caroline
[D7] Take my hand and [C] together we can rock 'n' [G7] roll [D7]

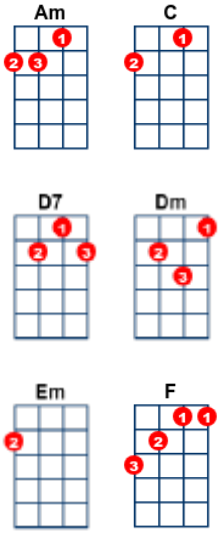
If you [G7] want to turn me onto
[C] Anything you really want to
Turn me [G7] onto your [D7] love, sweet [G7] love [D7]

> [G7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline
> You [C] know I want to take you, I've really got to make you
> [G7] Come on sweet Caroline
> [D7] Take my hand and [C] together we can rock 'n' [G7] roll {2,3,4}[G7]↑↓↑↓

# Caroling, Caroling (Christmas Bells Are Ringing)

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Alfred Burt, Wihla Hutson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QFM9XwBXtdU F so capo 5




**[C]** Caroling, caroling now we **[Em]** go
**[F]** Christmas **[Dm]** bells are **[C]** ring-**[Am]**ing
**[Em]** Caroling, caroling through the snow
**[D7]** Christmas bells are **[G]** ringing
**[Dm]** Joyous voices **[G]** sweet and clear
**[C]** Sing the sad of **[Am]** heart to cheer
**[F]** Ding, **[C]** dong, **[F]** ding, **[C]** dong
**[F]** Christmas **[G]** bells are **[C]** ringing

**[C]** Caroling, caroling through the **[Em]** town
**[F]** Christmas **[Dm]** bells are **[C]** ring-**[Am]**ing
**[Em]** Caroling, caroling up and down
**[D7]** Christmas bells are **[G]** ringing
**[Dm]** Mark ye well the **[G]** song we sing
**[C]** Gladsome tidings **[Am]** now we bring
**[F]** Ding, **[C]** dong, **[F]** ding, **[C]** dong
**[F]** Christmas **[G]** bells are **[C]** ringing

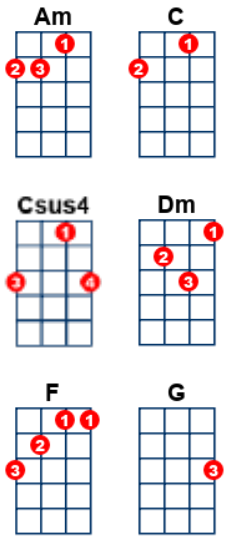
**[C]** Caroling, caroling now we **[Em]** go
**[F]** Christmas **[Dm]** bells are **[C]** ring-**[Am]**ing
**[Em]** Caroling, caroling through the snow
**[D7]** Christmas bells are **[G]** ringing
**[Dm]** Joyous voices **[G]** sweet and clear
**[C]** Sing the sad of **[Am]** heart to cheer
**[F]** Ding, **[C]** dong, **[F]** ding, **[C]** dong
**[F]** Christmas **[G]** bells are **[C]** ringing
**[F]** Ding, **[C]** dong, **[F]** ding, **[C]** dong
**[F]** Christmas **[G]** bells are **[C]** ringing

# Carrickfergus

artist:Loreena McKennitt , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntm567o5mUI

*Thanks to Judy Keeling*




[F] I wish I [Dm] was [G] in [F] Carrick-[Am]fergus,
only for [Dm] nights [G] in [F] Bally-[C]gran [Csus4] [C]
I would [Dm] swim o-[G]ver the [F] deepest [Am] ocean,
only for [Dm] nights [G] in Bally-[C]gran [Csus4] [C]

But the [G] sea is [Am] wide and I [F] cannot swim [G] over
And neither [Am] have I the [Dm] wings to [G] fly
I wish I could [Dm] find [G] me a handsome [C] boats-[Am]man
To ferry me [Dm] over, [G] to my [F] love and [C] die.

But [F] in Kil-[G]kenny, it [F] is re-[Am]ported,
On marble [Dm] stones [G] there as [F] black as [C] ink [Csus4] [C]
With gold and [Dm] silver [G] I would su-[C]pport her [Am] ,
But I'll sing no [Dm] more now, [G] 'till I get a [C] drink.

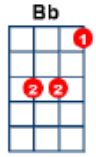
For I'm [F] drunk to-[Am]day, and I'm [F] seldom [G] sober,
A handsome [Am] rover from [Dm] town to [G] town
Ah, but I'm [Dm] sick now, [G] my days are [C] num-[Csus4]bered, [C]
Come all you [Dm] young [G] men and lay me [C] down

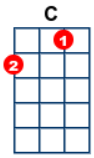
[F] I wish I [Dm] was [G] in [F] Carrick-[Am]fergus,
only for [Dm] nights [G] in [F] Bally-[C]gran [Csus4] [C]

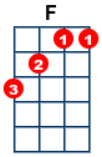
# Carrie Anne

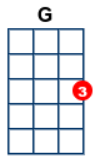
artist:The Hollies writer:Allan Clarke, Graham Nash, Tony Hicks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DjvAiSLx6fs




[C] Doo doo doo-doo doo [G] doo doo-doo doo
[C] Doo doo doo-doo doo [G] doo doo-doo doo
[C] Hey, Carrie [G] Anne
[C] Hey, Carrie [G] Anne

[C] When we were at [F] school our [C] games were [F] simple,
[C] I played the [F] janitor, [C] you played the [F] monitor
[C] Then you played with [F] older [C] boys and [F] prefects,
[C] what's the a-[F]ttraction in [C] what they're [G] doing?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?
[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] You were always [F] something [C] special [F] to me,
[C] quite inde-[F]pendent, [C] never [F] caring
[C] You lost your [F] charm as [C] you were [F] aging,
[C] where is your [F] magic [C] dis-[G]appearing?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?
[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

You're [F] so, so like a woman to [Bb] me (Oh like a woman to [F] me)
So, so like a woman to [Bb] me
Like a woman to [F] me [G]

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?
[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] People live and [F] learn but [C] you're still [F] learning,
[C] you use my [F] mind and [C] I'll be your [F] teacher
[C] When the lesson's [F] over [C] you'll be [F] with me,
[C] then I'll hear the [F] other [C] people [G] saying

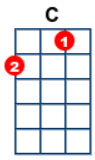
[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?
[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?
[F]
Carrie-[C] Anne (Carrie-Anne) [G] Carrie-[C] Anne

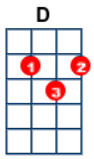
# Carrion Crow, A

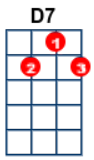
artist:The McCalmans writer:Traditional

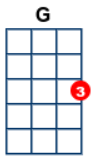
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zg24boJEtnk

*Thanks https://www.irish-folk-songs.com*




A [G] carrion crow sat upon an oak
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
Watching the tailor mending his cloak
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

Wife [G] fetch me my old bent bow
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
I will shoot the carrion crow.
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

He [G] shot the crow but he missed his mark
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
He shot the old sow to the heart.
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

Wife [G] fetch brandy in a spoon
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
Our old sow, she's in a swoon.
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

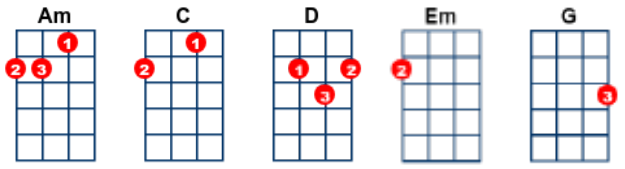
[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

The [G] old sow died and the bells did toll
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
The little pigs prayed for the old sow's soul.
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

# Carrot Juice Is Murder

artist:Arrogant Worms writer:Michael McCormick, Trevor Strong, John Whytock




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KmK0bZl4ILM&t=50 A so capo 2

*Thanks to Stephen Beeston*

**[G]** Listen up **[D]** brothers and **[Em]** sisters, **[C]** come hear my **[D]** desperate **[G]** tale
I **[G]** speak of our **[D]** friends of **[Em]** nature, **[C]** trapped in the **[D]** dirt like a **[G]** jail
**[G]** Vegetables **[D]** live in **[Em]** oppression, **[C]** served on our **[D]** tables each **[G]** night
This **[G]** killing of **[D]** veggies is **[Em]** madness, **[C]** I say we **[D]** take up the **[G]** fight

**[D]** Salads are only for **[G]** murderers, **[D]** cole slaw's a fascist **[G]** regime
**[D]** Don't think that they don't have **[G]** feelings, **[C]** just 'cause a radish can't **[D]** scream

> **[G]** I've heard the **[D]** screams of the **[Em]** vegetables, (scream, scream, **[C]** scream)
> **[C]** watching their skins being **[D]** peeled (having their insides re-**[G]**vealed)
> **[G]** Grated and **[D]** steamed with no **[Em]** mercy, (burning up calories)
> **[C]** how do you **[D]** think that **[G]** feels? (bet it hurts real bad)
> **[G]** Carrot juice **[D]** constitutes **[Em]** murder, (and that's a real **[C]** crime)
> **[C]** greenhouses prisons for **[D]** slaves (let my vegetables **[G]** go)
> It's **[G]** time to stop **[D]** all this **[Em]** gardening, (It's dirty as **[C]** hell)
> **[C]** let's call a **[D]** spade a **[G]** spade (is a spade, is a spade, is a spade, is a...)

**[G]** I saw a **[D]** man eating **[Em]** celery, **[C]** so I beat **[D]** him black and **[G]** blue
If **[G]** he ever **[D]** touches a **[Em]** sprout again, I'll **[C]** bite him **[D]** clean in **[G]** two
**[G]** I'm a po-**[D]**litical **[Em]** prisoner, **[C]** trapped in a **[D]** windowless **[G]** cage
**[G]** cause I stopped the **[D]** slaughter of **[Em]** turnips, by **[C]** killing five **[D]** men in a **[G]** rage

**[D]** I told the judge when he **[G]** sentenced me, **[D]** this is my finest **[G]** hour
**[D]** I'd kill those farmers a-**[G]**gain, **[C]** just to save one more cauli-**[D]**flower

> **[G]** I've heard the **[D]** screams of the **[Em]** vegetables, (scream, scream, **[C]** scream)
> **[C]** watching their skins being **[D]** peeled (having their insides re-**[G]**vealed)
> **[G]** Grated and **[D]** steamed with no **[Em]** mercy, (burning up calories)
> **[C]** how do you **[D]** think that **[G]** feels? (bet it hurts real bad)
> **[G]** Carrot juice **[D]** constitutes **[Em]** murder, (and that's a real **[C]** crime)
> **[C]** greenhouses prisons for **[D]** slaves (let my vegetables **[G]** go)
> It's **[G]** time to stop **[D]** all this **[Em]** gardening, (It's dirty as **[C]** hell)
> **[C]** let's call a **[D]** spade a **[G]** spade (is a spade, is a spade, is a spade, is a...)

**[Am]** How low as people do **[Em]** we dare to stoop
**[C]** Making young broccolis **[G]** bleed in the soup
**[Am]** Untie your beans, un-**[Em]**cage your tomatoes
Let **[C]** potted plants free, don't **[D]** mash that potato!
Whoow, Whoow, Whoow

**[G]** I've heard the **[D]** screams of the **[Em]** vegetables, (scream, scream, **[C]**scream)
**[C]** watching their skins being **[D]** peeled (fates in the stir fry are **[G]** sealed)
**[G]** Grated and **[D]** steamed with no **[Em]** mercy, (you fat gourmet **[C]** slob)
**[C]** how do you **[D]** think that **[G]** feels? (leave them out in the fields)
**[G]** Carrot juice **[D]** constitutes **[Em]**) murder, (V8's geno-**[C]**cide)
**[C]** greenhouses prisons for **[D]** slaves (yes your compost's a **[G]** grave}
**[G]** It's time to stop all this **[Em]** gardening (take up macra-**[D]**me)
**[C]** Let's call a **[D]** spade a **[G]** spade

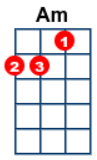
*fade to end*

(is a spade, is a spade, is a spade, is a spade. . . .)

# Carry On My Wayward Son

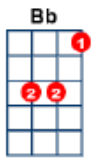
artist:Kansas writer:Kerry Livgren

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2X_2IdybTV0

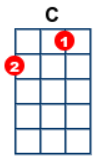


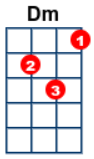

*This verse a capella - also have not coded all the riffs*

Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more

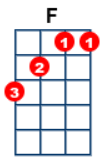



[Am] Once I [G] rose above the [F] noise and con-[G]fusion
[Am] Just to [G] get a glimpse [F] beyond this i-[G]llusion
[Dm] I was [C] soaring ever [Bb] higher [Bb] [C]
[Dm] But I [C] flew too [G] high
[Am] Though my [G] eyes could see I [F] still was a [G] blind man
[Am] Though my [G] mind could think [F] I still was [G] a mad man
[Dm] I hear the [C] voices when I'm [Bb] dreaming
[Dm] I can [C] hear them [G] say

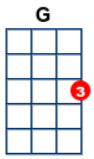



[Am] Carry [C] on my [G] wayward [F] son
[Am] There'll be [C] peace when [G] you are done
[Am] Lay your [C] weary [G] head to [F] rest
[Am] Don't you cry no more




[Am] Masque-[G]rading as a [F] man with a [G] reason
[Am] My cha-[G]rade is the [F] event of the [G] season
[Dm] And if I [C] claim to be a [Bb] wise man [Bb] [C]
[Dm] It surely [C] means that I don't [G] know
[Am] On a [G] stormy sea of [F] moving e-[G]motion
[Am] Tossed [G] about I'm like a [F] ship on the [G] ocean
[Dm] I set [C] sail for winds of [Bb] fortune [Bb] [C]
[Dm] But I [C] hear the voices [G] say




[Am] Carry [C] on my [G] wayward [F] son
[Am] There'll be [C] peace when [G] you are done
[Am] Lay your [C] weary [G] head to [F] rest
[Am] Don't you cry no more

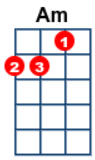
[Am] Carry on you will [C] always [G] remember
[Am] Carry on nothing [C] equals the [G] splendor
[Dm] Now your [C] life's no longer [Bb] empty [Bb] [C]
[Dm] Surely [C] Heaven waits for [G] you

[Am] Carry [C] on my [G] wayward [F] son
[Am] There'll be [C] peace when [G] you are done
[Am] Lay your [C] weary [G] head to [F] rest
[Am] Don't you cry no more

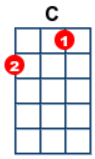
# Carry You Home

artist:Ward Thomas writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Rebekah Powell, Jessica Sharman, Glen Scott

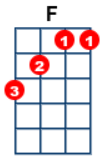
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=epzQAsNs1bo Capo on 2nd fret



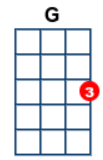

When it [C] all comes caving in
And you [Am] can't be brave again
When ever you [F] need a friend, [G] need a friend, call me [C]




When the [C] red light stops your tracks
And you [Am] know you can't turn back
When ever you [F] need a friend, [G] need a friend, call me [C]




Chorus:
Coz [Am] I'll be there to [F] carry you home
When you're [C] on your own so [G] scared
And [Am] I'll be there when it [F] all goes wrong
Just to [C] show you someone [G] cares
If you [F] need a light, I'll help you find a [G] reason to believe, call me [C]




Yea we [C] all fight different fights
But everybody [Am] feels, everybody bleeds everybody cries
So whenever you [F] need a friend, [G] need a friend, call me [C]

Coz [Am] I'll be there to [F] carry you home
When you're [C] on your own so [G] scared
And [Am] I'll be there when it [F] all goes wrong
Just to [C] show you someone [G] cares
If you [F] need a light, I'll help you find a [G] reason to believe, call me [C]

[Am] Wooh-oo, [F] wooh-oo, [C] wooh-oo, [G] wooh-oo (x2)

When it [C] all comes caving in
I'll be [Am] beside you till the [F] end [G]

Chorus

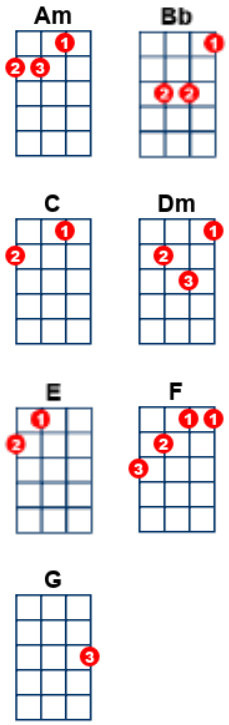
[Am] Wooh-oo, [F] wooh-oo, [C]wooh-oo, [G] wooh-oo (x4)

If you [F] need a light, I'll help you find a [G] reason to believe
Call me [C]

# Castle on a Cloud

artist:Hannah Chick

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=glnoF9LKfKw




[Am]  [F]  [E]  [Am]

[Am] There is a [E] cas-[F]tle [Dm] on [E] a [Am] cloud
[Am] I like to [G] go there in my [C] sleep
[Dm] Aren't any [Am] floors for [E] me to [F] sweep
[Dm] Not in my [E] castle on a [Am] cloud

[Am] There is a [E] room [F] that's [Dm] full [E] of [Am] toys
[Am] There are [G] hundred boys and [C] girls
[Dm] Nobody [Am] shouts or [E] talks too [F] loud
[Dm] Not in my [E] castle on a [Am] cloud

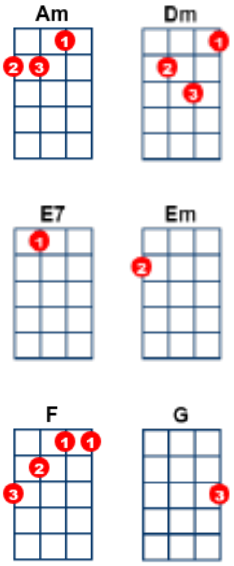
[F] There is a lady [C] all in white
[F] Holds me and sings a [C] lullaby
She's [Bb] nice to see and she's [F] soft to touch
She [E] says, "Cosette, I love you very much."

[Am] I know a [E] place [F] where [Dm] no [E] one's [Am] lost
[Am] I know a [G] place where no one [C] cries
[Dm] Crying at [Am] all is [E] not al-[F]lowed
[Dm] Not in my [E] castle on a [Am] cloud

# Castleford Ladies Magic Circle, The

artist:Jake Thackray writer:Jake Thackray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EFzdVQCgHZQ




**[Am] [Am]**

**[Am]** The Castleford Ladies' Magical Circle meets tonight
In an upstairs aspidistra room that's **[E7]** lit by candlelight
Where **[Dm]** Elizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
and **[Am]** three or four more **[Em]** married **[E7]** ladies
**[E7]** Practice every week unspeakable **[Am]** pagan rites **[Am]**

**[Am]** Dressed in their Sunday coats and their flowerpot hats
Respectable **[E7]** middle-aged ladies running to fat, at **[Em]** that
Where **[Dm]** Elizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
and **[Am]** three or four more **[Em]** married **[E7]** ladies
Each with a Woolworth's broomstick and a **[Am]** tabby cat **[Am]**

**[Am]** But they don't waste time with a Ouija board or a seance, now and again, no
None of your wittering, twittering, petty polter-**[E7]** geists for them, no
**[Dm]** Elizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
and **[Am]** three or four more married **[E7]** ladies
**[E7]** Prefer to be tickled by the whiskery chins of **[Am]** bogey men **[Am]**

**[Am]** Their husband's potter at snooker down the club
Unaware of the devilish jiggery-**[E7]**poke and rub-a-dub-dub
While **[Dm]** Elizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
and **[Am]** three or four more married **[E7]** ladies
Are **[E7]** frantically dancing naked for Be-**[Am]**elzebub **[Am]**

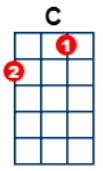
**[Am]** And after the witches' picnic and the devil's grog
After their savage **[E7]** pantings, their hysterical leap-frog
Well, **[Dm]** Elizabeth Jones and Lily O'Grady
and **[Am]** three or four more married **[E7]** ladies
Go back home for cocoa and the **[Am]** epilogue **[Am]**

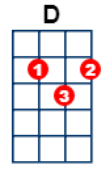
**[Am]** So be careful how you go of a Saturday night
If you see a little old lady passing by, it **[Em]** very well might be
**[Dm]** Elizabeth Jones or Lily O'Grady or **[Am]** one of those satanical ladies
Their **[Em]** eyes are wild and bright, their cheekbones all alight
Don't go where they in-**[E7]**vite
Because the Castleford **[F]** Ladies' **[G]** Magical Circle **[Am]** meets tonight

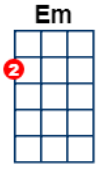
# Cat Came Back, The

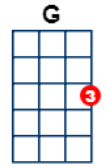
artist:Fred Penner , writer:Harry S Miller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D3VZDRfpypw




*chord sequence just keeps repeating*

[Em] Old Mister [G] Johnson had [C] troubles of his [D] own
[Em] He had a yellow [G] cat which [C] wouldn't leave his [D] home
[Em] He tried and he [G] tried to [C] give the cat [D] away
[Em] He gave it to a [G] man goin' [C] far, far [D] away

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day
[Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner
[Em] But the cat came [G] back - it just [C] couldn't [D] stay
[Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

[Em] The farmer on the [G] corner swore he'd [C] kill the cat on [D] sight
[Em] He loaded up his [G] shotgun with [C] nails and dyna-[D]mite
[Em] He waited in the [G] garden for the [C] cat to come a-[D]round
[Em] Ninety seven [G] pieces of the [C] man is all they [D] found

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day
[Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner
[Em] But the cat came [G] back - it just [C] couldn't [D] stay
[Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

[Em] He gave it to a [G] man with a [C] dollar [D] note
[Em] He took him up the [G] river [C] in a [D] boat
[Em] The boat turned [G] over and [C] was never [D] found
[Em] Now they drag the [G] river for a [C] man that's [D] drowned

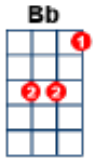
[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day
[Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner
[Em] But the cat came [G] back; it just [C] couldn't [D] stay
[Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

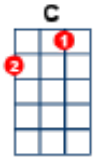
[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day
[Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner
[Em] But the cat came [G] back; it just [C] couldn't [D] stay
[Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

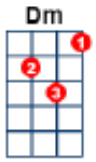
# Cat's in the Cradle

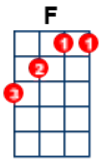
## artist:Harry Chapin writer:Harry Chapin

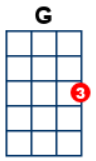
Harry Chapin - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=etundhQa724 (But in F)




[G] My child arrived just the [Bb] other day
He [C] came to the world in the [G] usual way
But there were [G] planes to catch and [Bb] bills to pay
He [C] learned to walk while I [G] was away
And he was [F] talkin' 'fore I knew it and [Dm] as he grew
He'd say [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you dad
You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you

Chorus:
And the [G] cat's in the cradle and the [F] silver spoon
[Bb] Little boy blue and the [C] man in the moon
[G] When you comin' home dad I [F] don't know when
But [Bb] we'll get to[Dm]gether [G] then son
You [Bb] know we'll have a [Dm] good time [G] then

[G] My son turned ten just the [Bb] other day
He said [C] Thanks for the ball Dad come [G] on let's play
[G] Can you teach me to throw I said [Bb] not today
I got a [C] lot to do he said [G] that's OK
And he [F] walked away but his [Dm] smile never dimmed
And said [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him yeah
You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him

Chorus

[G] Well he came from college just the [Bb] other day
So [C] much like a man I just [G] had to say
[G] Son I'm proud of you can you [Bb] sit for a while
He [C] shook his head and [G] he said with a smile
What I'd [F] really like Dad is to [Dm] borrow the car keys
[Bb] See you [Dm] later can I [G] have them please

Chorus

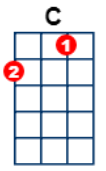
[G] I've long since retired my [Bb] son's moved away
I [C] called him up just the [G] other day
I said I'd [G] like to see you if [Bb] you don't mind
He said I'd [C] love to Dad if I could [G] find the time
You see my [F] new job's a hassle and the [Dm] kids have the flu
But it's [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you Dad
It's been [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you
And as I [F] hung up the phone it o[Dm]ccurred to me
He'd [Bb] grown up [Dm] just like [G] me my [Bb] boy was [Dm] just like [G] me

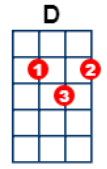
Chorus (substitute son for dad and vice versa)

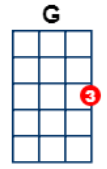
# Catahoula

artist:Bellamy Brothers , writer:David Bellamy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h5yMt5jdI9g




[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Well I [D] left Okeechobee I was on a quest
Stopped at [G] Weeki Wachee where the mermaids nest
I [D] seen Sopchoppy, I turned it left
I hit [G] Apalachicola, headed west
Crossed [C] two more states and a drivin' rain
[G] Finally reached Lake Pontchartrain
In the [D] bayou town I found my dream
[N/C] In the purtiest hound you ever seen

[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had
I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad
My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah
Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula

[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

In a [D] plywood shack eatin' etouffee
Drinkin [G] Dixie beer passin' time away
If the [D] sun goes down on a lazy day
It's [G] time to dance while the 'cordian plays
We'll [C] hunt them 'possums by a southern moon
Just to [G] hear 'em bark makes a-my heart swoon
From the [D] Atchafalaya to the Chandeleur
[N/C] The zydeco rhythm and my old pal Blue

[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had
I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad
My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah
Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula
[D] [G] [D] [G]

Well the [C] crawfish boil and the alligators bark
[G] Oh I want a little more tobasco sauce
That [D] sawin' fiddle sure feels fine
[N/C] I'll sing his praises one more time

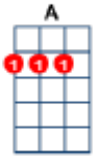
[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had
I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad
My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah
Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula

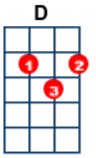
[D] I don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula
[D] [G]

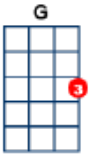
# Catahoula Stomp (Greenback Dollar)

## artist:Cleoma Breaux Falcon writer:Joe Falcon (?)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gDGph5BL6RM Capo on 1




**[NC]** Once I **[D]** loved a darling seaman
Oh and he **[G]** thought this world of **[D]** me
Until a-**[D]**nother girl per-**[D]**suaded
And now he **[A]** cares no more for **[D]** me

**[NC]** Once I **[D]** loved a darling seaman
Oh and he **[G]** thought this world of **[D]** me
Until a-**[D]**nother girl persuaded
And now he **[A]** cares no more for **[D]** me

I don't **[D]** want your greenback dollar
Oh I don't **[G]** want your watch and **[D]** chain
Yes all I **[D]** want is your heart darling
Oh won't you **[A]** take me back a-**[D]**gain?

Ah many a **[D]** stroll we took together
Oh down be-**[G]**side the deep blue **[D]** sea
But in your **[D]** heart you love another
In my **[A]** grave I'd rather **[D]** be

I don't **[D]** want your greenback dollar
Oh I don't **[G]** want your watch and **[D]** chain
Yes all I **[D]** want is your 22/20
Oh I'll shoot **[A]** out your dirty **[D]** brain

**[D]** Poppa says we cannot marry
Oh Moma **[G]** says he'll never **[D]** do
But if you **[D]** ever learned to love me
I will **[A]** run away with **[D]** you

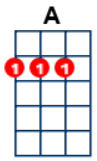
*repeat instrumental if you so wish*

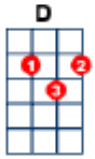
I don't **[D]** want your greenback dollar
Oh I don't **[G]** want your watch and **[D]** chain
Yes all I **[D]** want is your heart **[D]** darling
Oh won't you **[A]** take me back a-**[D]**gain?

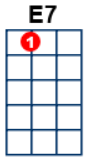
# Catch A Falling Star

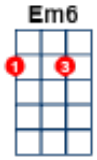
artist:Perry Como , writer:Paul Vance, Lee Pockriss

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_VJlHWESyLI




*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
[A] never let it fade [D] a-[A]way.
[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
[A] save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

For [D] love may come and tap you on the shoulder,
[A] some starless night,
And [D] just in case you feel you want to hold her,
[A] (stop) you'll have a po-[E7]cketful of star light.

[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
[A] never let it fade [D] a-[A]way.
[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
[A] save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

[A]  [D]  [A] [Em6]

For [D] when your troubles start to multiplyin',
[A] and they just might,
It's [D] easy to forget them without tryin',
with [A] (stop) just a po-[E7]cketful of star light.

[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
[A] never let it fade [D] a-[A]way.
[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
[A] save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

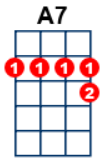
[A] Save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day,
[A] (slowly) Save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

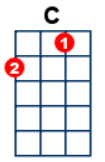
[A]  [D]  [A] [D]  [A]  [D] [A]

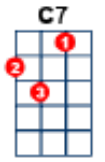
# Catch Of The Day

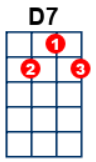
artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

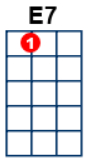
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xgRJ_NGTmbI

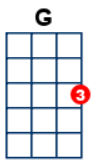


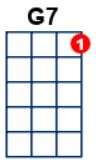



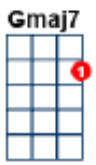




*Chorded by Phil Doleman*

[C7] It would mean the [E7] world [A7] if you would be my girl
I'd be the [D7] happiest man in the [G] whole damn [Gmaj7] world [G7] to-[C7]day
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .
And if you'd take my [E7] hand, [A7] let me be your man
Every [D7] second with you would [G] blow my [Gmaj7] blues [G7] a-[C7]way

> Oh I [E7] studied at the school of Mills and Boon
> [A7] To learn the thing girls want to hear
> To [D7] get inside their blouses
> And the [G] place be-[Gmaj7]tween their [G7] ears
> [C7] People think I'm [E7] crazy
> That I [A7] read books meant for ladies
> But the [D7] words they never fail me
> At the [G] most im-[Gmaj7]portant [G7] time

[C7] It would be se-[E7]rene, [A7] life would be a dream
Just like [D7] floating through a [G] sky turned [Gmaj7] blue
[G7] from [C7] grey
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .
And when I wake [E7] up I [A7] would want your face to be
The [D7] first thing that I [G] see every [Gmaj7] sin-[G7]gle [C7] day

Chorus

[C7] It would be se-[E7]rene, [A7] life would be a dream
Just like [D7] floating through a [G] sky turned [Gmaj7] blue [G7] from [C7] grey
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .
And when I wake [E7] up I [A7] would want your face to be
The [D7] first thing that I [G] see every [Gmaj7] sin-[G7]gle [C7] day

Chorus

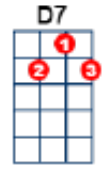
*Slow*

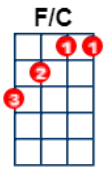
[C7] It works every [E7] time
[A7] I throw out the lines
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]
Let me [D7] reel you in
Won't you [G7] be my catch of the [C] day [A7]
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]
Let me [D7] reel you in
Won't you [G7] be my catch of the [C] day

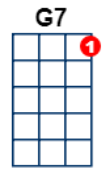
# Catch The Wind

artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J8hjEYTpwE8 (Capo on 3)






Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

[C] In the chilly hours and [F/C] minutes
Of un[C]certainty I [F/C] want to be
[C] In the warm hold [F] of your [G7] loving [C] mind [G7]

To [C] feel you all a[F/C]round me
And to [C] take your hand a[F/C]long the sand
[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

When [C] sundown pales the [F/C] sky
I want to [C] hide a while be[F/C]hind your smile
And [C] everywhere I'd [F] look your [G7] eyes I'd [C] find [G7]

For [C] me to love you [F/C] now
Would be the [C] sweetest thing t'would [F/C] make me sing
[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

[F] Dee dee dee dee [Am] dee dee dee [F] dee dee dee dee [D7] dee
Dee dee [G] dee [G7] [Em7] [G7]

When [C] rain has hung the [F/C] leaves with tears
I [C] want you near to [F/C] kill my fears
To [C] help me to leave [F] all my [G7] blues [C] behind [G7]

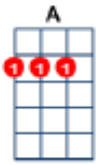
For [C] standing in your [F/C] heart
Is where I [C] want to be and I [F/C] long to be
[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]
[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

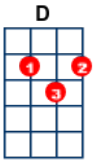
# Catfish John

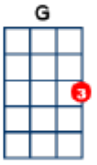
artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band and Alison Krauss writer: Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ueiqq_otigY

*Thanks Dave Bennett*




**[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]**

**[D]** Mama said don't go **[G]** near that river
**[D]** Don't be hangin' around old catfish **[A]** John
**[D]** But come the morning I'd **[G]** always be there
**[D]** Walking in his footsteps in the **[A]** sweet delta **[D]** dawn.

Born a **[G]** slave in the town of **[D]** Vicksburg
Traded **[G]** for a chestnut **[D]** mare
He **[G]** never spoke a word in **[D]** anger
Though his load was **[A]** hard to **[D]** bear.

**[D]** Mama said don't go **[G]** near that river
**[D]** Don't be hangin' around old catfish **[A]** John
**[D]** But come the morning I'd **[G]** always be there
**[D]** Walking in his footsteps in the **[A]** sweet delta **[D]** dawn.

**[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]**

**[D]** Catfish **[G]** John was a river **[D]** hobo
He lived and **[G]** died on the river **[D]** bend
Lookin' **[G]** back I still re-**[D]**member
I was proud to **[A]** be his **[D]** friend.

**[D]** Mama said don't go **[G]** near that river
**[D]** Don't be hangin' around old catfish **[A]** John
**[D]** But come the morning I'd **[G]** always be there
**[D]** Walking in his footsteps in the **[A]** sweet delta **[D]** dawn.

**[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]**

**[D]** Let me **[G]** dream of another **[D]** morning
And a **[G]** time so long **[D]** ago
When the **[G]** sweet magnolias **[D]** blossomed
And the cotton fields were **[A]** white as **[D]** snow.

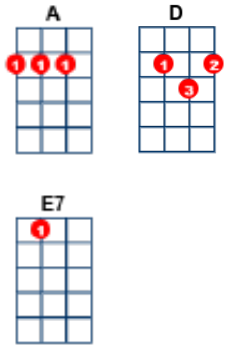
**[D]** Mama said don't go **[G]** near that river
**[D]** Don't be hangin' around old catfish **[A]** John
**[D]** But come the morning I'd **[G]** always be there
**[D]** Walking in his footsteps in the **[A]** sweet delta **[D]** dawn.

**[D]** Come the morning I'd **[G]** always be there
**[D]** Walking in his footsteps in the **[A]** sweet delta **[D]** dawn.

# Catfish John [A]

artist:Alison Krauss, Vince Gill writer:Bob McDill , Allen Reynolds

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4qZCcu513dA Capo 2




[D] [A]  [D] [A]  [D] [A]

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Catfish [D] John was a river  ho-[A]bo
He lived and [D] died on the river [A] bend
Thinking [D] back I still re-[A]member
I was proud to [E7] be his [A] friend

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Catfish [D] John was a river  ho-[A]bo
He lived and [D] died on the river [A] bend
Thinking [D] back I still re-[A]member
I was proud to [E7] be his [A] friend

Born a [D] slave in the town of [A] Vicksburg
Traded [D] for a chestnut [A] mare
Still [D] he never spoke a in [A] anger
Though his load [E7] was hard to [A] bear

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Catfish [D] John was a river  ho-[A]bo
He lived and [D] died on the river [A] bend
Thinking [D] back I still re-[A]member
I was proud to [E7] be his [A] friend

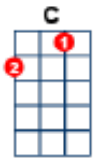
[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

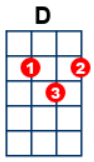
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

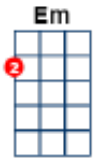
# Cathy's Clown

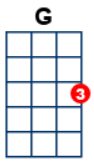
## artist:Everly Brothers writer:Everly Brothers

Recorded by the Everly Brothers, written by Don Everly
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AgecQm95zjw




[G] [D] [G] [D]  [G] [D] [G]

Don't want your [G] looo[D]ooo-[G]ove [D] any [G] more [D] [G]
Don't [D] want your [G] kiii-[D]iii-[G]isses [D] that's for [G] sure [D] [G]
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]
Here he [G] coo-[D]o-o[G]omes that's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]

[NC] I've gotta stand [G] tall [C]
[G] You know a [C] man can't [G] crawl [C] [G]
For when he [C] knows you tell lies and he hears 'em passin' by
He's [D] not a man at [G] all [C] [G]

Don't want your [G] looo[D]ooo-[G]ove [D] any [G] more [D] [G]
Don't [D] want your [G] kiii-[D]iiis-[G]ses [D] that's for [G] sure [D] [G]
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]
Here he [G] coo-[D]o-o[G]omes that's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]

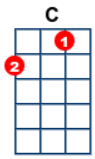
[NC] When you see me shed a [G] tear [C] [G]
And you [C] know that it's sin-[G]cere [C] [G]
Dontcha [C] think it's kinda sad that you're treatin' me so bad
Or [D] don't you even [G] care

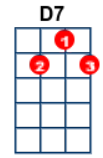
Don't want your [G] looo[D]ooo-[G]ove [D] any [G] more [D] [G]
Don't [D] want your [G] kiii-[D]iii-[G]isses [D] that's for [G] sure [D] [G]
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]
Here he [G] coo-[D]o-o[G]omes that's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]

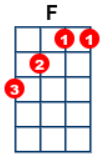
# Cattle Call

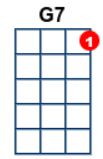
## artist:Eddy Arnold writer:Tex Owens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iK2A0mca5dc Capo on 3rd
Arr.–Pete McCarty




[C] [C] [C] [C]
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

[C] The cattle are prowling the [F] coyotes are howling
Way [G7] out where the doggies [C] bawl
Where spurs are a-jingling a [F] cowboy is singing
This [G7] lonesome cattle [C] call

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

He [F] rides in the sun till his [C] days work is done
And he [D7] rounds up the cattle each [G7] fall
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de
[G7] Singing his cattle [C] call

For hours he would ride on the [F] range far and wide
When the [G7] night winds blow up a [C] squall
His heart is a feather in [F] all kinds of weather
He [G7] sings his cattle [C] call

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

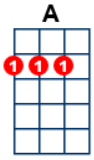
He's [F] brown as a berry from [C] riding the prairie
And he [D7] sings with an old western [G7] drawl
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de
[G7] Singing his cattle [C] call

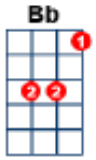
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de
(slow strum) [C]

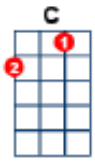
# Cause

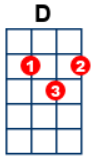
artist:Rodriguez , writer:Rodriguez

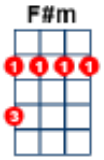
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jHlnmCQTXuo capo 2

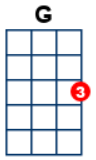



*Thanks to TZM on Ultimate Guitar*

[D] [G] [D] [G]

Cause I [D] lost my job [G] two weeks before [D] Christmas [G]
And I [D] talked to Jesus at the sewer [G]
And the Pope said it was none of his God-[D]damned business [G]

While the [D] rain drank champagne [G]
My Estonian Archangel came and got [D] me wasted [G]
Cause the [D] sweetest kiss I ever got [G] is the one I've never [D] tasted [G]

Oh but they'll [D] take their bonus [G] pay to [F#m] Molly Mc[A]Donald,
[D] Neon ladies, [G] beauty is that which obeys, [F#m] is bought or [A] borrowed

[D] [G]

Cause my [D] heart's become a crooked hotel [G] full of [D] rumours [G]
But it's [D] I who pays the rent [G] for these fingered-face out-of-[D]tuners [G]
And I make [D] 16 solid half hour friendships [G] every [D] evening [G]
Cause your [D] queen of hearts who is half a stone
And likes to laugh a-[G]lone is always threatening you with [D] leaving [G]

Oh but they play [D] those token [G] games [F#m] on Willy Thomp-[A]son
[D] And give a medal to replace the [G] son [F#m] of Mrs. Annie John[A]-son

[D] [G]

Cause they [D] told me everybody's got to pay their dues [G]
And I explained that I had over-[D]paid them [G]
So over-[D]dued I went to the company store [G]
and the clerk there said that they had just [D] been invaded [G]
So I [D] set sail in a teardrop [G] and escaped beneath the door-[D]sill [G]
Cause the [D] smell of her perfume [G] echoes in my [D] head still [G]

[D] [G] [D] [G]

Cause I [D] see my people trying to drown the sun [G]
In weekends of whiskey [D] sours [G]
Cause how [D] many times can you wake up in this comic [G] book and plant [D] flowers? [G]

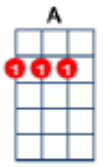
[D] [G] [D] [G]
[D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[D]

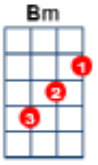
# Cave, The

artist:Mumford and Sons writer:Mumford and Sons

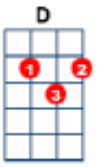
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IgDNCmGr-Q4 Capo on 2
**[Bm] [A] [G]**



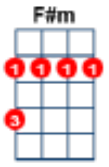

It's empty In the **[Bm]** valley of your **[D]** heart
The sun It rises **[Bm]** slowly as you **[D]** walk
Away from all the **[Bm]** fears and all the **[D]** faults you've **[F#m]** left be **[D]** hind **[G] [D]**
The harvest left no **[Bm]** food for you to **[D]** eat
You cannibal you **[Bm]** meat eater you **[D]** see
But I have seen Itte **[Bm]** same I know the **[D]** shame in **[F#m]** your de **[D]** teat **[G] [D]**



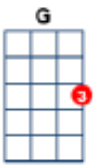

But **[D]** I will **[G]** hold on **[D]** hope and I won't **[G]** let you **[D]** choke
**[G]** On the **[D]** noose a **[A]** round your neck
And **[Bm]** I'll find **[G]** strength in **[D]** pain and **[Bm]** I will **[G]** change my **[D]** ways
I'll **[G]** know my **[D]** name as It's **[A]** called again **[A]***




**[Bm] [D] [Bm] [D]**
**[Bm] [D] [F#m] [D] [G] [D]**




'Cause I have other **[Bm]** things to flll my **[D]** time
You take what Is **[Bm]** yours and I'll take **[D]** mine
Now let me at the **[Bm]** truth which will re **[D]** fresh my **[F#m]** broken **[D]** mind **[G] [D]**
So tie me to a **[Bm]** post and block my **[D]** ears
I can see widows and **[Bm]** orphans through my **[D]** tears
I know my call des **[Bm]** plte my faults and des**[D]** pite my **[F#m]** growing **[D]** fears **[G] [D]**




But **[D]** I will **[G]** hold on **[D]** hope and I won't **[G]** let you **[D]** choke
**[G]** On the **[D]** noose a **[A]** round your neck
And **[Bm]** I 'll find **[G]** strength In **[D]** pain and **[Bm]** I will **[G]** change my **[D]** ways
I'll **[G]** know my **[D]** name as it's **[A]** called again **[D]***

So come out of your **[Bm]** cave walking on your **[D]** hands
And see the world **[Bm]** hanging upside **[D]** down
You can understand de**[Bm]** pendence when you **[D]** know the **[F#m]** maker's IF] hand **[G] [D]**

So **[D]** make your **[G]** siren's call and **[D]** sing **[G]** all you **[D]** want
I **[G]** will not **[D]** hear what you **[A]** have to say
cause **[Bm]** I need **[G]** freedom **[D]** now and **[Bm]** I need **[G]** lo know **[D]** how
To **[G]** live my **[D]** life as It's **[A]** meant to be **[A]**

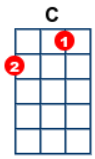
**[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]**
**[G] [D] [A]**
**[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]**
**[G] [D] [A]**

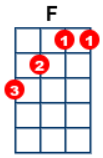
And **[D]** I will **[G]** hold on **[D]** hope and I won't **[G]** let you **[D]** choke
**[G]** On the **[D]** noose a **[A]** round your neck
And **[Bm]** I'll find **[G]** strength in **[D]** pain and I **[Bm]** will **[G]** change my **[D]** ways
I'll **[G]** know my **[D]** name as it's **[A]** called again **[A] [D]***

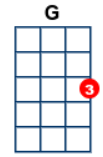
# Cecilia [C]

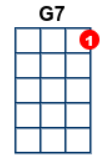
## artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

Simon and Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM




[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home
Come on [C] home

Making [C] love in the [F] after-[C]noon with Cecilia
[F] Up in [G7] my bed-[C]room (making love)
I got up to [F] wash my [C] face
When I [F] come back to [C] bed
Someone's [G7] taken my [C] place

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home
Come on [C] home

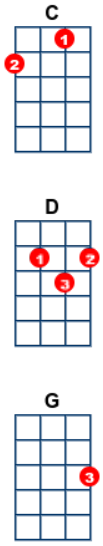
Bo bo [F] bo bo [C]  bo -  bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo bo [G7]  bo bo
[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,
I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing,
Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,
I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing

- (same as the first two lines of song)
Whoo[F] ooo[C] ooo[F] ooo [C] ooo[F] ooo[C] oooo [G]  ooo 4x
[C]

# Cecilia [G]

## artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM But (in E)
(Chunk in G) Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart
You're shaking my confidence [D] daily
Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home

Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily
Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home
Come on [G] home

[G] Making love in the [C] after-[G]noon with Cecilia
[C] Up in [D] my bed-[G]room - (making love)
I got up to [C] wash my [G] face
When I come back to bed someone's [D] taken my [G] place

[G] Cecilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily
Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh
Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh

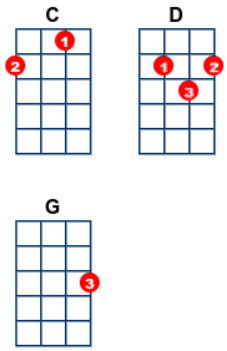
Jubil-[C]a-[G]tion she [C] loves me a-[G]gain
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing
Jubil-[C]a-[G]tion she [C] loves me a-[G]gain
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh
Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh [G] [G]

# Celtic New Year

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X2oOCN3QEMo capo 3




[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

If I don't [G] see you through the week [D] [C] [D]
See you through the [G] window [D] [C] [D]
See you [G] next time [D] [C] talking on the tele-[D]phone

If I don't [G] see you [D] [C]
in [D] that Indian [G] summer [D] [C] [D]
I gotta see [G] you [D] [C]
further on up the [D] road

I said, [C] Woah, won't you come back?
You know I [G] made it [D] very [G] clear
I want you to [C] come back [D] in the Celtic New [G] Year? [D] [C] [D]
In the Celtic New [G] Year [D] [C] [D]

If I don't [G] see [D] you
[C] when I'm going [D] down [G] Louisiana [D] [C] [D]
If I don't [G] see you [D] [G]
well on down on Bourbon [D] Street
If you don't [G] see me [D] when I'm [C] singing,

[D] Jack of [G] Diamonds [D] [C] [D]
[D] Well I've got to [G] see you [D] [C]
when I'm on my lucky [D] streak

I said [C] oooh mother come back
I want you to [G] hear oh [D] baby [G] yeh
come back [C] home [D] in the Celtic New [G] Year [D] [C] [D]
In the Celtic New [G] Year [D] [C] [D]

If I don't [G] see you [D] [C]
where the [D] bonfires are [G] burning, [D] burning [C] [D]
If I don't [G] see you [D] when we're singing, [C] the Gloriana [D] tune
If I've got to [C] see you [D] [C] when it's raining [D] deep inside the [G] forest [D] [C]
[D] Then I've got to [G] see you [D] [C]
at the waning of the [D] moon

Said, [C] Oh-oh-oh, won't you come back home?
Coz I [G] miss you [D] miss you my [G] dear
Come back [C] home [D] in the Celtic New [G] Year [D] [C]
in the [D] Celtic New [G] Year [D] [C]
in the [D] Celtic New [G] Year [D] [C]

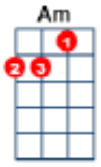
in the [D] Celtic New [G] Year

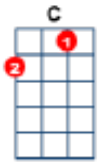
# Centerfold

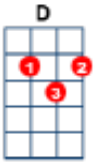
artist:J Geils Band writer:Seth Justman

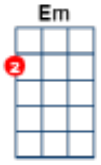
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pEf8Uj_Yc7U

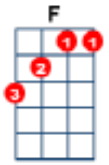
*Thanks Halifax Ukulele Gang (HUG)*
*(http://halifaxukulelegang.wordpress.com)*

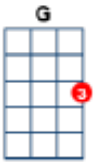



**[G]** Na na, na **[F]** na na na, **[C]** na na na, na na **[F]** na na na na x4

**[G]** Does she walk? **[F]** Does she talk? **[C]** Does she come com-**[F]**plete?
My **[G]** homeroom homeroom **[F]** angel always **[C]** pulled me from my **[F]** seat
**[G]** She was pure like **[F]** snowflakes, no-**[C]**one could ever **[F]** stain
The **[G]** memory of my **[F]** angel, could **[C]** never cause me **[F]** pain
**[Em]** Years go by I'm lookin' through a **[Am]** girly maga-**[C]** -zine **[D]**
And **[Em]** there's my homeroom angel on the **[Am]** pages in be-**[C]**tween **[D]**

My **[G]** blood runs **[F]** cold, my **[C]** memory has **[F]** just been sold
My **[G]** angel is the **[F]** centerfold, **[C]** angel is the **[F]** centerfold
My **[G]** blood runs **[F]** cold, my **[C]** memory has **[F]** just been sold
**[G]** **[F]** **[C]** Angel is the **[F]** centerfold

**[G]** Slipped me notes **[F]** under the desk while **[C]** I was thinkin' a-**[F]**bout her **[C]** dress
**[G]** I was shy I **[F]** turned away, be-**[C]**fore she caught my **[F]** eye
**[G]** I was shakin' **[F]** in my shoes, when **[C]** ever she flashed those **[F]** baby-blues
**[G]** Something had a **[F]** hold on me when **[C]** angel passed close **[F]** by
**[Em]** Those soft and fuzzy sweaters, too **[Am]** magical to **[C]** touch **[D]**
Too **[Em]** see her in that negligee is **[Am]** really just too **[C]** much **[D]**

My **[G]** blood runs **[F]** cold, my **[C]** memory has **[F]** just been sold
My **[G]** angel is the **[F]** centerfold, **[C]** angel is the **[F]** centerfold
My **[G]** blood runs **[F]** cold, my **[C]** memory has **[F]** just been sold
**[G]** **[F]** **[C]** Angel is the **[F]** centerfold

**[G]** Na na, na **[F]** na na na, **[C]** na na na, na na **[F]** na na na na x4

**[G]** It's okay I **[F]** understand this **[C]** ain't no never-**[F]**never land
I **[G]** hope that when this **[F]** issue's gone I'll **[C]** see you when your **[F]** clothes are on
**[G]** Take you car, **[F]** yes we will we'll **[C]** take your car and **[F]** drive it
We'll **[G]** take it to a **[F]** motel room and **[C]** take 'em off in **[F]** private
**[Em]** A part of me has just been ripped
The **[Am]** pages from my **[C]** mind are **[D]** stripped
**[Em]** Oh no, I can't deny it **[Am]** oh yea, I **[C]** guess I gotta **[D]** buy it!

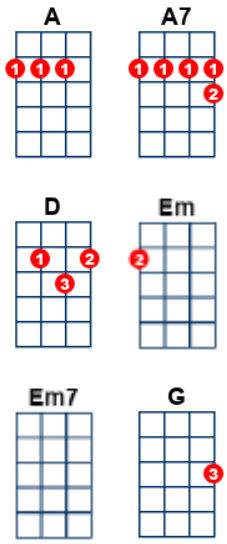
My **[G]** blood runs **[F]** cold, my **[C]** memory has **[F]** just been sold
My **[G]** angel is the **[F]** centerfold, **[C]** angel is the **[F]** centerfold
My **[G]** blood runs **[F]** cold, my **[C]** memory has **[F]** just been sold
**[G]** **[F]** **[C]** Angel is the **[F]** centerfold

**[G]** Na na, na **[F]** na na na, **[C]** na na na, na na **[F]** na na na na x4
**[C]**

# Cha Cha Cha D'Amour

artist:Dean Martin writer:Leo Johns, Henri Salvador

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=blIH8O7qngE Capo 3




*based on tabs by Del Bradley from tabs.ultimate-guitar.com*

[A7] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour
[A] Take this song to my [D] lover
Shoo shoo little [Em] bird
[A7] Go and find my [D] love

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour
[A7] Serenade at her [D] window
Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird
[A7] Sing my [A] song of [D] love

[D] Tell her I will wait
But if she names the [A7] date
Tell her that I [A7] care
More than I can [D] bare

[D] When we are apart
How it hurts my [G] heart
So fly away oh [D] fly away
[A7] And say I [D] hope and pray
[G] This lover's [D] melody [Em7] will [A7] bring her [A7] back to [D] me

[A7] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour
[A7] Take this song to my [D] lover
Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird
[A7] Go and [A] find my [D] love

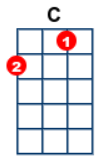
[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour
[A7] Serenade at her [D] window
Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird
[A7] Sing my [A] song of [D] love

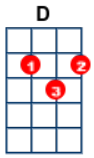
[D] Shoo shoo little [Em7] bird
[A] Tell her of my [D] love ( [D] cha [D] cha [D] cha !)

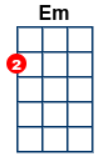
# Chain Gang

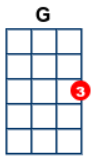
## artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke

Sam Cooke - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RmZdvVnMXCc




[Em] I hear somethin' saying
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!

[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

All day long they're singing
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!

(Well, don't you [G] know)
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

[G] All day long they [Em] work so hard,
'till the [C] sun is going [D] down
[G] Working on the [Em] highway and byways and
[C] wearing, wearing a [D] frown
[G] You hear them moaning their [Em] lives away
[C] then you hear [D] somebody say

[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

[NC] Can't you hear them saying
[G] Mmn__ [Em] I'm going home one of [C] these days
[D] I'm going home see my [G] woman whom I [Em] love so dear
But [C] meanwhile I got to [D] work right here

(Well, don't you [G] know)
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

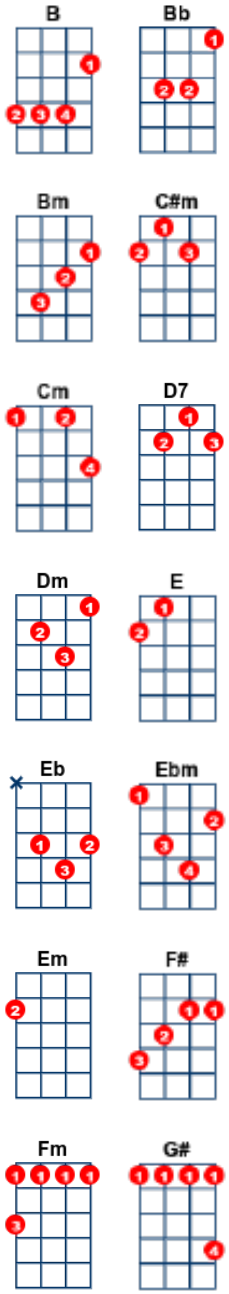
All day long they're singing
[G] Hmn__my [Em] my, my, my, my, [C] my, my__my [D] work is so hard
Give me [G] water, I'm [Em] thirsty
My-[C]y-y__my [D] work is so hard

Wo-[G]o-oh__ my [Em] my, my, my, my, [C] my, my__my [D] work is so hard
Give me [G] water, I'm [Em] thirsty
My-[C]y-y__my [D] work is so hard [G]

# Chain Reaction

artist:Diana Ross writer:Bee Gees

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4AT2OYaXjUw Capo 4
[G] [F] [C] [D] [G] [F] [C] [A] [B] [A] [B] [C] [D] [G]




[G] You took a mystery and [Am] made me want it,
you got a pedestal and [D] put me on it,
[Bm] You made me love you out of [Em] feeling nothing,
[D] something that you do.
[C] And I was there and not dancing with anyone,
[Am] you took a little, then you [D] took me over.
[Bm] You set your mark on [Em] stealing my heart away,
[D] crying, trying, [D7] anything for you.

[A] I'm in the middle of a chain reaction,
[G] you give me all the after midnight action,
[F#] I wanna get you where I can let you make [Bm] all that love to [E] me.
[Bb] I'm on a journey for the inspiration,
[G#] to anywhere and there ain't no salvation,
[G] I  need you to get me nearer to you
so [Cm] you can set me [Ebm] free.
We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, [Eb] love, we talk about [Bb] love.
We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, [Eb] love, we talk about [Bb] love.  [C]  [D]
[G]

[G] You make me tremble when your [Am] hand moves lower,
you taste a little then you [D] swallow slower.
[Bm] Nature has a way of [Em] yielding treasure, [D] pleasure made for you, oh.
[C] You gotta plan, your future is on the run,
[Am] you shine a light for the [D] whole world over,
[Bm] you never find your love [Em] if you hide away,
[D] crying, dying, [D7] all you gotta do is...

[A] Get in the middle of a chain reaction,
[G] you get a medal when you're lost in action,
[F#] I wanna get your love all ready for the [Bm] sweet sensation,
[E] Instant radiation.

[Bb] You let me hold you for the first explosion,
[G#] we get a picture of our love in motion,
[G] my arms will cover, my lips will smother you,
with [Cm] no more left to [Ebm] say.
We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, l[Eb] ove, we talk about [Bb] love ....

Also uses: A, Am, C, F, G

[G#] You let me hold you for the [G] first explosion,
[F#] my arms will cover you, all you gotta [B] do
[B] You're in the middle of a chain reaction, [A] you get a medal when you're lost in action,
[G#] I wanna get your love all ready for the [C#m] sweet sensation,
[F#] Instant radiation

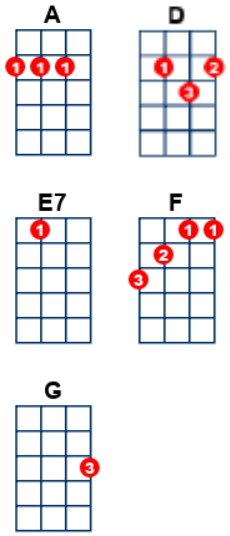
*Fading*

[C] You let me hold you for the first explosion, [Bb] we get a picture of our love in motion,
my [A] arms will cover you, my lips will smother you, with [Dm] no more left to [Fm] say.
[B] chain reaction, chain reaction, [A] you get a medal when you're lost in action,
[G#] I wanna get your love all ready for the sweet sensation,  [C#m]
[F#] Instant radiation

# Chained To The Wheel

artist:Black Sorrows , writer:Joe Camilleri, Nick Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Bu5vyU2Q78 Capo 3




*Thanks to Graham Bilton*

[E7] [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [A]

[A] Know what you really need, but you can't get enough
Too many mouths to feed, well ain't life [E7] tough
Call this survival, don't pray for a [A] sign [E7] [A]

[A] Know what you really want, you can't get it back
Down on the waterfront, now watch out [E7] Jack
Nights on the main line and rust on the [A] rail

[D] I see them [G] swindle this [D] town [G]
[D] I've seen them [G] tumble it [D] down [G]
[A] I've seen red [E7] rivers, [A] fire and [E7] steel
[A] I feel the [E7] thunder [A] chained to the [E7] wheel [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [A]

[A] Know what you mean to me, goes deeper than that
Can't fight your destiny, know where it's [E7] at
Don't look for lightning or pray for a [A] sign

[D] I see them [G] swindle this [D] town [G]
[D] I've seen them [G] tumble it [D] down [G]
[A] I heard the [E7] legend, [A] I watched the [E7] skies
[A] I feel the [E7] power, the [A] flame in your [E7] eyes
[A] I've seen red [E7] rivers, [A] fire and [E7] steel
I [A] feel the [E7] thunder [A] chained to the [E7] wheel
The [D] wheel [F] [G], chained to the [D] wheel, [F] [G]
Chained to the [A] wheel,

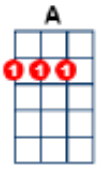
[A] Know what you really need, you can't get enough
Too many mouths to feed, ain't life [E7] tough
Call this survival, don't pray for a [A] sign

[D] I see them [G] swindle this [D] town [G]
[D] I've seen them [G] tumble it [D] down [G]
[A] I heard the [E7] legend, [A] I watched the [E7] skies
[A] I feel the [E7] power, the [A] flame in your [E7] eyes
[A] I've seen red [E7] rivers, [A] fire and [E7] steel
I [A] feel the [E7] thunder [A] chained to the [E7] wheel
The [D] wheel [F] [G], chained to the [D] wheel [F] [G],
Chained to the [A] wheel [E7] [A] [E7] [A]

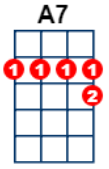
# Chains

artist:The Beatles , writer:Gerry Goffin ,Carole King

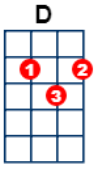
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VEFqHJdKh_Y



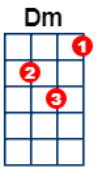

[A] x4 Harmonica in D



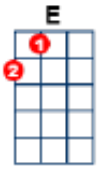

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.
And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see.
Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me, Yeah [E7].



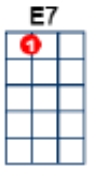

[A] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains.
Can't run around, [D] 'cause I'm not [A] free.
Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] won't let me [A]be, Yeah [A7]




[D] I wanna tell you, pretty baby,
[A] I think you're [A7] fine.
[D] I'd like to love you,
[E] But, darlin', I'm imprisoned by these [A]




[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see,
Oh, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me. Yeah [A7]



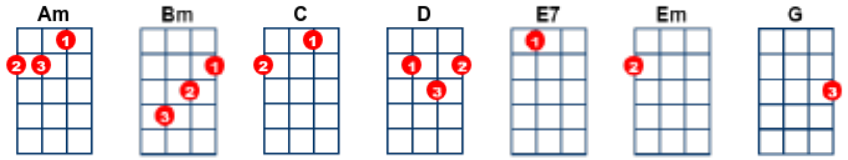

[D] Please believe me when I tell you,
[A] Your lips are [A7] sweet.
[D] I'd like to kiss them,
[E] But I can't break away from all of these [A]

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.
And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see.
Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7].

[A] Chains,
Chains of love
Chains of love
Chains of [D] Love .[Dm] [A] [D]-[A]

# Chair, The

artist:George Strait writer:Hank Cochran, Dean Dillon




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_Nh-NsqBsGE A so capo 2

**[G]** Well, excuse me but I think you've got my **[Am]** chair **[Em]** **[Am]**
No, **[D]** that one's not taken, I don't mind if you sit **[G]** here
I'll be **[Am]** glad to **[D]** share
Yeah, it's **[G]** usually packed here on Friday **[Am]** night
Oh, if **[D]** you don't mind could I talk you out of a **[G]** light **[D]** **[G]**

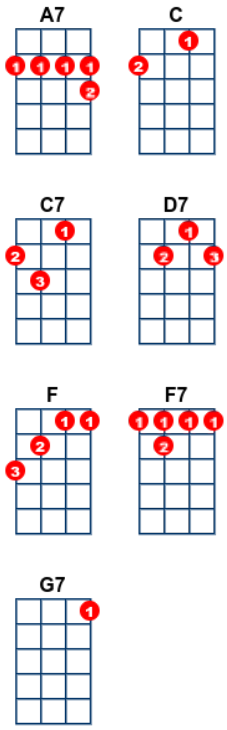
Well, **[G]** thank you, could I drink you a **[Am]** buy
Oh, **[D]** listen to me
What I **[Am]** mean is can I buy you a **[D]** drink
Any-**[G]**thing you please **[Am]** **[D]**
Oh, you're **[G]** welcome, well I don't think I caught your **[Am]** name
Are you **[C]** waiting for **[Bm]** someone to **[Am]** meet you here
**[E7]** Well, that makes **[Am]** two of us, **[D]** glad you **[G]** came

No, I **[Am]** don't know the name of the **[D]** band but they're good
**[G]** Aren't they, would you like to dance
Yeah, I **[Am]** like this song too, it re-**[D]**minds me of you and me
**[G]** Baby, do you think there's a chance
That **[Am]** later on I could **[D]** drive you home
No, **[G]** I don't **[Bm]** mind at **[Em]** all
Oh, **[C]** I like you **[Bm]** too and to **[Am]** tell you the **[E7]** truth
That **[Am]** wasn't my **[D]** chair after **[G]** all
Oh, **[C]** I like you **[Bm]** too and to **[Am]** tell you the **[E7]** truth
That **[Am]** wasn't my **[D]** chair after **[G]** all **[D]** **[G]**

# Champagne Charlie

artist:Leon Redbone writer:Alfred Lee, George Leybourne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pnNEXcLNUxo Capo 1




[C] I went to see a [F] lady, I've been there be-[C]fore
Her [F] shoes and stockings [C] in her hand
And her [G7] feet all over the [C] floor

[C] Champagne Charlie is my name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game
[C] Na na, na na na
Na [G7] na, na na na
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

[C] I went down to [F] Louisville, I've been there [C] before
Got kick[F7] ed in up by a [C7] big fat [A7] mule
And [G7] ain't going back no [C] more

[C] Champagne Charlie is my name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game
[C] Na na, na na na
Na [G7] na, na na na
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

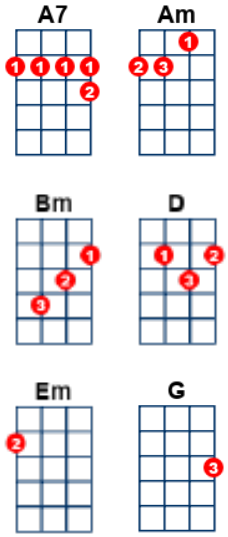
[C] I went to see a [F] lady, I've been there be-[C] fore
[F] She put me out of an [C] old big [A7] strump
&[D7] ; I ain't go[G7] ing back[C] no more
[C] Champagne Charlie is my name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game
[C] Na na, na na na
Na [G7] na, na na na
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

[G7] I got drunk last [F] night, All the the night be-[C]fore
[F] Ain't gonna get [C7] drunk no more
[D7] Ain't gonna...
[C] Champagne Charlie is my name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game
[C] Na na, na na na
Na [G7] na, na na na
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

# Change Is Gonna Come, A

artist:Playing For Change , writer:Sam Cooke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dai4ADZQSK4




*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[G] [G]  [G]  [G]

I was [G] born  by the [G] river
[G] in this little old tent [G]
[Am] and just like that [Am] river, I've been
[Em] running ever [Em] since. It's been a
[G] lo-o-o o-o-[G] ong time
[Am] coming  but I [Bm] kno-ow
a [Em] cha-ange is gonna come [Em]
[G]  [G]

It's been [G] too hard [G] living
[G] but I'm afraid to die [G]
[Am] Cos I-don't-know what's [Am] up there
[Em] beyond the [Em] clouds. It's been a
[G] lo-o-o o-o-[G] ong time
[Am] coming  but I [Bm] kno-ow  a
[Em] change is gonna come [Em]
[G] ooh, yes it is [G]

*strum ↓↓↓↓*

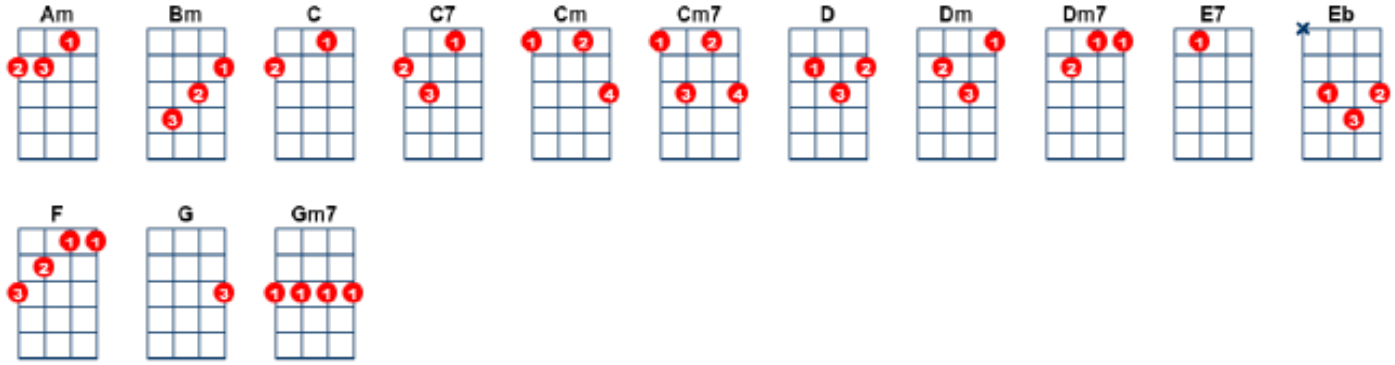
[Am] So-I [Am] go  I
[Em] go  to my [Em] brother
[Am] And-I-say [Am] brother
[Em] help-me [Em] please
[Am] But he just [Am] winds up
[Em]  [Em] knocking me
[A7] down, [A7] back down on my
[D] knees [D]*  There was a

*strum normal*

[G] ti-ime when I [G] thought
[G] I wouldn't last too long [G]
[Am] But somehow I was [Am] able
[Em] to carry [Em] on. It's been a
[G] lo-o-o o-o-[G] ong time
[Am] coming  but I [Bm] kno-ow  a
[Em] change is gonna come [Em]
[G] ooh, yes it is [G]* is

# Change The World

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Tommy Sims, Gordon Kennedy, Wayne Kirkpatrick




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x11NA63gLDM E so capo 4

**[C] [Dm] [Eb] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [Eb] [Dm] [G]**

**[C]** If I could reach the stars, pull one down for you
**[C]** Shinin' on my heart, so you could see the truth
**[F]** Then this love I have inside, is everything it seems
**[C]** But for now I find, it's only in my **[E7]** dreams

> And I can **[Dm]** cha-**[E7]**ange the **[Am]** world,
> **[Bm]** I would be the **[E7]** sunlight in your **[Am]** universe
> **[Dm]** You would think my **[E7]** love was really **[Am]** some-thing **[Gm7]** good
> Baby, **[F]** if I **[C]** could, cha-**[Dm7]**ange the **[C]** world **[Cm]** **[F]** **[C]**

**[C]**
**[C]** If I could be king, even for a day
**[C]** I'd take you as my queen. I'd have it no other way
**[F]** And our love would rule, this kingdom we have made
**[C]** Till then I'd be a **[Cm7]** fool, **[C7]** wishin' **[F]** for the **[E7]** day

> That I can **[Dm]** cha-**[E7]**ange the **[Am]** world.
> **[Bm]** I would be the **[E7]** sunlight in your **[Am]** universe
> **[Bm]** You would think my **[E7]** love was really **[Am]** some-thing **[Gm7]** good
> Baby, **[F]** if I **[C]** could, cha-**[Dm7]**ange the **[C]** world **[Cm]** **[F]** **[C]**
> Baby, **[F]** if I **[C]** could, **[C]** cha-**[Dm7]**ange the **[C]** world **[Cm]** **[F]** **[C]**

**[C]**

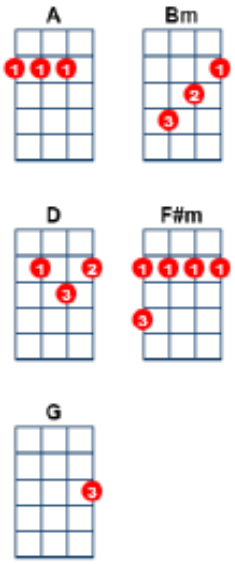
> I could **[Dm7]** cha-**[E7]**ange the **[Am]** world,
> **[Bm]** I would be the **[E7]** sunlight in your **[Am]** universe
> **[Bm]** You would think my **[E7]** love was really **[Am]** some-thing **[Gm7]** good
> Baby, **[F]** if I **[C]** could, change **[Dm]** my world
> Baby, **[F]** if I **[C]** could, change **[Dm]** my world
> Baby, **[F]** if I **[C]** could, **[C]** cha-**[Dm7]**angethe **[C]** world **[D]** **[Eb]** **[Dm]** **[C]**

# Changes In Latitudes

artist:Jimmy Buffett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56nHBah7mdE Capo 1

*Based on tallinger on Ultimate Guitar version*




**[G] [D] [A] [D]**
**[G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]**

**[D]** I took off for a **[G]** weekend last month
Just to **[A]** try and recall the whole **[D]** year
All of the faces and **[G]** all of the places
**[A]** Wonderin' where they all dis-**[D]**appeared
**[Bm]** I didn't ponder the **[F#m]** question too long
I was **[G]** hungry and went out for a **[A]** bite
Ran **[G]** into a chum with a **[D]** bottle of rum
and we **[A]** wound up drinkin' all **[D]** night

It's those **[G]** changes in latitudes, **[D]** changes in attitudes
**[A]** Nothing remains quite the **[D]** same
With **[G]** all of our running and **[D]** all of our cunning
If **[A]** we couldn't laugh we would **[G]** all go in-**[D]**sane

**[D]** Reading departure signs **[G]** in some big airport
Re-**[A]**minds me of the places I've **[D]** been
Visions of good times that **[G]** brought so much pleasure
Makes **[A]** me want to go back a-**[D]**gain
If it **[Bm]** suddenly ended to-**[F#m]**morrow
I could **[G]** somehow adjust to the **[A]** fall
**[G]** Good times and riches and **[D]** sons of a bitches
I've **[A]** seen more than I can re-**[D]**call

These **[G]** changes in latitudes, **[D]** changes in attitudes
**[A]** Nothing remains quite the **[D]** same
Through **[G]** all of the islands and **[D]**a ll of the highlands
If **[A]** we couldn't laugh we would **[G]** all go in-**[D]**sane

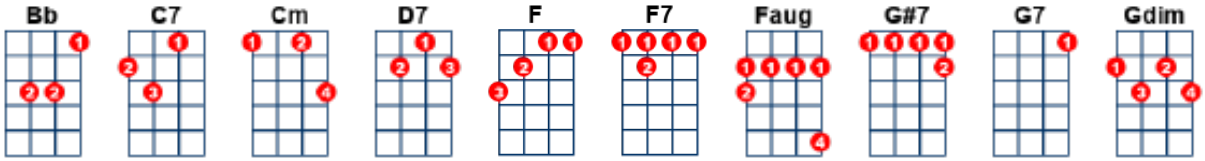
**[G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]**

I **[D]** think about Paris when I'm **[G]** high on red wine
I **[A]** wish I could jump on a **[D]** plane
So many nights I just **[G]** dream of the ocean
God, I **[A]** wish I was sailin' a-**[D]**gain
Oh, **[Bm]** yesterday's over my **[F#m]** shoulder
So **[G]** I can't look back for too **[A]** long
There's just **[G]** too much to see waiting **[D]** in front of me
And I **[A]** know that I just can't go **[D]** wrong

With these **[G]** changes in latitudes, **[D]** changes in attitudes
**[A]** Nothing remains quite the **[D]** same
With **[G]** all of our running and **[D]** all of my cunning
If **[A]** I couldn't laugh, I just **[G]** would go in-**[D]**sane
If **[A]** we couldn't laugh, we just **[G]** would go in-**[D]**sane
If **[A]** we weren't all crazy we **[G]** would **[A]** go in-**[G]**sane **[D] [A] [D]**

# Chanson d'Amour

## artist:Manhatten Transfer writer:Wayne Shanklin




Manhatten Transfer - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1_bb4zPDNMQ

Intro: [Bb] [Bb] [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]
[G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] Je t' a[Bb]dore [D7]
[G7] Each [G#7] time [G7] I [Cm] hear
[Gdim] rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[F7] Chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour [Cm] [F7]
Instrumental
[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]
[G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]
[G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[F] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

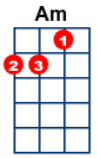
[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] Je t' a[Bb]dore [D7]
[G7] Each [G#7] time [G7] I [Cm] hear [Gdim] rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[F7] Chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour
Every time I [F7] hear chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour
Every time I [F7] hear chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour

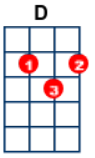
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

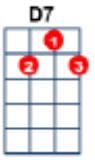
# Chapel of Love

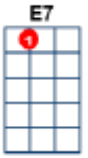
artist:The Dixie Cups writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

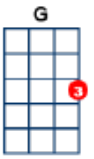
The Dixie Cups : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IE5nh5-liHg (But in D)
Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry




**[G]** Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
**[Am]** Goin' to the **[D7]** chapel and we're **[Am]** gonna get **[D7]** married
**[G]** Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
**[Am]** Goin' to the **[D]** Chapel of **[G]** Love

**[G]** Spring **[D7]** Is **[G]** here, the sky **[D7]** is **[G]** blue
**[Am]** Birds all **[D7]** sing as **[Am]** if they **[D7]** knew
**[G]** Today's **[D7]** the **[G]** day we'll say I **[E7]** do
And we'll **[Am]** never be **[D7]** lonely any**[G]**more

**[D7]** Because we're

**[G]** Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
**[Am]** Goin' to the **[D7]** chapel and we're **[Am]** gonna get **[D7]** married
**[G]** Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
**[Am]** Goin' to the **[D]** Chapel of **[G]** Love

**[G]** Bells **[D7]** will **[G]** ring, the sun **[D7]** will **[G]** shine
**[Am]** I'll be **[D7]** his and **[Am]** he'll be **[D7]** mine
**[G]** We'll love **[D7]** un**[G]**til the end of **[E7]** time
And we'll **[Am]** never be **[D7]** lonely any**[G]**more

**[D7]** Because we're

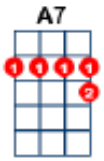
**[G]** Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
**[Am]** Goin' to the **[D7]** chapel and we're **[Am]** gonna get **[D7]** married
**[G]** Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
**[Am]** Goin' to the **[D]** Chapel of **[G]** Love

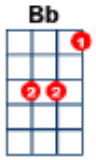
**[Am]** Goin' to the **[D]** Chapel of **[G]** Love .. (fade)

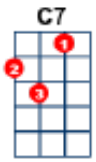
# Charleston, The

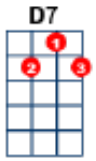
artist:Spike Jones and his City Slickers writer:James P. Johnson, Ceci Mack

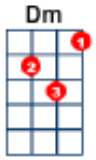
Spike Jones and his City Slickers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aH2zQy5_Yyc

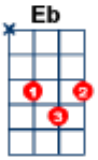


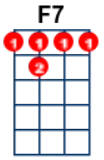



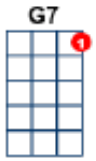



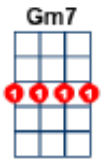



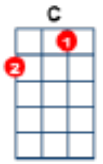




[Bb] Charleston, [D7] Charleston, [G7] Made in Carolina
[C7] Some dance, [F7] some prance, [Gm7] I'd say
[F7] There's nothing finer than the
[Bb] Charleston, [D7] Charleston, [G7] Lord, how you can shuffle
[Dm] Ev'ry step you do,
[A7] Leads to something new,
[D7] Man I'm telling you
[F7] It's a lapazoo

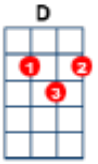
[Bb] Buck dance, [D7] Wing dance [G7] Will be a back number,
[C7] But the Charleston, [F7] the new Charleston
[Gm7] That dance is [F7] surely a comer
[Bb] Sometime, You'll dance it [Eb] one time
The dance called the [Gm7] Charleston,
[F7] Made in South Caro-[Bb]line

# Charlie Brown

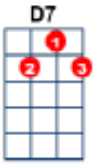
artist:The Coasters writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller



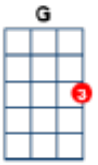

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CvoEynIlzMc Capo 3



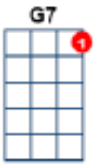

**[G]** Fe fe fi fi fo fo fum
I smell smoke in the **[G7]** auditorium




Charlie **[C]** Brown, Charlie Brown
He's a **[G]** clown, that Charlie Brown
He's **[D]** gonna get **[D7]** caught, **[C]** just you wait and see
(**[G]** Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)




**[G]** That's him on his knees, I know that's him
From 7 come 11 down in the **[G7]** boys' gym




Charlie **[C]** Brown, Charlie Brown
He's a **[G]** clown, that Charlie Brown
He's **[D]** gonna get **[D7]** caught, **[C]** just you wait and see
(**[G]** Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

**[C]** Who's always writing on the wall?
**[G]** Who's always goofin' in the hall?
**[C]** Who's always throwin' spit balls?
Guess **[D]** who! (Who, me?) Yeah, you!

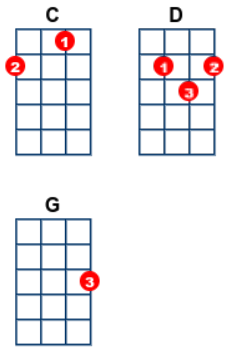
**[G]** Who walks in the classroom cool and slow?
Who calls the English **[G7]** teacher Daddy-O?

Charlie **[C]** Brown, Charlie Brown
He's a **[G]** clown, that Charlie Brown
He's **[D]** gonna get **[D7]** caught, **[C]** just you wait and see
(**[G]** Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

# Chasing Cars

artist:Snow Patrol writer:Gary Lightbody, Jonny Quinn, Nathan Connolly, Tom Simpson, Paul Wilson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XaKr98ktoxU Capo 2




[G] We'll do it [D] all, every-[C]thing, on our [G] own.
[G] We don't [D] need any-[C]thing, or any [G] one.

If I lay [G] here, if I just [D] lay here
Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the [G] world.

[G] I don't quite [D] know how to [C] say how I [G] feel
[G] Those three [D] words, are said too [C] much, they're not e-[G]nough.

If I lay [G] here, if I just [D] lay here
Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the [G] world.
Forget what we're [G] told, before we get [D] too old
Show me a [C] garden that's bursting into life. [G]

[G] Let's waste [D] time, chasing [C] cars, around our [G] heads.
[G] I need your [D] grace to re-[C]mind me, to find my [G] own.

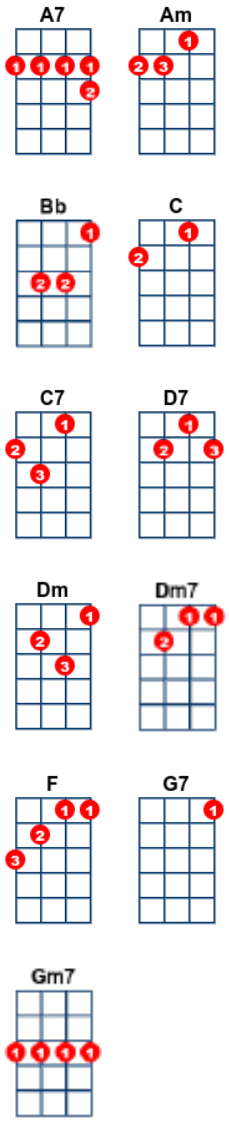
If I lay [G] here, if I just [D] lay here
Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the [G] world.
Forget what we're [G] told, before we get too [D] old
Show me a [C] garden that's bursting into life. [G]

All that I [G] am, all that I [D] ever was
Is here in your [C] perfect eyes, they're all I can [G] see
I don't know [G] where, confused about [D] how as well
just know that these [C] things will never change for us at all. [G]

[G] If I lay here, if I just [D] lay here
Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the world. [G]

# Chatanooga Choo Choo [C]

artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon




Glenn Miller
Intro: [C] Vamp train feel

[C] Pardon me, boy, is that the [F] Chattanooga [C] Choo-Choo?
[A7] Track twenty [D7] nine;
[G7] boy, you can give me a [C] shine. [G7]

[C] Can you afford to board the [F] Chattanooga [C] Choo-Choo?
[A7] I got my [D7] fare, [G7] and just a trifle to [C] spare [C7].

[C] You leave the [F] Pennsylvania [C7]Station
'bout a [F] quarter to four.
[F] Read a maga[C7]zine and then you're [F] in Baltimore.
[Bb] Dinner in the [G7] diner, [F] nothing could be [D7] finer
Than to [G7] have your ham and [Dm] eggs in [C7] Carolina.

[F] When you hear the [C7] whistle blowing [F] eight to the bar,
[F] Then you know that [C7] Tennessee is [F] not very far.
[Bb] Shovel all your [G7] coal in, [F] gotta keep a-[D7]rollin'.
[Gm7] Whoo whoo, [C7] Chattanooga, [Gm7] there you [F] are!

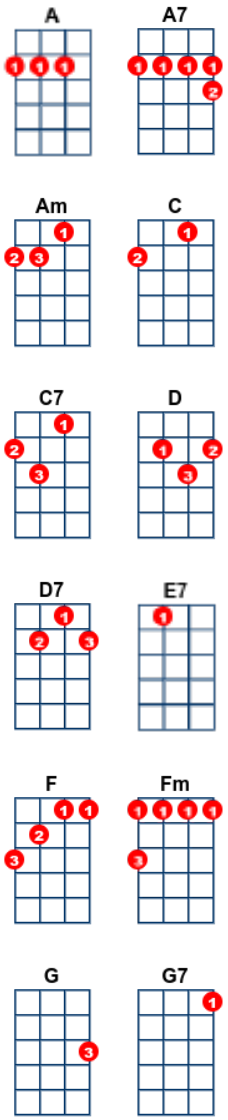
[C] There's gonna be a certain [F] party at the [C] station.
[C] Satin and [D7] lace, [G7] I used to call funny-[C] face.
[F] [G7]

[C] She's gonna cry [C7] until I tell her that I'll [F] never roam [Dm7]
So, [C] Chattanooga [Am] Choo-Choo,
[F] Won't you [G7] choo-choo me [C] home? [D7]

[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga  (Get aboard!)
[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga!  (All aboard!)
Yeah, [C] Chattanooga [Dm7] Choo-Choo,
[F] Won't you [G7] choo-choo me [C] home? [G7] [C]

# Chatanooga Choo Choo [D]

## artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon




Glenn Miller
Intro: [D] Vamp train feel

[D] Pardon me, boy, is that the [G] Chattanooga [D] Choo-Choo?
[D] Track twenty [E7] nine;
[A7] boy, you can give me a [D] shine. [G] [A]
[D] Can you afford to board the [G7] Chattanooga [D] Choo-Choo?
I got my [E7] fare, [A7] and just a trifle to [D] spare.

[D] You leave the [G] Pennsylvania [D7] Station 'bout a
[G] quarter to  four.
[G] Read a maga-[D7]zine and then you're [G] in Balti[G7]more.
[C] Dinner in the [A7] diner, [G] nothing could be [E7] finer
[A7] Than to have your ham and eggs in [D7] Carolina.

[G] When you hear the [D7] whistle blowing [G] eight to the bar,
[G] Then you know that [D7] Tennessee is [G] not very [G7] far.
[C] Shovel all your [A7] coal in, [G] gotta keep a-[E7]rollin'.
[Am] Whoo whoo, [D7] Chattanooga, [Am] there you [G] are!

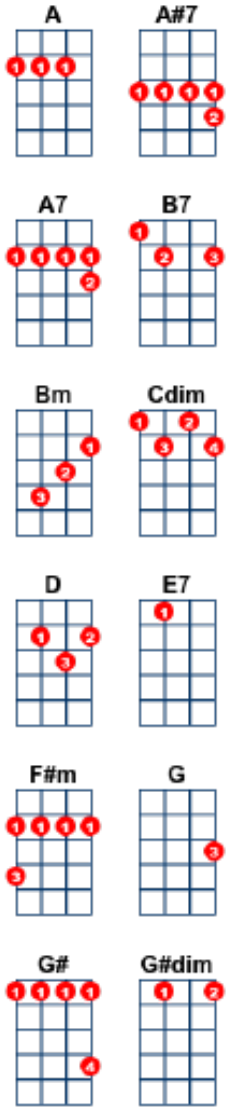
[C] There's gonna be a certain [F] party at the [C] station.
[C] Satin and [D7] lace, [G7] I used to call funny-[C] face.
[F] [G7]

[C] She's gonna cry [C7] until I tell her that I'll [F] never roam [Fm]
So, [C] Chattanooga [Am] Choo-Choo,
[F] Won't you [G] choo-choo me[C] home?
[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga  (Get aboard!)
[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (All aboard!)

Yeah, [C] Chattanooga [Am] Choo-Choo,
[F] Won't you [G] choo-choo me [C] home?

# Chatanooga Choo-Choo [A]

## artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon




Intro: [A] Vamp train feel

*Thanks for this version from Malcolm Clarke*

Intro: Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch (2 bars)then 2 bars played on [A]
[A] Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo-Choo? Yes, Yes
[A] Track twenty-[Bm] nine [E7] boy you can give me a [A] shine [E7]
[A] Can you afford to board the Chattanooga Choo-Choo?
[A] I got my [Bm] fare [E7] and just a trifle to [A] spare [A7]

You leave the [D] Pennsylvania [A7] Station 'bout a [D] quarter to [A7] four.
[D] Read a maga[A7]-zine and then you're [D] in Balti[A7]-more.
[G] Dinner in the [G#dim] diner, [D] nothing could be [B7] finer
[A#7] Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro[A7]-lina.

[D] When you hear the [A7] whistle blowing [D] eight to the [A7] bar,
[D] Then you know that [A7] Tennessee is [D] not very [A7] far
[G] Shovel all the [G#dim] coal in, [D] gotta keep it [B7] rollin'.
[A#7] Whoo whoo,  Chattanooga, [A7] there you [D] are!

[A] There's gonna be, a certain party at the station
[A] Satin and [Bm] lace, [E7] I used to call funny-[A] face [E7]
[A] She's gonna cry [A7] until I tell her that I'll [D] never roam [Cdim]
So, [A] Chattanooga [F#m] Choo-Choo,
[Bm] Won't you [E7] choo-choo me [A] home? [A7]

[D] When you hear the [A7] whistle blowing [D] eight to the [A7] bar,
[D] Then you know that [A7] Tennessee is [D] not very [A7] far
[G] Shovel all the [G#dim] coal in, [D] gotta keep it [B7] rollin'.
[A#7] Whoo whoo,  Chattanooga, there [A7] you [D] are!

[A] There's gonna be, a certain party at the station
[A] Satin and [Bm] lace, [E7] I used to call funny-[A]face[E7]
[A] She's gonna cry [A7] until I tell her that I'll [D] never roam [Cdim]
So, [A] Chattanooga [F#m] Choo-Choo,
[Bm] Won't you [E7] choo-choo me [A] home?

[A] Chata[F#m]nooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga,
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)
[A] Chatan[F#m]ooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga
[A] Chata[F#m]nooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga,
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)
[A] Chatan[F#m]ooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga

So, [A] Chattanooga  [F#m]Choo-Choo,
[Bm] Won't you [E7] choo-choo me[A] home? [G#] [A]

# Chatanooga Choo-Choo [G]

artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Glenn Miller - this version from Cheadle U3A
SP:  easy swing style - Du Du Du Du

Intro: Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch (2 bars)then 2 bars played on **[G]**
**[G]** Pardon me boy, is that the **[C]** Chattanooga **[G]** Choo-Choo? Yes, Yes
**[G]** Track twenty-**[Am7]** nine **[D7]** boy you can give me a **[G]** shine (2 bars)
Can you afford to board the **[C]** Chattanooga **[G]** Choo-Choo? **[Gdim]**-**[G]**
**[G]** I got my **[Am7]** fare **[D7]** and just a trifle to **[G]** spare **[G7]**

You leave the **[C]** Pennsylvania **[G7]** Station 'bout a **[C]** quarter to **[G7]** four.
**[C]** Read a maga**[G7]**-zine and then you're **[C]** in Balti**[C7]**-more.
**[F]** Dinner in the **[B7]** diner, **[C]** nothing could be **[A7]** finer
**[F#dim]** Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro**[G7]**-lina.

**[C]** When you hear the **[G7]** whistle blowing **[C]** eight to the **[G7]** bar,
**[C]** Then you know that **[G7]** Tennessee is **[C]** not very **[C7]** far
**[F]** Shovel all the **[B7]** coal in, **[C]** gotta keep it **[A7]** rollin'.
**[F#dim]** Whoo whoo,  Chattanooga, there **[G7]** you **[C]** are!

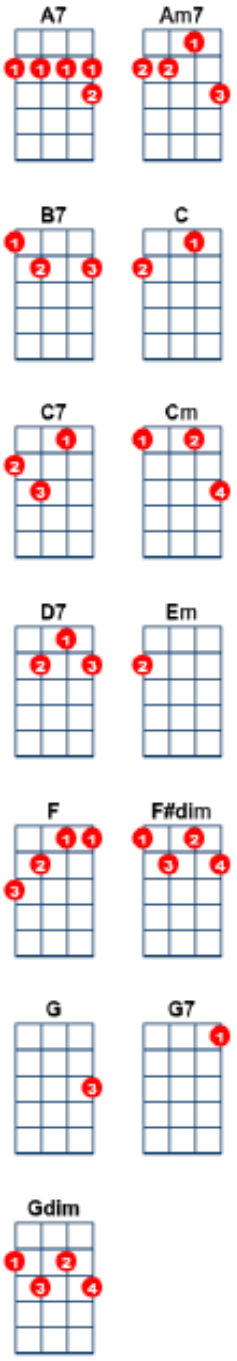
**[G]** There's gonna be, a certain **[C]** party at the **[G]** station **[Gdim]**-**[G]**
**[G]** Satin and **[Am7]** lace, **[D7]** I used to call funny-**[G]** face (2 bars)
**[G]** She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll **[C]** never roam **[Cm]**
So, **[G]** Chattanooga **[Em]** Choo-Choo,
**[Am7]** Won't you **[D7]** choo-choo me **[G]** home?

**[C]** When you hear the **[G7]** whistle blowing **[C]** eight to the **[G7]** bar,
**[C]** Then you know that **[G7]** Tennessee is **[C]** not very **[C7]** far
**[F]** Shovel all the **[B7]** coal in, **[C]** gotta keep it **[A7]** rollin'.
**[F#dim]** Whoo whoo,  Chattanooga, there **[G7]** you **[C]** are!

**[G]** There's gonna be, a certain **[C]** party at the **[G]** station **[Gdim]**-**[G]**
**[G]** Satin and **[Am7]** lace, **[D7]** I used to call  funny-**[G]**face (2 bars)
**[G]** She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll **[C]** never roam **[Cm]**
So, **[G]** Chattanooga **[Em]** Choo-Choo,
**[Am7]** Won't you **[D7]** choo-choo me **[G]** home?

**[G]** Chata**[Gdim]**nooga, **[G]** Chata**[Gdim]**nooga,
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)
**[G]** Chatan**[Gdim]**ooga, **[G]** Chata**[Gdim]**nooga
**[G]** Chata**[Gdim]**nooga, **[G]** Chata**[Gdim]**nooga,
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)
**[G]** Chatan**[Gdim]**ooga, **[G]** Chata**[Gdim]**nooga

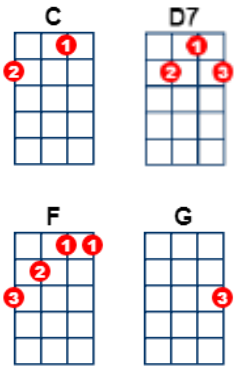
So, **[G]** Chattanooga  **[Em]**Choo-Choo,
**[Am7]** Won't you **[D7]** choo-choo me**[G]** home? 234  **[G]**  **[Gdim]**  **[G]**



# Chattahoochee

artist:Alan Jackson , writer:Alan Jackson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K7bHcGecZLQ




[C] Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
It gets hotter than a [G] hoochie [C] coochie
[C] We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt
[C] We got a little crazy but we [G] never got [C] caught

[F] Down by the river on a Friday night
[C] A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight
[F] Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women
[D7] Never had a plan just a livin' for the [G] minute

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

[C] Well we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy
I was willing but she [G] wasn't [C] ready
[C] So I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone
Dropped her off early but I [G] didn't go [C] home

[F] Down by the river on a Friday night
[C] A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight
[F] Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women
[D7] Never had a plan just a livin' for the [G] minute

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

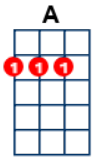
[C] A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love.

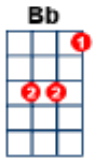
# Cheap Wine

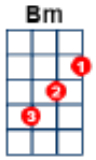
artist:Cold Chisel , writer:Don Walker

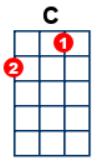
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZTbTHlTmDX8 But in C

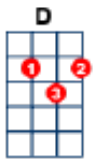
*Thanks Graham Bilton*

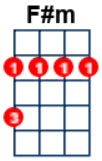


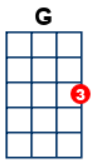




[D] Once I smoked a [A] Danneman cigar, [C] I drove a foreign [Bb] car
Baby that was [D] years ago, [G] I left it all be [A] hind
I [D] had a friend, I [A] heard she died, [C] on a needle she was [Bb] crucified
Baby that was [D] years ago, [G] I left it all be [A] hind
For my

[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth
[C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth
Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on

[D] I don't mind takin' [A] charity, from [C] those that I de-[Bb]spise
Baby I don't [D] need your love, [G] I don't need your [A] love
[D] Baby you can [A] shout at me, [C] but you can't meet my [Bb] eyes
I don't really [D] need your love, [G] I don't need your [A] love
I got my

[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth
[C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth
Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on

I'm [F#m] sitting on the beach drinkin' rocket fuels - oh [Bm] yeah!
[F#m] Spent the whole night breakin' all the rules - oh [Bm] yeah!
[G] Mending every minute of the day before
[C] Watching the ocean, [G] watching the shore
[D] Watching the sunrise, and thin [G] kin' there could never be [A] more
Never be more

[D] Anytime you want to [A] find me, I [C] ain't have a tele [Bb] phone
I'm another [D] world away, [G] but I al [A] ways feel at home
With my

[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth
[C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth
Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on
With my
[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth
[C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth
Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on

# Cheatin' On The Sandman

artist:Spike Jones writer:Carris, McCrystal

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v9pKV_o9GcU&t=54 B so capo 3

*Skipped long intro - singing section in key D*

**[D]** Cheatin' on the **[D7]** sandman,
**[G7]** makin' love to **[D]** you
Listen to the **[Em]** band man
**[A7]** play his song so **[A7]** blue

**[D7]** Burgers at the drive-in,
**[G]** parkin' by the **[D]** sea
Makin' love and **[Em7]** dreamin',
**[A7]** not a soul to **[D]** se-**[G]**e

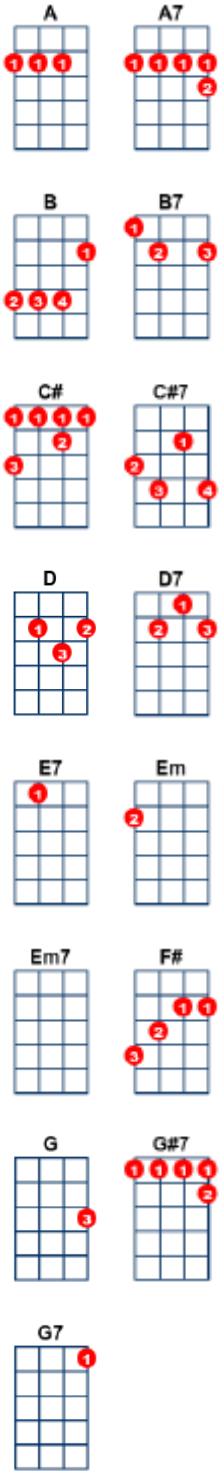
**[D7]** And Honey,
**[G]** we drove through **[B]** deserted **[B7]** streets
**[Em7]** Dark with night's **[A]** heavenly **[D]** bloom

*key change*

We'd **[G#7]** stop by the **[C#]** roadside to **[F#]** kiss
**[C#7]** Then to drive **[C#]** on too **[A7]** soon

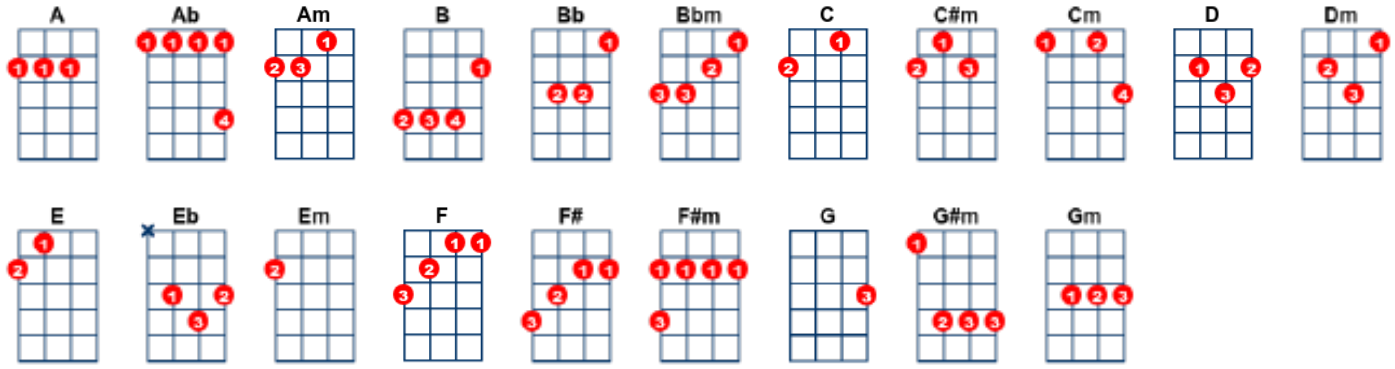
*back to previous key*

Cheatin' on the **[D7]** sandman,
**[G]** fun when I knew **[D]** you
Now **[E7]** I'm a **[E7]** lonely blue man
missin' makin' **[A7]** love to **[D]** you.



# Cheatin' On The Sandman - Merry Macs

artist:The Merry Macs writer:Carris, McCrystal




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sBVKfGFW2-U

**[C]**
**[Cm]** Cheatin' on the Sand-man
**[Eb]** Making love to **[C]** you **[F]**
**[Gm]** Listenin' to the band **[C]** man,
playin' songs of **[Am]** blues.

**[D]** Burgers at a **[C]** drive-in, **[F]**
**[Eb]** parkin' by the **[F]** sea.
**[E]** Makin' love and **[Gm]** dreamin',
**[C]** not a soul to **[Am]** see. **[F]**

**[Bb]** We go to **[A]** different streets,
**[Gm]** dark with night **[Cm]** heavenly **[F]** blue.
To **[F#m]** stop by the **[A]** roadside to kiss,
**[B]** then to drive on too **[Cm]** soon.

**[C]** Cheatin' on the sand-man, **[F]**
**[Eb]** fun when I knew yo-**[Dm]**u.
Now I'm a **[D]** lonely blue man,
makin' **[C]** love to **[Am]** you.

**[F]** Cheatin' on the sand-**[Cm]**man,
**[Bb]** makin' love to **[F]** you.
Listenin' to the **[Em]** band man,
**[C]** playin' songs of **[Dm]** blu-**[C]**es.

**[F]** Burgers at a drive-in,
**[Bbm]** parkin' by the **[C]** sea.
**[F#]** Makin' love and **[G]** dreamin',
**[C]** not a soul to **[Am]** see.

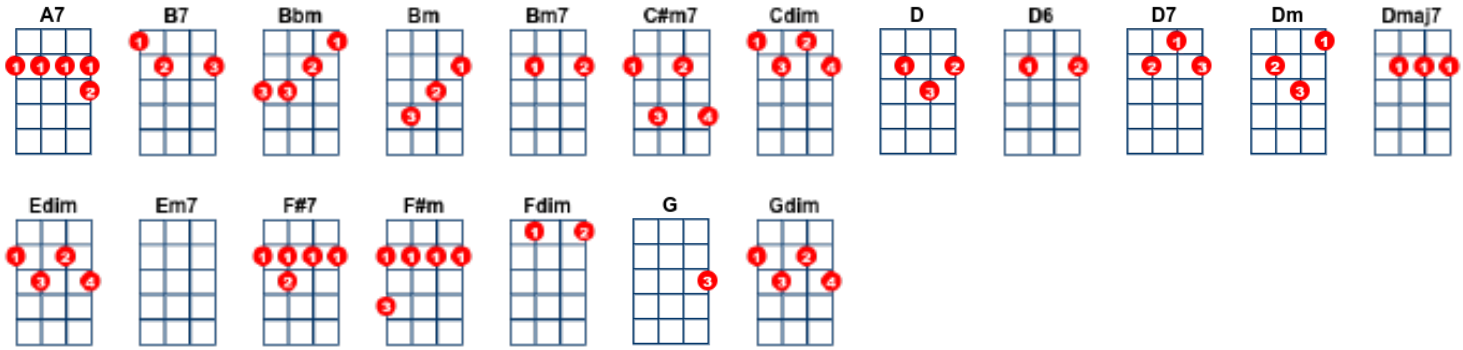
**[E]** We go to different **[D]** streets,
dark with night heavenly **[F]** blue.
To stop by the **[E]** roadside to kiss,
then to drive on too **[C]** soon.

Cheatin' on the sand-**[F]** man,
**[Bb]** fun when I knew **[F]** you.
Now I'm a **[Eb]** lonely blue man, missing
**[C]** makin' love to **[D]** you. **[F]**

**[Eb]** Cheatin' on the sand man,
**[F#]** oh what fun when I knew you.
Feelin' that I'm **[Ab]** a lonely blue man, missin'
**[C#m]** makin' **[G#m]** love, my **[F#]** baby to you.

# Cheek to Cheek

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Irving Berlin




Irving Berlin – Ella Fitzgerald: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B5wQDxumlDc

[D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7]  I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]
[A7] And my [D6] heart beats [A7] so that [Bm7] I can [F#7] hardly [B7] speak;
[Edim] And I [Dmaj7] seem to [Bm] find the [F#m] hap-pi[C#m7] ness I [F#7] seek
[B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7]  I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]
[A7] And the [D6] cares that [A7] hang a[Bm7]round me [F#7] thro' the [B7] week
[Edim] Seem to [Dmaj7] vanish [Bm] like a [F#m] gambler's [C#m7] lucky [F#7] streak
[B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

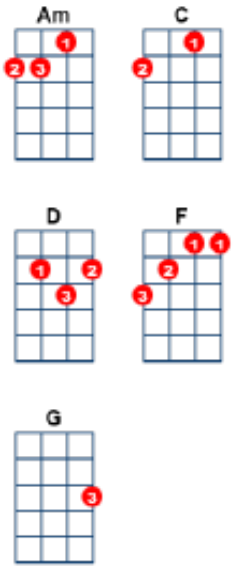
[D7] Oh! I [G] love to [A7] climb a [Bm7] mountain,
[Bm7] and to [G] reach the [A7] highest [D] peak,
[D7] But it [G] doesn't [A7] thrill me [D] half as [A7] much
as [G] dancing [A7] cheek to [D]  cheek.
[D7] Oh! I [G] love to [A7] go out [D] fishing [Bm7] in a [G] river [A7] or a [D] creek,
[D7] But I [G] don't en[A7]joy it [D] half as [B7] much
as [G]  dancing [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[Dm] Dance with me -- I want my [Bbm] arm about you;
[Fdim] The [A7] charm about [Edim] you will [Gdim] carry [Bm7] me [A7] through' to
[D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7]  I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]
[A7] And my [D6] heart beats [A7] so that [Bm7] I can [F#7] hardly [B7] speak;
[Edim] And I [Dmaj7] seem to [Bm] find the [F#m] hap-pi[C#m7] ness I [F#7] seek
[B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

# Cheeseburger In Paradise

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6dAavO8TtsE




**[Am]**/ **[G]**/ **[Am]**/ **[F]**/ **[Am]**/ **[G]**/
**[C]**/

**[C]** Tried to a-**[F]**mend my car-**[G]**nivorous **[C]** habits
**[F]** Made it nearly **[G]** seventy **[C]** days
Losin' **[F]** weight without **[G]** speed, eatin' **[C]** sunflower seeds
**[D]** Drinkin' lots of carrot juice and **[G]** soakin' up rays

But at **[F]** night I'd **[G]** have these **[C]** wonderful dreams
**[F]** Some kind of **[G]** sensuous **[Am]** treat
Not zu-**[F]**cchini, fettu-**[C]**cini or **[F]** bulgar **[C]** wheat
But a **[F]** big warm **[C]** bun and a **[G]** huge hunk of **[C]** meat

> **[F]** Cheese-**[G]** burger in **[C]** paradise
> **[F]** Heaven on **[G]** Earth with an **[C]** onion slice
> **[F]** Not too par-**[G]**ticular, **[C]** not too precise
> I'm just a **[F]** Cheese-**[C]**burger in **[G]** para-**[C]**dise

**[Am]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]**

**[F]** Heard about the **[G]** old time **[C]** sailor men
They eat the **[F]** same thing a-**[G]**gain and a-**[C]**gain
**[F]** Warm beer and **[G]** bread they **[C]** said could raise the dead
Well it re-**[D]**minds me of the menu at a **[G]** Holiday Inn

But **[F]** times have **[G]** changed for **[C]** sailors these days,
**[F]** When I'm in port I **[G]** get what I **[Am]** need
Not just Ha-**[F]**vanas or ba-**[C]**nanas or **[F]** daiqui-**[C]**ris
But that A-**[F]**merican cre-**[C]**ation on **[G]** which I **[C]** feed

> **[F]** Cheese-**[G]**burger in **[C]** Paradise
> **[F]** Medium **[G]** rare with **[C]** mustard be nice
> **[F]** Heaven on **[G]** Earth with an **[C]** onion slice
> I'm just a **[F]** Cheese-**[C]**burger in **[G]** Para-**[C]**dise

**[F]** Cheese-**[G]**burger in **[C]** Paradise
**[F]** Medium **[G]** rare with **[C]** mustard be nice
**[F]** Heaven on **[G]** Earth with an **[C]** onion slice
I'm just a **[F]** Cheese-**[C]**burger in **[G]** Para-**[C]**dise

*Just tap or chuck or clap in background*

I like mine with lettuce and tomato
Heinz 57 and French fried potatoes
Big kosher pickle and a cold draft beer
Well good God almighty which way do I steer for my -

> **[F]** Cheese-**[G]**burger in **[C]** Paradise
> **[F]** Medium **[G]** rare with **[C]** mustard be nice
> **[F]** Heaven on **[G]** Earth with an **[C]** onion slice
> I'm just a **[F]** Cheese-**[C]**burger in **[G]** Para-**[C]**dise

**[Am]**/ **[G]**/ **[Am]**/ **[F]**/ **[Am]**/ **[G]**/

# Chelsea Hotel

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

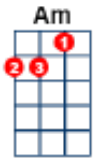
Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xk7DOe5EGgM
(But in Ab)
I re[C]member you [G] well in the [F] Chelsea Hotel [C]
You were talking so [Em7] brave and so [Am] sweet
[C] Giving me [G] head on the [F] unmade [C] bed
While the [F] limousines wait in the [G7] street

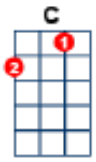
[Am] Those were the reasons and [F] that was New York
We were [C] running for the [Em7] money and the [Am] flesh
And [F] that was called love for the [C] workers in song
Probably [F] still is for those of them [G7] left

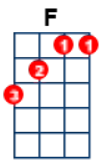
Ah but [F] you got away, [C] didn't you babe
You [C] just turned your [Em7] back on the [Am] crowd
[F] You got away, I never once [C] heard you say
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you
And [F] all of that jiving a[Am]round [G7]

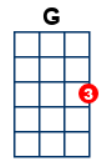
I re[C]member you [G] well in the [F] Chelsea Hotel [C]
You were famous, your [Em7] heart was a [Am] legend
You [C] told me a[G]gain you [F] preferred handsome [C] men
But for [F] me you would make an ex[G7]ception
And [Am] clenching your fist for the [F] ones like us
Who are o[C]pressed by the [Em7] figures of [Am] beauty
[F] You fixed yourself, you said, [C] "Well never mind
We are [F] ugly but we have the [G7] music."

And then [F] you got away, [C] didn't you babe
You [C] just turned your [Em7] back on the [Am] crowd
[F] You got away, I never once [C] heard you say
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you
And [F] all of that jiving a[Am]round [G7]







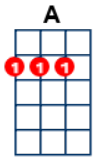


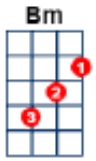
# Cherry's World [Bm]

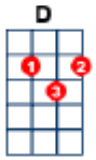
artist:La Familia de Ukuleles , writer:The Ukulele Family

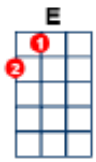
La Familias de Ukuleles: https://youtu.be/W_V4hc7PaGA Capo on 1st for video

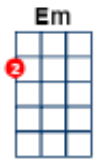
*Needs some tidying up - help - hard to decipher the words*

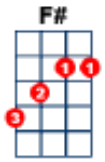


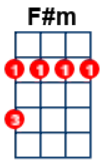



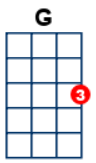




[Bm] [F#]  [Bm] [F#]

[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide
Been ages and she can't decide  [G] [F#]  Can't [Bm] decide!
[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide
Been ages and she can't decide  [G]  [F#]  Can't [Bm] decide!

[G] Cherry [Em] Darlin' I [Bm] told you too many [Em] times
Can't be [G] up there [F#] crying

[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide
Been ages and she can't decide  [G] [F#]  Can't [Bm] decide!

But [F#] sometimes
When [D] everything gets to [A] me
She feels so [D] swell, a really happy day [A]
But in a [D] blink or so I think I think
And [E] this is [F#m] why …

[F#] She doesn't [Bm] know to [F#] do or decide
She [Bm] really feels so lonesome and [F#] blue
Why is it [Bm] so hard to know what's [F#] right to do
[Bm] Oh my [Em] heart's in [F#] pain

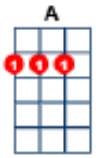
[G] Cherry [Em] Darlin' I [Bm] told you too many [Em] times
Can't be [G] up there [F#] crying

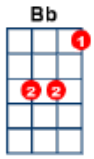
[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide
Been ages and she can't decide  [G] [F#]  Can't [Bm] decide!
[G] [F#]  Can't [Bm] decide!
[F#] No she can't de-[Bm]cide!  (STOP)

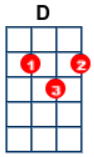
# Chicken In Black

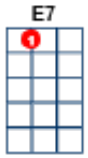
## artist:Johnny Cash writer:Gary Gentry

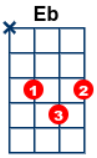
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DTP9__vi3d4

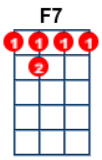



[A] For two long years my head hurt bad
So a [D] doctor checked me an he shook his head
He said [E7] I'm sorry to tell you
But your body's outlived your [A] brain
He said I know this doctor in New York, son
And he'll [D] fix you right up with a brand new one
So the [E7] head doctor met me
When I stepped down off of the [A] train.

[A] He said we had this bank robber killed last night
His [D] body's shot but his brain's alright
I'll [E7] give you a transplant, boy
And you'll be [A] OK
I got my new brain in and I was feelin' great
I went [D] right back to Nashville with no headache
But something [E7] strange happened
When I walked in the bank one [A] day.

I said [D] stick 'em up ever'body I'm robbin' this place
Drop [A] all of your money in my guitar case
Don't [D] nobody move and don't nobody reach for that [E7] door
A [A] lady said, why you're Johnny Cash
I said [D] no ma'am, I'm the Manhattan Flash
And I [E7] am the best bank robber in New [A] York.

[A] Now the other night Roy Acuff called me
He said [D] John I'd like for you to do the Opry
So I [E7] went out on the stage, but I couldn't [A] sing
I got into a half a verse of 'I Walk The Line'
And [D] something snapped in this head of mine
I yelled [E7] stick 'em up -
Give me your money, your watches and [A] rings.

*Key change*

[Bb] [Eb] [F7]

[Bb] Well, I called New York and talked to that brain quack
And said [Eb] Doc I gotta have my old brain back
He said I'm [F7] sorry there, Mr. Cash, but I can't do [Bb] that
He said I put your brain in a chicken last monday
He's [Eb] singing your songs and makin' lots of money
And I got him [F7] signed to a ten-year recording con-[Bb] tract.

[Bb] Now friends if you see me walkin' down the street
Remember [Eb] what you see ain't necessarily me
And if I [F7] try to hold you up, don't pay me no [Bb] mind
But when you got ten bucks that you can blow
You oughta [Eb] catch that Johnny Chicken show
He's doin' [F7] fairs and concert dates
All up and down the [Bb] line.

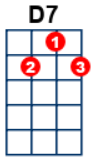
I said [Eb] stick 'em up ever'body I'm robbin' this place
Drop [Bb] all of your money in my guitar case
Don't [Eb] nobody move and don't nobody reach for that [F7] door
A [Bb] lady said, why you're Johnny Cash
I said [Eb] no ma'am, I'm the Manhattan Flash
And I [F7] am the best bank robber in New [Bb] York.

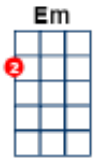
TALK:
Well, I don't pay any income tax...
You don't pay tax on money you steal...
You oughta catch that Johnny Chicken show...
Chicken In Black! hmmmmmmmm!

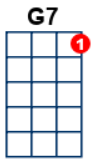
# Child Of Mine

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Carole King, Gerry Goffin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQcnq4UgKZY Capo 2




Also uses:
Am, C, G

[C] Al-[G]though you see the world [D7] different than me
[Am] Sometimes I can touch upon the [C] wonders that you [G] see
Now all the new [G7] colors and [Am] pictures you've designed
[C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

Child of [C] mine child of [G] mine [C]
Oh [Am] yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

[C] You don't [G] need directions you [D7] know which way to go
And I don't [Am] wanna hold you back I [C] just wanna watch you [G] grow
You're the one who [G7] taught me [Am] you don't have to look behind
[C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

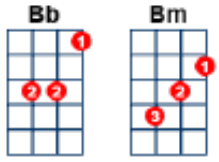
[C] Nobody's gonna kill your [G] dreams or [D7] tell you how to live your [G] life
There'll [C] always be people who make it hard for a [Am] while
But [Em] you'll change their [C] heads when they see you [G] smi-[D7]ile
The [G] times you were born in [D7] may not have been the best
But [Am] you can make the times to come [C] better than the [G] rest
I know you will be honest if you [Am] can't always be kind
[C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

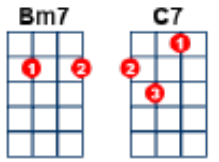
[Am] Child of [C] mine [D7] child of [G] mine
[C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine
[C] Child of mine [D7] child of [G] mine
[C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

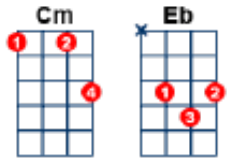
# Child's Play

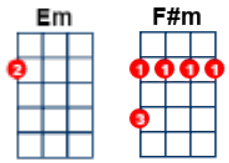
artist:Sherbet , writer:Garth Porter, Clive Shakespeare

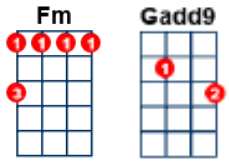
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCOMynt5uYc




Also uses: A, Am, D, F, G

*slower*

[D] Children see life [Bm7] in a special [F#m] way
[Em] Maybe we can [G] learn from what they [C7] say

*Faster*

[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play when

[G] When things don't look [Am] good don't turn [G] out like they [Am] could
[G] And then when the
[Am] Going gets tough and you [D] don't see [Bm] enough of the
[G] Things that you'd [Em] like to [Eb] see

[Bb] Kick off your shoes you've got [Fm] nothing to lose you can
[Bb] Take all the world in your [Cm] stri-ih-ih-[F]ide it's

[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play when you

[Am] Run in the race but you [Am] don't get a place, [G] Okay
That [Am] man on the line says you're [Bm] making bad time and you're
[G] Going a-[Em]round the wrong [Eb] way

[Bb] Let yourself go you're the [Fm] star of the show don't
[Bb] Let the whole world pass you [Cm] by-ih-[F]ih-y it's

[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play

[A] [D] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [G] [G]

[C] It's only a [G] game ooh
[C] ooh yeah it's only a [G] game ooh-huh ooh-huh
[C] eah-yeah it's only a [G] game ooh aah
[C] run baby it's only a [G] game so when

[Am] Things don't look good don't turn [D] out like they could have [G] been, when the
[Am] Going gets tough and you [Bm] don't see enough of the [Em] things that you'd like to [Eb] see

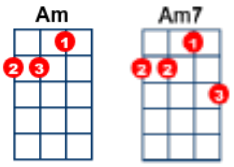
[Bb] Kick off your shoes you've got [Fm] nothing to lose you can
[Bb] Take all the world in [Cm] your stri-ih-ih-[F]ide it's

[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play_____[Gadd9] __

# Childrens Christmas Song

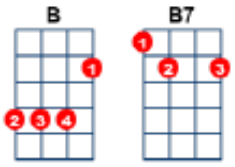
artist:Diana Ross And The Supremes writer:Harvey Fuqua, Isabelle Freeman

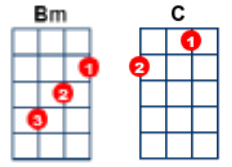
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e9UToCOW1S0 Bb so capo 3

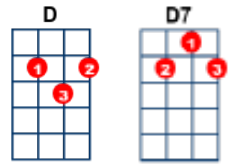



**[G]** .

> **[G]** Ding dong, ding dong, hear the **[D]** bell
> **[G]** Ringing out the **[Am]** first No-**[D]**el
> **[Am]** Joyous **[D]** chimes ring **[Am]** loud and **[D]** clear
> **[Am]** Spreading **[D]** word the **[G]** Saviour's here
> **[G]** Humble men kneel down to pray
> On this very **[C]** special day
> **[F#m]** Wise men **[Bm]** bearing **[E7]** gifts of **[Am]** love
> **[B]** Follow-**[Em]**ing a **[Am]** star **[D]** a-**[G]**bove

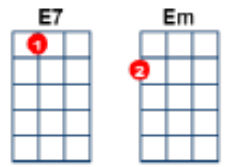


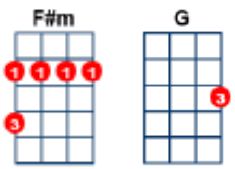




## *Spoken Verse 1*

**[G]** No come on kids, I want you to gather around me, and fold your legs on the
Floor. **[Am7]** And we're gonna tell the story about the first Christmas.
**[D7]** Alright
**[Am7]** Chico, open your **[D]** book. Joy, **[Am7]** Berry, **[D]** Terry, **[G]** everybody open your book and we're
**[G]** Gonna sing the song. And when I say "Ding and Dong", I want you to say the same
With **[C]** me. Alright ready? **[B7]** Aaha now, open your **[Em]** books.
Good, let's **[E7]** go, yeah.**[Am]** **[D]** **[G]** Now!




> **[G]** Ding dong, ding dong, hear the **[D]** bell
> **[G]** Ringing out the **[Am]** first No-**[D]**el
> **[Am]** Joyous **[D]** chimes ring **[Am]** loud and **[D]** clear
> **[Am]** Spreading **[D]** word the **[G]** Saviour's here
> **[G]** Humble men kneel down to pray
> On this very **[C]** special day
> **[F#m]** Wise men **[Bm]** bearing **[E7]** gifts of **[Am]** love
> **[B]** Follow-**[Em]**ing a **[Am]** star **[D]** a-**[G]**bove

**[G]** Very good, now darlings. And now we're gonna sing "Ding Dong" to all the
**[G]** Children around the world, and wish them a very merry Christmas, alright? Ready?

> **[G]** Ding dong, ding dong, hear the **[D]** bell
> **[G]** Ringing out the **[Am]** first No-**[D]**el
> **[Am]** Joyous **[D]** chimes ring **[Am]** loud and **[D]** clear
> **[Am]** Spreading **[D]** word the **[G]** Saviour's here
> **[G]** Humble men kneel down to pray
> On this very **[C]** special day
> **[F#m]** Wise men **[Bm]** bearing **[E7]** gifts of **[Am]** love
> **[B]** Follow-**[Em]**ing a **[Am]** star **[D]** a-**[G]**bove

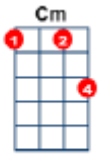
**[G]** Ding dong, ding dong
**[G]** Ding dong, ding dong
**[G]** Merry, merry Christmas everybody!
**[G]** Merry Christmas everybody!
**[G]** Merry Christmas everybody!
**[G]** Ding dong, ding dong
**[G]** Ding dong, ding dong
**[G]** Ding dong, ding dong

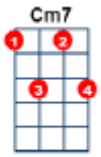
# Chim Chim Cher-ee

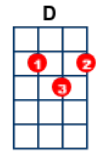
artist:Dick Van Dyke writer:Richard M. Sherman, Robert B. Sherman

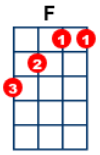
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Mh09VuGlKo C#m so capo 1

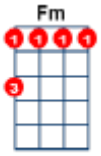
*Thanks to Graeme Lock lee*

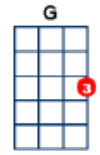


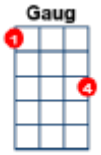






**[Cm]** Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**ree!
A **[Fm]** sweep is as **[Cm]** lucky, as **[D]** lucky can **[G]** be.
**[Cm]** Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**roo
Good **[Fm]** luck will rub **[Cm]** off when I **[G7]** shakes 'ands with **[Cm]** you
(Or **[Fm]** blow me a **[Cm]** kiss - and **[G]** that's lucky **[Cm]** too.)

**[Cm]** Now as the **[Gaug]** ladder of **[Cm7]** life 'as been **[F]** strung,
You **[Fm]** might think a **[Cm]** sweep's on the **[D]** bottom-most **[G]** rung.
Though **[Cm]** I spends me **[Gaug]** time in the **[Cm7]** ashes and **[F]** smoke,
In **[Fm]** this 'ole wide **[Cm]** world there's no **[G]** 'appier **[Cm]** bloke.

**[Cm]** Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**ree!
A **[Fm]** sweep is as **[Cm]** lucky, as **[D]** lucky can **[G]** be.
**[Cm]** Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**roo
Good **[Fm]** luck will rub **[Cm]** off when I **[G7]** shakes 'ands with **[Cm]** you

**[Cm]** Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**ree!
A **[Fm]** sweep is as **[Cm]** lucky, as **[D]** lucky can **[G]** be.
**[Cm]** Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**roo
Good **[Fm]** luck will rub **[Cm]** off when I **[G7]** shakes 'ands with **[Cm]** you

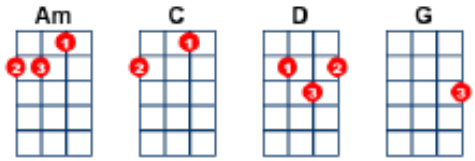
Though I'm **[Cm]** covered with **[Gaug]** soot from me **[Cm7]** 'ead to me **[F]** toes
A **[Fm]** sweep knows 'e's **[Cm]** welcome wher-**[D]**ever 'e **[G]** goes
**[Cm]** Chim chiminey **[Gaug]** chim chiminey **[Cm7]** chim chim cher-**[F]**ee!
When **[Fm]** you're with a **[Cm]** sweep you're in **[G]** glad compa-**[Cm]**ny

**[Cm]** Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**ree!
A **[Fm]** sweep is as **[Cm]** lucky, as **[D]** lucky can **[G]** be.
**[Cm]** Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**roo
Good **[Fm]** luck will rub **[Cm]** off when I **[G7]** shakes 'ands with **[Cm]** you

Or **[Fm]** blow me a **[Cm]** kiss - and **[G]** that's lucky **[Cm]** too.

# Chimes of Freedom

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Q86fhpjENk

[G] [C] [D] [G] [G]

Far be-[G]tween sundown's [D] finish and [G] midnight's broken [C] toll
We [G] ducked inside the [C] doorway as [D] thunder went [G] crashing
As ma-[G]jestic bells of [D] bolts struck [G] shadows in the [C] sounds
[G] Seeming to be the [D] chimes of freedom [G] flashing
[D] Flashing for the warriors whose [G] strength is not to fight
[C] Flashing on the [G] refugees on the [Am] unarmed road of [D] flight
And for [G] each and every [D] underdog [G] soldier in the [C] night
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

[G] Through the city's melted [D] furnace, unex-[G]pectedly we [C] watched
With [G] faces hidden [D] as the walls were [G] tightening [D]
As the [G] echo of the [D] wedding bells [G] before the blowing [C] rain
[G] Dissolved into the [D] bells of the [G] lighting
[D] Tolling for the rebel, [G] tolling for the rake
[C] Tolling for the [G] luckless, the [Am] abandoned and [D] forsaked
[G] Tolling for the [D] outcast burnin' [G] constantly at [C] stake
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

[G] Through the mad mystic [D] hammering of the [G] wild ripping [C] hail
The [G] sky cracked its [D] poems in naked [G] wonder [D]
That the [G] clinging of the [D] church bells blew [G] far into the [C] breeze
[G] Leaving only bells of [D] lightning and its [G] thunder
[D] Striking for the gentle, [G] striking for the kind
[C] Striking for the [G] guardians and [Am] protectors of the [D] mind
And the [G] poet and the [D] painter far be-[G]hind his rightful [C] time
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

In the [G] wild cathedral [D] evening the [G] rain unraveled [C] tales
For the [G] disrobed faceless [D] forms of no [G] position [D]

[G] Tolling for the [D] tongues with no [G] place to bring their [C] thoughts
All [G] down in taken-for-[D]granted [G] situations
[D] Tolling for the deaf and blind, [G] tolling for the mute
For the [C] mistreated, mateless [G] mother, the mis-[Am]titled prosti-[D]tute
For the [G] misdemeanor out-[D]law, chained and [G] cheated by pur-[C]suit
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

Even [G] though a cloud's white [D] curtain in a [G] far-off corner [C] flared
And the [G] hypnotic splattered [D] mist was slowly [G] lifting [D]
Electric [G] light still struck like [D] arrows, [G] fired but for the [C] ones
[G] Condemned to drift or [D] else be kept from [G] drifting
[D] Tolling for the searching ones, on their [G] speechless, seeking trail
For the [C] lonesome-hearted [G] lovers with too [Am] personal a [D] tale
And for [G] each unharmful, [D] gentle soul mis-[G]placed inside a [C] jail
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

[G] Starry-eyed and [D] laughing, as I re-[G]call when we were [C] caught
[G] Trapped by no track of [D] hours for they hanged sus-[G]pended [D]
As we [G] listened one last [D] time and we [G] watched with one last [C] look
[G] Spellbound and [D] swallowed 'til the tolling [G] ended
[D] Tolling for the aching, whose [G] wounds cannot be nursed
For the [C] countless confused, [G] accused, misused,
[Am] strung-out ones and [D] worse
And for [G] every hung-up [D] person in the [G] whole wide uni-[C]verse
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

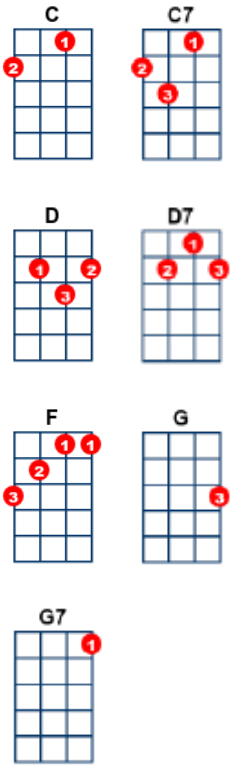
[G] [C] [D] [G]

# China Doll

artist:Slim Whitman writer:Gerald Cannan, Kenny Cannan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LY-_-U5-rP4 E so capo 4

*Based on Kurt1964 Ultimate Guitar*




**[NC]** I'm tired of **[C]** crying  and **[C7]** all your **[F]** lying
That's why I'm **[C]** buying a **[D7]** China **[G]** doll **[D]** **[G]**
Her eyes are **[C]** bluer her **[C7]** faults are **[F]** fewer
Her lips are **[C]** truer my **[G7]** China **[C]** doll

I'd **[G7]** rather have a doll of clay
That **[C]** I could call my own
Than **[D]** someone else just like you
**[G]** With a heart of stone

She'll never **[C]** leave me
**[C7]** She'll not de-**[F]**ceive me
And never **[C]** grieve me
My **[G7]** China **[C]** doll

She'll never **[C]** leave me
**[C7]** She'll not de-**[F]**ceive me
And never **[C]** grieve me
My **[G7]** China **[C]** doll

**[C]** No tears or sorrow
**[C7]** No sad to-**[F]**morrow
No one can **[C]** borrow
My **[D7]** China **[G]** doll
Her eyes are **[C]** bluer her **[C7]** faults are **[F]** fewer
Her lips are **[C]** truer my **[G7]** China **[C]** doll

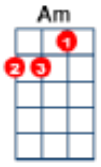
**[G7]** I'd rather have a **[C]** doll of clay
That I **[C]** could call my own
Than **[D7]** someone else just like you
**[G7]** With a heart of stone

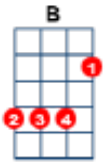
She'll never **[C]** leave me
**[C7]** She'll not de-**[F]**ceive me
And never **[C]** grieve me
My **[G7]** China **[C]** doll

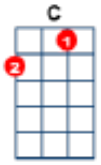
# China Girl

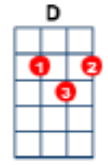
artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie, Iggy Pop

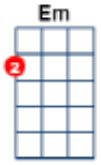
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_YC3sTbAPcU

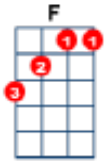


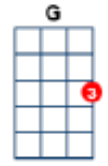




Intro: **[G] [Am] [G] [Am]**
**[G]** I could escape this feeling, **[Am]** with my China Girl
**[G]** I feel a wreck without my, **[Am]** little China Girl
**[Em]** I hear her heart beating, **[G]** loud as thunder
**[Am]** Saw the stars crashing **[B]**
**[G]** I'm a mess without **[Am]** my little China Girl
**[G]** Wake up in the morning where's my, **[Am]** little China Girl
**[Em]** I hear her heart's beating, **[G]** loud as thunder
**[Am]** Saw the stars crashing **[B]** down
**[G]** I feel a-tragic like I'm **[F]** Marlon Brando
**[Em]** When I look at my China **[D]** Girl
**[G]** I could pretend that nothing **[F]** really meant too much
**[Em]** When I look at my China **[D]** Girl

Break: **[Em] [D] [C] [B]**

**[Em]** I stumble into town **[D]** just like a sacred cow
**[C]** Visions of swastikas in my head, **[B]** plans for everyone
**[Em]** It's in the whites of my **[D]** eyes **[C] [B]**
**[Em]** My little China Girl, **[D]** you shouldn't mess with me
**[C]** I'll ruin everything you **[B]** are
**[Em]** I'll give you television, **[D]** I'll give you eyes of blue
**[C]** I'll give you a man who wants to **[B]** rule the world
**[G]** And when I get excited, **[F]** my little China Girl says
**[Em]** Oh baby just you shut your **[D]** mouth
She says **[Em]** shhh **[D]**
She says **[C]** shhh **[B]**
She says **[Em] [D]**
She says **[C] [B]**

Break: **[Em] [D] [C] [B]**

**[G]** And when I get excited **[F]** my little China Girl says
**[Em]** Oh baby just you shut your **[D]** mouth
**[G]** And when I get excited **[F]** my little China Girl says
**[Em]** Oh baby just you shut your **[D]** mouth
She says **[Em]** shhh **[D]**
She says **[C]** shhh **[B]**

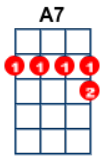
Outro: **[Em] [D] [C] [B] [Em]**

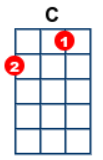
Intro / Riff: (On E String)
**E|77-55-77-5-77-55-77-55-33-555-5---555-5--**
Thanks to Ian James at : https://uketunes.wordpress.com

# Chippy Tea

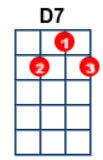
## artist:Lancashire Hotpots writer:Lancashire Hotpots

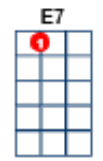
Lancashire Hotpots - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOsYykqvghY capo on 4
[G] Well it's the end of the working week
I'm [C] rushing back home [G] quick
I'm [G] starving I'm fair klempt tha knows
I could [A7] eat a buttered [D7] brick
I need [G] stodgy food with [G7] out the fuss
Then [C] I get served up [E7] cous cous
I'm [G] sorry love but I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea



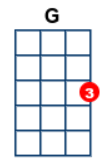




[G] Chippy tea chippy [G7] tea I [C] wants a chippy [G] tea
[G] But you keep givin me posh nosh it [A7] don't agree with [D7] me
I don't [G] want your lobster [G7] thermidor
Or your [C] raspberry cou[E7]lie
I'm a [G] working man from Lancashire and [D7] I wants a chippy [G] tea

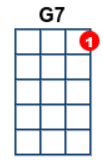



It's [G] dark when I sets off to work it's [C] dark when I come [G] home
[G] And all I want is simple food not [A7] dim sum from Ken [D7] Hom
Her [G] inspiration's "Ready [G7] Steady Cook"
Am I [C] eating it? [E7] am I f***
It's [G] Friday night and I [D7] want a chippy [G] tea




[G] Chippy tea chippy [G7] tea I [C] wants a chippy [G] tea
[G] But you keep givin me posh nosh it [A7] don't agree with [D7] me
I don't [G] want your lobster [G7] thermidor
with your [C] raspberry cou[E7]lie
It's [G] Friday night I'm within my rights I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea




Wigan [G] chippies they have baby's heads
In St [C] Helen's they serve [G] splits
[G] But tha's giving me nouvelle cuisine and [A7] all I want is [D7] chips
I don't [G] care if it's Ni[G7]gela's
That's a [C] funny name for a [E7] fella
I'm not [G] eating it I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea

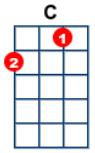
[G] Chippy tea chippy [G7] tea I [C] wants a chippy [G] tea
[G] But you keep givin' me posh nosh it [A7] don't agree with [D7] me
You can [G] keep your Jamie [G7] Olivers
And your [C] Gordon Ram[E7]seys
I'm a [G] working man from Lancashire and I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea

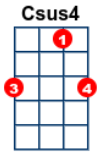
# Chiquitita

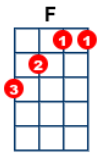
artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

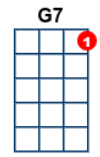
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p9Y3N_2xUsw But in A

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*




**[C]** Chiquitita, tell me what's wrong **[Csus4]** **[C]**
You're enchained by **[G7]** your own sorrow
i.**[F]** .i ..in your **[G7]** eyes there is no hope **[C]** for tomorrow **[Csus4]** **[C]**

How I **[C]** hate to see you like this **[Csus4]** **[C]**
There is **[C]** no way **[G7]** you can deny it
I.**[F]** .I .can **[G7]** see that you're oh so **[C]** sad, so quiet **[Csus4]** **[C]**

**[C]** Chiquitita, tell me the truth **[Csus4]** **[C]**
I'm a shoulder **[G7]** you can cry on
Yo o.. o **[F]** ur best **[G7]** friend,
I'm the one you **[C]** must rely on **[Csus4]** **[C]**

**[C]** You were always sure of yourself **[Csus4]** **[C]**
**[C]** Now I see you've **[G7]** broken a feather
I..I ..I **[F]** ..I **[G7]** hope we can patch it **[C]** up together **[Csus4]** **[C]**

**[C]** Chiquitita, you and I **[F]** know
How the heartaches come and they go and the **[C]** scars they're leaving
You'll be dancing once a-**[G7]**gain and the **[F]** pain will **[G7]** end
You will have no **[C]** time for grieving

**[C]** Chiquitita, you and I **[F]** cry
But the sun is still in the sky and **[C]** shining above you
Let me hear you sing once **[G7]** more like you **[F]** did be-**[G7]**fore
Sing a new song, **[C]** Chiquitita

**[C]** So the walls came tumbling down **[Csus4]** **[C]**
And your love's a **[G7]** blown out candle
**[G7]** A..aa. **[F]** all is **[G7]** gone and it seems too **[C]** hard to handle **[Csus4]** **[C]**

**[C]** Chiquitita, tell me the truth **[Csus4]** **[C]**
There is **[C]** no way **[G7]** you can deny it
I.**[F]** .I .can **[G7]** see that you're oh so **[C]** sad, so quiet **[Csus4]** **[C]**

**[C]** Chiquitita, you and I **[F]** know
How the heartaches come and they go and the **[C]** scars they're leaving
You'll be dancing once a-**[G7]**gain and the **[F]** pain will **[G7]** end
You will have no **[C]** time for grieving

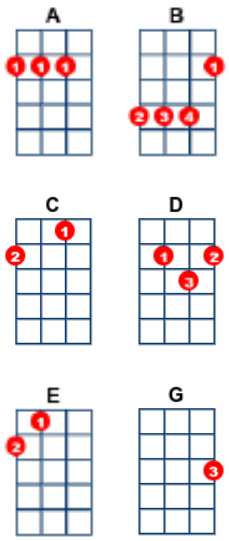
**[C]** Chiquitita, you and I **[F]** cry
But the sun is still in the sky and **[C]** shining above you
Let me hear you sing once **[G7]** more like you **[F]** did be-**[G7]**fore
Sing a new song, **[C]** Chiquitita

**[G7]** Try once more like you **[F]** did be-**[G7]**fore
Sing a **[G7]** new song, **[C]** Chiquitita **[Csus4]** **[C]**

# Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep

## artist:Middle Of The Road writer:Lally Stott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HSNSTerj2Kc




*Thanks To Lloyd Owens*

[D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
[D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)
[D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
[G] Far [D] far a-[A]way!

[D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
[D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)
[D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
[G] Far, [D] far, [A] away, [G] Far, [D] far,  a-[C]way! [A]

[D] Last night I heard my Momma [G] singing this [D] song.
[G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep.
[D] Woke up this morning and my [G] Momma was [D] gone.
[G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep,
[G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep, [D] chirp.

[D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
[D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)
[D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
[G] Far [D] far [A] away!

[D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
[D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)
[D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
[G] Far, [D] far, [A] away, [G] Far, [D] far,  a-[C]way! [A]

[D] Last night I heard my Momma [G] singing this [D] song.
[G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep.
[D] Woke up this morning and my [G] Momma was [D] gone.
[G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep,
[G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep, [D] chirp.

*Change key*

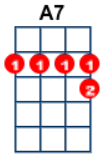
[E] Last night I heard my Momma [A] singing this [E] song.
[A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep.
[E] Woke up this morning and my [A] Momma was [E] gone.
[A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep,
[A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep, [E] chirp.

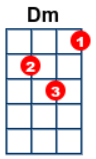
[E] Last night I heard my Momma [A] singing this [E] song.
[A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep.
[E] Woke up this morning and my [A] Momma was [E] gone.
[A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep,
[A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep, [E] chirp.

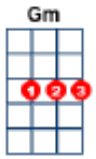
# Chocolate Jesus

## artist:Tom Waits writer:Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Tom Waits: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lAIqk5KUBRQ Capo 1
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke




[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [Dm] [A7]

[Dm] Don't go to church on Sunday
Don't get on my knees to [Gm] pray
Don't memorise the books of the [Dm] bible
[A7] Got my own special way
[Dm] I know Jesus loves me maybe just a little bit [Gm] more
I fall down on my knees every [Dm] Sunday
At Za[A7]relda Lee's candy [Dm] store
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[Dm] Don't want no Yabba Zabba don't want no Almond [Gm] Joy
There ain't nothin [Dm] better [A7] suitable for this boy
[Dm] Well it's the only thing that can pick me up
Better than a cup of [Gm] gold
See only a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus can [A7] satisfy my [Dm] soul

[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

When the [Gm] weather gets rough and its whisky in the shade
Best to wrap your saviour up in [Dm] cellophane
He [Gm] flows like The Big Muddy but that's okay
[A7] Pour him over ice cream for a nice parfait...
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus good enough for [Gm] me
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] good enough for me
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel so good in[Gm]side
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

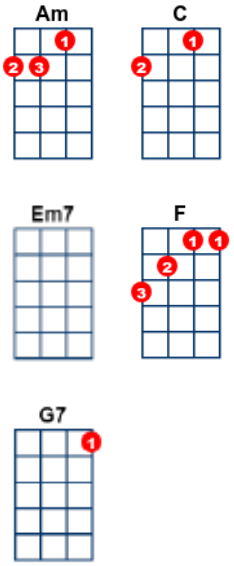
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[A7] [Dm]

# Christmas (Baby Please Come Home)

artist:Darlene Love writer:Ellie Greenwich, Jeff Barry, Phil Spector

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vf4ZXBzbAio Eb so capo 3




**[C] [Em7] [F] [G7]**

([**C**] Christmas) The snow's coming down
([**Em7**] Christmas) I'm watching it fall
([**F**] Christmas) Lots of people around
([**G7**] Christmas) Baby, please come home
([**C**] Christmas) The church bells in town
([**Em7**] Christmas) are ringing in song
([**F**] Christmas) full of happy sounds
([**G7**] Christmas) Baby, please come home.

> [**C**] They're singing, 'Deck The Halls,'
> [**Am**] but it's not like Christmas at all
> [**F**] cause I remember when you were here
> [**G7**] and all the fun we had last year.

([**C**] Christmas) Pretty lights on the tree
([**Em7**] Christmas) I'm watching them shine
([**F**] Christmas) You should be here with me
([**G7**] Christmas) Baby, please come home

**[C] [Em7] [F] [G7]** .

> [**C**] They're singing, 'Deck The Halls,'
> [**Am**] but it's not like Christmas at all
> [**F**] cause I remember when you were here
> [**G7**] and all the fun we had last year

([**C**] Christmas) If there was a way
([**Em7**] Christmas) I'd hold back this tear.
([**F**] Christmas) But it's Christmas Day
([**G7**] Please) Please. (Please) Please.
([**G7**] Please) Please (Please) Please (Please) Please (Please) Please
([**G7**] Please. Please) baby, please come [**C**] home

([**C**] Christmas) Baby, please come [**Am**] home
(Christmas) baby, please come [**F**] home
(Christmas) Baby, please come [**G7**] home
(Christmas) oh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
([**C**] Christmas) I need you right here
([**Am**] Christmas) please come home.
([**F**] Christmas) [**G7**] Christmas Christmas

# Christmas All Over Again

artist:Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers , writer:Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gaPj1GoDpQw Capo 2

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[G] [Gdim] [Am] [D] [G] [Gdim] [Am] [D]

Well it's [G] Christmas [Gdim] time a-[Am]gain, [D]
deco-[G]rations are all [Gdim] hung by the [Am] fire [D]
[Am] Everybody's [D] singin', [Am] all the bells are [Cm] ringing out
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain, yeah a-[D]gain

Long-[G]distance [Gdim] rela-[Am]tives, [D]
Haven't [G] seen'em in a [Gdim] long, long [Am] time [D]
[Am] Yeah I kind of [D] missed 'em, [Am] I just don't wanna [Cm] kiss 'em, no
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain, yeah a-[D]gain

[Fm] And all over [G] town [Fm] little kids gonna get [G] down
[C] And Christmas is a rockin' time, put your body next to mine
[A7] Underneath the mistletoe we [D] go, we go

[G] [Gdim] [Am] [D] [G] [Gdim] [Am] [D]

[Am] Everybody's [D] singin', [Am] all the bells are [Cm] ringing out
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain, yeah a-[D]gain

[Fm] And right down our [G] block [Fm] little kids start to [G] rock
[C] And Christmas is a rockin' time, put your body next to mine
[A7] Underneath the mistletoe we [D] go, we go

Merry [G] Christmas [Gdim] time come and [Am] find [D] you
[G] Happy and there [Gdim] by your [Am] fire [D]
[Am] I hope you have a [D] good one,
[Am] I hope momma gets her [Cm] shoppin' done
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain,

Oh Baby, it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain oh, [Cm] yea

*slow*

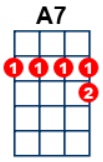
[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

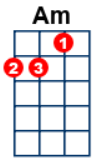
And it's [G] Christ-[Em] as all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain [Cm] [G]

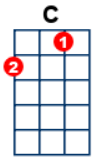
[G]

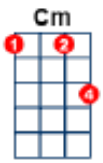
*spoken:*

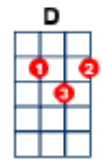
Now let's see...I want a new Rickenbacker guitar,
two Fender bass-mans, Chuck Berry songbooks, xylophone

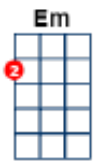


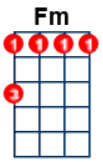



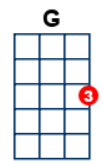



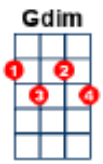



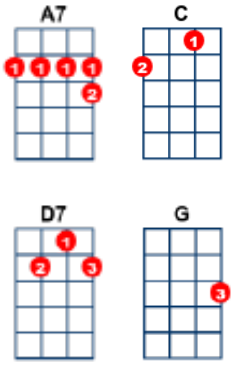



# Christmas Cannonball

artist:Hank Snow writer:Jack Rollins, Steve Nelson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C8-6VbMylRI B so capo 4




[G] Cause they know it's bringin' [C] Santa Claus on [D7] the Christmas cannon-[G]ball

[G] From out the frozen northland to the [C] better tempered [G] clime
There's a train that comes a rollin' every [A7] year at Christmas [D7] time
All the [G] kids are in their glory when the [C] snow begins to [G] fall
[G] Cause they know it's bringin' [C] Santa Claus on [D7] the Christmas cannon-[G]ball

It takes off at the North Pole with a [C] jingle and a [G] roar
It's partly run by reindeer till it [A7] gets to Balti-[D7]more
If you [G] hear the cry of timber comin' [C] out of Mont-[G]real
You can start to look for [C] Santa Claus and [D7] the Christmas Cannon-[G]ball

Oh the [C] Christmas Cannonball the Christmas Cannon-[G]ball
Jingle ling ling ling toot toot [C] jingle ling toot
[D7] The Christmas Cannon-[G]ball

She's loaded down with nice things mama [C] dolls and fancy [G] toys
But he picks out all the best things for the [A7] real good girls and [D7] boys
Then he [G] hollers Merry Christmas every-[C]body big and [G] small
Cause he means make way for [C] Santa Claus and [D7] the Christmas Cannon-[G]ball

So listen to your mother do the [C] things she tells you [G] too
If you can't be good till Christmas then it's [A7] just too bad for [D7] you
Take it [G] easy with your crying and be [C] careful one and [G] all
Cause it's almost time for [C] Santa Claus and [D7] the Christmas Cannon-[G]ball

Oh the [C] Christmas Cannonball the Christmas Cannon-[G]ball
Jingle ling ling ling toot toot [C] jingle ling toot
[D7] The Christmas Cannon-[G] ball

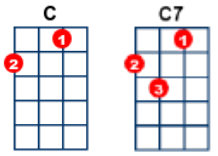
[D7] The Christmas Cannon-[G]ball [D7] the Christmas Cannon-[G]ball
[D7] The Christmas Cannon-[G]ball

# Christmas Cookies

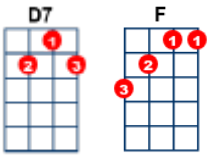
artist:George Strait writer:Aaron Marker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YDCmeKs8Zpk

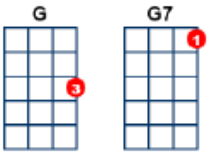
*Thanks David Nelson*




**[C] [C7] [F] [D7] [C] [G] [C] [C]**




I sure do like those Christmas cookies, sugar. **[C]**
I sure do like those Christmas cookies, **[G7]** babe. **[G7]**
The **[C]** ones that look like **[C7]** Santa Claus, **[F]** Christmas trees and **[D7]** bells and stars.
I **[C]** sure do like those **[G]** Christmas cookies, **[C]** babe. **[C]**




Now Christmas cookies are a special treat, the **[F]** more she bakes, the more I eat,
and **[G7]** sometimes I can't get myself to **[C]** stop. **[C]**
Sometimes she'll wait 'til I'm asleep and she'll **[F]** take the ones that I didn't eat
and **[G7]** put those little sprinkly things on **[C]** top. **[C]** ,

I sure do like those Christmas cookies, sugar. **[C]**
I sure do like those Christmas cookies, **[G7]** babe. **[G7]**
The **[C]** ones that look like **[C7]** Santa Claus, **[F]** Christmas trees and **[D7]** bells and stars.
I **[C]** sure do like those **[G]** Christmas cookies, **[C]** babe. **[C]**

Now those sprinkly things just make things worse 'cause it **[F]** makes 'em taste better than they did at first,
and they're **[G7]** absolutely impossible to re-**[C]**sist. **[C]**
Some disappear to who knows where, but **[F]** I make sure that I get my share
And those **[G7]** kids just stand there waiting for the ones I **[C]** miss. **[C]**

I sure do like those Christmas cookies, sugar. **[C]**
I sure do like those Christmas cookies, **[G7]** babe. **[G7]**
The **[C]** ones that look like **[C7]** Santa Claus, **[F]** Christmas trees and **[D7]** bells and stars.
I **[C]** sure do like those **[G]** Christmas cookies, **[C]** babe. **[C]**

Now there's a benefit to all of this that **[F]** you might have overlooked or missed,
so **[G7]** now let me tell you the best part of it **[C]** all. **[C]**
Every time she sticks another batch in the oven there's **[F]** 15 minutes for some kissin' and a huggin'.
That's **[C]** why I eat Christmas cookies **[G]** all year **[C]** long! **[C]**

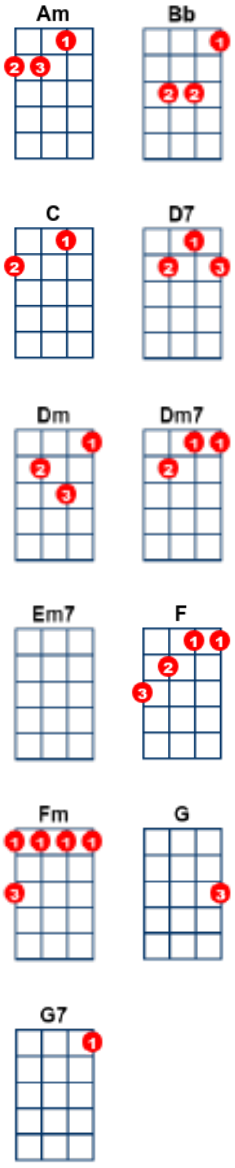
I sure do like those Christmas cookies, sugar. **[C]**
I sure do like those Christmas cookies, **[G7]** babe. **[G7]**
The **[C]** ones that look like **[C7]** Santa Claus, **[F]** Christmas trees and **[D7]** bells and stars.
I **[C]** sure do like those **[G]** Christmas cookies, **[C]** babe. **[C] [C] [C]**

I sure do like those Christmas cookies, sugar. **[C]**
I sure do like those Christmas cookies, **[G7]** babe. **[G7]**
The **[C]** ones that look like **[C7]** Santa Claus, **[F]** Christmas trees and **[D7]** bells and stars.
I **[C]** sure do like those **[G]** Christmas cookies, **[C]** babe. **[C]**
I **[C]** sure do like those **[G]** Christmas cookies, **[C]** babe. **[C] [G]↓ [C]**

# Christmas Everyday

artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Peter McCann

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HRy5kgHnXqs E so capo 4




**[C]** He was born so **[F]** far away,
**[G]** so the story's **[C]** told
**[Am]** We remember **[Dm]** Christmas day,
**[G]** when the days grow **[C]** cold
**[C]** With the time it passes **[F]** by,
**[C]** we put away the trim
**[Am]** Then we live and **[Dm]** wonder why
**[G]** we can't remember **[C]** when **[Dm]** **[C]**

**[F]** Christmas star shines **[C]** once a year,
**[Dm7]** then it **[G7]** fades a-**[C]**way **[Dm]** **[C]**
**[F]** Keep the spirit **[Em7]** in your **[Am]** heart
**[D7]** its Christmas every-**[G]**day

**[C]** It's not the bells and it's not the snow
**[F]** and it's not the gifts we **[C]** get
**[Am]** But He was born so **[Dm]** long ago
**[G7]** it's easy to for-**[C]**get
**[F]** Peace on earth good-**[C]**will **[Dm]** to men
but men **[G7]** can't go a-**[C]**lone
**[Fm]** We get lost a-**[Bb]**long the way
**[Dm]** but He can bring us **[G]** home

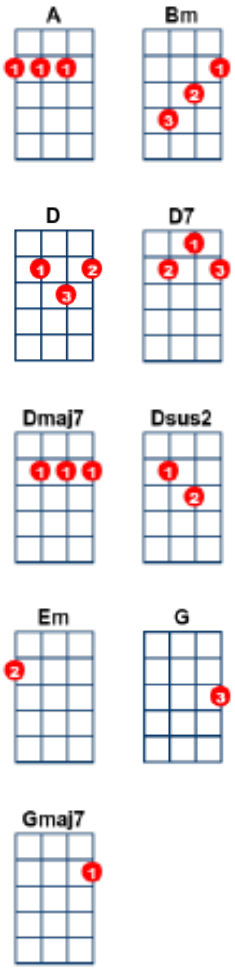
**[C]** Remember Him throughout the **[F]** year,
**[G]** without the star a-**[C]**bove
He **[Am]** left us all a **[Dm]** Christmas gift,
**[G]** He left the gift of **[C]** love

**[F]** The Christmas star shines **[C]** once a year
**[Dm]** then it **[G]** fades a-**[C]**way **[Dm]** **[C]**
**[F]** Keep the spirit **[Em7]** in your **[Am]** heart
**[Dm7]** and its Christmas e-**[Dm]**very-**[F]**day **[C]** **[Dm]** **[G]** **[C]**

# Christmas In Dixie

artist:Alabama writer:A, Bm, D, D7, Dmaj7, Dsus2, Em, G, Gmaj7

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1iKQHYg0EII




**[Dsus2] [Dsus2]  [Em] [A] [D] [D] [Gmaj7] [G] [A] [D]**

**[D]** By now in New York **[Em]** City.
**[A]** There's snow on the **[D]** ground.
And **[D]** out in Cali-**[Em]**fornia.
**[A]** The sunshine's falling **[D]** down. **[D7]**
And maybe down in **[G]** Memphis,
**[A]** Graceland's all in **[D]** lights. **[Bm]**
And in Atlanta, **[Em]** Georgia,
**[A]** there's peace on earth to-**[D]**night. **[D]**

> Christmas in **[G]** Dixie,
> **[A]** it's snowing in the **[D]** pines. **[Bm]**
> Merry Christmas from **[Em]** Dixie
> **[A]** to everyone to-**[D]** night. **[D7]**

**[G] [A] [Dmaj7] [Gmaj7] [Em] [A] [D]**

**[D]** It's windy in Chi-**[Em]**cago.
**[A]** The kids are out of **[Dmaj7]** school.
There's **[D]** magic in **[Em]** Motown.
**[A]** The city's on the **[D]** move. **[D7]**
In Jackson, Missi-**[G]**ssippi
**[A]** to Charlotte, Caro-**[D]**line. **[Bm]**
And all across the **[Em]** Nation,
**[A]** it's a peaceful Christmas **[D]** time. **[D]**

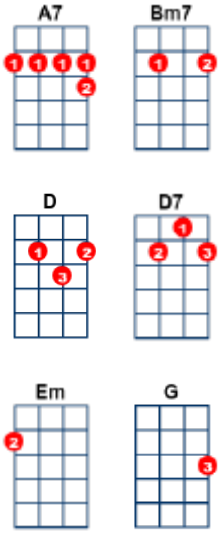
> Christmas in **[G]** Dixie,
> **[A]** it's snowing in the **[D]** pines. **[Bm]**
> Merry Christmas from **[Em]** Dixie
> **[A]** to everyone to-**[D]** night.**[D7]**
> **[D]** And from Fort Payne, Ala-**[Em]**bama
> **[A]** Merry Christmas to-**[D]**night.

# Christmas In Dixie [D]

artist:Alabama writer:Jeff Cook, Teddy Gentry, Randy Owen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vjGbi5nz-8A

*Thanks David Nelson*




[D] By now in New York [Em] City, [Em] [A7]
there's snow on the [D] ground. [D]
And out in Cali-[Em]fornia, [Em] [A7]
the sunshine's falling [D] down. [D] [D7]

By now in New York **[Em]** City, **[Em]** **[A7]**
there's snow on the **[D]** ground. **[D]**
And out in Cali-**[Em]**fornia, **[Em]** **[A7]**
the sunshine's falling **[D]** down. **[D]** **[D7]**
And, maybe down in **[G]** Memphis, **[G]** **[A7]**
Graceland's all in **[D]** lights. **[D]** **[Bm7]**
And in Atlanta, **[Em]** Georgia, **[Em]** **[A7]**
there's peace on earth to-**[D]**night. **[D]** **[D]**/

Christmas in **[G]** Dixie, **[G]** **[A7]**
it's snowin' in the **[D]** pines. **[D]** **[Bm7]**
Merry Christmas from **[Em]** Dixie, **[Em]** **[A7]**
to everyone to-**[D]**night. **[D]** **[D]**

It's windy in Chi-**[Em]**cago, **[Em]** **[A7]**
the kids are out of **[D]** school. **[D]**
There's magic in **[Em]** Motown, **[Em]** **[A7]**
the city's on the **[D]** move. **[D]** **[D7]**
In Jackson, Missis-**[G]**sippi, **[G]** **[A7]**
to Charlotte, Caro-**[D]**line, **[D]** **[Bm7]**
and all across the **[Em]** nation, **[Em]** **[A7]**
it's a peaceful Christmas **[D]** time. **[D]** **[D]**

Christmas in **[G]** Dixie, **[G]** **[A7]**
it's snowin' in the **[D]** pines. **[D]** **[Bm7]**
Merry Christmas from **[Em]** Dixie, **[Em]** **[A7]**
to everyone to-**[D]**-night. **[D]** **[D]**

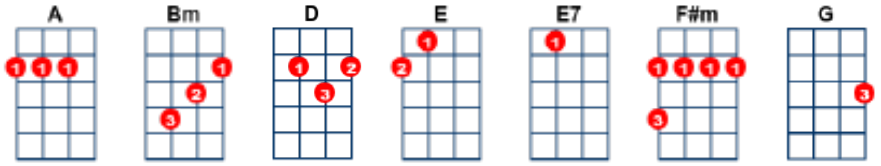
Christmas in **[G]** Dixie, **[G]** **[A7]**
it's snowin' in the **[D]** pines. **[D]** **[Bm7]**
Merry Christmas from **[Em]** Dixie, **[Em]** **[A7]**
to everyone to-**[D]**night. **[D]** **[D]**

*slowing*

And from Fort Payne, Ala-**[Em]**bama. **[Em]** **[A7]** - Merry Christmas to-**[D]**night.

# Christmas In Killarney

artist:The Irish Rovers writer:John Redmond, James Cavanaugh, Frank Weldon




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wM9Sj48NduA

*Thanks to tomszos*

> The **[D]** holly green, the ivy green, the **[G]** prettiest picture
> you've **[D]** ever seen is **[G]** Christmas in **[D]** Killarney,
> with **[A]** all of the folks at **[D]** home.
> It's **[D]** nice, you know, to kiss your beau,
> while **[G]** cuddling under the **[D]** mistletoe,
> and **[G]** Santa Claus you **[D]** know, of course,
> is **[A]** one of the b'ys from **[D]** home.

**[Bm]** The door is always open, the neighbors **[F#m]** pay a **[Bm]** call.
And **[A]** Father John, before he's gone, will **[E]** bless the house and **[A]** all.
Our **[D]** Hearts are light, our spirits bright,
we'll **[G]** cele-**[A]**brate our **[D]** joy to-**[Bm]**night.
It's **[G]** Christmas in **[D]** Killarney, with **[A]** all of the folks at **[D]** home.

> The **[D]** holly green, the ivy green, the **[G]** prettiest picture
> you've **[D]** ever seen is **[G]** Christmas in **[D]** Killarney,
> with **[A]** all of the folks at **[D]** home.
> It's **[D]** nice, you know, to kiss your beau,
> while **[G]** cuddling under the **[D]** mistletoe,
> and **[G]** Santa Claus you **[D]** know, of course,
> is **[A]** one of the b'ys from **[D]** home.

We'll **[Bm]** decorate the Christmas tree when all the **[F#m]** family's **[Bm]** here.
**[A]** Around a roaring fire, we will **[E7]** raise a cup of **[A]** cheer.
There's **[D]** gifts to bring, and songs to sing,
and **[G]** laughs to **[A]** make the **[D]** rafters **[Bm]** ring.
It's **[G]** Christmas in **[D]** Killarney, with **[A]** all of the folks at **[D]** home.

> The **[D]** holly green, the ivy green, the **[G]** prettiest picture
> you've **[D]** ever seen is **[G]** Christmas in **[D]** Killarney,
> with **[A]** all of the folks at **[D]** home.
> It's **[D]** nice, you know, to kiss your beau,
> while **[G]** cuddling under the **[D]** mistletoe,
> and **[G]** Santa Claus you **[D]** know, of course,
> is **[A]** one of the b'ys from **[D]** home.

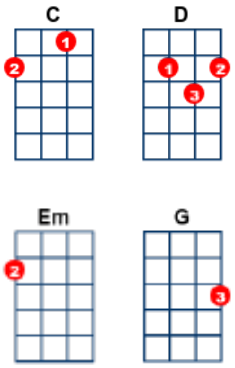
We'll **[Bm]** take the horse and sleigh all across the **[F#m]** fields of **[Bm]** snow
**[A]** listening to the jingle bells, **[E]** everywhere we **[A]** go.
How **[D]** grand it feels to click your heels
and **[G]** dance **[A]** away to the **[D]** jigs and **[Bm]** reels.
It's **[G]** Christmas in **[D]** Killarney, with **[A]** all of the folks at **[D]** home

> The **[D]** holly green, the ivy green, the **[G]** prettiest picture
> you've **[D]** ever seen is **[G]** Christmas in **[D]** Killarney,
> with **[A]** all of the folks at **[D]** home.
> It's **[D]** nice, you know, to kiss your beau,
> while **[G]** cuddling under the **[D]** mistletoe,
> and **[G]** Santa Claus you **[D]** know, of course,
> is **[A]** one of the b'ys from **[D]** home.

artist:The Punters writer:Colbie Caillat, Jason Reeves, Kara Dioguardi

t: Christmas In The Harbour }

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7JGFGDxDA8MAb so capo 1




**[C] [D] [D] [G]**

> **[G]** Toora-loora, loora-lay
> **[D]** Christ the King was **[Em]** born today
> **[G]** Hark the herald **[Em]** angels **[G]** say
> **[C]** It's Christmas in the **[D]** harbour

**[G]** Church bells ring out loud and clear
**[D]** People come from **[Em]** far and **[G]** near
**[G]** Old men drink their **[Em]** Christmas cheer
**[C]** It's Christmas in the **[D]** Harbour

**[G]** Younger faces all aglow
**[D]** smile beneath the **[Em]** mistle-**[G]**toe
**[G]** Yule log embers **[Em]** brightly glow
**[C]** It's Christmas in the **[D]** harbour

> **[G]** Toora-loora, loora-lay
> **[D]** Christ the King was **[Em]** born today
> **[G]** Hark the herald **[Em]** angels **[G]** say
> **[C]** It's Christmas in the **[D]** harbour

**[G]** Children sleep without a sound
**[D]** all nestled in their **[Em]** eider-down
**[G]** Snow is falling **[Em]** softly down
**[C]** It's Christmas in the **[D]** harbour

> **[G]** Toora-loora, loora-lay
> **[D]** Christ the King was **[Em]** born today
> **[G]** Hark the herald **[Em]** angels **[G]** say
> **[C]** It's Christmas in the **[D]** harbour

**[G]** Trees are laden down with snow
**[D]** It's off to midnight **[Em]** mass we go
**[G]** Hand-in-hand a-**[Em]**cross the snow
**[C]** It's Christmas in the **[D]** harbour

> **[G]** Toora-loora, loora-lay
> **[D]** Christ the King was **[Em]** born today
> **[G]** Hark the herald **[Em]** angels **[G]** say
> **[C]** It's Christmas in the **[D]** harbour

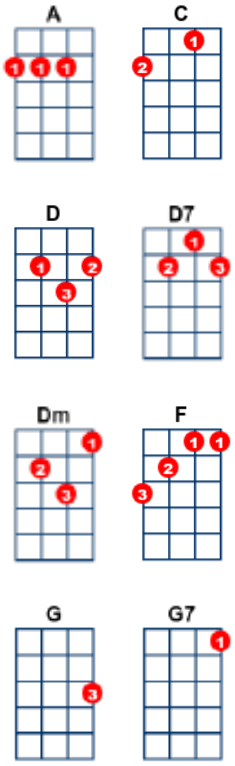
**[G]** Young and old, they dance and sing
**[D]** and join in all the **[Em]** jannying
**[G]** Peace on earth, good **[Em]** will to men
**[C]** It's Christmas in the **[D]** harbour

> **[G]** Toora-loora, loora-lay
> **[D]** Christ the King was **[Em]** born today
> **[G]** Hark the herald **[Em]** angels **[G]** say
> **[C]** It's Christmas in the **[D]** harbour
>
> **[G]** Toora-loora, loora-lay
> **[D]** Christ the King was **[Em]** born today
> **[G]** Hark the herald **[Em]** angels **[G]** say
> **[C]** It's Christmas in the **[D]** harbour

# Christmas In The Valley

artist:Wayne Rostad writer:Wayne Rostad

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=518NB2bBr2U




**[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]**

**[C]** Sleigh bells ringing in the snow,
**[F]** Kissing 'neath the mistletoe
**[G]** Out in the barn the cattle low,
It's Christmas **[G7]** in the **[C]** valley. **[G]**
**[C]** And soon beneath the Christmas tree,
**[F]** We'll gather with our family
**[G]** Love in perfect harmo-**[G7]**ny,
**[G7]** It's Christmas in the **[C]** valley. **[C] [Dm]**

> **[F]** Oh, the valley lights will shine so bright,
> **[C]** All the world will be so right
> **[D7]** When Santa on his magic night,
> **[G7]** Comes to his children.

There'll be **[C]** sleigh bells ringing in the snow,
**[F]** And kissing 'neath the mistletoe;
**[G]** Out in the barn the cattle **[G7]** low,
**[G7]** It's Christmas in the **[C]** valley. **[G] [C]**

**[C]** Candlelight and hearts aglow,
**[F]** The silent dance of falling snow
**[G]** Familiar songs on the rad-**[G7]**io,
**[G7]** That's Christmas in the **[C]** valley.**[G]**
**[C]** In every town the church bells ring,
**[F]** In every home a young child dreams
**[G]** In every heart the spirit **[G7]** sings,
It's Christmas in the **[C]** valley. **[C] [D]**

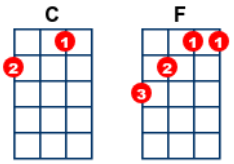
> **[F]** Oh, the valley lights will shine so bright,
> **[C]** All the world will be so right
> **[D7]** When Santa on his magic night,
> **[G7]** Comes to his children.

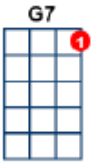
**[C]** There'll be sleigh bells ringing in the snow,
**[F]** And kissing 'neath the mistletoe;
**[G]** Out in the barn the cattle low,
It's Christmas in the **[C]** valley.**[G] [A]**
**[G]** Out in the barn the cattle **[G7]** low,
It's Christmas in the **[C]** valley. **[G] [C] [G] [C]**

# Christmas Is

artist:Tom T. Hall writer:Tom T. Hall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YTO7TqUih-8




**[F]** Christmas is there in your **[C]** heart where it lives
And **[C]** that's what **[G7]** Christmas **[C]** is

**[C]** Christmas is Jesus and people and things
**[G7]** Christmas is something the **[C]** whole world can sing
**[F]** Christmas is finding your **[C]** enemies and friends
And **[C]** starting all **[G7]** over a-**[C]**gain

> **[F]** Up in the air there are **[C]** reindeer and sleighs
> **[G7]** Down on the ground there are **[C]** twelve Christmas days
> **[F]** Christmas is there in your **[C]** heart where it lives
> And **[C]** that's what **[G7]** Christmas **[C]** is

**[F]** Christmas is there in your **[C]** heart where it lives
And **[C]** that's what **[G7]** Christmas **[C]** is

**[C]** Christmas is doing the best that you can
**[G7]** People who know Christmas **[C]** will understand
**[F]** Christmas is all in your **[C]** heart, it's a fact
And **[C]** that's where **[G7]** Christmas is **[C]** at

> **[F]** Up in the air there are **[C]** reindeer and sleighs
> **[G7]** Down on the ground there are **[C]** twelve Christmas days
> **[F]** Christmas is there in your **[C]** heart where it lives
> And **[C]** that's what **[G7]** Christmas **[C]** is

And **[C]** that's what **[G7]** Christmas **[C]** is

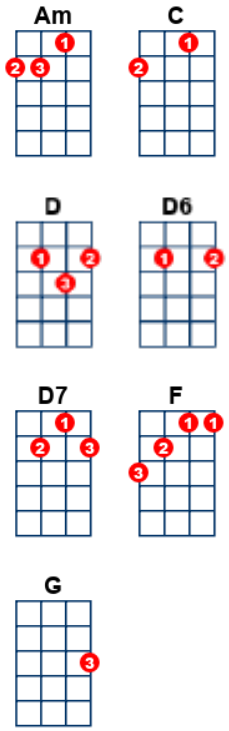
**[C]** Christmas is giving and living and love
**[G7]** Christmas is praising the **[C]** powers above
**[F]** Show me a smile and a **[C]** heart that is true
Oh, have **[C]** I got a **[G7]** Christmas for **[C]** you

**[F]** Christmas is there in your **[C]** heart where it lives
And **[C]** that's what **[G7]** Christmas **[C]** is

# Christmas Is All Around

artist:Billy Mack , writer:Reg Presley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CUFqlozV4zU But in F




*Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me*

[G] [Am] [C] [D]

I [G] feel it in my [Am] fingers
[C] I feel it [D] in my [G] toes [Am] [C] [D]
Christ-[G]mas is all a-[Am]round me
[C] and so the [D] feeling [G] grows [Am]  [C] [D]

It's [G] written in the [Am] wind
[C] It's every-[D]where I [G] go [Am] [C] [D]
So [G] if you really love [Am] Christmas
[C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] snow [Am] [C] [D] [D]

[C] You know I love Christmas
I  al-[Am]ways will
[F] My mind's made up
The [D] way that I feel
[C] There's no beginning
There'll [Am] be no end
[Am] Coz on Christmas
You [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

You [G] gave your presents to [Am] me
[C] And I gave [D] mine to [G] [Am] you [C] [D]
I [G] need Santa be-[Am]side me
[C] In every-[D]thing I [G] do [Am] [C] [D] [D]

[C] You know I love Christmas, I al-[Am]ways will
[F] My mind's made up the [D] way that I feel
[C] There's no beginning, there'll [Am] be no end
[Am] Coz on Christmas you [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

[C] [Am] [C] [D] [C] [Am]

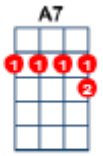
[Am] Coz on Christmas, you [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

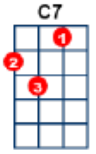
It's [G] written on the [Am] wind
[C] It's every-[D]where I [G] go [Am] [C] [D]
So [G] if you really [Am] love me
[C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] show [Am]
[C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] show [Am] [C] [D]
So [G] if you really [Am] love me
[C] C'mon and [D] let it
[G] If you really [Am] love me
[C] C'mon and [D] let it
Now [G] if you really love [Am] me
[NC] C'mon and let it - - - [G] snow

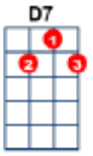
# Christmas Island

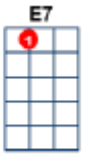
artist:Sixpence None The Richer writer:Lyle Moraine

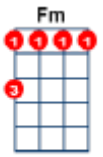
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4H9DsUwJy_A

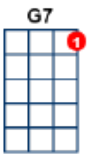



**[C]** Let's get away from **[E7]** sleigh bells

**[D7]** Let's get away from **[A7]** snow

**[D]** Let's make a break some **[D7]** Christmas Dear,

**[F]** I know the place to **[G7]** go

How'd ya like to spend **[C]** Christmas, **[A7]** on Christmas **[D7]** Island?

How'd ya **[G7]** like to spend the holiday away across the **[C]** sea? **[G7]**

How'd ya like to spend **[C]** Christmas **[A7]** on Christmas **[D7]** Island?

How'd ya **[G7]** like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut **[C]** tree? **[C7]**

How'd ya like to stay **[F]** up late, like the islanders **[C]** do? **[A7]**

Wait for Santa to **[D]** sail in with your presents in a ca-**[F]**noe **[G7]**

If you ever spend **[C]** Christmas, **[A7]** on Christmas **[D7]** Island

You will **[G7]** never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come **[C]** true **[C7]**

How'd ya like to spend **[C]** Christmas **[A7]** on Christmas **[D7]** Island?

How'd ya **[G7]** like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut **[C]** tree? **[C7]**

Also uses

D, F

How'd ya like to stay **[F]** up late, like the islanders **[C]** do? **[A7]**

Wait for Santa to **[D]** sail in with your presents in a ca-**[F]**noe **[G7]**

If you ever spend **[C]** Christmas, **[A7]** on Christmas **[D7]** Island

You will **[G7]** never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come **[C7]** true **[A7]**

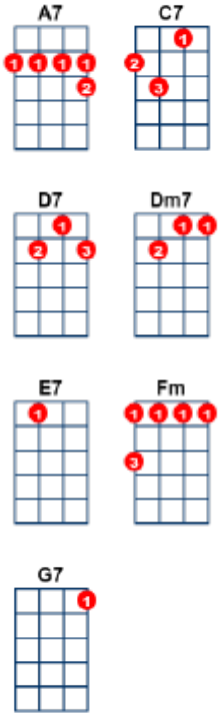
You will **[F]** never stray for everyday your **[G7]** Christmas dreams come **[C]** true **[F]**

**[Fm]** Let's get away from **[C]** sleigh bells

# Christmas Island - alt

artist:Sixpence None the Richer writer:Lyle Moraine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4H9DsUwJy_A




Also uses: Am, C F, G

**[C]** Let's get away from **[E7]** sleigh bells
**[Am]** Let's get away from **[D7]** snow
**[Dm7]** Let's make a break some **[D7]** Christmas, Dear,
**[F]** I know the place to **[G]** go

How'd ya like to spend **[C]** Christmas,
**[A7]** on Christmas **[D]** Is-**[D7]**land?
How'd ya **[G7]** like to spend the holiday away across the **[C]** sea? **[G7]**
How'd ya like to spend **[C]** Christmas
**[A7]** on Christmas **[D]** Is-**[D7]**land?
How'd ya **[G7]** like to hang a stocking
on a great big coconut **[C]** tree? **[C7]**

How'd ya like to stay **[F]** up late,
like the islanders **[C]** do? **[A7]**
Wait for Santa to **[D]** sail in with your presents in a ca-**[G]**noe **[G7]**

If you ever spend **[C]** Christmas,
**[A7]** on Christmas **[D]** Is-**[D7]**land
You will **[G7]** never stray for everyday
your Christmas dreams come **[C]** true **[G7]**

How'd ya like to spend **[C]** Christmas,
**[A7]** on Christmas **[D]** Is-**[D7]** land?
How'd ya **[G7]** like to spend the holiday away across the **[C]** sea? **[C7]**

How'd ya like to stay **[F]** up late,
like the islanders **[C]** do? **[A7]**
Wait for Santa to **[D]** sail in with your presents in a ca-**[G]**noe **[G7]**

If you ever spend **[C]** Christmas,
**[A7]** on Christmas **[D]** Is-**[D7]**land
You will **[G7]** never stray for everyday
your Christmas dreams come **[C7]** true **[A7]**

You will **[F]** never stray for everyday
your **[G7]** Christmas dreams Come **[C]** true **[F]**

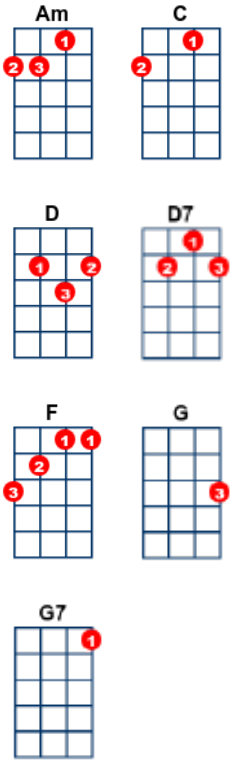
**[Fm]** Let’s get away from sleigh **[C]** bells

# Christmas Picnic

artist:The Wiggles writer:M Cook, J Fatt, A Field, G Page

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RiatuoaGRDM E so capo 4

*Thanks to : venturianventurian Ultimate Guitar*




"doo, **[C]** doo doo, **[G7]** doo doo doo, doo, doo doo doo"

> We're **[C]** having a picnic **[Am]** on the beach
> **[F]** Ooh, it's **[G]** Christmas **[C]** day... **[G7]**
> **[C]** Bring all your friends, **[Am]** take some food
> **[F]** Let's all **[G]** dance and **[C]** play...

**[G7]** There's Dorothy the **[C]** Dinosaur (eating some **[G7]** roses)
Romp Bomp a **[C]** Chomp ("ooh"), **[G7]** she's starting to dance **[C]** now
**[D7]** Doing the Romp Bomp a **[G]** Stomp... ("Ooh!")

> We're **[C]** having a picnic **[Am]** on the beach
> **[F]** Ooh, it's **[G]** Christmas **[C]** day... **[G7]**
> **[C]** Bring all your friends, **[Am]** take some food
> **[F]** Let's all **[G]** dance and **[C]** play...

**[G7]** There's Wags the **[C]** Dog (eating some **[G7]** bones)
("Ruff, ruff, **[C]** ruff!"), **[G7]** He's digging in the **[C]** dirt now
And **[D]** running to and **[G]** fro...

> We're **[C]** having a picnic **[Am]** on the beach
> **[F]** Ooh, it's **[G]** Christmas **[C]** day... **[G7]**
> **[C]** Bring all your friends, **[Am]** take some food
> **[F]** Let's all **[G]** dance and **[C]** play...

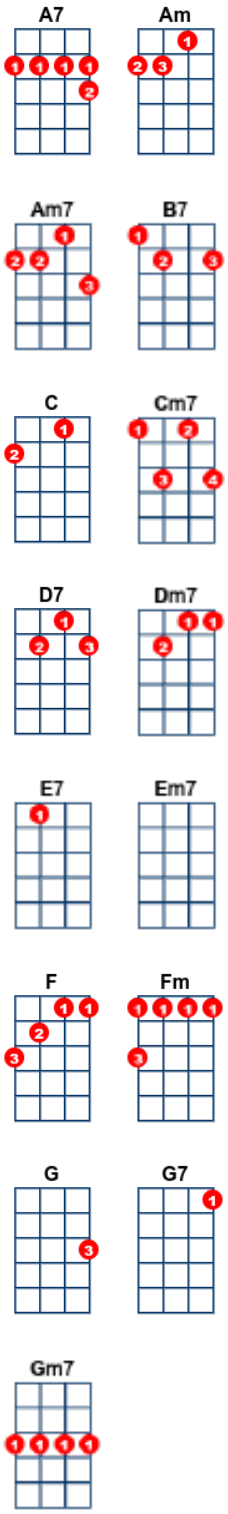
**[G7]** There's Captain Feather-**[C]**sword (tickling a-**[G7]**way)
("Ahoy there, me **[C]** hearties!"), **[G7]** He's starting to **[C]** dance, ("whoa ho ho!")
He's **[D]** doing it the pirate **[G]** way...

> We're **[C]** having a picnic **[Am]** on the beach
> **[F]** Ooh, it's **[G]** Christmas **[C]** day ("Whoa **[G7]** ho, me **[C]** hearties!")
> **[C]** Bring all your friends, **[Am]** take some food ("Whoa ho, it's fun now! Ha ha har!")
> **[F]** Let's all **[G]** dance and **[C]** play... ("Ooh!")
>
> We're **[C]** having a picnic **[Am]** on the beach
> **[F]** Ooh, it's **[G]** Christmas **[C]** day... **[G7]** ("Whoa ho! Oh, I love to tickle, me hearties! Whoa ho ho ho!")
> **[C]** Bring all your friends,("ruff") **[Am]** take some food... ("ruff")
> **[F]** Let's all **[G]** dance and **[C]** play... ("**[G7]** Ooh")
> ("Ahoy there, me hearties!")
>
> We're **[C]** having a picnic ("ruff ruff") **[Am]** on the beach... ("ruff ruff")
> ("Ho ho, Merry Christmas! Har ha har!")
> **[F]** Ooh, it's **[G]** Christmas **[C]** day... (**[G7]** Ooh!)
> **[C]** Bring all your friends, ("ruff") **[Am]** take some food ("ruff ruff")
> **[F]** Let's all **[G]** dance and **[C]** play...

# Christmas Song, The

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Bob Wells, Mel Tormé

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wKhRnZZ0cJI Capo on 1




[Am] Yuletide [Fm] carols being [C] sung by a [B7] choir
And [Em7] folks dressed [Fm] up like Eski-[G7]mos

[C] Chestnuts [Dm7] roasting on an [Em7] open [F] fire
[C] Jack Frost [Gm7] nipping at your [F] nose [E7]
[Am] Yuletide [Fm] carols being [C] sung by a [B7] choir
And [Em7] folks dressed [Fm] up like Eski-[G7] mos

Everybody [C] knows a [Dm7] turkey and some [Em7] mistle-[F]toe
[C] Help to [Gm7] make the season [F] bright.[E7]
[Am] Tiny [Fm] tots with their [C] eyes all a-[B7]glow
Will [Em7] find it [A7] hard to [Dm7] sleep [G7] to-[C]night

They know that [Gm7] Santa's on his [C] way
He's loaded [Gm7] lots of toys and [C] goodies on his [Gm7] sleigh.[C]
And every [Cm7] mother's child is gonna [Fm] spy [Gm7]
To see if [Am7] reindeer really know [D7] how to [G] fly.[G7]

And [C] so I'm [Dm7] offering this [Em7] simple [Dm7] phrase
To [C] kids from [Gm7] one to ninety-[F]two [E7]
[Am7] Although it's been [Fm] said many [C] times many [B7] ways
[Em7] Merry [Am7] Christ-[Dm7]mas [G7] to [C] you.

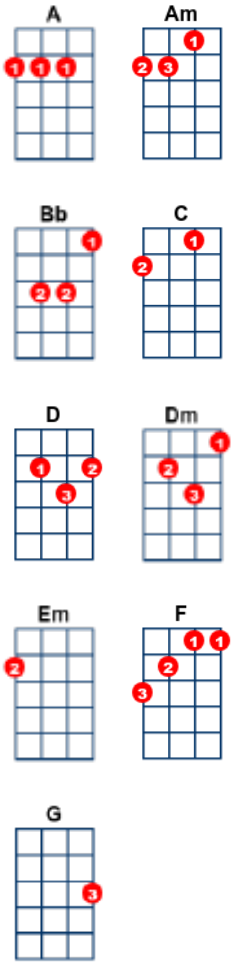
And [C] so I'm [Dm7] offering this [Em7] simple [Dm7] phrase
To [C] kids from [Gm7] one to ninety-[F]two [E7]
[Am7] Although it's been [Fm] said many [C] times many [B7] ways
[Em7] Merry [Am7] Christ-[Dm7]mas [G7] to [C] you.

# Christmas Wrapping

artist:The Waitresses writer:A, Am, Bb, C, D, Dm, Em, F, G

Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ARq6uYSsUq0 A so capo 2

*based on Ultimate Guitar*




**[G] [G] [C] [G] [G]**
**[G] [G] [C] [Bb] [A]**
**[G] [G] [C] [Bb] [A]**

**[G]** "Bah, humbug!" No, that's too strong
'Cause it **[G]** is my favorite holiday
But **[C]** all this year's been a busy blur
Don't **[Bb]** think I have the **[A]** energy
To **[G]** add to my already mad rush
Just **[G]** 'cause it 'tis the season.
The **[C]** perfect gift for me would be
Com-**[Bb]**pletions and co-**[A]**nnections left from
**[G]** Last year, ski shop,
En-**[G]** counter, most interesting.
**[C]** Had his number but never the time
**[Bb]** Most of '81 passed **[A]** along those lines.
So **[G]** deck those halls, trim those trees
**[G]** Raise up cups of Christmas cheer,
**[C]** I just need to catch my breath,
**[D]** Christmas by **[G]** myself this year.

**[G] [G] [G] [G]**
**[G] [G] [G] [G]**

**[G]** Calendar picture, frozen landscape, **[G]** Chilled this room for twenty-four days,
**[C]** Evergreens, sparkling snow, **[Bb]** get this winter over with! **[A]**

Flashback to **[G]** springtime, saw him again,
**[G]** Would've been good to go for lunch,
**[C]** Couldn't agree when we were both free.
We **[Bb]** tried, we said we'd **[A]** keep in touch.

**[G]** Didn't, of course, 'til summertime,
**[G]** Out to the beach to his boat could I join him?
**[C]** No, this time it was me,
**[Bb]** Sunburn in the **[A]** third degree.

**[G]** Now the calendar's just one page
And, of **[G]** course, I am excited.
To-**[C]** night's the night, I've set my mind
Not to **[D]** do too much a-**[G]**bout it.

**[G] [G] [G] [G]** x2
**[C] [F] [C] [Am] [G]** x3
**[C] [F] [C] [Em]**.
**[Dm] [C]**.

Merry **[G]** Christmas! Merry Christmas!
But I **[D]** think I'll miss this **[G]** one this year.
Merry **[G]** Christmas! Merry Christmas!
But I **[D]** think I'll miss this **[G]** one this year.
Merry **[G]** Christmas! Merry Christmas!
But I **[D]** think I'll miss this **[G]** one this year.
Merry **[G]** Christmas! Merry Christmas!
But I **[D]** think I'll miss this **[G]** one this year.

**[G]** Hardly dashing through the snow
**[G]** 'Cause I bundled up too tight.
**[C]** Last minute, had to do
A few **[Bb]** cards, a few **[A]** calls,

Because it's **[G]** R. S. V. P.
**[G]** No thanks, no party lights.
It's **[C]** Christmas Eve, gonna relax,
**[Bb]** Turned down all of **[A]** my invites.

**[G]** Last fall I had a night to myself,
**[G]** Same guy called, Halloween party,
**[C]** Waited all night for him to show,
**[Bb]** This time his car **[A]** wouldn't go.

For-**[G]** get it, it's cold, it's getting late,
**[G]** Trudge on home to celebrate
In a **[C]** quiet way, unwind
**[D]** Doing Christmas **[G]** right this time.

**[G] [G] [G] [G]**
**[G] [G] [G] [G]**

**[G]** A&P has provided me
With the **[G]** world's smallest turkey
Al-**[C]**ready in the oven, nice and hot
Oh **[Bb]** damn! Guess what **[A]** I forgot?

So **[G]** on with the boots, back out in the snow
To the **[G]** only all-night grocery,
When **[C]** what to my wondering eyes should appear
In the **[Bb]** line is that guy I've been **[A]** chasing all year!

"I'm **[G]** spending this one alone," he said.
"Need a **[G]** break; this year's been crazy."
I **[C]** said, "Me too, but why are you?
You mean **[Bb]** you forgot cran-**[A]** berries too?"

Then **[G]** suddenly we laughed and laughed
Caught **[G]** on to what was happening
That **[C]** Christmas magic's brought this tale
To a **[D]** very happy **[G]** ending!

**[G] [G] [G] [G]** x2
**[C] [F] [C] [Am] [G]** x3
**[C] [F] [C] [Em]** .
**[Dm] [C]**.

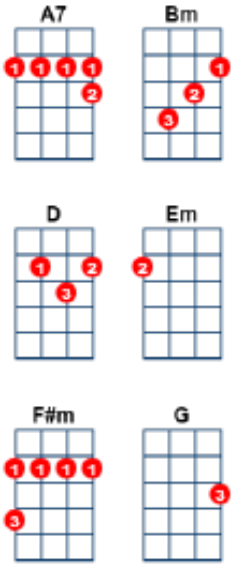
Merry **[G]** Christmas! Merry Christmas!
**[D]** Couldn't miss this **[G]** one this year!
Merry **[G]** Christmas! Merry Christmas!
**[D]** Couldn't miss this **[G]** one this year!
Merry **[G]** Christmas! Merry Christmas!
**[D]** Couldn't miss this **[G]** one this year!
Merry **[G]** Christmas! Merry Christmas!
**[D]** Couldn't miss this **[G]** one this year!

# Christmas in the Trenches

artist:John McCutcheon writer:John McCutcheon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sJi41RWaTCs

*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*




My **[D]** name is Francis **[Bm]** Tolliver.
I **[G]** come from Liver-**[Em]**pool.
Two **[A7]** years ago the war was waiting
**[G]** for me after **[D]** school.
To Belgium and to **[Bm]** Flanders,
to **[G]** Germany, to **[Em]** here,
I **[A7]** fought for King and country I love **[D]** dear.
Twas **[A7]** Christmas in the trenches
where the **[G]** frost so bitter **[D]** hung.
The **[Bm]** frozen fields of **[F#m]** France were still,
no **[G]** Christmas song was **[A7]** sung.
Our **[D]** families back in **[Bm]** England
were **[G]** toasting us that **[Em]** day,
Their **[A7]** brave and glorious lads so far a-**[D]**way.

I was **[D]** lyin' with my **[Bm]** mess-mate
on the **[G]** cold and rocky **[Em]** ground
When a-**[A7]**cross the lines of battle
came a **[G]** most peculiar **[D]** sound.
Says I "Now listen **[Bm]** up me boys",
each **[G]** soldier strained to **[Em]** hear
As **[A7]** one young German voice sang out so **[D]** clear.
"He's **[A7]** singin' bloody well you know",
my **[G]** partner says to **[D]** me.
Soon **[Bm]** one by one each **[F#m]** German voice
**[G]** joined in in harmo-**[A7]**ny.
The **[D]** cannons rested **[Bm]** silent.
The **[G]** gas cloud rolled no **[Em]** more
As **[A7]** Christmas brought us respite from the **[D]** war.

As **[D]** soon as they were **[Bm]** finished
a **[G]** reverent pause was **[Em]** spent.
"God **[A7]** Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen"
struck **[G]** up some lads from **[D]** Kent.
The next they sang was **[Bm]** 'Stille Nacht"
"Tis **[G]** 'Silent Night'" says **[Em]** I
And **[A7]** in two tongues one song filled up that **[D]** sky.

"There's [A7] someone commin' towards us"
the [G] front-line sentry [D] cried.
All [Bm] sights were fixed on [F#m] one lone figure
[G] trudging from their [A7] side.
His [D] truce flag, like a [Bm] Christmas star,
shone [G] on that plain so [Em] bright
As he [A7] bravely strode, unarmed, into the [D] night.

Soon [D] one by one on [Bm] either side
walked [G] into no-mans-[Em]land
With [A7] neither gun nor bayonet
we [G] met there hand to [D] hand.
We shared some secret [Bm] brandy
and [G] wished each other [Em] well
And in a [A7] flare-lit soccer game we gave 'em [D] hell.
We [A7] traded chocolates, cigarettes
and [G] photographs from [D] home
These [Bm] sons and fathers [F#m] far away
from [G] families of their [A7] own.
Young [D] Sanders played his [Bm] squeeze box
They [G] had a vio-[Em]lin
This [A7] curious and unlikely band of [D] men.

Instrumental Bridge (Air of 'The Minstrel Boy'):
[D](8) [G](2) [D](2) [A7](2) [D](2)

Soon [D] daylight stole u-[Bm]pon us
and [G] France was France once [Em] more.
With [A7] sad farewells we each began
to [G] settle back to [D] war.
But the question haunted [Bm] every heart
that [G] beat that wonderous [Em] night
"Whose [A7] family have I fixed within my [D] sights?"
Twas [A7] Christmas in the trenches
where the [G] frost so bitter [D] hung.
The [Bm] frozen fields of [F#m] France were warmed
as [G] songs of peace were [A7] sung.
For the [D] walls they'd kept be-[Bm]tween us
to e-[G]xact the work of [Em] war
Had been [A7] crumbled and were gone forever [D] more.

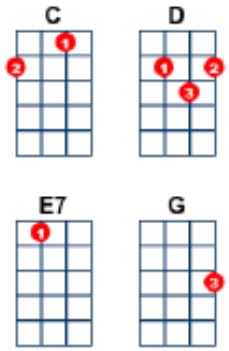
My [D] name is Francis [Bm] Tolliver.
In [G] Liverpool I [Em] dwell.
Each [A7] Christmas come since World War One I've
[G] learned its lessons [D] well.
That the ones who call the [Bm] shots won't be
a-[G]mong the dead and [Em] lame
And on [A7] each end of the rifle we're the [D] same.

Outro (repeat bridge): [D](8) [G](2) [D](2) [A7](2) [D](hold)

# Cigarettes And Alcohol

## artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SaeLKhRnkhQ capo 2




[D] Is it my imagination
Or have I [E7] finally found [G] something worth living [D] for?
[D] I was looking for some action
But [E7] all I found was [G] cigarettes and alco-[D]hol

[G] You could wait for a [D] lifetime
[G] To spend your days in the [D] sunshine
[G] You might as well do the [D] white line
'Cos when it [C] comes on [G] top . . .
[G] You gotta make it [D] happen, [C] x3
[G] You gotta [G] make it [D] happen

[D] [C] [G]
[C] [G] [D]

[D] Is it worth the aggravation
To [E7] find yourself a job when there's [G] nothing worth working [D] for?
[D] It's a crazy situation
But [E7] all I need are [G] cigarettes and alco-[D]hol!

[G] You could wait for a [D] lifetime
[G] To spend your days in the [D] sunshine
[G] You might as well do the [D] white line
Cos when it [C] comes on [G] top . . .
[G] You gotta make it [D] happen [C] x2
[G] You gotta[G] make it [D] happen

[D] [C] [G]

[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] make it
[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] fake it
[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] make it
[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] fake it

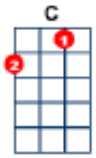
[D] [C] [G]

[D]*

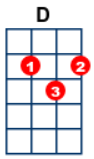
# Cigarettes, Whiskey And Wild Wild Women

## artist:Rambling Jack Elliott writer:Tim Spencer (Ramblin' Jack Elliott, Derroll Adams ?)

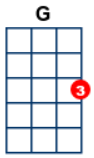
Ramblin Jack Elliott - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I7s1IIg9CdA
Capo 1




[G] Once I was happy and [C] had a good [G] wife
I had enough money to last me for [D] life
Then I [G] met with a gal and we [C] went on a [G] spree
She taught me smokin' and [D] drinkin' [G] whiskee




Chorus:
[G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women
They'll drive you crazy. They'll drive you in-[D]sa – ay – ane
Ciga-[G]rettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women
They'll drive you crazy. They'll [D] drive you in-[G]sane.




[G] Cigarettes are a blight on the [C] whole human [G] race
A man is a monkey with one in his [D] face;
[G] Take warning dear friend, [C] take warning dear [G] brother
A fire's on one end, a [D] fools on the [G] t'other.

Chorus

[G] And now good people, I'm [C] broken with [G] age
The lines on my face make a well written [D] page
[G] I'm weavin' this story -- [C] how sadly but [G] true
On women and whiskey and [D] what they [G] can do

Chorus

[G] Write on the cross at the [C] head of my [G] grave
For women and whiskey here lies a poor [D] slave.
[G] Take warnin' poor stranger, [C] take warnin' dear [G] friend
In wide clear letters this [D] tale of my [G] end.

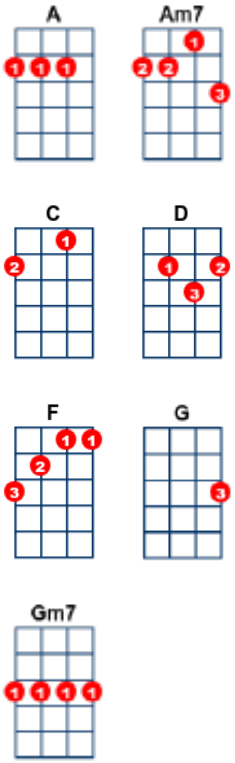
Chorus

# Cinnamon Girl

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ck_MfAdmTeg

*Thanks to Lars Jensen*




**[D] [C] [G]**
**[D] [C] [F]**
**[D] [C] [G]**
**[D] [C] [F]**

**[D]** I wanna live with a **[C]** cinnamon **[Am7]** girl
**[C]** I could be happy the **[G]** rest of my life
with a **[D]** cinnamon girl **[C] [Am7]**

A **[D]** dreamer of pictures, I **[C]** run in the **[Am7]** night
You **[C]** see us together, **[G]** chasing the moonlight
My **[D]** cinnamon girl **[C] [Am7]**

**[D] [C] [G]**
**[D] [C] [F]**
**[D] [C] [G]**
**[D] [C] [F]**

**[D]** Ten silver saxes, a **[C]** bass with a **[Am7]** bow
The **[C]** drummer relaxes, and **[G]** waits between shows
For his **[D]** cinnamon girl **[C] [Am7]**

A **[D]** dreamer of pictures, I **[C]** run in the **[Am7]** night
You **[C]** see us together, **[G]** chasing the moonlight
My **[D]** cinnamon girl **[C] [Am7]**

**[D] [C] [G]**
**[D] [C] [F]**
**[D] [C] [G]**
**[D] [C] [F]**

> **[C]** Pa sent me money **[C]** now
> I'm gonna make it some-**[C]**how
> I need another **[Gm7]** chance
> You **[Gm7]** see your baby loves to
> **[A]** dance, yeah, **[A]** yeah, **[G]** yeah

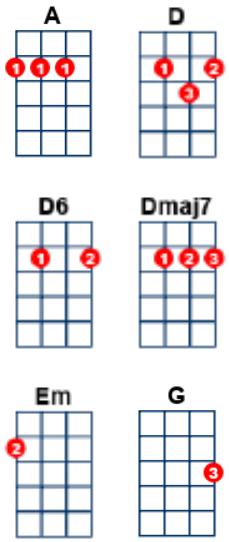
**[D] [C] [Am7] [C] [G]**
**[D] [C] [Am7]**
**[D] [C] [Am7] [C] [G]**
**[D] [C] [Am7]**

**[D]/ [D]/ [C]/ [D]/**

# Circle

artist:Harry Chapin , writer:Harry Chapin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fW0vjZiu_rw




*changing key to C can make this easier*

[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] sun-[Dmaj7]rise and sun-[Em]down
The moon rose through the [A] night time,
till the [D] daybreak [Dmaj7] rolls a-[D6]round. [Dmaj7]

[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] but I can't [Dmaj7] tell you [Em] why
Seasons spinning [A] round again,
[G] the years [A] keep roll-[D] ing [Dmaj7] by. [D6] [Dmaj7]

[D] Seems like [Dmaj7] I've been [D6] here be-[Dmaj7] fore,
[D] I can't [Dmaj7] remember [Em] when
But I've got this funny [A] feeling that
we'll [D] all get to-[Dmaj7] gether a-[D6]gain. [Dmaj7]

There's [D] no straight [Dmaj7] lines make [D6] up my life,[Dmaj7]
[D] all the [Dmaj7] roads have [Em] bends.
There's no clear cut be-[A] ginning,
and [G] sometimes [A] no clear [D] end. [Dmaj7] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[D] I've found [Dmaj7] you a [D6] thousand times,[Dmaj7]
[D] I guess you've [Dmaj7] done the [Em] same,
But then we lose each [A] other,
it's just [D] like a [Dmaj7] children's [D6] game. [Dmaj7]

But [D] as I [Dmaj7] find you [D6] here a-[Dmaj7] gain,
[D] the thought rolls [Dmaj7] through my [Em] mind,
Our love is like a [A] circle, let's [G] go 'round [A] one more [D] time.[Dmaj7] [D6] [Dmaj7]

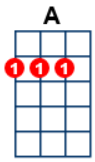
[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] sun-[Dmaj7]rise and sun-[Em]down
The moon rose through the [A] night time,
till the [D] daybreak [Dmaj7] rolls a-[D6]round [Dmaj7] .

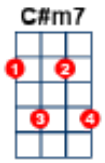
[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] but I can't [Dmaj7] tell you [Em] why
Seasons spinning [A] round again,
[G] the years [A] keep roll-[D]ing [Dmaj7] by. [D6] [Dmaj7]

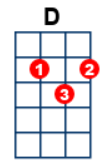
# Circle Game - Alt, The

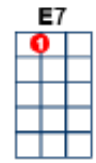
artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

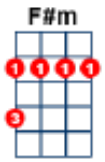
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5NEkJhBHh54 Capo 2




[A] [D]
[A] Yesterday a [D] child came out to [A] wonder
[A] Caught a dragon-[D]fly inside a [E7] jar
[A] Fearful when the [A] sky was full of [F#m] thunder
And [D] tearful at the [A] falling [E7] of a [A] star.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round
[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.
We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.
[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] Then the child moved [D] ten times 'round the [A] seasons
[A] Skated over [D] ten clear frozen [E7] streams
[A] Words like, when you're [D] older, must [F#m] appease him
And [D] promises of [A] Some day [E7] make his [A] dreams.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round
[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.
We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.
[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] Sixteen springs and [D] sixteen summers [A] gone now
[A] Cartwheels turn to [D] car wheels through the [E7] town.
[A] And they tell him: Take your [D] time. It won't be [F#m] long now
'til you [D] drag your feet to [A] slow the [E7] circles [A] down.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round
[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.
We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.
[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

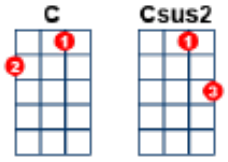
[A] So the years spin by [D] and now the boy [A] is twenty
[A] Though his dreams have lost some [D] grandeur coming [E7] true.
[A] There'll be new dreams, maybe [D] better dreams and [F#m] plenty
[D] Before the last re-[A]volving [E7] year is [A] through.

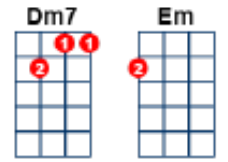
[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round
[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.
We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.
[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.
[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

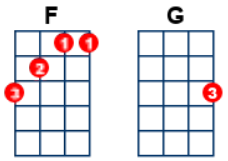
# Circle Game - Alt2, The

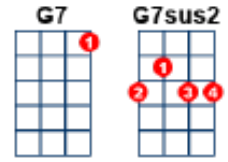
artist:Mitchell, Joni writer:Joni Mitchell

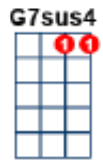
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5NEkJhBHh54 Original in B




*Thanks to Caren Park*

[C] Yesterday a [F] child came out to [C] wonder [F] [G7]
[C] Caught a dragon-[F]fly inside a [G7] jar [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] Fearful when the [F] sky was full of [Em] thunder
And [F] tearful at the [C] falling [G7] of a [C] star [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

> *Chorus*
> And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
> [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
> We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]
> [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
> [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game
> [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

[C] Then the child moved [F] ten times 'round the [C] seasons [F] [G7]
[C] Skated over [F] ten clear frozen [G7] streams [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] Words like, when you're [F] older, must [Em] appease him
And [F] promises of [C] someday [G7] make his [C] dreams [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

> And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
> [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
> We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]
> [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
> [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game
> [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

[C] Sixteen springs and [F] sixteen summers gone [C] now [F] [G7]
[C] Cartwheels turn to [F] car wheels through the [G7] town [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] And they tell him, take your [F] time it won't be [Em] long now
'Till you [F] drag your feet to [C] slow the [G7] circles [C] down [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

> And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
> [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
> We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]
> [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
> [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game
> [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

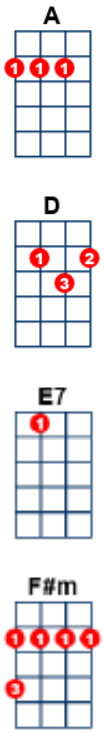
[C] So the years spin by and [F] now the boy is [C] twenty [F] [G7]
[C] Though his dreams have lost some [F] grandeur coming [G7] true [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] There'll be new dreams, maybe [F] better dreams and [Em] plenty
Be-[F]fore the last re-[C]volving [G7] year is [C] through [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
[C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]
[F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
[F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round,
[F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round,
[F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game
[Csus2] [C] x3

# Circle Game, The

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5NEkJhBHh54 Capo 2




[A] Yesterday a [D] child came out to [A] wonder
[A] Caught a dragon [D] fly inside a [E7] jar
[A] Fearful when the [D] sky was full of [F#m] thunder
And [D] tearful at the [A] falling [E7] of a [A] star

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round
[A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down
We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time
[D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

[A] Then the child moved [D] ten times 'round the [A] seasons
[A] Skated over [D] ten clear frozen [E7] streams
[A] Words like, when you're [D] older, must [F#m] appease him
And [D] promises of [A] someday [E7] make his [A] dreams

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round
[A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down
We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time
[D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

[A] Sixteen springs and [D] sixteen summers gone [A] now
[A] Cartwheels turn to [D] car wheels through the [E7] town
[A] And they tell him, take your [D] time it won't be [F#m] long now
'Till you [D] drag your feet to [A] slow the [E7] circles [A] down

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round
[A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down
We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time
[D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

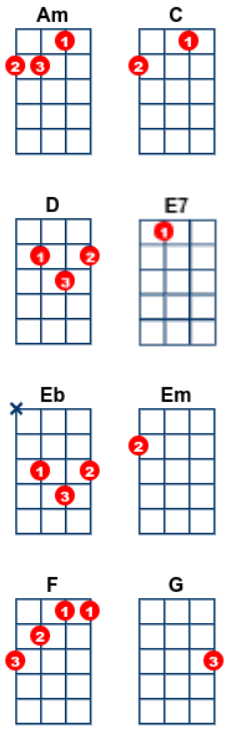
[A] So the years spin by and [D] now the boy is [A] twenty
[A] Though his dreams have lost some [D] grandeur coming [E7] true
[A] There'll be new dreams, maybe [D] better dreams and [F#m] plenty
Be-[D]fore the last re-[A]volving [E7] year is [A] through

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round
[A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down
We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time
[D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game
[D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

# Circle Of Life

## artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Tim Rice

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IwH9YvhPN7c?t=140 Capo 3




*Thanks to Judy Keeling*

From the [G] day we arrive on the [Am] planet
And [D] blinking, step into the [G] sun
There's [Em] more to be seen than can [Am] ever be seen
More to [F] do than can ever be [D] done

[G] Some say eat or be [Am] eaten
Some say [D] live and let [G] live
But [Em] all are agreed as they [Am] join the stampede
You should [F] never take more than you [D] give

In the circle of [G] life
It's the wheel of [F] fortune
It's the leap of [C] faith
It's the band of [D] hope
Till we find our [G] place  [E7]
On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life

S[G] ome of us fall by the [Am] wayside
And [D] some of us soar to the [G] stars
And [Em] some of us sail through our [Am] troubles
And [F] some have to live with the [D] scars
There's [G] far too much to take in [Am] here
More to [D] find than can ever be [G] found
But the [Em] Sun rolling high through the [Am] sapphire sky
Keeps great and [F] small on the endless [D] round

In the circle of [G] life
It's the wheel of [F] fortune
It's the leap of [C] faith
It's the band of [D] hope
Till we find our [G] place  [E7]
On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life

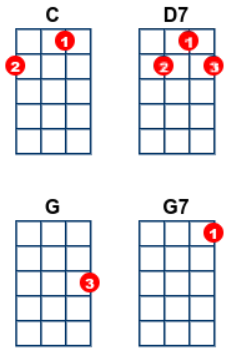
It's the wheel of [F] fortune
It's the leap of [C] faith
It's the band of [D] hope
Till we find our [G] place  [E7]
On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life

[E7] On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life  [Eb]  [F]  [G]

# City Lights

## artist:Ray Price writer:Bill Anderson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KH2zrXiWUio Capo 3




[G] A bright array of [G7] city lights
As [C] far as I can see
The [D7] great white way shines through the night
On [G] lonely guys like me

The cabaret's and [G7] honky tonks
Their [C] flashing signs invite
A [D7] broken heart to lose itself
In the glow of city [G] lights

[D7] Lights that say forget her name
In a [G] glass of sherry wine
[D7] Lights that offer other girls
For [G] empty hearts like mine

They paint a pretty [G7] picture
Of a [C] world that's gay and bright
And it's [D7] just a mask for loneliness
Behind those city [G] lights

The world was dark and [G7] God made stars
To b[C] righten up the night
But [D7] God would put the stars above
I don't be-[G]lieve made those lights

It's just a place for [G7] men to cry
When [C] things don't turn out right
Just a [D7] place to run away and hide
Behind those city [G] lights

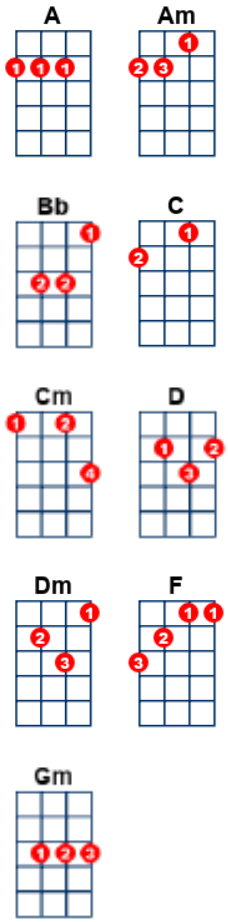
[D7] Lights that say forget her love
In a [G] different atmosphere
[D7] Lights that lure are nothing but
A [G] masquerade for tears

They paint a pretty [G7] picture
But my [C] arms can’t hold them tight
And I [D7] just can't say I love you
To a street of city [G] lights

# City Of Stars

artist:Sheridan Smith , writer:Justin Hurwitz ,Benj Pasek and Justin Paul.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-gb4O4qLexc




[Gm] City of stars
[C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?
[Gm] City of stars
[C] There's so much that I can't [F] see
Who [Gm] knows?
[C] I felt it from the first em-[F]brace I [Am] shared with [Cm] you
That [Gm] now our [A] dreams
They've finally come [Dm] true [F]

[Gm] City of stars
[C] Just one thing everybody [Dm] wants
[Gm] There in the bars
[C] And through the smokescreen of the [F] crowded restau-[Am]rants
It's [Gm] love
[C] Yes, all we're looking for is [F] love from [Am] someone [Cm] else
A [Gm] rush, a glance, a [A] touch, a dance

*simplified instrumental*

[Gm] City of stars
[C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?
[Gm] City of stars
[C] There's so much that I can't [F] see
Who [Gm] knows?

A [Bb] look in somebody's [C] eyes
To light up the [A] skies
To open the [Dm] world and send it reeling
A [Bb] voice that says, I'll be [C] here
And you'll be al-[Dm]right

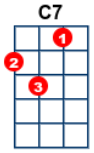
[Bb] I don't care if I [C] know
Just where I will [A] go
'Cause all that I [Dm] need's this crazy feeling
A [Bb] rat-tat-tat on my [A] heart
Think I want it to [Dm] stay

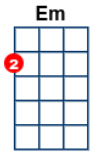
[Gm] City of stars
[C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?
[Gm] City of stars
[A]* You never shined so brightly [D] [Dm]

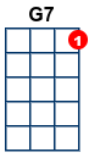
# City of New Orleans [C]

artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

Steve Goodman: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4-smXOniqk




Also uses Am, C, D, G

**[C]** Riding on the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
**[Am]** Illinois Central **[F]** Monday morning **[C]** rail **[G]**
**[C]** There's fifteen cars and **[G]** fifteen restless **[C]** riders,
**[Am]** Three conductors and **[G]** twenty-five sacks of **[C]** mail.
**[Am]** Out  on the southbound odyssey and the **[Em]** train pulls out at Kankakee
**[G]** Rolls past the houses, farms and **[D]** fields.
**[Am]** Passin' towns that have no names, **[Em]** and freight yards full of old black men
And the **[G]** graveyards of the rusted automo-**[C]**biles **[C7]**

Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
**[Am]** And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your **[G]** native **[C]** son **[G]**
I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
I'll be **[Am]** gone five hundred **[C]** miles when the **[G]** day is **[C]** done. **[G]**

I was dealin' **[C]** cards with the **[G]** old men in the **[C]** club car. **[G]**
**[Am]** And it's penny a point there ain't **[F]** nobody keepin' **[C]** score. **[G]**
**[C]** Pass that paper **[G]** bag that holds that **[Am]** bottle  **[Am]**
**[F]** You can feel the wheels **[G]** rumblin' beneath the **[C]** floor.

The **[Am]** sons of pullman porters and the **[Em]** sons of engineers
Ride their **[G]** daddy's magic carpet – it's made of **[D]** steel.
**[Am]** Mothers with their babes asleep, go **[Em]** rockin' to the gentle beat
And the **[G]** rhythm of the **[G7]** rails is all they **[C]** dream. **[C7]**

Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
**[Am]** And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your **[G]** native **[C]** son **[G]**
I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
I'll be **[Am]** gone five hundred **[C]** miles when the **[G]** day is **[C]** done. **[G]**

**[C]** It's night-time on The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
**[Am]** And we're changing cars in **[F]** Memphis, Tennes-**[C]**-see. **[G]**
**[C]** Half way home, **[G]** we'll be there by **[C]** morning
Through the **[Am]** Mississippi darkness **[G]** rolling to the **[C]** sea.

**[Am]** All the towns and people seem to **[Em]** fade into a bad dream
And the **[G]** old steel rails still ain't heard the **[D]** news.
The con-**[Am]**-ductor sings that song again, the **[Em]** passengers will please refrain
**[G]** This train has got the **[G7]** disappearing railroad **[C]** blues. **[C7]**

Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
**[Am]** And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your **[G]** native **[C]** son **[G]**
I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
I'll be **[Am]** gone five hundred **[C]** miles when the **[G]** day is **[C]** done. **[G]**

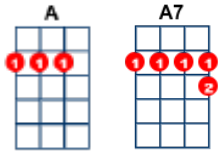
Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
**[Am]** And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your **[G]** native **[C]** son **[G]**
I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
I'll be **[Am]** gone five hundred **[C]** miles when the **[G]** day is **[C]** done. **[G]**

**[F]** **[G]** **[C]**

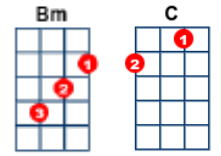
# City of New Orleans [D]

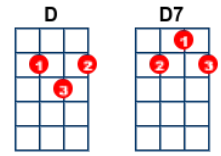
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Steve Goodman

Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJMVj04lfyo



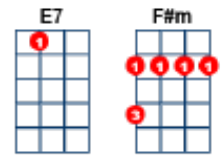

**[D]** Riding on the **[A]** City of New **[D]** Orleans,
**[Bm]** Illinois Central **[G]** Monday morning **[D]** rail **[A]**
**[D]** Fifteen cars and **[A]** fifteen restless **[D]** riders,
Three **[Bm]** conductors and **[A]** twenty-five sacks of **[D]** mail.
All a-**[Bm]**long the southbound odyssey
The **[F#m]** train pulls out from Kankakee
And **[A]** rolls along past houses, farms and **[E7]** fields.
**[Bm]** Passin' trains that have no names,
And **[F#m]** freight yards full of old black men
And the **[A]** graveyards of the **[A7]** rusted automo-**[D]**biles. **[D7]**



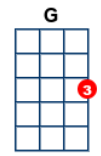




**[G]** Good morning **[A]** America how **[D]** are you?
Say **[Bm]** don't you know me **[G]** I'm your native **[D]** son **[A]**
I'm the **[D]** train they call The **[A]** City of New **[Bm]** Orleans, **[E7]**
I'll be **[C]** gone five **[G]** hundred **[A]** miles when the day is **[D]** done. **[A]**

Dealin' **[D]** cards with the **[A]** old men in the **[D]** club car.
**[Bm]** Penny a point there ain't **[G]** no one keepin' **[D]** score. **[A]**
**[D]** Pass the paper **[A]** bag that holds the **[D]** bottle
**[Bm]** Feel the wheels **[A]** rumblin' 'neath the **[D]** floor.




And the **[Bm]** sons of pullman porters and the **[F#m]** sons of engineers
Ride their **[A]** father's magic carpets made of **[E7]** steel.
**[Bm]** And mothers with their babes asleep, Go **[F#m]** rockin' to the gentle beat
And the **[A]** rhythm of the **[A7]** rails is all they **[D]** feel. **[D7]**




**[G]** Good morning **[A]** America how **[D]** are you?
Say **[Bm]** don't you know me **[G]** I'm your native **[D]** son **[A]**
I'm the **[D]** train they call The **[A]** City of New **[Bm]** Orleans, **[E7]**
I'll be **[C]** gone five **[G]** hundred **[A]** miles when the day is **[D]** done. **[A]**

**[D]** Night-time on The **[A]** City of New **[D]** Orleans,
**[Bm]** Changing cars in **[G]** Memphis, Tennes-**[D]**-see. **[A]**
**[D]** Half way home, we'll **[A]** be there by **[D]** morning
Through the **[Bm]** Mississippi darkness **[A]** rolling down to the **[D]** sea.

**[Bm]** All the towns and people seem to **[F#m]** fade into a bad dream
And the **[A]** steel rails still ain't heard the **[E7]** news.
The con-**[Bm]**-ductor sings his song again, the **[F#m]** passengers will please refrain
This **[A]** train has got the **[A7]** disappearing railroad **[D]** blues. **[D7]**

**[G]** Good night **[A]** America how **[D]** are you?
Say **[Bm]** don't you know me **[G]** I'm your native **[D]** son **[A]**
I'm the **[D]** train they call The **[A]** City of New **[Bm]** Orleans, **[E7]**
I'll be **[C]** gone five **[G]** hundred **[A]** miles when the day is **[D]** done. **[A]**

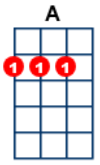
I'll be **[G]** gone five hundred **[A]** miles when the day is **[D]** done. **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**

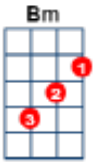
# City of New Orleans [D] Guthrie

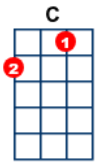
artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Steve Goodman

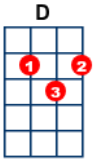
Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fF1lqEQFVUoBut in F#

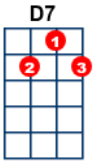
*Thanks to Terry Cowen*

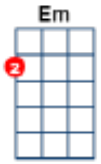


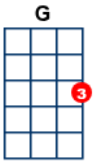



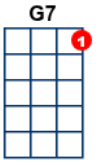




**[G]** Riding on the **[D]** City of New **[G]** Orleans,
**[Em]** Illinois Central **[C]** Monday morning **[G]** rail **[D]**
**[G]** Fifteen cars and **[D]** fifteen restless **[G]** riders,
**[Em]** Three conductors and **[D]** twenty-five sacks of **[G]** mail.
All a-**[Em]**long the southbound odyssey, the **[Bm]** train pulls out at Kankanee
**[D]** Rolls along past houses, farms and **[A]** fields.
**[Em]** Passin' trains that have no names, **[Bm]** freight yards full of old black men
And **[D]** the graveyards of the rusted automo-**[G]**biles **[G7]**

> **[C]** Good morning **[D]** America how **[G]** are you?
> **[Em]** Say don't you know me **[C]** I'm your **[D]** native **[G]** son **[D]**
> I'm the **[G]** train they call The **[D]** City of New **[G]** Orleans,
> I'll be **[Em]** gone five **[C]** hundred **[G]** miles when the **[D]** day is
> **[G]** done. **[D]**

Dealin' **[G]** card games with the **[D]** old men in the **[G]** club car. **[D]**
**[Em]** Penny a point ain't **[C]** no one keepin' **[G]** score. **[D]**
**[G]** Pass the paper **[D]** bag that holds the **[Em]** bottle **[Em]**
**[C]** Feel the wheels **[D]** rumblin' 'neath the **[G]** floor.

And the **[Em]** sons of Pullman porters and the **[Bm]** sons of engineers
Ride their **[D]** father's magic carpets - made of **[A]** steel.
**[Em]** Mothers with their babes asleep, are **[Bm]** rockin' to the gentle beat
And the **[D]** rhythm of the **[D7]** rails is all they **[G]** feel. **[G7]**

> **[C]** Good morning **[D]** America how **[G]** are you?
> **[Em]** Say don't you know me **[C]** I'm your **[D]** native **[G]** son **[D]**
> I'm the **[G]** train they call The **[D]** City of New **[G]** Orleans,
> I'll be **[Em]** gone five **[C]** hundred **[G]** miles when the **[D]** day is
> **[G]** done. **[D]**

**[G]** Night-time on The **[D]** City of New **[G]** Orleans,
**[Em]** Changing cars in **[C]** Memphis, Tennes-**[G]**-see. **[D]**
**[G]** Half way home, **[D]** and we'll be there by **[G]** morning
Through the **[Em]** Mississippi, darkness **[D]** rolling down to the **[G]** sea.

**[Em]** But all the towns and people seem to **[Bm]** fade into a bad dream
And the **[D]** steel rails still ain't heard the **[A]** news,
The **[Bm]**con-(Em)-ductor sings the songs again, the **[Bm]** passengers will please refrain
**[D]** This train got the **[D7]** disappearing railroad **[G]** blues. **[G7]**

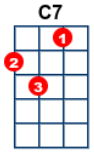
> **[C]** Good Night **[D]** America how **[G]** are you?
> **[Em]** Say don't you know me **[C]** I'm your **[D]** native **[G]** son **[D]**
> I'm the **[G]** train they call The **[D]** City of New **[G]** Orleans,
> I'll be **[Em]** gone five **[C]** hundred **[G]** miles when the **[D]** day is
> **[G]** done. **[D]**

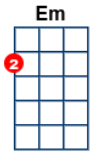
**[C]** **[D]** **[G]**.

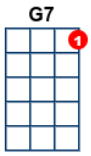
# City of New Orleans [C]

artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

Steve Goodman: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4-smXOniqk




Also uses Am, C, D, G

**[C]** Riding on the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
**[Am]** Illinois Central **[F]** Monday morning **[C]** rail **[G]**
**[C]** There's fifteen cars and **[G]** fifteen restless **[C]** riders,
**[Am]** Three conductors and **[G]** twenty-five sacks of **[C]** mail.
**[Am]** Out  on the southbound odyssey and the **[Em]** train pulls out at Kankakee
**[G]** Rolls past the houses, farms and **[D]** fields.
**[Am]** Passin' towns that have no names, **[Em]** and freight yards full of old black men
And the **[G]** graveyards of the rusted automo-**[C]**biles **[C7]**

Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
**[Am]** And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your **[G]** native **[C]** son **[G]**
I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
I'll be **[Am]** gone five hundred **[C]** miles when the **[G]** day is **[C]** done. **[G]**

I was dealin' **[C]** cards with the **[G]** old men in the **[C]** club car. **[G]**
**[Am]** And it's penny a point there ain't **[F]** nobody keepin' **[C]** score. **[G]**
**[C]** Pass that paper **[G]** bag that holds that **[Am]** bottle  **[Am]**
**[F]** You can feel the wheels **[G]** rumblin' beneath the **[C]** floor.

The **[Am]** sons of pullman porters and the **[Em]** sons of engineers
Ride their **[G]** daddy's magic carpet – it's made of **[D]** steel.
**[Am]** Mothers with their babes asleep, go **[Em]** rockin' to the gentle beat
And the **[G]** rhythm of the **[G7]** rails is all they **[C]** dream. **[C7]**

Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
**[Am]** And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your **[G]** native **[C]** son **[G]**
I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
I'll be **[Am]** gone five hundred **[C]** miles when the **[G]** day is **[C]** done. **[G]**

**[C]** It's night-time on The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
**[Am]** And we're changing cars in **[F]** Memphis, Tennes-**[C]**-see. **[G]**
**[C]** Half way home, **[G]** we'll be there by **[C]** morning
Through the **[Am]** Mississippi darkness **[G]** rolling to the **[C]** sea.

**[Am]** All the towns and people seem to **[Em]** fade into a bad dream
And the **[G]** old steel rails still ain't heard the **[D]** news.
The con-**[Am]**-ductor sings that song again, the **[Em]** passengers will please refrain
**[G]** This train has got the **[G7]** disappearing railroad **[C]** blues. **[C7]**

Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
**[Am]** And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your **[G]** native **[C]** son **[G]**
I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
I'll be **[Am]** gone five hundred **[C]** miles when the **[G]** day is **[C]** done. **[G]**

Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
**[Am]** And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your **[G]** native **[C]** son **[G]**
I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
I'll be **[Am]** gone five hundred **[C]** miles when the **[G]** day is **[C]** done. **[G]**

**[F]** **[G]** **[C]**

# Clair

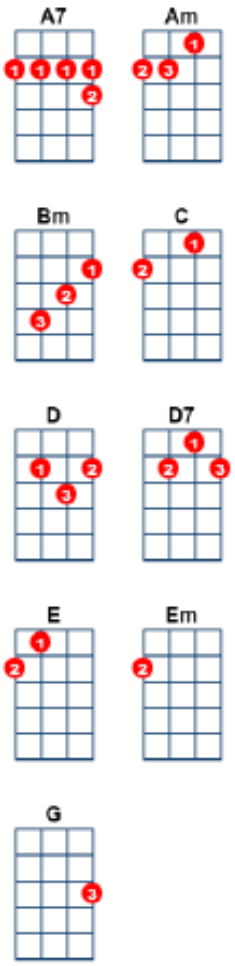
artist:Gilbert O'Sullivan writer:Gilbert O'Sullivan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SjkP3Gwt_g4 Capo 2

*Thanks to Colin Hovland*

*Whistling*

**[Em]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[D7]**




**[Em]** Clair - the **[Am]** moment I met you I **[D7]** swear,
**[Bm]** I felt as if something some-**[Em]**where
had **[Am]** happened to me, which **[C]** I couldn't **[D]** see.
And **[Em]** then - the **[Am]** moment I met you a-**[D7]**gain,
I **[Bm]** knew in my heart that we were **[Em]** friends,
it **[Am]** had to be so, it **[C]** couldn't be **[D7]** no.
But **[G]** try - as **[E]** hard as I might do, I **[Am]** don't know why
**[D]** You get to me in a way I **[G]** can't describe.
**[C]** Words mean so little when you **[A7]** look up and smile
I don't care **[Em]** what people say to me you're **[A7]** more than a child,
oh, **[Am]** Clair, **[D]** Clair.

**[Em]** Clair - if **[Am]** ever a moment so **[D7]** rare
was **[Bm]** captured for all to com-**[Em]**pare
that **[Am]** moment is you, in **[C]** all that you **[D]** do.
But **[G]** why - in **[E]** spite of our age difference **[Am]** do I cry,
**[D7]** each time I leave you I feel **[G]** I could die ?
**[C]** Nothing means more to me than **[A7]** hearing you say:
I'm going to **[G]** marry you, will you marry **[A7]** me, Uncle Ray ?
Oh, **[Am]** Clair, **[D7]** Clair !

**[Em]** Clair - if **[Am]** ever a moment so **[D7]** rare
was **[Bm]** captured for all to com-**[Em]**pare
that **[Am]** moment is you, in **[C]** all that you **[D]** do.
But **[G]** why - in **[E]** spite of our age difference **[Am]** do I cry,
**[D7]** each time I leave you I feel **[G]** I could die ?
**[C]** Nothing means more to me than **[A7]** hearing you say:
I'm going to **[G]** marry you, will you marry **[A7]** me, Uncle Ray ?
Oh, **[Am]** Clair, **[D7]** Clair !

**[Em]** Clair - I've **[Am]** told you before, don't you **[D7]** dare,
get **[Bm]** back into bed, can't you **[Em]** see that it's **[Am]** late ?
No, you **[Bm]** can't have a **[Em]** drink,
oh, al-**[Am]**right then, but **[D7]** wait just a **[G]** bit,..
while **[E]** I in an effort to **[Am]** baby sit,
**[D7]** capture my breath, what there is **[G]** left of it.
**[C]** You can be murder at this **[A7]** hour of the day,
but in the **[G]** morning this sorrow will seem a **[A7]** lifetime away,
oh, **[Am]** Clair, **[D7]** Clair.

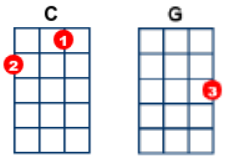
**[Em]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** Oh, **[G]** Clair.

# Clapping Song, The

artist:Shirley Ellis writer:Lincoln Chase

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w8AwYcf2Hhk

*Thanks to Jackie_Stella Ultimate Guitar*




**[NC]** Three six nine, the goose drank wine
**[NC]** The monkey chew tobacco on the street car line
**[NC]** The line broke, the monkey got choked
**[NC]** And they all went to heaven in a little rowboat
**[C]** Clap pat, clap pat, clap pat clap slap
**[C]** Clap pat clap your hand, pat it on your partner's hand
**[C]** Right hand
**[C]** Clap pat clap pat clap your hand Cross it with your left arm
**[C]** Pat you partner's left palm
**[C]** Clap pat, clap your hand, pat your partner's right palm
**[C]** With your right palm again
**[C]** Clap slap, clap your hand, slap your thighs and sing a little song

> My mother **[C]** told me, if I was goody
> That she would **[G]** buy me a rubber **[C]** dolly
> My aunty **[C]** told her I kissed a soldier,
> Now she won't **[G]** buy me a rubber **[C]** dolly

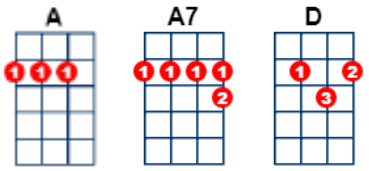
**[NC]** Three six nine, the goose drank wine
**[NC]** The monkey chew tobacco on the street car line
**[NC]** The line broke, the monkey got choked
**[NC]** And they all went to heaven in a little rowboat
**[C]** Clap clap (clap your hands and prepare to pat)
**[C]** Pat (take your right arm put your partner's right palm with your right palm)
**[C]** Clap (take your hand back and clap)
**[C]** Pat (take your right arm, cross your right arm with your left arm Pat
**[C]** Your partner's left palm with your left palm)
**[C]** Clap (take your hand back and clap)
**[C]** Pat (take your right arm, cross your left arm pat your partner's right
**[C]** Palm with your right palm)
**[C]** Clap (now back, with a clap)
**[C]** Slap (take the pats of your palms and slap your thighs and watch the
**[C]** Fun materialize as you sing this little song

> My mother **[C]** told me, if I was goody
> That she would **[G]** buy me a rubber **[C]** dolly
> My aunty **[C]** told her I kissed a soldier,
> Now she won't **[G]** buy me a rubber **[C]** dolly

**[NC]** Three six nine, the goose drank wine
**[NC]** The monkey chew tobacco on the street car line
**[NC]** The line broke, the monkey got choked
**[NC]** And they all went to heaven in a little rowboat
**[C]** Clap pat, clap pat, clap pat clap slap
**[C]** Clap pat, clap pat, clap pat clap slap
**[C]** Clap pat, clap pat, clap pat clap slap
**[C]** Clap pat, clap pat, clap pat clap slap

# Clementine

artist:Various , writer:Percy Montrose or Barker Bradford




In a [D] cavern, in a canyon,  excavating for a [A] mine,
Lived a [A7] miner, forty-[D]niner, and his [A] daughter Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus:
Oh my [D] darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[A]tine
Thou art lost and gone for [D] ever, dreadful [A] sorry, Clemen[D]tine.

Light she [D] was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number [A7] nine,
Herring [A7] boxes without [D] topses, sandals [A] were for Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

Walking [D] lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number [A] nine,
Sometimes [A7] tripping, lightly [D] skipping, lovely [A] girl, my Clemen[D]tine

Chorus

Drove she [D] ducklings to the water every morning just at [A] nine,
Hit her [A7] foot against a [D] splinter, fell in [A] to the foaming [D] brine.

Chorus

Ruby [D] lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and [A] fine,
But a-[A7]las, I was no [D] swimmer, so I  [A] lost  Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

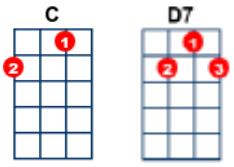
In my [D] dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in [A] brine,
Though in [A7] life I used to  [D] hug her, now she's [A] dead  I draw the [D] line!

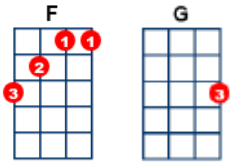
Chorus

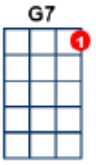
# Click Go The Shears

artist:Slim Dusty writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hlwDybaE1UY




*There are extra verses in here that are not in the YouTube*

**[C]** Out on the board the old shearer **[F]** stands
**[C]** Grasping his shears in his **[D7]** thin bony **[G7]** hands
**[C]** Fixed is his gaze on a bare bellied **[F]** ewe
**[G7]** Glory if he gets her, won't he **[C]** make the ringer go

> **[G7]** Click go the shears boys, **[C]** click, click, click
> **[F]** Wide is his blow and his **[C]** hands move **[G]** quick
> The **[C]** ringer looks around and is beaten by a **[F]** blow
> And **[G7]** curses the old snagger with the **[C]** bare **[F]** bellied **[C]** ewe

In the **[C]** middle of the floor in his cane bottomed **[F]** chair
Sits the **[C]** boss of the boards with his **[D7]** eyes every**[G7]** -where
**[C]** Notes well each fleece as it comes to the **[F]** screen
**[G7]** Paying strict attention that its **[C]** taken off clean

> **[G7]** Click go the shears boys, **[C]** click, click, click
> **[F]** Wide is his blow and his **[C]** hands move **[G]** quick
> The **[C]** ringer looks around and is beaten by a **[F]** blow
> And **[G7]** curses the old snagger with the **[C]** bare **[F]** bellied **[C]** ewe

The **[C]** tar-boy is there waiting on de-**[F]** mand
**[C]** With his blackened tar pot **[D7]** in his tarry **[G7]** hand
**[C]** Spies one old sheep with a cut upon its **[F]** back
**[G7]** Hears what he's waiting for - its **[C]** 'Tar here Jack!

> **[G7]** Click go the shears boys, **[C]** click, click, click
> **[F]** Wide is his blow and his **[C]** hands move **[G]** quick
> The **[C]** ringer looks around and is beaten by a **[F]** blow
> And **[G7]** curses the old snagger with the **[C]** bare **[F]** bellied **[C]** ewe

The **[C]** colonial experience man, he is there of **[F]** course
**[C]** With his shiny leggings on, **[D7]** just got off his **[G7]** horse
**[C]** Gazes all around him like a real connoi-**[F]** sseur
**[G7]** Scented soap, and brilliantine and **[C]** smelling like a sewer

> **[G7]** Click go the shears boys, **[C]** click, click, click
> **[F]** Wide is his blow and his **[C]** hands move **[G]** quick
> The **[C]** ringer looks around and is beaten by a **[F]** blow
> And **[G7]** curses the old snagger with the **[C]** bare **[F]** bellied **[C]** ewe

Now the **[C]** shearing is all over, we've all got our **[F]** cheques
So **[C]** roll up your swags and its **[D7]** off down the **[G7]** track
The **[C]** first pub we come to, its there we'll have a **[F]** spree
And **[G7]** everyone that comes along its "**[C]** Have a drink with me!"

> **[G7]** Click go the shears boys, **[C]** click, click, click
> **[F]** Wide is his blow and his **[C]** hands move **[G]** quick
> The **[C]** ringer looks around and is beaten by a **[F]** blow
> And **[G7]** curses the old snagger with the **[C]** bare **[F]** bellied **[C]** ewe

**[C]** There we leave him standing, shouting for **[F]** hands
**[C]** Whilsat all around him **[D7]** every shouter **[G7]** stands
His **[C]** eye is on the keg which now is lowering **[F]** fast,
He **[G7]** works hard, he drinks hard, and **[C]** goes to hell at last

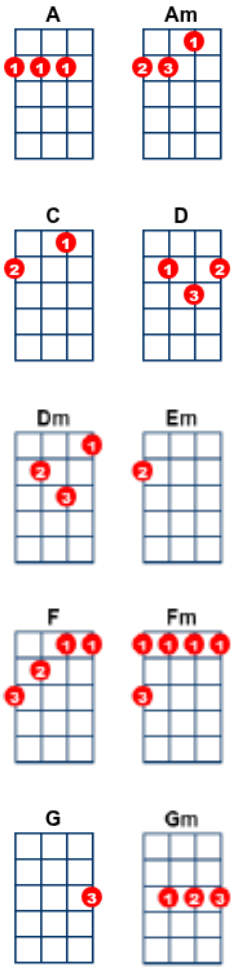
> **[G7]** Click go the shears boys, **[C]** click, click, click
> **[F]** Wide is his blow and his **[C]** hands move **[G]** quick
> The **[C]** ringer looks around and is beaten by a **[F]** blow
> And **[G7]** curses the old snagger with the **[C]** bare **[F]** bellied **[C]** ewe

# Climb Every Mountain

artist:Peggy Wood writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein/Margery MacKay

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LjmAPh_sdtE But in Bb

*Thanks to Roberta Salierno*




**[C]** Climb **[D]** every **[G]** mountain
**[Gm]** Search **[C]** high and **[F]** low
**[Fm]** Follow every **[C]** byway
**[Dm]** Every **[G]** path you **[C]** know

**[C]** Climb **[D]** every **[G]** mountain
**[Gm]** Ford **[C]** every **[F]** stream
**[Fm]** Follow every **[C]** rainbow
**[Dm]** Til' you **[G]** find your **[C]** dream

**[F]** A dream that will **[Dm]** need
All the **[G]** love you can **[C]** give
Every **[D]** day of your **[Em]** life **[A]**
For as **[A]** long as you **[D]** live

**[C]** Climb **[D]** every **[G]** mountain
**[Gm]** Ford **[C]** every **[F]** stream
**[Fm]** Follow every **[C]** rainbow
**[Dm]**'Til you **[G]** find your **[C]** dream

*key change from here ignored*

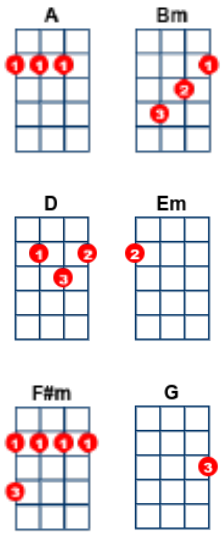
**[F]** A dream that will **[Dm]** need
All the **[G]** love you can **[C]** give
Every **[D]** day of your **[Em]** life **[A]**
For as **[A]** long as you **[D]** live

**[G]** Climb **[A]** every **[D]** mountain
**[D]** Ford **[G]** every **[C]** stream
**[Am]** Follow every **[Dm]** rainbow
**[C]** 'Til you **[Dm]** find **[G]** your **[C]** dream

# Climb, The

artist:Miley Cyrus writer:Jessi Alexander, Jon Mabe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NG2zyeVRcbs capo 2




**[D]** **[D]**

**[D]** I can almost see it
That dream I'm dreaming but
**[G]** There's a voice inside my head saying
**[Em]** You'll never reach it
**[D]** Every step I'm taking,

Every move I make feels
**[G]** Lost with no direction
**[Em]** My faith is shaking but
**[Bm]** I, I gotta keep **[F#m]** trying
Gotta **[G]** keep my head held **[Em]** high

> **[D]** There's always gonna be another mountain
> I'm always gonna wanna make it move
> **[G]** Always gonna be an uphill battle
> **[Em]** Sometimes I'm gonna **[A]** have to lose
> **[D]** It ain't about how fast I get there
> Ain't about what's waiting on the other **[Bm]** sii-**[A]**ii-**[G]**de
> It's the **[D]** climb

**[D]** The struggles I'm facing,
The chances I'm taking
**[G]** Sometimes might knock me down but
**[Em]** No, I'm not breaking
**[D]** I may not know it,

But these are the moments that
**[G]** I'm gonna remember most, yeah
**[Em]** Just gotta keep going
And **[Bm]** I,
I gotta be **[F#m]** strong
**[G]** Just keep pushing **[Em]** on

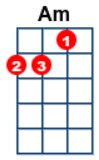
> **[D]** There's always gonna be another mountain
> I'm always gonna wanna make it move
> **[G]** Always gonna be an uphill battle
> **[Em]** Sometimes I'm gonna **[A]** have to lose
> **[D]** It ain't about how fast I get there
> Ain't about what's waiting on the other **[Bm]** sii-**[A]**ii-[G de
> It's the **[D]** climb
>
> **[D]** **[G]** **[G]**
> **[Em]** **[D]** **[G]** **[A]**
>
> **[D]** There's always gonna be another mountain
> I'm always gonna wanna make it move
> **[G]** Always gonna be an uphill battle
> **[D]** Sometimes I'm gonna**[G]** have to lose
> **[D]** It ain't about how fast I get there
> Ain't about what's waiting on the other **[Bm]** sii-**[A]**ii-**[G]**de
> It's the **[D]** climb, you gotta **[G]** make it

Keep on **[D]** moving, keep climbing, keep the faith, baby
**[G]** It's.... it's all about, it's all about the **[D]** climb
Keep the faith, keep your **[G]** faith **[D]**

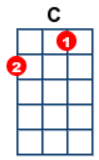
# Clocks

artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

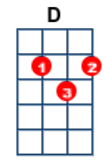
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d020hcWA_Wg Capo 1



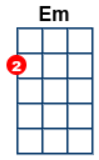

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]




[D] Lights go out and I [Am] can't be saved,
[Am] tides that I tried to [Em] swim against
[D] Brought me down u-[Am]pon my knees,
[Am] oh I beg I [Em] beg and plead - singing
[D] Come out of the [Am] things unsaid,
[Am] shoot an apple [Em] off my head - and a
[D] trouble that [Am] can't be named,
[Am] tigers waiting [Em] to be tamed - singing

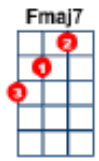


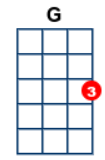

[D]  you [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are




[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

Co-[D]nfusion [Am] never stops, closing walls and [Em] ticking clocks - gonna
[D] come back and [Am] take you home,
I could not stop that she [Em] now knows - singing
[D] Come out upon [Am] my seas, curse missed opportuni-[Em]ties - am I
[D] a part [Am] of the cure, or am I a part of the [Em] disease? - singing




[D]  you  [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are
[D]  you  [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are

[Fmaj7] and nothing else [C] com-[G]pares
[Fmaj7] oh nothing else [C] com-[G]pares
[Fmaj7] and nothing else [C] com-[G]pares [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7]

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

# Close To You

artist:The Carpenters writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

The Carpenters - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iFx-5PGLgb4

*Some may find it easier to play* **[Em-2]** *instead of* **[Em]**

**[Cadd9] [C]  [Cadd9] [C]  [Cadd9] [C]**

**[C]** Why do **[Cadd9]** birds suddenly ap-**[B7]**pear
Every **[Bm]** time you are **[Em]** near
**[C]** Just like **[Cadd9]** me, **[C]** they long to **[Cadd9]** be
**[C]** close to **[G]** you

**[C]** Why do **[Cadd9]** stars fall down from the **[B7]** sky
Every **[Bm]** time you walk **[Em]** by
**[C]** Just like **[Cadd9]** me, **[C]** they long to **[Cadd9]** be
**[C]** close to **[G]** you  **[G7]**

**[C]** On the day that you were born the angels got together
And de**[Bm]**cided to create a dream come **[E7]** true
So they **[C]** sprinkled moon dust **[C6]** in your hair
And **[Am]** golden starlight **[C6]** in your eyes of **[D]** blue

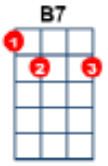
**[C]** That is **[Cadd9]** why all the boys in **[B7]** town
Follow **[Bm]** you all a-**[Em]**round
**[C]** Just like **[Cadd9]** me, **[C]** they long to **[Cadd9]** be
**[C]** close to **[G]** you

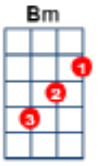
**[C]** Why do **[Cadd9]** stars fall down from the **[B7]** sky
Every **[Bm]** time you walk **[Em]** by
**[C]** Just like **[Cadd9]** me, **[C]** they long to **[Cadd9]** be, **[C]** close to **[G]** you  **[G7]**

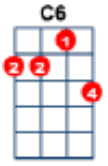
**[C]** On the day that you were born the angels got together
And de-**[Bm]**cided to create a dream come **[E7]** true
So they **[C]** sprinkled moon dust in your hair
And golden starlight in your eyes of **[D]** blue

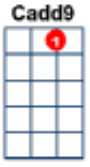
**[C]** That is **[Cadd9]** why all the boys in **[B7]** town
Follow **[Bm]** you all a-**[Em]**round
**[C]** Just like **[Cadd9]** me, **[C]** they long to **[Cadd9]** be, **[C]** close to **[G]** you
**[C]** Just like **[Cadd9]** me, **[C]** they long to **[Cadd9]** be, **[C]** close to **[G]** you

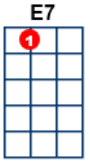
**[Cadd9]** Waah ---- **[C]**-aah **[G]** close to you ... **[G]**  x2

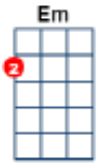


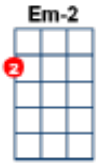



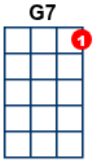



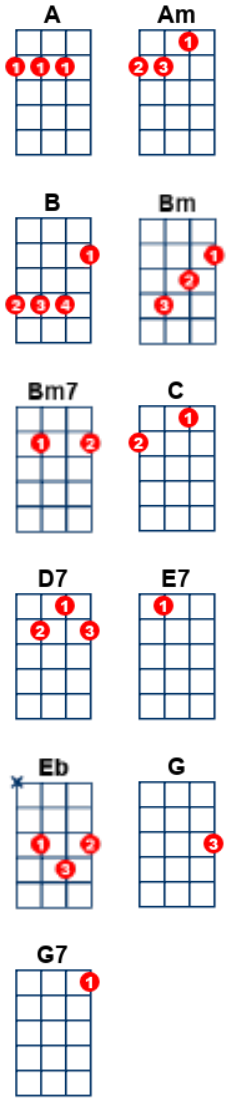




Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

# Close to Me

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Hayllor (Krabbers)




Mike Krabbers:  Poor quality sound (wind) □:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BoLJ6vYE3WI

It [G] doesn't matter [E7] where I'm going
[A] Doesn't matter [Am] where I've [Bm] been
It [G] doesn't matter [E7] how I've been feeling
[A] What I've heard or [D7] what I've seen

[G] All that matters is [B] where I am
and [C] where I'm meant to be [Eb] (quick strum)
And the [G] people who I love the most
Are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me
Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me
Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me

[G] If I could live my [E7] life all over
[A] If I could do it [C] all again
I [G7] wouldn't change one [E7] single mo[G]ment
[A] For it made me [D7] who I am

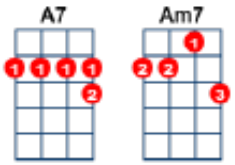
and

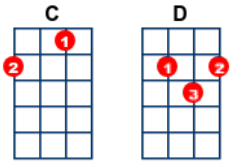
[G] All that matters is [B] where I am
and [G] where I'm meant to be [Eb]  (quick strum)
And the [G] people who I love the most
Are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me
Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me
Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me

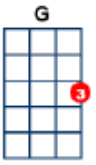
# Closer To Fine

artist:Indigo Girls writer:Emily Saliers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1HWV5hq4Bh8 A - capo 2




*Thanks to Marc Prewitt*

**[G] [Am7] [C] [D]**
**[G] [Am7] [C] [D]**

I'm **[G]** trying to tell you **[Am7]** something 'bout my **[C]** life **[D]**
Maybe **[G]** give me insight **[Am7]** between black and **[C]** white **[D]**
And the **[D]** best thing you ever done for **[C]** me
Is to **[D]** help me take my life less serious-**[C]**ly
It's only life **[G]** after all **[Am7]** **[C]** **[D]**

Well, **[G]** darkness has a **[Am7]** hunger that's in-**[C]**satiable **[D]**
And **[G]** lightness has a **[Am7]** call that's hard to **[C]** hear **[D]**
And I **[D]** wrap my fear around me like a **[C]** blanket
I **[D]** sailed my ship of safety till I **[C]** sank it
I'm crawling on your **[G]** shores

> And I **[D]** went to the doctor, I **[C]** went to the **[G]** mountains
> I **[D]** looked to the children, I **[C]** drank from the **[G]** fountains
> There's **[D]** more than one answer to these **[C]** questions
> Pointing me in a **[G]** crooked line
> And the **[D]** less I seek my source for some **[C]** definitive
> Closer I **[G]** am to fine **[A7]** **[C]** **[D]**
> Closer I **[G]** am to fine **[A7]** **[C]** **[D]**

And I **[G]** went to see the **[Am7]** doctor of phi **[C]** losophy **[D]**
With a **[G]** poster of Ra **[Am7]** sputin and a **[C]** beard down to his **[D]** knee
He **[D]** never did marry or **[C]** see a B-grade movie
He **[D]** graded my performance, he **[C]** said he could see through me
I spent **[D]** four years prostrate to the higher **[C]** mind
Got my paper and I was **[G]** free

> And I **[D]** went to the doctor, I **[C]** went to the **[G]** mountains
> I **[D]** looked to the children, I **[C]** drank from the **[G]** fountains
> There's **[D]** more than one answer to these **[C]** questions
> Pointing me in a **[G]** crooked line
> And the **[D]** less I seek my source for some **[C]** definitive
> Closer I **[G]** am to fine **[A7]** **[C]** **[D]**
> Closer I **[G]** am to fine **[A7]** **[C]** **[D]**

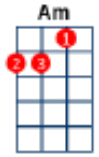
I **[G]** stopped by the **[Am7]** bar at 3 A. **[C]** M. **[D]**
To seek **[G]** solace in a **[Am7]** bottle or **[C]** possibly a **[D]** friend
And I **[D]** woke up with a headache like my **[C]** head against a board
**[D]** Twice as cloudy as I'd been the **[C]** night before
And I went in seeking **[G]** clarity

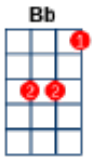
> And I **[D]** went to the doctor, I **[C]** went to the **[G]** mountains
> I **[D]** looked to the children, I **[C]** drank from the **[G]** fountains
> We **[D]** go to the doctor, we **[C]** go to the **[G]** mountains
> We **[D]** look to the children, we **[C]** drink from the **[G]** fountain
> Yeah, we **[D]** go to the Bible, we **[C]** go through the **[G]** workout
> We **[D]** read up on revival, we **[C]** stand up for the **[G]** lookout
> There's **[D]** more than one answer to these **[C]** questions
> Pointing me in a **[G]** crooked line
> And the **[D]** less I seek my source for some **[C]** definitive
> Closer I **[G]** am to fine **[A7]** **[C]** **[D]**
> Closer I **[G]** am to fine **[A7]** **[C]** **[D]**
> Closer I **[G]** am to fine **[A7]** **[C]** **[D]**
> **[G]**

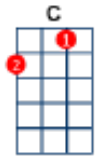
# Closing Time

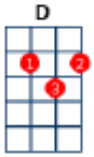
artist:Semisonic writer:Dan Wilson

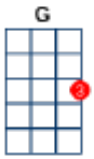
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xGytDsqkQY8




[G] [D] [Am] [C]  [G] [D] [Am] [C]  [G] [D] [Am] [C]  [G] [D] [Am] [C]

[G] Closing [D] time
[Am] Open all the [C] doors and [G] let you out [D] into the [Am] world  [C]
[G] Closing [D] time
[Am] Turn all of the [C] lights on over [G] every boy and [D] every [Am] girl [C]
[G] Closing [D] time
[Am] One last call for alco-[C]hol so [G] finish your [D] whiskey or [Am] beer  [C]
[G] Closing [D] time
[Am] You don't have to [C] go home but you [G] can't [D] stay [Am] here  [C]

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] Take me [D] home [Am]  [C]

[G] Closing [D] time
[Am] Time for you to [C] go out to the [G] places you [D] will be [Am] from  [C]
[G] Closing [D] time
[Am] This room won't be [C] open till your [G] brothers or your [D] sisters [Am] come  [C]
So [G] gather up your [D] jackets [Am] move it to the [C] exits
I [G] hope you have [D] found a [Am] friend  [C]
[G] Closing [D] time
[Am] Every new be-[C]inning comes from [G] some other be-[D]ginning's [Am] end, [C] yeah

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] Take me [D] home [Am]  [C]

[Bb] [G]
[G] [D] [Am] [C]  x4

[G] Closing [D] time
[Am] Time for you to [C] go out to the [G] places you [D] will be [Am] from  [C]

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] Take me [D] home [Am]  [C]

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] Take me [D] home [Am]  [C]

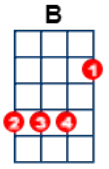
[G] [D] [Am] [C]  x4

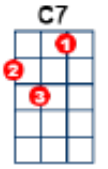
[G] Closing [D] time
[Am] Every new be-[C]inning comes from [G] some other be-[D]ginning's [Am] end.  [C]

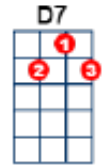
# Clouds Will Soon Roll By, The

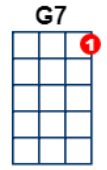
artist:Elsie Carlisle , writer:George Brown, Harry Woods

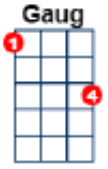
Elsie Carlisle:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R_AQvsPB9n8 In Cm






Also uses:
A, C, F

[C] Somewhere the sun is [C7] shining
[F] so Honey don't you [C] cry [C] [B] [Bb]
[A] We'll find a silver [D7] lining
[G7] The clouds will soon roll [C] by [Gaug]

[C] I hear a robin [C7] singing
[F] upon a treetop [C] high [C] [B] [Bb]
[A] To you and me he's [D7] singing
[G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [C7]

[F] Each little tear and sorrow only [C] brings you [G7] closer to [C] me [C7]
[F] Just wait until tomorrow, what a [C] happy [A] day that will [D7] be [G7]
[C] Somewhere the sun is [C7] shining
[F] so Honey don't you [C] cry [C] [B] [Bb]
[A] We'll find a silver [D7] lining
[G7] The clouds will soon roll [C] by [Gaug]

[C] Down Lover's Lane to[C7]gether
[F] We'll wander you and [C] I [C] [B] [Bb]
[A] Goodbye to stormy [D7] weather
[G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [C7]

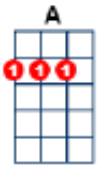
[F] Each little tear and sorrow only [C] brings you [G7] closer to [C] me [C7]
[F] Just wait until tomorrow, what a [C] happy [A] day that will [D7] be [G7]

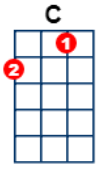
[C] Down Lover's Lane to[C7]gether
[F] We'll wander you and [C] I [C] [B] [Bb]
[A] Goodbye to stormy [D7] weather
[G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [F] [G7] [C]

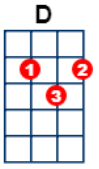
# Co-Co

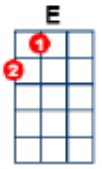
artist:The Sweet , writer:Mike Chapman and Nicky Chinn

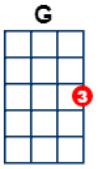
The Sweet: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LW1hgvpuimI




[G] Co-Co would dream of dancing at [A] midnight beneath the stars,
[C] 'cos when it comes to dancing [D] Co-Co's a star!
He's [G] dancing in a ring of fire that [A] circled the island shore,
[C] and as the flames got higher, [D] they'd all call for more and more.

[G] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co, [G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co,
[G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, go go, [D] Co-Co x 2

[G] Across the silver water the [A] sound of the island drums
[C] echoing Co-Co's laughter, yeah, [D] Co-Co's the one.
He [G] moves with the cool of moonlight [A] under a tropic sky,
then [C] into the morning sunlight, he'd [D] still hear them cry and cry.

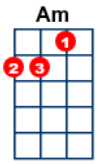
[G] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co, [G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co,
[G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, go go, [D] Co-Co x 2
[G] Co-Co would dream of dancing at [A] midnight beneath the stars,
[C] 'cos when it comes to dancing [D] Co-Co's a star!

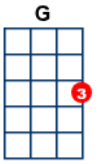
[A] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[D]-ho, Co-Co, [A] ho-chi-ka-ka-[D]-ho, Co-Co,
[A] ho-chika-ka-[D]-ho, go go, [E] Co-Co x 4 (fading at end)

# Coal Hole Cavalry

artist:Houghton Weavers writer:Ted Edwards

Houghton Weavers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0nSLaqR-YQ But n Am




**[Am]** Early morning' **[G]** dreaming is **[Am]** shattered,
**[Am]** One clitter-clatter on t'**[G]**cobbles out**[Am]**side.
**[Am]** Th'owd knocker-up rat-**[G]**tatting' on't th'**[Am]**winders,
**[Am]** Making' sure no**[G]**body's o'er **[Am]** lied.

Chorus:
**[Am]** Clittering clattering, **[G]** coal-hole cavalry,
**[Am]** Galloping **[G]** rain or **[Am]** fine.
**[Am]** Clittering clattering, **[G]** coal-hole cavalry,
**[Am]** Galloping **[G]** down to t'**[Am]**mine.

**[Am]** Father yawning, **[G]** drizzle on't th'**[Am]**winder,
**[Am]** More clitter-clattering coming **[G]** down th'**[Am]** hill.
**[Am]** Stairs are creaking, **[G]** cupboard doors **[Am]** banging,
**[Am]** Fathers waiting for **[G]** Uncle **[Am]** Bill.

**[Am]** Mam is filling his **[G]** bottle with **[Am]** water,
**[Am]** Clatter-clitter-clatter and **[G]** rattle on't **[Am]** latch.
**[Am]** Clogs int'lobby and **[G]** talking **[Am]** quiet,
**[Am]** Don't give a toss about **[G]** Saturday's **[Am]** match.

**[Am]** Come on Billy lad, **[G]** best get **[Am]** going,
**[Am]** Clatter-clitter-clatter and **[G]** front door **[Am]** bang!
**[Am]** Going down to th'**[G]** mucky old **[Am]** coal pit,
**[Am]** Hear th'pit-hat an' **[G]** snap tin **[Am]** clang.

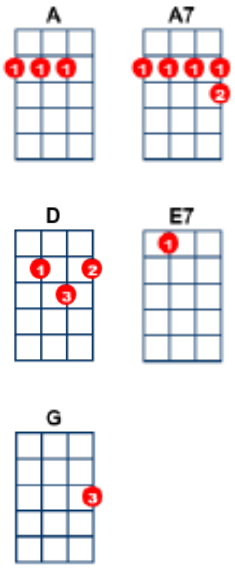
**[Am]** Colliers riding a **[G]** million **[Am]** horses,
**[Am]** Clatter-clitter-clatter all **[G]** over the **[Am]** world.
**[Am]** Go away injuns, **[G]** cavalry's **[Am]** coming,
**[Am]** Picks and shovels and **[G]** banners un**[Am]**furled.

**[Am]** Buzzer's blowin out **[G]** sounds of **[Am]** victory,
**[Am]** Clatter-clitter-clatter's all **[G]** over and **[Am]** done.
**[Am]** All goes quiet, and **[G]** sleep is **[Am]** coming
**[Am]** I wish I were a collier.. it **[G]** must be **[Am]** fun.

# Coal Miners Daughter

artist:Loretta Lynn writer:Loretta Lynn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoKThsOCjuU




**[D] [A] [D] [D]**

**[D]** Well, I was born a **[G]** coal miner's **[D]** daughter **[D]**
In a cabin on a **[E7]** hill in **[A]** Butcher Holler **[A7]**
We were **[D]** poor, but we had love
That's the **[G]** one thing that daddy made **[D]** sure of
He shoveled coal to **[A]** make a poor man's **[D]** dollar **[D]**

**[D]** My daddy worked all **[G]** night in the Van Lear **[D]** coal mine **[D]**
All day long in the **[E7]** field a-hoin' **[A]** corn **[A7]**
Mommy **[D]** rocked the babies at night
And read the **[G]** Bible by the coal-oil **[D]** light
And ever'thing would start all **[A7]** over come break of **[D]** morn' **[D]**

*key changes skipped*

Daddy **[D]** loved and raised eight **[G]** kids on a miner's **[D]** pay **[D]**
Mommy scrubbed our clothes on a **[E7]** washboard ever' **[A]** day **[A7]**
Why, I've **[D]** seen her fingers bleed
To com-**[G]**plain there was no **[D]** need
She'd smile in Mommy's **[A]** understanding **[D]** way **[D]**

In the **[D]** summertime we **[G]** didn't have shoes to **[D]** wear **[D]**
But in the wintertime we'd **[E7]** all get a brand new **[A]** pair **[A7]**
From a **[D]** mail order catalog
Money **[G]** made from sellin' a **[D]** hog
Daddy always managed to **[A]** get the money **[D]** somewhere **[D]**

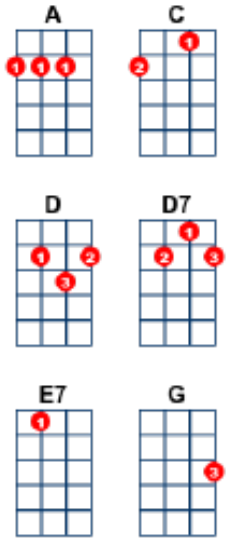
Yeah! I'm **[D]** proud to be a **[G]** coal miner's **[D]** daughter **[D]**
I remember well, the **[E7]** well where I drew **[A]** water **[A7]**
The **[D]** work we done was hard
At night we'd **[G]** sleep 'cause we were **[D]** tired
I never thought of ever **[A]** leaving Butcher **[D]** Holler **[D]**

Well, a **[D]** lot of things have **[G]** changed since way back **[D]** then **[D]**
And it's so good to **[E7]** be back home a-**[A]**gain **[A7]**
Not much **[D]** left but the floor
Nothing **[G]** lives here any-**[D]**more
Except the mem'ries of a **[A]** coal miner's **[D]** daughter **[A]** **[D]**

# Coat Of Many Colors

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h7I_9MMcWvk Capo 3




[G]
[G] Back through the years,
[G] I go wonderin once again
Back to the seasons of [C] my youth
I re-[G]call a box of rags that someone gave us
And how my momma put the rags to [C] use

There were [G] rags of many colors
[G] Every piece was small
[G] And I didn't have a coat
And it was [D7] way down in the fall
Momma [G] sewed the rags together
Sewin [C] every piece with love
She made my [G] coat of many colors
That [D] I was so proud [G] of

[G] As she sewed, she told a story
[G] From the bible, she had read
[G] About a coat of many colors
Joseph [D7] wore and then she said
Per-[G]haps this coat will bring you
Good [C] luck and happiness
And I just [G] couldn't wait to wear it
And momma [D] blessed it with a [G] kiss

My [C] coat of many colors that my [G] momma made for me
[C] Made only from rags but I [G] wore it so [D7] proudly
Al-[G]though we had no money well I was [C] rich as I could be
In my [G] coat of many colors my [D] momma made for [G] me [E7]

So with [A] patches on my britches and [A] holes in both my shoes
[A] In my coat of many colors I [E7] hurried off to school
Just to [A] find the others laughing and [D] making fun of me
in my [A] coat of many colors my [E7] momma made for [A] me

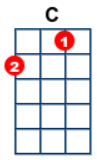
And [E7] oh I [A] couldn't understand it for [A] I felt I was rich
[A] And I told them of the love my momma [E7] sewed in every stitch
And I [A] told em all the story momma [D] told me while she sewed
And how my [A] coat of many colors was worth [E7] more than all [A] their clothes

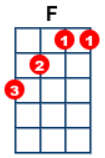
But they [D] didn't understand it and I [A] tried to make them see
That [D] one is only poor only [A] if they choose to [E7] be
Now I [A] know we had no money but I was [D] rich as I could be
In my [A] coat of many colors my [E7] momma made for [D] me
Made just [A] for me

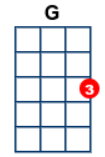
# Cocaine Blues

## artist:Johnny Cash writer:T. J. - Red - Arnall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uhFF_NhaUIU Capo on 1




[C] Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds, I took a shot of cocaine and I
[G] shot my woman down. I went right home and I went to bed.
[C] I stuck that lovin' .44 beneath my head

[C] Got up next mornin' and I grabbed that gun, took a shot of cocaine and
[G] away I run. Made a good run but I run too slow
[C] They overtook me down in Juarez, Mexico.

[C] Late in the hot joints takin' the pills, in walked the sheriff from
[G] Jericho Hill. He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown.
[C] You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down.

[C] Said yes, oh yes my name is Willy Lee, if you've got the warrant just
[G] a-read it to me. Shot her down because she made me slow.
[C] I thought I was her daddy but she had five more.

[C] When I was arrested I was dressed in black, they put me on a train and they
[G] took me back. Had no friend for to go my bail.
[C] They slapped my dried up carcass in that county jail

[C] Early next mornin' about a half past nine, I spied the sheriff coming
[G] down the line. Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat, he said
[C] come on you dirty heck into that district court.

[C] Into the courtroom my trial began where I was handled by
[G] twelve honest men. Just before the jury started out
[C] I saw the little judge commence to look about.

[C] In about five minutes in walked a man, Holding the verdict in
[G] his right hand. The verdict read in the first degree.
[C] I hollered Lawdy Lawdy, have a mercy on me.

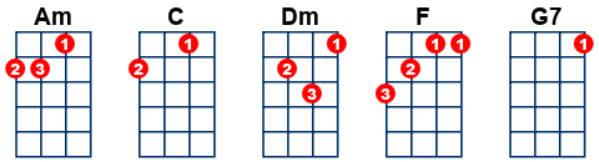
[C] The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen 99 years in the
[G] Folsom pen. 99 years underneath that ground.
[C] I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down.

[C] Come on you've gotta listen
[F] unto me, [G] lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine [C] be.

[C]

# Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [C]

artist:The Ferrymen , writer:Traditional




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ruNdU6bGE5E But in G

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty,
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone
As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels, [Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

She [C] was a fish-[Am]monger,
but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [F] mother be-[G7]fore

And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, a-[G7]live [C] O!

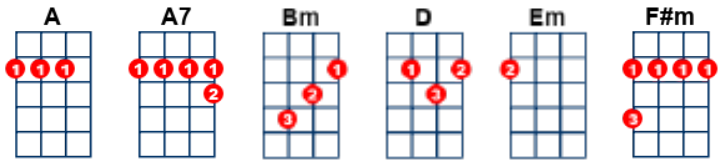
A-[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am] O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

# Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [D]

artist:The Ferrymen , writer:Traditional




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ruNdU6bGE5E But in G

In [D] Dublin's fair [Bm] city, where the [Em] girls are so [A] pretty,
I [D] first set my [F#m] eyes on sweet [Em] Molly Ma [A]lone
As [D] she wheeled her wheel-[Bm]barrow
Through [Em] streets broad and [A] narrow
Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a[A] live,  alive-[D] O!

A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!
Crying [D] cockles  and [F#m] mussels,  a [A]live,  alive- [D] O!

She [D] was a fish-[Bm]monger, but [Em] sure 'twas no [A] wonder
For [D] so were her [F#m] father and [Em] mother be [A]fore
And they [D] each wheeled their [Bm] barrow
Through [Em] streets broad and [A] narrow
Crying [D] cockles  and [F#m] mussels,  a[A]live, [A7] alive-[D] O!

A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!
Crying [D] cockles  and [F#m] mussels,  a [A]live,  alive- [D] O!

She [D] died of a [Bm] fever, and [Em] no one could [A] save her
And [D] that was the [F#m] end of sweet [Em] Molly Ma [A]lone
But her [D] ghost wheels her [Bm] A
Through [Em] streets broad and [Bm] narrow
Crying [D] cockles  and [F#m] mussels,  a [A]live,  alive- [D] O!
A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!
Crying [D] cockles  and [F#m] mussels,  a [A]live,  alive- [D] O!

# Cockney Melody

artist:Pompey Pluckers writer:James Campbell and Reginald Connelly, Bert Lee, Harris Weston and I Taylor, Harold Elton Box, Desmond Cox and Lewis Ilda

Pompey Pluckers:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iyoWHy8xi1k
**[C]** Knees Up Mother Brown, **[F]** knees up Mother Brown
**[G7]** Under the table you must go, Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-ay-oh
**[C]** If I catch you bending **[F]** I'll saw your legs right off
**[G7]** Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up
**[G7]** Knees up Mother**[C]** Brown.

**[C]** Oh my, **[F]** what a rotten song,
**[G7]** what a rotten song, **[C]** what a rotten song,
**[C]** Oh my, **[F]** what a rotten song,
**[G7]** and what a rotten singer, **[C]** too-oo-ooh.
**[C]** //// **[C]** ////

**[C]** My old man said, **[D]** "Follow the van
An' **[G]** don't dilly dally on the **[C]** way"
Off **[E7]** went the cart with my **[Am]** home packed in it
I **[D]** walked behind with me **[G]** old cock linnet
But I **[C]** dillied and **[G7]** dallied, **[C]** dallied and **[G]** dillied
**[C]** Lost the van and don't **[D]** know where to **[G7]** roam,
Oh, you **[C]** can't trust a **[C7]** special, like the **[F]** old time copper
When you **[C]** can't find **[G]** your way **[C]** home . **[C]** ////

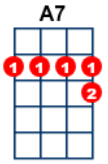
**[C]** I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,
There they are a standing in a **[G7]** row
**[G7]**Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head
**[D7]** Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist
That's **[G7]** what the showman said

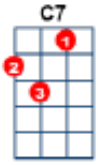
**[C]** I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
Every ball you throw will make you **[G7]** rich
**[G7]** There stands me wife, the idol of me life
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a **[C]** pitch

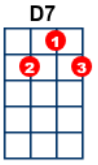
Singing **[C]** roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a **[G7]** pitch
**[G7]** Rolla bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a **[C]** pitch **[C]** //// **[D]** ////

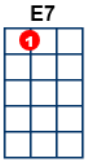
**[D]** Show Me The Way To Go Home, I'm **[G]** tired and I want to go to **[D]** bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago, and it **[A7]** went right to my head
Where **[D]** ever I may roam, on **[G]** land or sea or **[D]** foam
You will **[D]** always hear me singing this song

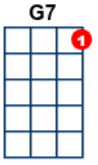
**[A]** Show me the **[A7]** way to go **[D]** home x 3




Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

# Cocktails For Two

artist:Spike Jones , writer:Arthur Johnston and Sam Coslow

*Based on the wonderful vintageukemusic.com/pdfs/CPLUG%20songbook.pdf from Ian Chadwick*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A0dw2UKRYSA in F
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gzTQtfn_XaE in G

*Good Luck with the effects !!!! Can be played without them all though - see Crosby version*

[C-2] Oh what de-[B]light to be [C-2] given the [B] right
To be [C-2] carefree and [B] gay once a-[C-2]gain
[E-2] No longer [Eb-2] slinking, [E-2] respectably [Eb-2] drinking
Like [E-2] civilized [Eb-2] ladies and [E-2] men

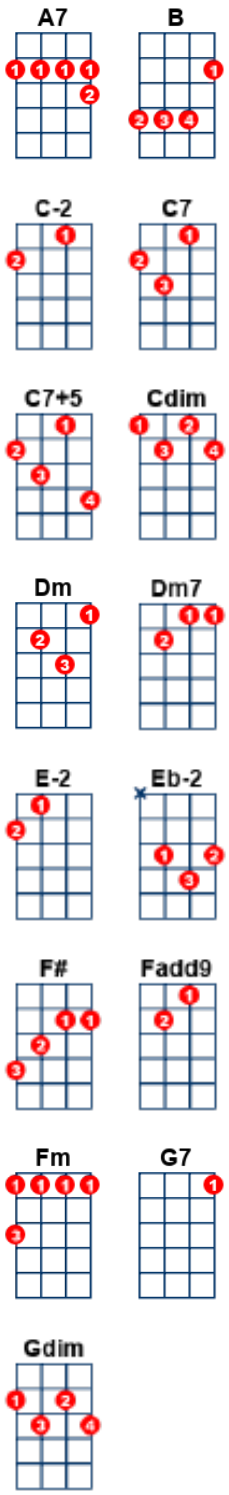
[Am] No longer need we [A7] miss
A [Dm7] charming scene like [G] this.... [F#] [G7]

In some secluded rendez-[C-2]vous [B] [C-2]
That overlooks the ave-[G7]nue [Gdim] [G7]
With someone sharing a de-[Dm7]lightful [G7] chat
[Dm] Of this and [G7] that, with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two

As we enjoy a cigar-[C-2]ette [B] [C-2]
To some exquisite chansonn-[G7]ette [Gdim] [G7]
Two hands are sure to slyly [Dm7] meet be-[G7]neath
A [Dm] servi-[G7]ette, with [C] cocktails [Fadd9] for [C] two

[C7] My head [C7+5] may go [F] reeling
[Fm] But my heart will be o-[C-2]bedient
With intoxicating [Dm7] kisses [G7] for
The [Dm] princi-[G7]pal [C-2] in-[Cdim] gred-[G7]ient

Most any afternoon at [C-2] five [B] [C-2]
We'll be so glad we're both a-[G7]live [Gdim] [G7]
[G7] Then maybe fortune will com-[Dm7]plete her [G7] plan
That [Dm] all be-[G7]gan with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two
with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two
with [C] cocktails [Fadd9] for [C] two

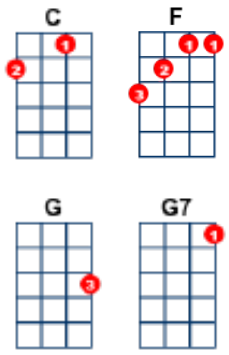



Also uses: Am, C, F,

# Cold In Colorado

## artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey Capo on 2




*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*

It's [C] cold in Colorado, colder in my [F] heart,
[G] Shattered hopes and dreams; [G7] tear me a-[C]part. [G7]

It's [C] cold in Colorado, colder in my [F] heart,
[G] Shattered hopes and dreams; [G7] tear me a-[C]part. [G7]
I [C] crossed that old blue river, a river of [F] tears, and
I don't [G] know if I can live - another heart-break [C] year.

It was [C] down in old Kentucky, where bluegrass [F] grows,
[G] Hope springs eternal, [G7] when bourbon whiskey [C] flows.
Met a [C] pretty young lady, a southern aristo-[F]crat, and
I [G] should have known better [G7] to trust a gal like [C] that.

Now it's [F] cold in Colorado, colder in my [C] heart,
These [G] shattered hopes and dreams; tear me a-[C]part.
I [F] crossed that old blue river, a river of [C] tears, and
I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

On a [C] moonlit night in Georgia, met a sweet southern [F] belle,
[G] Thought I knew the ways of love [G7] thought I knew them [C] well.
She was [C] sweeter than the jasmine, I do remember [F] that,
Now, a-[G]nother shattered dream [G7] she's never coming [C] back.

Now it's [F] cold in Colorado, colder in my [C] heart,
These [G] shattered hopes and dreams; tear me a-[C]part.
I [F] crossed that old blue river, a river of [C] tears, and
I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

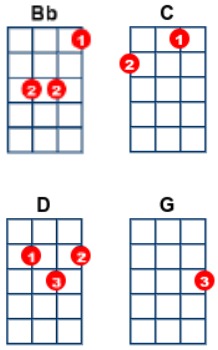
There's [G] been too many lovers, too [F] many memor-[C]ies,
That [G] took my heart and soul and the [F] better part of [C] me.

Now it's [F] cold in Colorado, colder in my [C] heart,
These [G] shattered hopes and dreams; tear me a-[C]part.
I [F] crossed that old blue river, a river of [C] tears, and
I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

No I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [F] year. [C] [G] [C]

# Cold on the Shoulder

## artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R52vOFhZEQM
Tony Rice: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wWYc25TII5w
Capo 3

*Thanks so Susan McCarthy*

Intro: [C] [Bb] [G] [C] [G]

All you need is [C] time
All you need is [Bb] time, time, [C] time to make it [G] bend
[C] Give it a try don't be rude
Put it to the test and I'll [Bb] give it right [C] back to [G] you
It's [D] cold on the shoulder
And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day

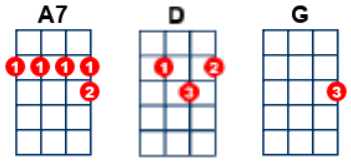
Bridge
[C] Take it around
Take it to town
Try to defy what you feel inside
You better be strong your love belongs to [G] us
It's [D] cold on the shoulder
And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day

[C] All you need is trust
All you need is [Bb] trust, trust, [C] trust to make it [G] show
[C] I don't want to know everything you've done
If you get a [Bb] tip tell it to the [C] eski-[G]moes
It's [D] cold on the shoulder
And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day

[C] All you need is faith
All you need is [Bb] faith, faith, [C] faith to make it [G] nice
[C] Kick it around don't be rude
If you're gonna make a [Bb] mistake don't you [C] make it [G] twice
It's [D] cold on the shoulder
And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day
It's [D] cold on the shoulder
And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day

# Cold, Cold Heart

artist:Hank Williams Sr. , writer:Hank Williams




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cQmzp-NA5PM

[A7] [D]
I [D] tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every [A7] dream
Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil [D] scheme
A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps us so far [G] apart
Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

[D] Another love before my time made your heart sad and [A7] blue
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't [D] do
In anger, unkind words are said that make the teardrops [G] start
Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

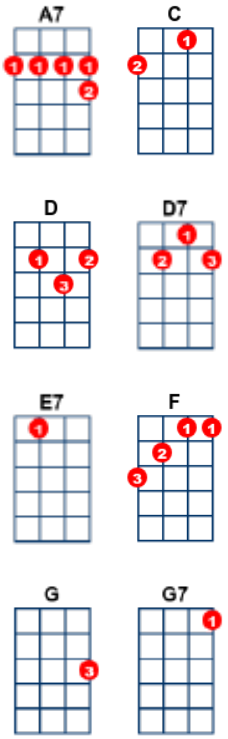
You'll [D] never know how much it hurts to see you sit and [A7] cry
You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to [D] try
Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't [G] smart
Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

There [D] was a time when I believed that you belonged to [A7] me
But now I know your heart is shackled to a memo[D] ry
The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift a[G] part
Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

# Collingwood Theme Song

artist:Collingwood writer:Traditional, Will D. Cobb, Paul Barnes, Tom Nelson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=926Qt2GWmAI




**[C]** Good old **[F]** Collingwood for-**[C]**ever,
**[F]** They know **[C]** how to play the **[G]** game

**[C]** Side by **[F]** side we stick to-**[C]**gether
To up-**[G]**hold the **[D]** Magpie's **[G]** name.

**[C]** Hear the **[F]** barrackers a **[C]** shouting
**[F]** As all barrackers **[E7]** should.

**[F]** Oh, the **[D]** premiership's a **[C]** cake-**[A7]**walk.
For the **[D7]** good old **[G]** Colling-**[C]**wood **[G7]** **[C]**

**[C]** Good old **[F]** Collingwood for-**[C]**ever,
**[F]** They know **[C]** how to play the **[G]** game

**[C]** Side by **[F]** side we stick to-**[C]**gether
To up-**[G]**hold the **[D]** Magpie's **[G]** name.

**[C]** Hear the **[F]** barrackers a **[C]** shouting
**[F]** As all barrackers **[E7]** should.

**[F]** Oh, the **[D]** premiership's a **[C]** cake-**[A7]**walk.
For the **[D7]** good old **[G]** Colling-**[C]**wood **[G7]** **[C]**

**[C]** Good old **[F]** Collingwood for-**[C]**ever,
**[F]** They know **[C]** how to play the **[G]** game

**[C]** Side by **[F]** side we stick to-**[C]**gether
To up-**[G]**hold the **[D]** Magpie's **[G]** name.

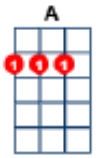
**[C]** Hear the **[F]** barrackers a **[C]** shouting
**[F]** As all barrackers **[E7]** should.

**[F]** Oh, the **[D]** premiership's a **[C]** cake-**[A7]**walk.
For the **[D7]** good old **[G]** Colling-**[C]**wood **[G7]** **[C]**

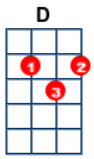
# Colours

## artist:Donovan writer:Donovan

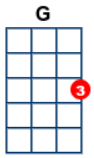
Donovan - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dpUSQNvtzsk  Capo on 2




[D] [G] [G]




[D] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best




[D] Blue's the colour of the sky
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Green's the colour of the sparkling corn
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

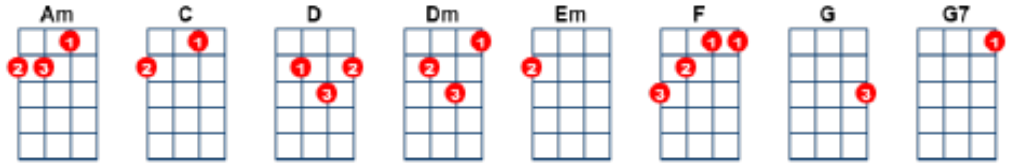
[D] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I [G] see her mm [D] hmm
When I [G] see her uh [D] huh
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I [G] see her mm [D] hmm
When I [G] see her uh [D] huh
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without [G] thinkin' mm [D] hmm
Without [G] thinkin' mm [D] hmm
Of the [A] time of the [G] time
When I've been [D] loved [G] [D]

# Colours Of My Life

artist:The Seekers writer:Judith Durham




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DQioqPLvG3s

*Thanks to Martin Bunny*

**[C] [G7] [C] [G7]**

**[C]** I can't **[Em]** seem to **[F]** get my **[G]** sleep now
**[C]** any old **[Em]** night **[F] [G]**
**[F]** Mister **[Am]** Sandman **[Dm]** passes by my **[G]** door.
**[C]** Life has **[Em]** changed since **[F]** you've been **[G]** there to **[C]** say
it's all **[Em]** right **[F] [G]**
**[F]** You taught **[Am]** me to **[Dm]** understand
what **[C]** I thought **[Em]** couldn't **[Am]** be-**[C]**ee
**[Em]** Don't mind missing **[D]** sleep if I can **[G]** see.

> **[C]** Colours of my **[F]** life, **[Am]** **[G]** you've got love to **[C]** fill my heart.
> **[C]** I don't need a **[Dm]** rainbow
> With **[G]** colours of my life (colours of my **[C]** life). **[G7]**

**[C]** Colours **[Em]** blend with **[F]** love to **[G]** show
I'm **[C]** happy with **[Em]** you. **[F] [G]**
**[F]** I can **[Am]** never **[Dm]** be the same a-**[G]**gain.
**[C]** Now my **[Em]** eyes are **[F]** looking **[G]** past
the **[C]** life that I **[Em]** knew. **[F] [G]**
**[F]** I'll be **[Am]** shedding **[Dm]** black and grey
to **[C]** take on **[Em]** red and **[Am]** blue, **[C]**
**[Em]** Colours I can **[D]** feel, like touching **[G]** you. **[G7]**

> **[C]** Colours of my **[F]** life, **[Am]**
> **[G]** bloom like flowers **[C]** in my heart.
> **[C]** Loving you has **[Dm]** shown me..
> **[F]** Colours of my life (colours of my **[C]** life.) **[G7]**

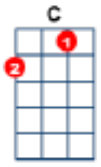
OUTRO:
**[C]** Colours of my **[G]** life **[Am]**
**[G]** bloom like flowers **[C]** in my heart.
**[C]** Loving you has **[Dm]** shown me..
**[F]** Colours of my life (Colours of my life)
Colours of my **[C]** life.

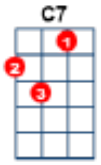
# Come A Little Bit Closer

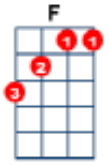
artist:Jay and the Americans writer:Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell

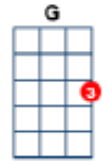
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZuWkVqum6a8 Capo 3

*Thanks to Caren Park*



**[NC]** In a **[C]** little café, just the **[F]** other side of the **[C]** border
she was sitting there giving me **[F]** looks
that made my mouth **[C]** water **[C7]**
Well, I **[F]** started walking her way, she belonged to Badman José
and I **[G]** knew, yes I knew, I should **[G7]** leave,
but I heard her **[C]** say--**[F]**ay--**[G]**ay

> **[NC]** Come a little bit **[C]** closer, you're **[F]** my kind of **[G]** man,
> so big and so **[G7]** strong
> Come a little bit **[C]** closer,
> I'm all a-**[G]**lone, and the night is so **[C]** long **[F]** **[G]** **[F]**

So, we **[C]** started to dance,
in my **[F]** arms she felt so in-**[C]**viting
And, I just **[C]** couldn't resist, just **[F]** one little kiss, so ex-**[C]**iting **[C7]**
Then, I **[F]** heard the guitar player say
"Vamoose, José's on his way!"
and I **[G]** knew, yes I knew, I should **[G7]** run,
but I heard her **[C]** say--**[F]**ay--**[G]**ay

> **[NC]** Come a little bit **[C]** closer, you're **[F]** my kind of **[G]** man,
> so big and so **[G7]** strong
> Come a little bit **[C]** closer,
> I'm all a-**[G]**lone, and the night is so **[C]** long **[F]** **[G]** **[F]**

Then, the **[C]** music stopped,
**[NC]** when I **[F]** looked, the café was **[C]** empty
Then, I heard José say
"Man, you **[F]** know you're in trouble **[C]** plenty" **[C7]**
So, I **[F]** dropped my drink from my hand,
and through the window I ran,
And as I **[G]** rode away, I could **[G7]** hear her say to **[C]** José--**[F]**ay--**[G]**ay

> **[NC]** Come a little bit **[C]** closer, you're **[F]** my kind of **[G]** man,
> so big and so **[G7]** strong
> Come a little bit **[C]** closer,
> I'm all a-**[G]**lone, and the night is so **[C]** long **[F]** **[G]** **[F]**

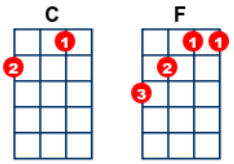
**[C]** La **[F]** la **[G]** la-laaa, **[C]** La **[F]** la **[G]** la-laaa,
**[C]** La **[F]** la **[G]** la-laaa **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

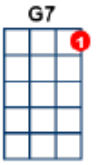
# Come All You Tonguers

artist:Wellington Sea Shanty Society writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VS1Fv0zhFqE

*Thanks to Stephen Beeston*




**[C]**

**[C]** Come all you toungers and land-loving **[F]** lubbers
Here's a **[G7]** job cutting-in and boiling down **[C]** blubbers
A job for the youngster or **[F]** old and ailing
The **[G7]** agent will grab any man for shore **[C]** whaling

> I am **[C]** paid in soap and **[G7]** sugar and rum
> For cutting down whale and **[C]** boiling down tongue
> The **[F]** agent's fee makes my blood so to **[C]** boil
> I'll push! him in a **[G7]** hot pot of **[C]** oil

Go hang the agent, the **[F]** company too **[F]**
They are **[G7]** making a fortune off **[C]** me and off you
No chance of passage from **[F]** out of this place
And the **[G7]** price of living's a **[C]** blooming disgrace.

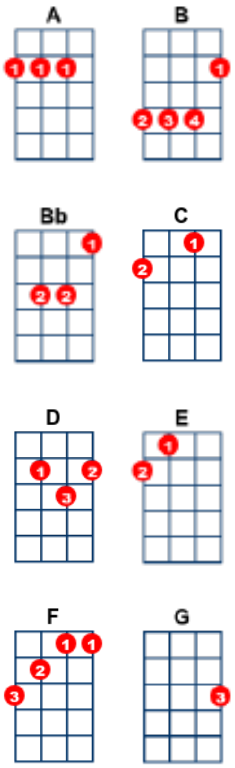
> I am **[C]** paid in soap and **[G7]** sugar and rum
> For cutting down whale and **[C]** boiling down tongue
> The **[F]** agent's fee makes my blood so to **[C]** boil
> I'll push! him in a **[G7]** hot pot of **[C]** oil
>
> I am **[C]** paid in soap and **[G7]** sugar and rum
> For cutting down whale and **[C]** boiling down tongue
> The **[F]** agent's fee makes my blood so to **[C]** boil
> I'll push! him in a **[G7]** hot pot of **[C]** oil

# Come And See Her

artist:The Easybeats writer:Stevie Wright, George Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rGfHW-xfy8I E so capo 2

*Thanks to Russell Holden*




**[G]** **[F]** **[G]** **[F]** **[G]** **[F]**

**[G]** Doctor, Doctor **[F]** my **[G]** baby's sick **[F]**
**[G]** (Come and see her **[F]** **[G]** come and see her) **[F]**
**[G]** Doctor, Doctor **[F]** you'd **[G]** better come quick **[F]**
**[G]** (Come and see her **[F]** **[G]** come and see her) **[Bb]**
**[C]** I brought her home **[Bb]** **[C]** from the dance last night **[Bb]**
**[C]** (Come and see her **[Bb]** **[C]** come and see her) **[F]**
**[G]** When she started **[F]** **[G]** clingin' to me **[F]** real **[G]** tight **[F]**

**[G]** Doctor, Doctor **[F]** my **[G]** baby's so kind **[F]**
**[G]** (Come and see her, **[F]** **[G]** come and see her) **[F]**
**[G]** Doctor, Doctor **[F]** she's **[G]** gone out of her mind **[F]**
**[G]** (Come and see her, **[F]** **[G]** come and see her) **[Bb]**
**[C]** She started screamin' **[Bb]** **[C]** and looking above **[Bb]**
**[C]** Come and see her,**[Bb]** **[F]** come and see her) **[Bb]**
**[G]** Tell me, Doctor, **[C]** can it be love? **[G]**

**[A]** (x16)
**[B]** **[B]** **[A]**

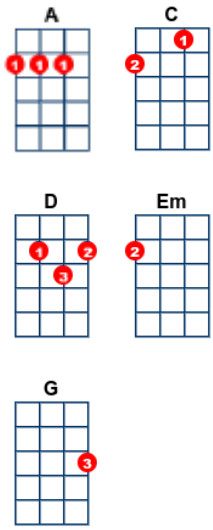
**[B]** She started kicking **[A]** and **[B]** pulling my hair **[A]**
**[B]** (Come and see her, **[A]** **[B]** come and see her) **[A]**
**[B]** Oh, Doctor, Doctor, **[A]** you **[B]** should've been there**[A]**
**[B]** (Come and see her, **[A]** **[B]** come and see her) **[D]**
**[E]** Oh, Doctor, Doctor **[D]** my **[E]** baby is bad **[D]**
**[E]** (Come and see her, **[A]** **[B]** come and see her) **[A]**
**[B]** Doctor, Doctor **[A]** I **[B]** think she's been had **[A]**

**[B]** Oh, yeah **[A]**
**[B]** (Come and see her, **[A]** **[B]** come and see her) **[A]**
**[B]** Come and see her now **[A]**
**[B]** (Come and see her, **[A]** **[B]** come and see her) **[A]**
**[B]** (Come and see her, **[A]** **[B]** come and see her) **[A]**
**[B]** (Come and see her, **[A]** **[B]** come and see her) **[A]**
**[B]** (Come and see her, **[A]** **[B]** come and see her) **[A]**

# Come As You Are

artist:Nirvana writer:Kurt Cobain

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0oi1fGhaJI8




**[Em]** **[D]** x4

**[Em]** Come as you **[D]** are, as you **[Em]** were, as I **[D]** want you to **[Em]** be
As a **[D]** friend, as a **[Em]** friend, as an **[D]** old ene-**[Em]**my
Take your **[D]** time, hurry **[Em]** up, the choice is **[D]** yours - don't be **[Em]** late
Take a **[D]** rest, as a **[Em]** friend, as an **[D]** old memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a

memo-**[Em]** riiii-**[G]**a  memo-**[Em]** riiii-**[G]**a  memo-**[Em]** riiii-**[G]**a

**[Em]** Come dowsed in **[D]** mud, soaked in **[Em]** bleach,
as I **[D]** want you to **[Em]** be
As a **[D]** trend, as a **[Em]** friend, as an **[D]** old memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a
memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a  memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a  memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a

> **[A]** And I **[C]** swear that I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun
> No, I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun - No, I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun

**[Em]** **[D]** x2

**[Em]** Come as you **[D]** are, as you **[Em]** were, as I **[D]** want you to **[Em]** be
As a **[D]** friend, as a **[Em]** friend, as an **[D]** old ene-**[Em]**my
Take your **[D]** time, hurry **[Em]** up, the choice is **[D]** yours - don't be **[Em]** late
Take a **[D]** rest, as a **[Em]** friend, as an **[D]** old memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a

**[Em]** riiii-**[G]**a  memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a  memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a  memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a

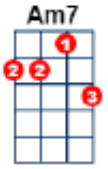
> **[A]** And I **[C]** swear that I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun
> No, I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun - No, I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun
> No, I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun - No, I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun

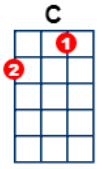
**[Em]** **[D]** memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[D]**a  x2
**[Em]**

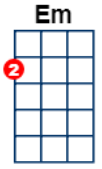
# Come Away With Me

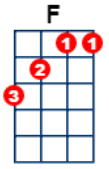
artist:Norah Jones , writer:Norah Jones

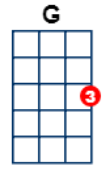
Norah Jones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QKEuOO0lQPc




[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me in the [C] night [Am7]
[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me
And I [Em] will write [F] you a [C] song [C]

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me on a [C] bus
[C] Come a-[Am7]way where they can't [Em] tempt [C] us
With their [C] lies

[G] I want to [F]w alk with you
[C] On a cloudy day
In [G] fields where the [F] yellow grass grows knee-[C]high
So won't you [G] try to [C] come

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me and we'll [C] kiss
On a mountain[Am7]top
[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me
And [Em] I'll never stop [F] loving [C] you [C]

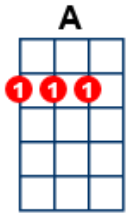
Instrumental 2 x previous verse

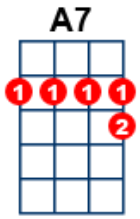
And [G] I want to [F] wake up with the [C] rain
[C] Falling on a tin roof
[G] While [F] I'm safe there in your [C] arms
So [G] all I ask is for [C] you
To come a-[Am7]way with me in the [C] night [Am7]
Come a-[G]way with [C] me

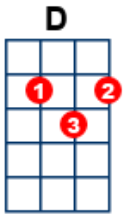
# Come Back Again

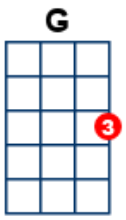
artist:Daddy Cool , writer:Ross Wilson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tI3mcR0-wjQ




*Thanks to Longbeach Ukes for this version*

Intro: Vamp on A

I'm [A] mopin' around the [A7] streets late at night
I'm [A] worried because you ain't [A7] treatin' me right
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I spoke to your Mum and I [A7] spoke to your Dad
[A] - They said I was crazy, [A7] made me feel sad
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

Feelin' so sad, so lonely too
[A] You don't know how it is to feel [A7] sad and lonely an' blue
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I spoke to your Dad and I [A7] spoke to your Mum
[A] - They said go away boy and [A7] leave us alone
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I really don't know what to do
Everything you say just [A7] makes me feel blue
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I went to the dance but I [A7] went all alone
[A] - I watched you dancin' then I [A7] followed you home
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I'm mopin' around the [A7] streets late at night
[A] Worried because you ain't [A7] treatin' me right
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

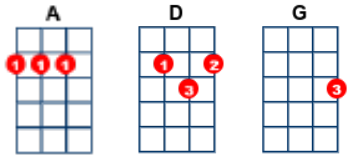
I really don't know what to do
Everything you say just [A7] makes me feel blue
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

# Come By The Hills

artist:Loreena McKennitt writer:Traditional




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KxxJLKMmcd8 Capo 3

*Thanks to Judy Keeling*

[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] fancy is [D] free
And stand where the [G] peaks meet the [D] sky and the [G] lochs reach the [A] sea
Where the [D] rivers run clear and the [G] bracken is [D] gold in the [A] sun
And [D] cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] life is a [D] song
And sing while the [G] birds fill the [D] air with their [G] joy all day [A] long
Where the [D] trees sway in time, and [G] even the [D] wind sings in [A] tune
And [D] cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

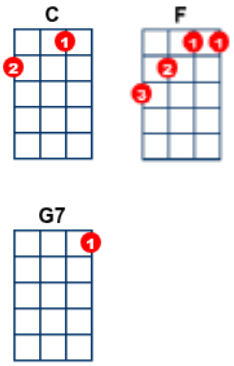
[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] legend [D] remains
Where stories of [G] old stir the [D] heart and may [G] yet come [A] again
Where the [D] past has been lost and the [G] future is [D] still to be [A] won
And [D] cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] fancy is [D] free
And stand where the [G] peaks meet the [D] sky and the [G] rocks reach the [A] sea
Where the [D] rivers run clear and the [G] bracken is [D] gold in the [A] sun
[D] And cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done
[D] Cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

# Come Early Morning [C]

artist:Don Williams writer:Bob McDill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oehCyHhELqE B so capo 4




*Thanks to Martin Bunny*

**[C] [C]**
**[C]** I've been a walking, **[F]**/ walking **[C]** in the moonlight,
Tripping in the starlight Lord, and I'm **[G7]** feeling  down.
Walking in the **[C]** shadows , **[F]**/ sneaking **[C]** down the side road,
Come early morning I'll be **[G7]** there at the edge of **[C]** town.

**[C]** I was a-thinking, **[F]**/ thinking **[C]** 'bout a  good thing,
Thinking bout a sweet gleam, mmm in my honey's **[G7]** eyes,
And I was a-**[C]**sinking, **[F]** feeling **[C]** kind of lonesome,
But come early morning I'll be **[G7]** home at my honey's **[C]** side.

**[C]** I have drifted  up **[F]** across the moun-**[C]**tain,
And I have stumbled  down the other **[G7]** side,
And I've been **[C]** tempted, **[F]**// tried and **[C]** troubled,
Come early morning I'll be **[G7]** home and satis-**[C]**fied.

**[C]** I've been a walking, **[F]**/ walking **[C]** in the moonlight,
Tripping in the starlight Lord, and I'm **[G7]** feeling  down.
Walking in the **[C]** shadows, **[F]**/ sneaking **[C]** down the side road,
Come early morning I'll be **[G7]** there at the edge of **[C]** town.

**[C]** She give me a little loving, **[F]** give me **[C]** a little sunshine,
Make me have a good time, Lord, when I'm feeling **[G7]** blue,
I couldn't **[C]** refuse her, **[F]**/ well **[C]** I couldn't misuse her,
Come early morning I'll be **[G7]** home with my honey-**[C]**dew.

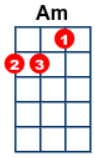
**[C]** I have drifted  up **[F]** across the moun-**[C]**tain,
And I have stumbled  down the other **[G7]** side,
And I've been **[C]** tempted, **[F]**// tried and **[C]** troubled,
Come early morning I'll be **[G7]** home and satis-**[C]**fied.

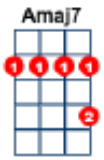
Come early morning I'll be **[G7]** home and satis-**[C]**fied. **[G7]** **[C]***

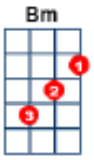
# Come Monday

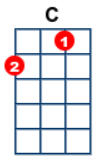
artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

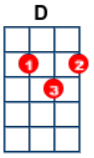
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XKGw_hrlaOY Capo 2

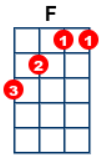


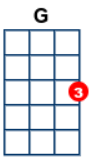




[G]
[G] Headin' up to [C] San Francisco,
[D] for the Labor Day [G] weekend show
I've got my [C] Hush Puppies on,
I guess I [D] never was meant for glitter [G] rock and roll
[Am] And honey [C] I didn't know,
[D] that I'd be missing you so

Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;
Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

[G] Yes, it's [C] been quite a summer,
[D] rent-a-cars and [G] west-bound trains
And now you're [C] off on vacation,
[D] something you [G] tried to explain
[Am] And Darlin' it's [C] I love you so,
[D] that's the reason I just let you go

Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;
Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

[Amaj7] I can't [D] help it honey,
[Amaj7] you're that much a [D] part of me now
[Amaj7] Remember that [D] night in Montana,
when we [C] said there'd be no room for [D] doubt? [F]  [C]  [G]

[G] I hope you're en-[C]joying the scen'ry,
[D] I know that it's [G] pretty up there
We can go [C] hiking on Tuesday,
[D] with you I'd [G] walk anywhere
[Am] California has [C] worn me quite thin,
[D] I just can't wait to see you again

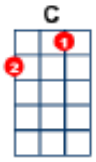
Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;
Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

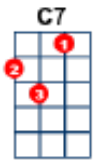
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [F] side [C]  [G]

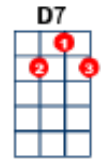
# Come On Baby Let the Good Times Roll

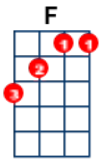
artist:Shirley and Lee writer:Shirley Goodman (later Shirley Pixley), Leonard Lee

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uM9yYL6BD-4 Capo 1



INTRO: [C]

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll.., [D7] Roll all night [G7] long

[C] Come on baby yes this is this, [C7] This is the something I just can't miss..
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll.., [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[C] Come on baby while the thrill is on. [C7] Come on baby lets have some fun..
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [D7] Roll all night [G7] long

[C] Come on baby just close the door, [C7] Come on baby lets rock some more
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] When you're [C] home..
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] Rock me all night [G7] long..

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul..
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll.., [D7] Roll all night [G7] long
[C] Come on baby just close the door, [C7] Come on baby lets rock some more
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] When you're [C] home..
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] Rock me all night [G7] long..

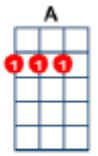
[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll.., [G7] Roll all night [C] long
[G7] Roll all night [C] long
[G7] Roll all night [C] long

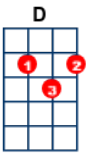
# Come On England

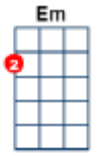
artist:Merry Hell writer:Bob Kettle

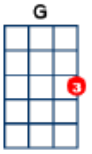
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_SDJawQiyMc E so capo 2

*Thanks to Verity Bird*




**[G] [D] [A] [D]**

Many **[D]** miles I have wandered, on the **[G]** paths of my **[D]** homeland,
By **[G]** rivers, through **[D]** woodland, and **[Em]** by the sea **[A]** side.
On **[D]** streets I have seen those with **[G]** greed and hate **[D]** in their eyes,
And **[G]** those with their **[D]** hearts and their **[A]** hands open **[D]** wide.

**[G] [D] [A] [D]**

All my life has been blessed by its **[G]** thunderstorm **[D]** summer times,
By **[G]** misty gold **[D]** autumns, by **[Em]** fires in the **[A]** snow.
By **[D]** rainbows, by bluebells, by **[G]** radiant **[D]** spring times,
In the **[G]** wild, windy **[D]** meadows, where the **[A]** dandelions **[D]** blow.
**[G] [D] [A] [D]**

There are **[D]** some who would change this fair **[G]** home to a **[D]** prison,
To **[G]** enslave the **[D]** many, and **[Em]** bow to the **[A]** few.
**[NC]**The robbers, the racists, the breakers of faces,
Who **[G]** hide behind **[D]** masks and the **[A]** red white and **[D]** blue.

So stand **[D]** up, come on, England, live **[G]** up to your **[D]** history,
Your **[G]** heart can't be **[D]** held in a **[Em]** flag or a **[A]** crown!
Raise your **[D]** tea cups and glasses, you **[G]** bold lads and **[D]** lasses,
And **[G]** drink to the **[D]** spirit that will **[A]** never lie **[D]** down!
**[G] [D] [A] [D]**

For I **[D]*** come from the **[D]*** land of the **[G]*** diggers and **[D]*** levellers,
The **[G]*** fighters for **[D]*** freedom and **[Em]*** our National **[A]*** Health.
The **[D]*** beaten, mis**[D]***treated, but **[G]*** never de-**[D]***feated,
The **[G]*** builders and **[D]*** guardians of the **[A]** true Common**[D]**wealth.
**[G] [D] [A] [D]**

Only **[D]** lovin' can save us, only **[G]** givin' will **[D]** raise us,
So **[G]** welcome all **[D]** travellers to **[Em]** sweet liber-**[A]**ty.
And **[D]** raise all your voices to de-**[G]**fend our de-**[D]**mocracy...**[D]**
For **[G]** equality, **[D]** justice, and **[A]** community. **[D]**

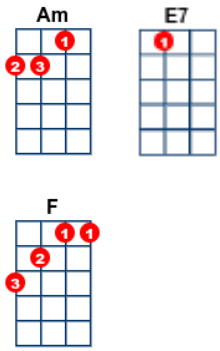
**[NC]** So stand up, come on, England, live up to your history,
Your heart can't be held in a flag or a crown!
Raise your tea cups and glasses, you bold lads and lasses,
And drink to the spirit that will never lie down!

So stand **[D]** up, come on, England, live **[G]** up to your **[D]** history,
Your **[G]** heart can't be **[D]** held in a **[Em]** flag or a **[A]** crown!
Raise your **[D]** tea cups and glasses, you **[G]** bold lads and **[D]** lasses,
And **[G]** drink to the **[D]** spirit that will **[A]** never lie **[D]** down!
Slow down **[NC]** And drink to the spirit that will never lie down!

# Come On In

artist:Van Morrison writer:Harum Scarum

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G6Zf0ZteyAY Capo 3




[Am] [F] [E7] [Am] [F] [E7]

[Am] Come on in, ain't nobody here but [E7] me
[Am] Sit right down and let's have some fun
My [F] old lady out all night long
[Am] Come on in, [E7] ain't nobody here but [Am] me

[Am] Come on in, [E7] ain't nobody here but [Am] me
[Am] Come on in, ain't nobody here but [E7] me
[Am] I cook some meat, I'll bake some bread
If [F] you get sleepy, there's a great big bed
[Am] Come on in, [E7] ain't nobody here but [Am] me

[Am] Come on in, [F] ain't nobody [Am] here but me
[Am] Come on in, [F] ain't nobody [Am] here but [E7] me
[Am] Take some liquor, take some wine
[F] Let's get drunk an' have a real good time
[Am] Come on in, [E7] ain't nobody here but [Am] me

[Am] Come on in, [E7] ain't nobody here but [Am] me
[Am] Come on in, ain't nobody here but [E7] me
[Am] You can have some of this, you can have some of that
Have [F] everything in this doggone flat
[Am] Come on in, [E7] ain't nobody here but [Am] me

[Am] Come on in, [F] ain't nobody [Am] here but me
[Am] Come on in, [F] ain't nobody [Am] here but [E7] me
[Am] You might be drunk and I don't care
Why [F] don't you pull on your underwear
[Am] Come on in, [E7] ain't nobody here but [Am] me

[Am] Come on in, [F] ain't nobody [Am] here but me
[Am] Come on in, [F] ain't nobody [Am] here but [E7] me
[Am] You can have some of this, you can have some of that
Have [F] everything in this doggone flat
[Am] Come on in, [E7] ain't nobody here but [Am] me

[Am] Come on in, [F] ain't nobody [Am] here but me
[Am] Come on in, [F] ain't nobody [Am] here but [E7] me
[Am] You might be drunk and I don't care
Why [F] don't you pull on your underwear
[Am] Come on in, [E7] ain't nobody here but [Am] me

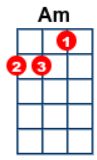
[Am] Come on in, [F] ain't nobody [Am] here but me
[Am] Come on in, [F] ain't nobody [Am] here but [E7] me
[Am] You might be drunk and I don't care
Why [F] don't you pull on your underwear
[Am] Come on in, [E7] ain't nobody here but [Am] me

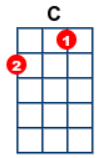
# Come On Up To The House

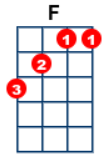
artist:Tom Waits writer:Tom Waits, Kathleen Brennan

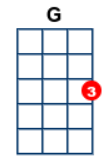
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hUE-ic_Q0g4 Capo 3

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*




Well the [C] moon is [Am] broken and the [F] sky is [C] cracked
[C] Come on up to the [Am] house
The only [C] things that you can [Am] see, is [F] all that you [C] lack
[C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] All your [Am] cryin' don't [F] do no [C] good, come on up to the [Am] house
Come [C] down off the [Am] cross, we can [F] use the [C] wood
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] Come on up to the house, come on up to the [Am] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

There's no [C] light in the [Am] tunnel, no [F] irons in the [C] fire
[C] Come on up to the [Am] house
And you're [C] singin' lead [Am] soprano in a [F] junkman's [C] choir
You got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

Does [C] life seem [Am] nasty, [F] brutish and [C] short
[C] Come on up to the [Am] house
The seas are [C] stormy [Am] and you can't [F] find no [C] port
Got to [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] Come on up to the house, come on up to the [Am] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house
[C] Come on up to the house. come on up to the [Am] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] Come on up to the house, come on up to the [Am] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

There's [C] nothin' in the [Am] world that [F] you can [C] do
You got ta [C] come on up to the [Am] house
And you've been [C] whipped by the [Am] forces that are [F] inside [C] you
Gotta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

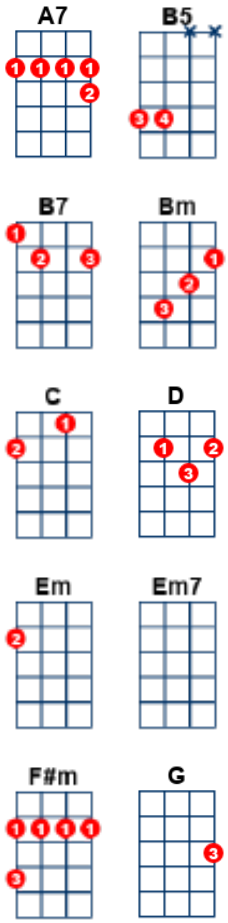
Well you're [C] high on [Am] top of your [F] mountain of [C] woe
Got ta [C] come on up to the [Am] house
Well you [C] know you should sur-[Am]render but you [F] can't let [C] go
Got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

Got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house, got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
Got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house, got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house
You got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [F] hou..use [C]

# Come Saturday Morning

artist:The Sandpipers , writer:Fred Karlin, Dory Previn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8nIdGutgymY




*Simplified somewhat*

[D] Come Saturday [G] morning,
[D] I'm goin' a-[C]way with my friend.
[G] We'll Saturday [C] spend till the end of the [B5] day. [B7]
[Em] Just I and my [A7] friend.
[Em] We'll travel for [A7] miles in our Saturday [D] smiles.
[G] And then we'll move [F#m] on.
[G] But we will re-[F#m]mem-[Bm]ber,
[Em7] long after [A7] Saturday's [D] gone. [G]  [D]

[D] Come Saturday [G] morning.(x3)

[D] Come Satur]day [G] morning.
[D] I'm goin' a[C]way with my friend.
[G] We'll Saturday [C] laugh more than half of [B5] the day. [B7]
[Em] Just I and my [A7] friend.
[Em] Dressed up in our [A7] rings and our Saturday [D] things.
[G] And then we'll move [F#m] on.
[G] But we will re-[F#m]mem-[Bm]ber,
[Em7] long after [A7] Saturday's [D] gone.

[D] Come Saturday [G] morning.(x3)

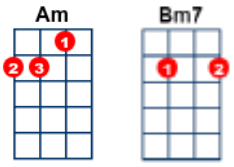
[D] Come Saturday [G] morning,
[D] I'm goin' a-[C]way with my friend.
[G] We'll Saturday [C] spend till the end of the [B5] day. [B7]
[Em] Just I and my [A7] friend.
[Em] We'll travel for [A7] miles in our Saturday [D] smiles.
[G] And then we'll move [F#m] on.
[G] But we will re-[F#m]mem-[Bm]ber,
[Em7] long after [A7] Saturday's [D] gone. [G]  [D]
[D] Come Saturday [G] morning...(x3)

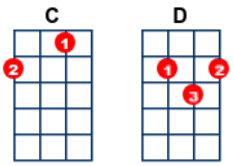
[D]

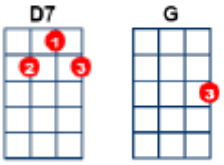
# Come To Me

artist:Ruby Winters writer:Gene Price

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L73uIDZJdF4




**[C] [D] [C] [D]**

**[G]** You're asking me to understand **[Am]** your feeling
**[D7]** To just forget my own **[G]** and let you **[D]** go
**[G]** Darling, I won't raise a **[Am]** hand to stop you
**[D7]** Just let me say one thing be-**[G]**fore you go **[D]**

**[G]** Come to me if **[Bm7]** ever you get **[C]** lonely
**[D]** Just reach out your hand and there I'll **[G]** be **[D]**
**[G]** My love will light your **[Bm7]** way out of the **[Am]** darkness
If you **[D7]** ever **[D]** need a true love **[G]** come to me

**[G]** I believe that time alone **[Am]** will change you
**[D7]** The changing times will **[G]** bring you **[D]** back to me
**[G]** So when you grow tired of **[Am]** chasing rainbows
**[D7]** Just make a wish for love and **[G]** there I'll be **[D]**

**[G]** Come to me if **[Bm7]** ever you get **[C]** lonely
**[D]** Just reach out your hand and there I'll **[G]** be **[D]**
**[G]** My love will light your **[Bm7]** way out of the **[Am]** darkness
If you **[D7]** ever **[D]** need a true love **[G]** come to me

*chord change skipped*

**[G]** Come to me if **[Bm7]** ever you get **[C]** lonely
**[D]** Just reach out your hand and there I'll **[G]** be **[D]**
**[G]** My love will light your **[Bm7]** way out of the **[Am]** darkness
If you **[D7]** ever **[D]** need a true love **[G]** come to me **[D]**

*fade to end*

{oh} **[G]** Come to me if ever you get **[D]** lonely
(Come to me Come to me)
**[D]** Just reach out your hand and there I'll **[G]** be **[D]**
(reach out, reach out and there I'll be)
**[G]** My love will light your way out of the **[Am]** darkness
(my love will light your way)
If you **[D]** ever need a true love **[G]** come to me **[D]**
(If you ever need a true love, come to me)

# Come Together

artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

John Lennon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Og3rVwEAQSk

*Lyrics in 3rd verse of video diff from most shown-at end of video he says "have to stop writing daft words - I don't know what I am saying"*

[Em] [G]  [Em] [G]  [Em] [G]  [Em] [G]

[Em] Here come old [G] flat top, he come [Em] grooving up [G] slowly,
He got [Em] Joo Joo [G] eyeball, he one [Em] holy [G] roller
He got [B7] hair down to his knee;
[A7] Got to be a joker, he just do what he please.

[Em] [G]  [Em] [G]  [Em] [G]  [Em] [G]

[Em] He wear no [G] shoe shine, he got [Em] toe jam [G] football
He got [Em] monkey [G] finger, he shoot [Em] co-ca [G] cola
He say, [B7] "I know you, you know me."
[A7] One thing I can tell you is you got to be free
Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]* [NC] over you

[Em] [G]  [Em] [G]  [Em] [G]  [Em] [G]

[Em] He bag pro[G]duction, he got [Em] Oh-no [G] sideboard
He one [Em] spinal [G] cracker, he got [Em] early [G] warning
He got [B7] air belief under his feet
[A7] Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease
Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]* over me

[Em] [G]  [Em] [G]  [Em] [G]  [Em] [G]

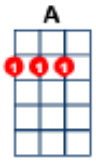
[Em] He roller [G] coaster, he got [Em] early [G] warning
[Em] He got [G] muddy water, he one [Em] Mo-jo [G] filter
He say, [B7] " One and one and one is three."
[A7] Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

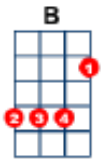
[Em] [G]  [Em] [G]

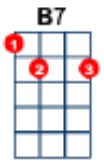
[Em] He roller [G] coaster, he got [Em] early [G] warning
[Em] He got [G] muddy water, he one [Em] Mo-jo [G] filter
He say, [B7] " One and one and one is three."
[A7] Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

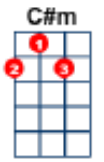
Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]* over me
[Em] [G]  [Em] [G]  [Em] [G]  [Em] [G]

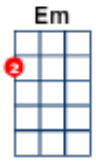
[G] Come to[Em]gether  - repeat to fade





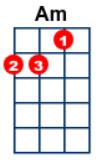



# Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile)

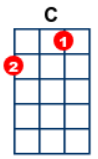
artist:Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel writer:Steve Harley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dAoaVU3-ve0

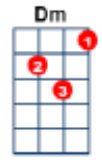



Intro: **[Dm]** I'll do what you **[F]** want… running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)

You've done it **[F]** all… you've **[C]** broken every **[G]** code **[F]**
And pulled the **[C]** rebel… to the **[G]** floor
You've spoilt the **[F]** game… no **[C]** matter what you **[G]** say **[F]**
For only **[C]** metal… what a **[G]** bore
**[F]** Blue eyes… **[C]** blue eyes
**[F]** How can you **[C]** tell so many **[G]** lies?

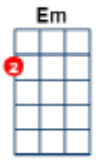


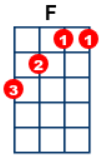

**[Dm]** Come up and **[F]** see me… make me **[C]** smile **[G]**
**[Dm]** I'll do what you **[F]** want… running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)
**[NC]** There's nothing **[F]** left… all **[C]** gone and… run a-**[G]**way **[F]**
Maybe you'll **[C]** tarry… for a **[G]** while?
It's just a **[F]** test… a **[C]** game for us to **[G]** play
**[F]** Win or **[C]** lose, it's hard to **[G]** smile
**[F]** Resist… **[C]** resist
**[F]** It's from your-**[C]**self… you have to **[G]** hide
**[Dm]** Come up and **[F]** see me… make me **[C]** smile **[G]**
**[Dm]** I'll do what you **[F]** want… running **[C]** Wi-i-i-i-**[G]** ild /// **[G]*** ///




*all full bars (4 beats) in instrumental*

**[F]** **[Em]** **[F]** **[Am]** .
**[Em]** **[Em]** **[G]** **[G]** .
**[Dm]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** .
**[Dm]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[G]***

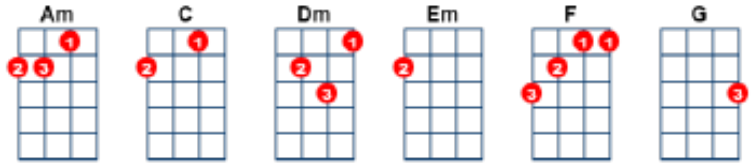


**[NC]** There ain't no **[F]** more… you've **[C]** taken every-**[G]**thing **[F]**
From my be-**[C]**lief in… Mother **[G]** Earth
Can you ig-**[F]**nore… my **[C]** faith in every **[G]** thing? **[F]**
Cos I know what **[C]** faith is and what it's… **[G]** worth
**[F]** Away a-**[C]**way
**[F]** And don't say **[C]** maybe you'll… **[G]** try
**[Dm]** To come up and **[F]** see me… make me **[C]** smile **[G]**
**[Dm]** I'll do what you **[F]** want just running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)
**[F]** Ooh **[C]** ooh la-la-la **[F]** Ooh **[C]** ooh la-la-la **[G]** Ooooaaaaah
**[Dm]** Come up and **[F]** see me… make me **[C]** smile **[G]**
**[Dm]** I'll do what you **[F]** want… running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)
**[F]** Ooh **[C]** ooh la-la-la **[F]** Ooh **[C]** ooh la-la-la
( **[G]** – single strum - long pause - **[C]** – single strum)

# Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile) - Alt

artist:Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel writer:Steve Harley




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1dAoaVU3-ve0

*Thanks to Peter Goff - contains the correct/harder solo*

Intro: bass solo **[G]**

You've done it **[F]** all... you've **[C]** broken every **[G]** code
**[F]** And pulled the **[C]** rebel.. to the **[G]** floor (pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa etc)
You've spoilt the **[F]** game.. no **[C]** matter what you **[G]** say **[F]**
For only **[C]** metal.. what a **[G]** bore
**[F]** Blue eyes, blue **[C]** eyes **[F]** How can you **[C]** tell so many **[G]** lies?
. Ooh. Ooh la la la Ooh. Ooh la-la-la. Oooaaaah

**[Dm]** Come up and **[F]** see me.. make me **[C]** smile **[G]**
**[Dm]** I'll do what you **[F]** want.. running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)

**[NC]** There's nothing **[F]** left.. all **[C]** gone and.. run a-**[G]**way **[F]**
Maybe you'll **[C]** tarry... for a **[G]** while? Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa etc
It's just a **[F]** test a **[C]** game for us to **[G]** play **[F]** Win or **[C]** lose, it's hard to **[G]** smile
**[F]** Resist.. **[C]** resist. **[F]** It's from your-**[C]**self.. you have to **[G]** hide
. Ooh. Ooh la la la Ooh. Ooh la-la-la. Oooaaaah

**[Dm]** Come up and **[F]** see me.. make me **[C]** smile **[G]**
**[Dm]** I'll do what you **[F]** want.. running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)

**[F]**/ **[Em]**/ **[F]**/ **[Am]**/ **[Em]**// **[G]**//
**[Dm]**/ **[F]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[Dm]**/ **[F]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]** (stop)

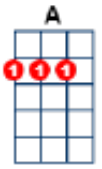
**[NC]** There ain't no **[F]** more.. you've **[C]** taken every-**[G]**thing **[F]**
From my be-**[C]**lief in.. Mother **[G]** Earth (pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa etc)
Can you ig-**[F]**nore.. my **[C]** faith in every **[G]** thing? **[F]**
Cos I know what **[C]** faith is and what it's.. **[G]** worth
**[F]** Away a-**[C]**way. **[F]** And don't say **[C]** maybe you'll.. **[G]** try
. Ooh. Ooh la la la Ooh. Ooh la-la-la. Oooaaaah

**[Dm]** To come up and **[F]** see me.. make me **[C]** smile **[G]**
**[Dm]** I'll do what you **[F]** want just running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)
**[F]** Ooh **[C]** ooh la-la-la **[F]** Ooh **[C]** ooh la-la-la **[G]** Ooooaaaaah

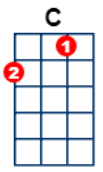
**[Dm]** Come up and **[F]** see me.. make me **[C]** smile **[G]**
**[Dm]** I'll do what you **[F]** want.. running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)

# Come on Eileen

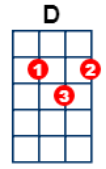
artist:Dexys Midnight Runners , writer:Dexys Midnight Runners and the Emerald Express



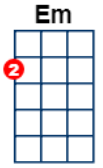

Dexys Midnight Runners - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C3rg4psdHxw
[C] Poor old Johnny [Em] Ray
Sounded [F] sad upon the radio moved a [C] million hearts in [G] mono
[C] Our mothers [Em] cried
[F] Sang along, who'd blame them [C] [G]
[C] You're grown (you're grown up), [Em] so grown (so grown up)
[F] Now I must say more than ever [C] [G] (come on Eileen)
[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye
And we can [C] sing just like our [G] fathers

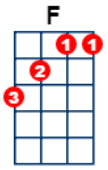



Chorus:
[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)
At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing
With [D] you in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts (I confess)
Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen

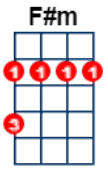



[C] These people round [Em] here
wear beaten- [F] down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so re- [C] signed to what their [G] fate is
But [C] not us (no never), no [Em] not us (no never)
[F] We are far too young and clever [C] [G] (remember)
[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye
Eileen I'll [C] hum this tune for[G]ever




[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)
Ah come [Em] on let's take off [G] every- [A] thing
That [D] pretty red dress, Ei- [F#m] leen (tell him yes)
Ah come [Em] on let's, ah come [G] on Ei- [A] leen, [D] please




*getting gradually faster*

*bit of a mess here - hard to show the background singing*

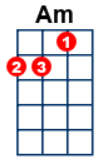
[D] (Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on)
(Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora)
[G] Now you are grown, now you have shown, [D] Oh Ei- [A] leen
Said, [D] (Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on)
[D] Come on Eileen, [F#m] These things they are real and I know how you feel
(Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora)
Now I must say more than ever
[D] Things round here have [A] changed
[D] Too-ra loo-ra [F#m] too-ra loo-rye- [G] aye [D] [A]

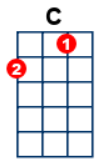
[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)
At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing
With [D] you in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts (I confess)
Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen [D]

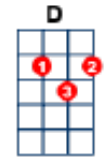
# Comin' In On A Wing And A Prayer

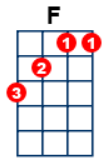
artist:The Song Spinners , writer:Harold Adamson, Jimmie McHugh

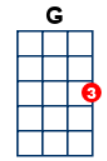
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rZo7TsFIQdw Capo 3




[C] [F] x 2

[C] Comin' in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer
Comin' in on a [Am] wing and a [D] prayer
[G] Though there's [C] one motor gone
We can [F] still carry on
Comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer

[G] What a show, what a [C] fight,
Yes we [G] really hit our [C] target for to-[D]night
[G] How we [C] sing as we [F] limp through [C] the air
Look below, there's our [F] field over [D] there
[G] With our [C] full crew aboard
And our [F] trust in the [C] Lord
We're comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer

[C] Comin' in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer
Comin' in on a [F] wing and a [G] prayer
Though there's [C] one motor gone
We can [F] still carry on
Comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer

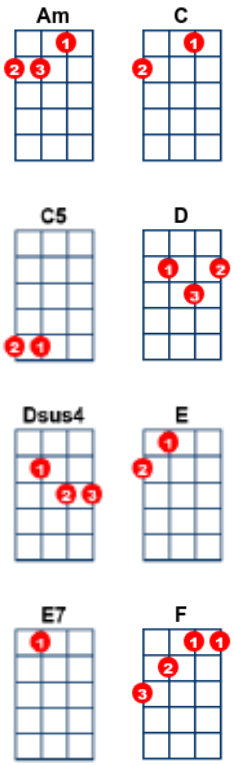
[G] What a show, what a [C] fight,
Yes we [G] really hit our [C] target for to-[D]night
[G] How we [C] sing as we [F] limp through [C] the air
Look below, there's our [F] field over [D] there
[G] With our [C] full crew aboard
And our [F] trust in the [C] Lord
We're comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer

[C] Comin' in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer
Comin' in on a [F] wing and a [G] prayer
Though there's [C] one motor gone
We can [F] still carry on
Comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer

# Coming Into Los Angeles

artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Arlo Guthrie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KYE4-_Yzj60 But in Eb




*Thanks to Iain Glencross*

*E7 is fine throughout; two beats each chord.*

*C5 gives a counter melody but ok to play C or Am*

*Can add some* **[Dsus4]** *on the* **[D]** *chords*

**[Am] [C5] [D] [D] [F] [C] [E] [E7]**
**[Am] [C5] [D] [D] [F] [C] [E] [E7] [E] [E7]**

**[Am]** Coming in from **[C5]** London from **[D]** over the **[D]** pole
**[F]** Flying in a **[C]** big air-**[E]**liner. **[E7]**
**[Am]** Chicken flying **[C5]** everywhere **[D]** around the **[D]** plane
**[F]** Could we ever **[C]** feel much **[E]** finer. **[E7]**

> **[Am]** Coming into **[C5]** Los Ange-**[D]**les **[D]**
> **[Am]** Bringing in a **[C5]** couple of **[D]** Kees **[D]**
> **[Am]** Don't touch my **[C5]** bags if you **[D]** please **[C]** Mr customs
> **[F]** man. **[F]** **[E]** **[E7]**

There's a **[Am]** guy with a **[C5]** ticket to **[D]** Mexico. **[D]**
**[F]**No, he couldn't **[C]** look much **[E]** stranger **[E7]**
**[Am]** Walking' in the **[C5]** hall with his **[D]** things and **[D]** all
**[F]** Smiling said he **[C]** was the Lone **[E]** Ranger **[E7]**

> **[Am]** Coming into **[C5]** Los Ange-**[D]**les **[D]**
> **[Am]** Bringing in a **[C5]** couple of **[D]** Kees **[D]**
> **[Am]** Don't touch my **[C5]** bags if you **[D]** please **[C]** Mr customs
> **[F]** man. **[F]** **[E]** **[E7]**

**[Am]** Hip woman **[C5]** walking on the **[D]** moving **[D]** floor
**[F]** Tripping on the **[C]** esca-**[E]**lator. **[E7]**
There's a **[Am]** man in the **[C5]** line and she's **[D]** blowin' his **[D]** mind
**[F]** Thinking that he's **[C]** already **[E]** made her **[E7]**

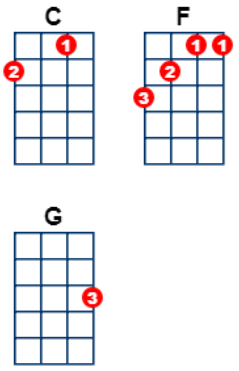
> **[Am]** Coming into **[C5]** Los Ange-**[D]**les **[D]**
> **[Am]** Bringing in a **[C5]** couple of **[D]** Kees **[D]**
> **[Am]** Don't touch my **[C5]** bags if you **[D]** please **[C]** Mr customs
> **[F]** man. **[F]** **[E]** **[E7]**

**[Am]** Coming in from **[C5]** London from **[D]** over the **[D]** pole
**[F]** Flying in a **[C]** big air-**[E]**liner. **[E7]**
**[Am]** Chicken flying **[C5]** everywhere **[D]** around the **[D]** plane
**[F]** Could we ever **[C]** feel much **[E]** finer. **[E7]**

> **[Am]** Coming into **[C5]** Los Ange-**[D]**les **[D]**
> **[Am]** Bringing in a **[C5]** couple of **[D]** Kees **[D]**
> **[Am]** Don't touch my **[C5]** bags if you **[D]** please **[C]** Mr customs
> **[F]** man. **[F]** **[E]** **[Am]***

# Common People

artist:Pulp , writer:Pulp




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yuTMWgOduFM
[C] She came from Greece, she had a thirst for knowledge
She studied sculpture at St. Martin's college,
that's where [G] I caught her eye
[C] She told me that her dad was loaded
I said, "in that case I'll have a rum and coca cola," she said [G] fine
[G] And then in thirty seconds time, she said:

[F] I wanna live like common people,
I wanna do whatever common people [C] do
I wanna sleep with common people, I wanna sleep with common people, like
[G] you
Well what else could I do? I said "I'll see what I can [C] do."

[C] I took her to a supermarket
I don't know why, but I had to start it some[G] where, so it started there.
[C] I said, "pretend you've got no money." She just laughed and said "oh, you're so funny"
I said [G] "Yeah, well I can't see anyone else smiling in here." Are you sure?

[F] You wanna live like common people.
You wanna see whatever common people [C] see?
[C] You wanna sleep with common people.
You wanna sleep with common people like [G] me?
But she didn't understand, she just smiled and held my [C] hand!

[C] Rent a flat above a shop, cut your hair and get a job
Smoke some [G] fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school
But still you'll [C] never get it right, 'cos when you're laid in bed at night
Watching [G] roaches climb the wall, if you called your dad he could stop it all, yeah

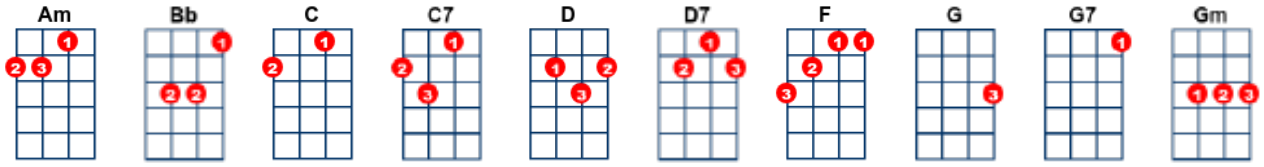
[F] You'll never live like common people
You'll never do whatever common people [C] do
Never fail like common people, you'll never watch your life slide out of [G] view
And then dance and drink and screw, because there's nothing else to [C] do!

[C] [G]  [C] [G]

[F] Sing along with the common people, sing along and it might just get you [C] through
Laugh along with the common people, laugh along even though they're laughing at [G] you
And the stupid things that you do, because you think that poor is [C] cool
[C] I wanna live with common people like you (x6 sing higher each time)
Oh la la la oh la la la la la Oh la la la oh la la la la la [G] [C].

# Communication Breakdown

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Bill Dees




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5CHygiovJD8 E so capo 4

**[G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C]**

**[C]** We never walk, we never talk
we never find the **[C7]** time to be **[F]** close a-gain
There it **[C]** goes again
Communication break-**[G]**down, **[G7]** communication break-**[C]**down
**[C]** Too much concern for money to burn
**[C]** too many things to do now you **[F]** don't need me
and I **[C]** don't need you
Communication break-**[G]**down, **[G7]** communication break-**[C]**down

One by **[Am]** one they fail.
Now the **[D7]** leaves are low, **[D]** cling to the **[G]** ground
**[N.C]** Communication break-**[G]**down, **[G7]** communication break-**[C]**down

Too much too **[F]** soon too much temp-**[G]**tation, in a **[C]** hurry
It's a **[F]** sad situ-**[G]**ation, too much **[C]** worry.
I can **[F]** tell that it's **[C]** over now
**[NC]** Communication break-**[G]**down,
**[G7]** communication break-**[C]**down

**[C]** there it goes Co-**[Bb]**mmuni-**[F]** cation **[C]** breakdown,
co-**[Bb]**mmuni-**[F]** cation **[C]** breakdown

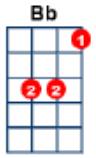
when it's **[F]** right, it's so right
when it's **[C]** wrong, it's so wrong
when it's **[D7]** gone, it's all gone, it's **[G]** too late
**[NC]** Communication break-**[G]**down, **[G7]** communication break-**[C]**down

I can **[F]** tell that it's **[C]** over now
Co-**[Bb]**mmuni-**[F]**cation **[C]** breakdown,
co-**[Bb]**mmuni-**[F]**cation **[C]** breakdown **[Gm] [C]**

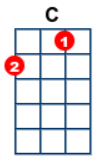
# Complicated

artist:Avril Lavigne writer:Avril Lavigne, Lauren Christy, Scott Spock, Graham Edwards

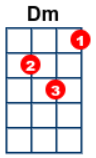
April Lavigne: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FynZChaDqQs
[Dm] Uh Huh life's [F] like [C] this
[Dm] Uh Huh that's [F] the way [C] it is
[Dm] Cause life's [F] like this [C] Uh Huh
[Dm] Uh Huh that's [F] the way [C] it is



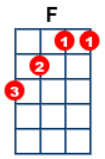

[F] Chill out, what you yellin for?
[Dm] Lay back, it's all been done before
[Bb] And if you could only [C] let it be [C] you will see
[F] I like you the way you are
[Dm] When we're drivin in your car
[Bb] And you're talkin to me [C] one-on-one, [C] but you become

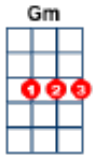



[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else
[Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax
[Bb] You tryin to be cool, you look like a fool to [C] me, tell me




Chorus:
[Dm] Why'd you have to go and make [Bb] things so compli-[F]cated?
[C] I see the way you're [Dm] actin like you're somebody [Bb] else
[Bb] Gets me [F] frustrated - [C] life's like this you
[Dm] You fall and you [Bb] crawl and you break and
you [F] take what you get and you [C] turn into
[Gm] Honestly, you promised me
I'm never gonna find you [Bb] fake it, no no [F] no




[F] You come over unannounced
[Dm] Dressed up like you're somethin else
[Bb] Where you are and where it's [C] at you see
[C] You're makin me [F] laugh out when you strike a pose
[Dm] Take off all your preppy clothes
[Bb] You know you're not foolin [C] anyone [C] when you become

[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else
[Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax
[Bb] You tryin to be cool, you look like a fool to [C] me, tell me

Chorus

no no no no no [Dm] no no no
[Bb] No no no no no [C] no

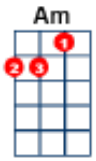
[F] Chill out, what you yellin for?
[Dm] Lay back, it's all been done before
[Bb] And if you could only [C] let it be [C] you will see
[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else
[Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax
[Bb] You tryin to be cool you look like a fool to [C] me, tell me

Chorus x2

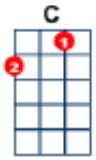
# Concrete And Clay

## artist:Unit 4+2 writer:Tommy Moeller and Brian Parker

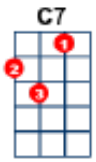
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I83nc2IlSKg Capo 1



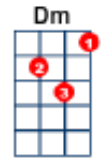

Strumming pattern: DOWN, up down
Bit of percussion, then [G7] /// /// /// ///



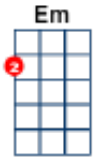

[G7] You to me, are sweet as [C7] roses in the morning
[G7] You to me, are soft as [C7] summer rain at [F] dawn
In love we share that [Em] something rare



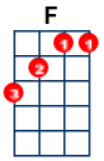

The [Dm] sidewalks and the street,
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble
But [F] love will never [G7] die
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly
[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be




[G7] All around I see the [C7] purple shades of evening
And [G7] on the ground the shadows [C7] fall
And once a-[F]gain you're in my arms so [Em] tenderly.




The [Dm] sidewalks and the street,
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble, but [F] love will never [G7] die
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly
[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be



[G7] All around I see the [C7] purple shades of evening
And [G7] on the ground the shadows [C7] fall
And once a-[F]gain you're in my arms so [Em] tenderly.

The [Dm] sidewalks and the street
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble
But [F] love will never [G7] die
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly

*slowly fading*

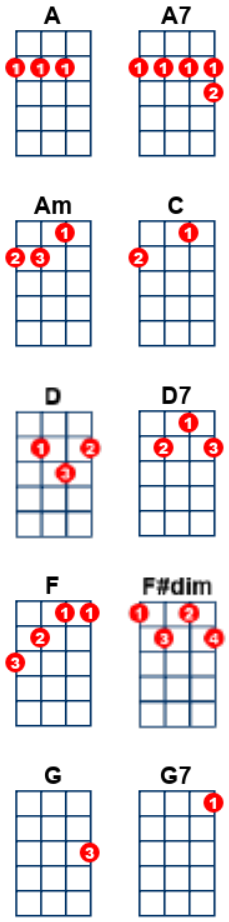
[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be x4

# Coney Island Washboard Shore

artist:Tom Degney , writer: Hampton Durand, Jerry Adams, Ned Nestor, Aude Shugart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4aT-gvDqts

*Thanks to Chris Kirkland - hard to play - Formby style*




[F#dim] [G7] [C]

[Am] On Coney [C] Island washboard she would [A] play,
[Am] You could hear her [D] on the boardwalk every day
[G] Bubbles all around, [C] soapsuds on the ground
[D] Rub a dub a dub in her little tub
[G] all those tunes she found

[C] Thimbles on her fingers made a [A7] noise
[D7] She played Charleston on the laundry for the [D] boys
[F] Oh She could rag a tune right through the knees
[C] Of a brand new pair of BVDs,
[D] Coney Island [G] Washboard [C] shore

[G] [A] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [A] [Am] [D] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[C] On Coney Island washboard she would [A7] play,
[D7] You could hear her  on the boardwalk every [D] day
[G] Bubbles all around, [C] soapsuds on the ground
[D] Rub a dub a dub in her little tub
[G] all those tunes she found

[C] Thimbles on her fingers made a [A7] noise
[D7] She played Charleston on the laundry for the [D] boys
[F] Oh She could rag a tune right through the knees
[C] Of a brand new pair of BVDs,
[D7] Coney Island [G] Washboard
[D7] Coney Island [G] Washboard

[D7] Coney Island [G] Washboard [C] shore

# Confusion

artist:Jeff Lynne writer:Jeff Lynne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V0tm6EbhFAg

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

**[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]**

**[C]** Everywhere the **[Am]** sun is shining.
**[Dm]** All around the **[G]** world it's shining.
**[C]** But cold winds **[Am]** blow across your **[Dm]** mi-**[G]**nd.
**[F]** Con-**[C]**fusion - it's such a **[C7]** terrible shame.
Con-**[F]**fusion - you don't know **[Fm]** what you're sayin'. **[G]**
**[F]** You've lost your **[C]** love and you just **[Dm7]** can't carry **[C]** on
**[C]** can't carry on
**[Fm]** You feel there's **[C]** no-one there for **[Dm7]** you to lean **[G7sus4]** on
**[NC]** to lean on

**[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]**

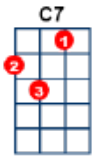
**[C]** Every night you're **[Am]** out there darlin'.
**[Dm]** You're always **[G]** out there runnin'.
**[C]** And I see that **[Am]** lost look in your **[Dm]** ey-**[G]**es.
**[F]** Con-**[C]**fusion - I don't know **[C7]** what I should do.
Con-**[F]**usion - I leave it **[Fm]** all up to you. **[G]**
**[F]** You've lost your **[C]** love and you just **[Dm7]** can't carry **[C]** on
**[C]** can't carry on
**[Fm]** You feel there's **[C]** no-one there for **[Dm7]** you to lean **[G7sus4]** on
**[NC]** to lean on

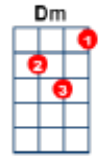
**[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]**

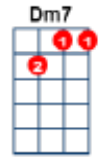
**[C]** Dark is the **[Am]** road you wander.
**[Dm]** And as you **[G]** stand there under.
**[C]** The starry **[Am]** sky, you feel sad **[Dm]** insi-**[G]**de.
**[F]** Con-**[C]**fusion - you know it's **[C7]** drivin' me wild.
Con-**[F]**fusion - it comes as **[Fm]** no big surprise. **[G]**
**[F]** You've lost your **[C]** love and you just **[Dm7]** can't carry **[C]** on
**[C]** can't carry on
**[Fm]** You feel there's **[C]** no-one there for **[Dm7]** you to lean **[G7sus4]** on
**[NC]** to lean on

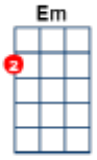
**[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [F]**

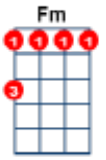
**[C] [Am]** Confusion **[Em] [F]** Confusion
**[C] [Am]** Confusion **[Em] [F]** Confusion
**[C] [Am]** Confusion **[Em] [F]** Confusion

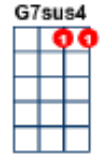


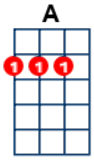



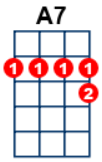



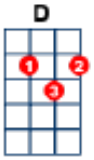

Also uses:
Am, C, F,

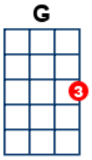
# Congleton Bear - Holness

artist:David Holness , writer:John Tams ?




David Holness: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NAYQ4aavqt8
Chorus (play between each Verse):
The [A7] cheeses of Cheshire are famed, but beware
Of [D] stories they [A] tell of the Congleton [D] Bear
[D] Congleton Bear, [G] Congleton Bear
They [G] sold the Church [A] Bible to buy a new [D] bear

The [D] Wakes coming on and the [G] bear he took [D] ill
We [G] tried him with potion, with [A] brandy and [A7] pill
He [D] died in his sleep at the [G] eve of the [D] Wakes
The [G] cause, it was [D] said, was strong [A7] ale and sweet [D] cakes

Chorus

He'd [D] served the town well and he's [G] served the town [D] true
To [G] lie him in state was the [D] least they could [A7] do
The [D] old bear was dead, a suc[G]cessor they'd [D] need
A [G] new bear was [D] wanted, and [A7] that at great [D] speed

Chorus

Now a [D] parson is useful in [G] times of great [D] need
And im[G]bibed with strong porter he [D] quickly a[A7]greed
The [D] parson, his Bible he [G] gave then and [D] there
We [G] sold it in [D] Nantwich to[A7] buy a new [D] bear.

Chorus

The [D] new bear, a she-bear, was the [G] toast of the [D] town
To [G] music and laughter she [D] danced up and [A7] down
So [D] loudly the cheering would [G] waken the [D] dead
It [G] caused the old [D] bear for to [A7] rise from his [D] bed

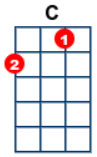
Chorus

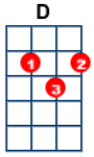
He [D] rolled his dark eye as he [G] spied the she-[D]bear
And [G] with an em[D]brace they danced [A7] jigs pair-and-[D]-pair

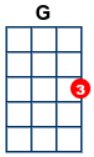
Chorus

# Congleton Bear - Tams

## artist:John Tams writer:John Tams ?




Chorus (play between each Verse):
The [D] cheeses of Cheshire are famed, but beware
Of [C] stories they tell of the Congleton Bear
[G] Congleton Bear, [C] Congleton [D] Bear
They [G] sold the Church [C] Bible to [D] buy a new [G] bear

The [G] Wakes coming on and the [C] bear he took [G] ill
We [C] tried him with potion, with [D] brandy and [G] pill
He [G] died in his sleep at the [C] eve of the [G] Wakes
The [C] cause, it was [D] said, was strong ale and sweet [G] cakes

Chorus

He'd [G] served the town well and he's [C] served the town [G] true
To [C] lie him in [G] state was the [D] least they could [G] do
The old bear was dead, a suc[C]cessor they'd [G] need
A [C] new bear was [D] wanted, and that at great [G] speed

Chorus

Now a[G]  parson is useful in [C] times of great [G] need
And im[C]bibed with strong porter he [D] quickly a[G]greed
The [G] parson, his Bible he [C] gave then and [G] there
We [C] sold it in [D] Nantwich to buy a new [G] bear.

Chorus

The [G] new bear, a she-bear, was the [C] toast of the [G] town
To [C] music and laughter she [D] danced up and [G] down
So [G] loudly the cheering would [C] waken the [G] dead
It [C] caused the old [D] bear for to rise from his [G] bed

Chorus

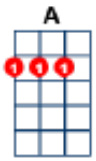
He [G] rolled his dark eye as he [C] spied the she-[G]bear
And [C] with an em[G]brace they danced [D] jigs pair-and-[G]pair

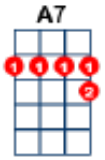
Chorus

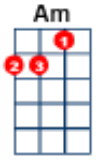
# Congratulations

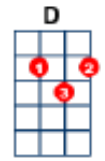
## artist:Cliff Richard writer:Bill Martin and Phil Coulter

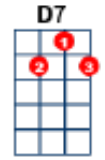
Cliff Richard: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_xJcE9tnY6E capo 2

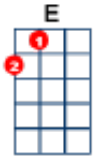


[D]

[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.

Who would be-[D]lieve that I could be [D7] happy and con-[G]tented,
I used to [D] think that happiness [D7] hadn't been in-[G]vented.
But that was [E] in the bad old days before I [D] met you,
when I [A] let you [A7] walk into my [D] heart.

[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.

I was a-[D]fraid that maybe you [D7] thought you were a-[D]bove me,
that I was [D] only fooling my-[D]self to think you'd [G] love me.
But then to-[E]night you said you couldn't live with-[Am]out me,
that round a-[A]bout me [A7] you wanted to [D] stay.

[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.

[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.

I want the [A] world to know - I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be.

# Conquistador

## artist:Procol Harum writer:Gary Brooker ,Keith Reid

Procol Harum: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t-zti_qAHsA Capo 3
[Em] [C7] [B7] [Em]

[Em] Conquistador your [A7] stallion stands [D] in need of compa[D7]ny
[Em] And like some angels [A7] haloed brow [D] you reek of puri[D7]ty
I see your [E7] armour plated [Am] breast
Has [D] long since lost its [Em] sheen
And [E7] in your death mask [Am] face
There are no [D] signs which can be [Em] seen

[Em] And though I hoped for [C7] something to find
I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

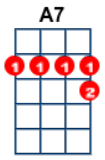
[Em] Conquistador a [A7] vulture sits [D] upon your silver [D7] shield
[Em] And in your rusty [A7] scabbard now
[D] the sand has taken [D7] seed
And though your [E7] jewel-encrusted [Am] blade
Has [D] not been plundered [Em] still
The sea has [E7] washed across your [Am] face
and [D] taken of its [Em] fill

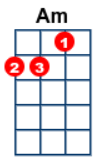
And though I [Em] hoped for [C7] something to find
I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

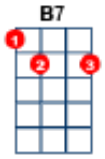
And though I [Em] hoped for [C7] something to find
I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

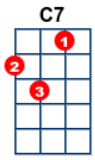
[Em] Conquistador there [A7] is no time [D] I must pay my re[D7]spect
[Em] And though I came to [A7] jeer at you
[D] I leave now with re[D7]gret
And as the [E7] gloom begins to [Am] fall
I see there [D] is no only [Em] all
And though you [E7] came with sword held [Am] high
You did not [D] conquer only [Em] die

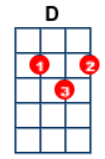
[Em] And though I hoped for [C7] something to find
I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind [Em]
Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

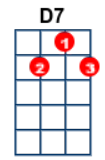


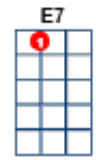


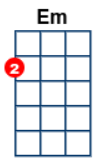






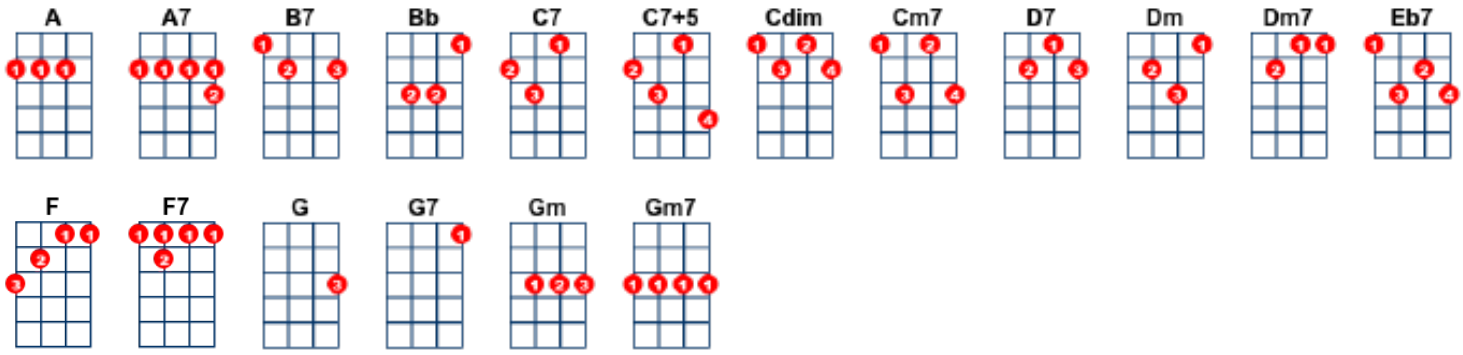






# Consider Yourself

## artist:Oliver Film writer:Lionel Bart




Lionel Bart (1960) - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=17Z3g9Hym5Q capo 2

Con-[F]sider yourself at home
Consider yourself [Cdim] one of the [Gm7] family [C7]
We've [F] taken to you [A7] so [Dm] strong
It's [G] clear [G7] we're [C7] going to [Gm7] get a-[C7]long

Con-[F]sider yourself well in
Consider yourself [Cdim] part of the [Gm7] furniture [C7]
There [F] isn't a lot [A7] to [Dm] spare
We [G] cares, [G7] what-[C7]ever we've [Gm7] got, we [C7] share

If it should [Cm7] chance to be we should see some [F7] harder days
Empty [Bb] larder days, [A] why [Bb] grouse?
Always a [Dm7] chance to me somebody to [G7] foot the bill
Then the [C7] drinks are [Gm7] on [B7] the [C7] house. [C7+5]

Con-[F]sider yourself our mate
We [Gm] don't want to have no fuss
For [F] after some consideration, we [Eb7] can [D7] state
Con-[Gm7]sider yourself [C7] one of [F] us.

# Constant Craving

artist:k. d. lang writer:Greg Penny, Ben Mink, k.d. lang

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9pBYKVESAyk Ab so capo 1

*Based on Paul Rose's version*

**[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[D]** **[C]** **[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[D]** **[D]** x2
**[Em]** E-**[Bm7]**ven through **[D]** the darkest **[C]** phase
**[Em]** Be **[Bm7]** it thick **[D]** or thin
**[Em]** Al-**[Bm7]**ways some-**[D]**one marches **[C]** brave
**[Em]** Here be-**[Bm7]**neath my **[D]** skin and

**[Cmaj7]** con-**[C]**stant **[G]** cra-**[Em]**ving
has **[F]**alwa-**[Em]**ys been

**[Em]** May-**[Bm7]**be a **[D]** great magnet **[C]** pulls
**[Em]** All **[Bm7]** souls who **[D]** are true
**[Em]** Or may-**[Bm7]**be it is **[D]** life it-**[C]**self
Feeds **[Em]** wis-**[Bm7]**dom to its **[D]** youth and

**[Cmaj7]** con-**[C]**stant **[G]** cra-**[Em]**ving
has **[F]**alwa-**[Em]**ys been

**[G]** Crav-**[C]**ing A-**[G]**ha,
constant **[C]** craving
Has **[D]** alwa-**[C]**ys been,
Has **[D]** alwa-**[C]**ys been,

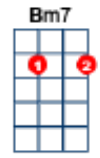
**[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[C]** **[C]** .
**[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[C]** **[D]**.
**[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[C]**/ **[D]**/ **[C]**.
**[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[D]** **[D]**.

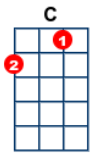
**[C]** constant **[G]** cra-**[Em]**ving
has **[F]** alwa-**[Em]**ys been
And **[C]** con-**[D]**stant **[G]** cra-**[Em]**ving
has **[F]** always **[G]** been

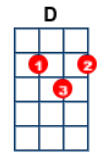
**[G]** Cra-**[C]**ving A-**[G]**ha,
constant **[C]** craving
Has **[D]** alwa-**[C]**ys been,
Has **[D]** alwa-**[C]**ys been,

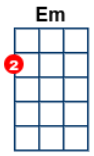
*repeat ad rigor boredom, fading*

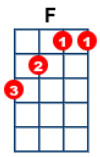
Has **[D]** alwa-**[C]**ys been

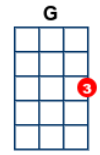










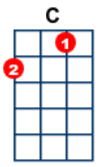


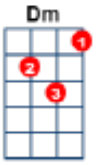
# Contender, The

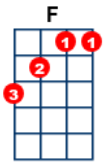
artist:Jimmy McCarthy writer:Jimmy McCarthy

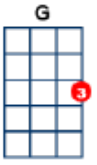
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yRE8WbeKvuQ&t=30

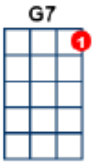
*Thanks to Austin Comerton*




**[C]** Oh, when I was young, and I was in my **[F]** day
I could have **[Dm]** stole what woman's heart there was a-**[G]**way
I'd sing and **[C]** dance until mornin' I'd blaze **[F]** away until the **[G]** dawnin'
Long be-**[Dm]**fore I was the **[G]** man you see to-**[C]**day

**[C]** I was born beneath the star that promised **[F]** all
I could've **[Dm]** lived my life between Cork Cobh and **[G]** Youghal **[G7]**
But the **[C]** Wheel of Fortune took me
And from the **[F]** highest point it shook me
By the **[Dm]** bottle live and by the **[G]** bottle I shall **[C]** fall

> **[C]** And there in the **[Dm]** mirror **[G]** on the **[C]** wall
> I see the **[Dm]** dream is **[G]** fadin'
> From the **[Dm]** contender **[G]** to the **[C]** brawl
> The **[F]** ring, the rose, the matador is **[Dm]** rav-**[G]**in' **[G]**

And when I **[C]** die, I'll die a drunk down on the **[F]** street
You can **[Dm]** count me out to 10 in clear de-**[G]**feat
Oh, wrap the **[C]** starry plow around me
And let the **[F]** piper's air **[Dm]** resound me
There I'll **[F]** rest until the **[G]** Lord of love I'll **[C]** meet

> **[C]** And there in the **[Dm]** mirror **[G]** on the **[C]** wall
> I see the **[Dm]** dream is **[G]** fadin'
> From the **[Dm]** contender **[G]** to the **[C]** brawl
> The **[F]** ring, the rose, the matador is **[Dm]** rav-**[G]**in' **[G]**

**[C] [C] [G] [G] [Dm] [Dm] [G] [G]**

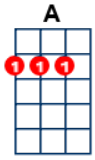
Oh, wrap the **[C]** starry plow around me
And let the **[F]** piper's air **[Dm]** resound me
There I'll **[F]** rest until the **[G]** Lord of love I'll **[C]** meet

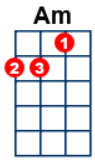
# Cool For Cats

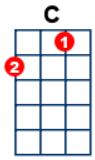
artist:Squeeze , writer:Chris Difford & Glenn Tilbrook

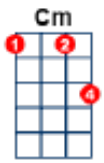
Squeeze - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JAk_UZ7xF8

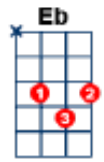
[G] [Em] [C] [Am]

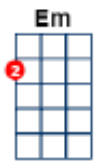


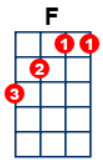



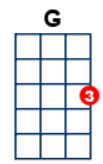




The [G] Indians send signals from the [Em] rocks above the pass
The [C] cowboys take positions in the [Am] bushes and the grass
The [Eb] squaw is with the Corporal she is [Cm] tied against the tree
She [Eb] doesn't mind the language it's the [Cm] beating she don't need
She [Eb] lets loose all the horses when the [Cm] Corporal is asleep
And he [G] wakes to find the fire's dead and [Em] arrows in his hats
And [C] Davy Crockett rides around and [F] says it's cool for cats
It's cool for [Em] cats (cool for [A] cats)

The [G] Sweeney's doing ninety cos they've [Em] got the word to go
They [C] get a gang of villains in a [Am] shed up at Heathrow
They're [Eb] counting out the fivers when the [Cm] handcuffs lock again
[Eb] In and out of Wandsworth with the [Cm] numbers on their names
It's [Eb] funny how their missus' always [Cm] look the bleeding same
And [G] meanwhile at the station there's a [Em] couple of likely lads
Who [C] swear like how's your father and they're [F] very cool for cats
They're cool for [Em] cats - cool for [A] cats

[Em] [A]

To [G] change the mood a little I've been [Em] posing down the pub
On [C] seeing my reflection I'm [Am] looking slightly rough
I [Eb] fancy this, I fancy that, I [Cm] wanna be so flash
I [Eb] give a little muscle and I [Cm] spend a little cash
But [Eb] all I get is bitter and a [Cm] nasty little rash
And [G] by the time I'm sober I've for-[Em]-gotten what I've had
And [C] ev'rybody tells me that it's [F] cool to be a cat
Cool for [Em] cats - cool for [A] cats

[G] Shake up at the disco and I [Em] think I've got a pull
I [C] ask her lots of questions and she [Am] hangs on to the wall
I [Eb] kiss her for the first time and [Cm] then I take her home
I'm in-[Eb]-vited in for coffee and I [Cm] give the dog a bone
She [Eb] likes to go to discos but she's [Cm] never on her own
I [G] said I'll see you later and I [Em] give her some old chat
But [C] it's not like that on the TV [F] when it's cool for cats
It's cool for [Em] cats - cool for [A]* cats [Em] [A] [G]

# Cool Night

artist:Paul Davis writer:Paul Davis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=29Su4UIy7Yc capo 4

*A difficult one!*

**[Em7] [Bm7] [Am7] [G] [D]**

**[Em7]** I **[Bm7]** sometimes wonder **[Em7]** why
all the **[Bm7]** flowers had to **[Am7]** die
I dream a-**[D]**bout you and **[Em7]** now **[Bm7]** summer's come and **[Em7]** gone
And the **[Bm7]** nights they seem so **[C#m]** long
**[Bm]** Come on **[Am7]** over tonight, come on **[Fmaj7]** o-D]ver

It's gonna be a **[Em7]** cool night
Just let me **[Bm7]** hold you by the **[Em7]** firelight
If it don't **[Bm7]** feel right, you can **[Am7]** go
**[G]** Ooo-**[D]**ooh, and the **[Cmaj7]** cool night
Brings back **[Bm7]** memories of a **[Em7]** good life
When this **[Bm7]** love was not so **[Am7]** old

**[C]** Ooo-**[D]** oohh **[Em7]** I won't **[Bm7]** talk about the **[Em7]** past
How **[Bm7]** love's supposed to **[Am7]** last **[G]** for-**[D]**ever
And **[Em7]** you, don't **[Bm7]** have to take a **[Em7]** stand,
**[Bm7]** lay out any **[C#m]** plans
**[Bm]** Come on **[Am7]** over tonight, come **[G]** on **[Fmaj7]** o-**[D]**ver

It's gonna be a **[Em7]** cool night
Just let me **[Bm7]** hold you by the **[Em7]** firelight
If it don't **[Bm7]** feel right, you can **[Am7]** go
**[G]** Ooo-**[D]**ooh, and the **[Cmaj7]** cool night
Brings back **[Bm7]** memories of a **[Em7]** good life
When this **[Bm7]** love was not so **[Am7]** old

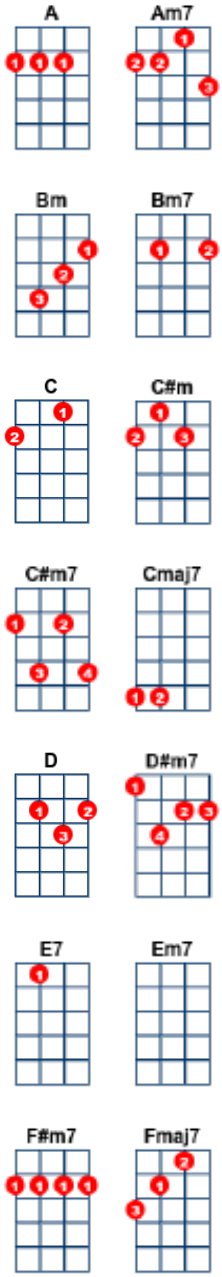
**[Em7] [Bm7] [Em7] [Bm7] [C#m]**

**[Bm]** Come on **[Am7]** over tonight, come **[G]** on **[Fmaj7]** o-**[D]**ver

It's gonna be a **[F#m7]** cool night
Just let me **[C#m7]** hold you by the **[F#m7]** firelight
If it don't **[C#m7]** feel right, you can **[D#m7]** go
**[C#m7]** On a **[Bm7]** cool night, let me **[A]** hold **[E7]** you,
on a **[F#m7]** cool night

*Fade out*

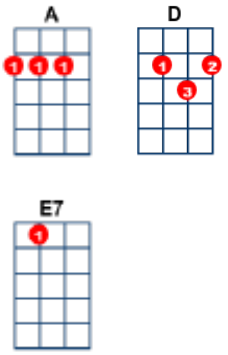
Just let me **[C#m7]** hold you by the **[F#m7]** firelight
If it don't **[C#m7]** feel right, you can **[D#m7]** go



# Cool Water

artist:Sons of the Pioneers writer:Bob Nolan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=amDo-KqUjpA




All **[A]** day I've faced the **[E7]** barren waste
With-**[A]**out the taste of **[E7]** water, cool, **[A]** water
Old **[D]** Dan and I with **[E7]** throats burnt dry
And **[A]** souls that **[D]** cry for **[A]** water
**[E7]** Cool, clear, **[A]** water

**[A]** Keep a-movin' Dan don't you **[E7]** listen to him Dan,
he's a **[A]** devil not a man and he **[E7]** spreads the burning sand with **[A]** water
**[D]** Dan can you see that **[A]** big green tree
where the **[D]** waters runnin' free
and it's **[E7]** waiting there for you and **[A]** me **[D]** **[A]**

The **[A]** nights are cool and **[E7]** I'm a fool
Each **[A]** stars a pool of **[E7]** water, cool, **[A]** water
But **[D]** with the dawn I'll **[E7]** wake and yawn
And **[A]** carry **[D]** on to **[A]** water - **[E7]** Cool, clear, **[A]** water

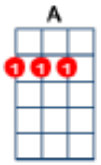
The **[A]** shadows sway and **[E7]** seem to say
To-**[A]** night we pray for **[E7]** water, cool, **[A]** water
And **[D]** 'way up there He'll **[E7]** hear our pray'r
And **[A]** show us **[D]** where there's **[A]** water - **[E7]** cool, clear, **[A]** water

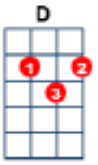
Dan's **[A]** feet are sore and **[E7]** he's yearning for
Just **[A]** one more thing than **[E7]** water cool **[A]** water
Like **[D]** me I guess he'd **[E7]** like to rest
Where **[A]** there's no **[D]** quest for **[A]** water, **[E7]** cool, clear, wa-**[A]**ter

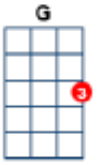
# Cootamundra Wattle

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FonhRlDXRuY Capo 1st Fret




Don't go [D] lookin' through that old camphor [G] box , Woman
You [D] know those old things only make you [G] cry
When you [D] dream upon that little bunny [G] rug
[D] Makes you think that life has passed you [G] by
There are [D] days when you wish the world would [G] stop, Woman
But [D] then you know some wounds would never [G] heal
When I [D] browse the early pages of the [G] children
It's [G] then I know exactly how you [D] feel

Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining
and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend
For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,
cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain

It's[D] Sunday and you should stop the[G] worry, Woman
[D] Come out here and sit down in the[G] sun
[D] Can't you hear the magpies in the [G] distance?
[D] Don't you feel the new day has [G] begun?
[D] Can't you hear the bees making [G] honey, Woman?
In the [D] spotted gums where the bell birds [G] ring
You might [D] grow old and bitter 'cause you [G] missed it
You [G] know some people never hear such [D] things

Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining
and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend
For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,
cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain

It's [D] Sunday and you should stop the [G] worry, Woman
[D] Come out here and sit down in the [G] sun

Don't [D] buy the daily papers any-[G]more, Woman
Read [D] all about what's goin' on in [G] hell
[D] They don't care to tell the world of [G] kindness
[D] Good news never made a paper [G] sell
There's [D] all the colours of the rainbow in the [G] garden, Woman
And [D] symphonies of music in the [G] sky
[D] Heaven's all around us if you're lookin' [G]
But [G] how can you see it if you [D] cry?

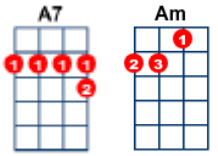
Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining
and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend
For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,
cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain

# Copacabana

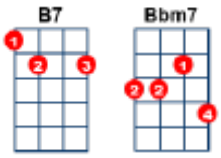
artist:Barry Manilow writer:Barry Manilow, Jack Feldman, Bruce Sussman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JI7kqYXoC04

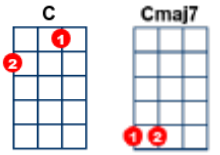
*simplified to make it a tad easier*



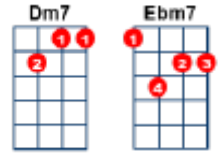

**[Dm7]** Her name is **[G7]** Lola,  she was a **[Cmaj7]** showgirl
With yellow **[F#m7]** feathers in her **[B7]** hair & a dress **[Em7]** cut down 2 there
**[Dm7]** She would **[G7]** merengue and do **[Cmaj7]** the cha-cha
And while she **[F#m7]** tried to be a **[B7]** star, Tony **[Em7]** always tended bar
Across the **[Am]** crow-**[B7]**ded **[Em]** floor
They worked from **[Am]** eight **[B7]** til **[Em]** four
They were **[Am]** young and they had **[B7]** each other
Who **[Em7]** could **[Ebm7]** ask  **[Dm7]** for  more



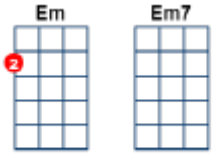

**[Dm7]** At the **[G7]** Copa, Copaca-**[Cmaj7]**bana
**[Dm7]** The  **[G7]** hottest spot **[Cmaj7]** north of Havana
**[A7]** At **[Dm7]** the **[G7]** Copa, Copa-**[Em7]** ca- **[A7]**bana
**[Dm7]** Music and **[G7]** passion were **[Em7]** always in **[A7]** fashion **[Dm7]** at the Copa **[B7]**



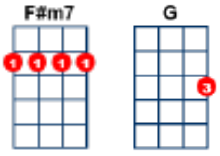

They fell in love **[Em7]** **[Em7]** **[Ebm7]** **[Dm7]** x3



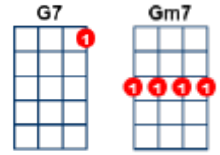

**[Dm7]** His name was **[G7]** Rico,  he wore a **[Cmaj7]** diamond
He was escorted **[F#m7]** to his chair, **[B7]** he saw Lola **[Em7]** dancing there
**[Dm7]** And when she **[G7]** finished, he **[Cmaj7]** called her over
But Rico went a **[F#m7]** bit too far, Tony **[B7]** sailed a-**[Em7]**cross the bar
And then the **[Am]** pun-**[B7]**ches **[Em]** flew
And chairs were **[Am]** smashed **[B7]** in **[Em]** two
**[Am]** There was blood **[B7]** and a single gunshot
But **[Em7]** just **[Ebm7]** who shot **[Dm7]** who?




**[Dm7]** At the **[G7]** Copa, Copa-**[Cmaj7]**cabana
**[Dm7]** The  **[G7]** hottest spot **[Cmaj7]** north of Havana
**[A7]** At **[Dm7]** the **[G7]** Copa, Cop-**[Em7]** ca-**[A7]**bana
**[Dm7]** Music and **[G7]** passion were **[Em7]** always in **[A7]** fashion **[Dm7]** at the Copa  **[B7]**




She lost her love  **[Em7]** **[Em7]** **[Ebm7]** **[Dm7]** x 3




**[Em7]** Copa copaca-**[Gm7]**bana
Copcaca-**[Bbm7]**bana

**[Em7]** **[Em7]** **[Ebm7]** **[Dm7]** x 3

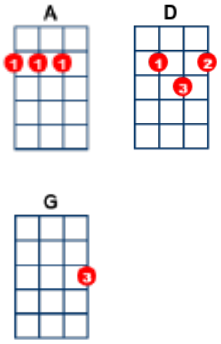
**[Dm7]** Her name is **[G7]** Lola, she was a **[Cmaj7]** showgirl
But that was **[F#m7]** thirty years a-**[B7]**go when they **[Em7]** used to have a show
**[Dm7]** Now it's a **[G7]** disco, but not for **[Cmaj7]** Lola
**[F#m7]** Still in the **[B7]** dress she used to wear
**[Em7]** Faded feathers in her hair
She sits there **[Am]** so **[B7]** re-**[Em]**fined
And drinks herself half-blind  **[Am]** **[B7]** **[Em]**
**[Am]** She lost her **[B7]** youth and she lost her Tony
**[Em7]** and **[Ebm7]** she's **[Dm7]** lost her mind

**[Dm7]** At the **[G7]** Copa, Copa-**[Cmaj7]** cabana
**[Dm7]** The **[G7]** hottest spot **[Cmaj7]** north of Havana
**[A7]** At **[Dm7]** the **[G7]** Copa, Cop-**[Em7]** ca-**[A7]**bana
**[Dm7]** Music and **[G7]** passion were **[Em7]** always in **[A7]** fashion **[Em7]** at the Copa **[G]** Ca-**[C]**bana

# Copper's Song - The

artist:Hamish Imlach writer:Hamish Imlach

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5wKQJPmjvks




**[D]**

It wis **[D]** doon in **[A]** auld Inver-**[D]**totty
The ges-**[G]**tapo were oot oan their **[D]** beat
**[G]** Looking for murder and **[D]** arson
And drunks as they **[A]** stoat through the **[D]** street

Now two of the chief **[A]** constbules **[D]** agents
Had **[G]** notebooks quite full of **[D]** names
**[G]** Forty men, three **[D]** wumin and a dug
Fur pee-in up **[A]** closes and **[D]** lanes

It was 12 o-**[A]**clock when they **[D]** found it,
A **[G]** lying there just like a **[D]** log,
Was a **[G]** badly bashed aboot **[D]** body,
Tyre marks scorched **[A]** up its phys-**[D]**og.

**[D]** They went through the **[A]** usual pro-**[D]**cedure,
**[G]** Kicked it to be sure it was **[D]** dead,
Then they **[G]** went through its pockets and **[D]** shared oot its cash,
Smoked all its **[A]** fags while it **[D]** bled,

Then they lifted **[A]** up his **[D]** body
**[G]** Wan at his head and his **[D]** feet
**[G]** Carried it up to an **[D]** alleyway
And dumped it on a-**[A]**nother mans **[D]** beat.

It was four o-**[A]**clock when they re-**[D]**found it
Propped **[G]** up in an old Chip Shop **[D]** door,
It was **[G]** naked by noo wi' a **[D]** note roon its neck,
"Not Wanted on **[A]** Beats 3 or **[D]** 4".

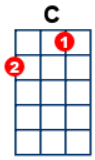
**[A] [D]**

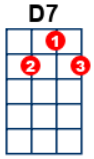
# Cornbread And Butterbeans

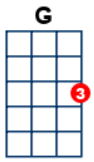
artist:Carolina Chocolate Drops , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xcn7-W57x1M

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*




[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table
[D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able
[G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over
[D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

[G] Goodbye. don't you cry. I'm going to Lou's-[C]iana,
[D7] Buy a dog and a big fat hog and marry Suzy [G] Anna.
[G] Sing-song, ding-dong, gonna take a trip to [C] China,
[D7] Cornbread and butter beans, and there to Caro-[G]lina.

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table
[D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able
[G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over
[D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

[G] Wearing shoes and drinking booze, is goin' against the [C] Bible
[D7] A necktie will make you die, and cause you lots of [G] trouble
[G] Street cars and whiskey bars, and kissing pretty [C] women
[D7] Woah man, that's the end, of a terrible be-[G]ginning

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table
[D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able
[G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over
[D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

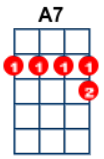
[G] Can't read and don't care, and education's [C] awful
[D7] Raising heck and writing checks, it oughtta be [G] unlawful
[G] Silk hose and pretty clothes is just a waste of [C] money
[D7] I can see how glad you'll be to marry me, my [G] honey

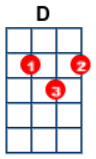
[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table
[D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able
[G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over
[D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

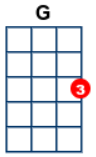
# Cornwall My Home

## artist:The Fisherman's Friends, Imelda May writer:Harry Glasson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FNCcSJiZR1I Capo 2




[NC] I've stood on Cape [G] Cornwall in the sun's evening [D] glow,
On Chywoone Hill at Newlyn to watch the fishing fleets [A7] go,
Watched the sheave wheels at [G] Geevor as they spun a-[D] round,
And heard the men singing [A7] as they go under-[D] ground.

[D] And no one will [G] ever move me from this [D] land,
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his [A7] hand,
For this is my [G] Eden, and I'm not a-[D] lone,
For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

[D] I've left childish [G] footsteps in the soft Sennen [D] sand,
I've chased the maids there, all giggly and [A7] tanned,
I've stood on the [G] cliff top in a westerly [D] blow,
And heard the wave thunder [A7] on the rocks far be-[D] low.

[D] And no one will [G] ever move me from this [D] land,
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his [A7] hand,
For this is my [G] Eden, and I'm not a-[D] lone,
For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

[D] First thing in the [G] morning, on Chapel Carn [D] Brea,
To gaze at the Scillies in the blue far [A7] away,
For this is my [G] Cornwall, and I'll tell you [D] why,
Because I was born here [A7] and here I shall [D] die.

[D] And no one will [G] ever move me from this [D] land,
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his [A7] hand,
For this is my [G] Eden, and I'm not a-[D] lone,
For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

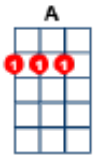
For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

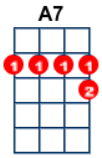
# Corona Virus Blues, The

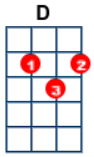
## writer:Brian Oppgaard

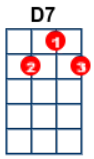
Based on Heartbreak Hotel: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e9BLw4W5KU8

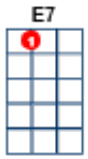
*Thanks to Brian Oppegaard - to the tune of Heartbreak Hotel*




[A]*

[NC] Well, since the virus hit us [A] [A]
[NC] We've learned to Quarantine [A] [A]
The streets are really empty [A7] it's a nasty gloomy scene and
[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
[E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] In this situation [A] [A]
[NC] The kids are home from school [A] [A]
No parties in the clubhouse and we [A7] sure can't use the pool and
[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
[E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] The dogs are tired of walking, [A] [A]
[NC] a zillion times a day [A] [A]
I don't know who my neighbors are [A7] the masks get in the way and
[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
[E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] Our spouses are annoying, [A] [A]
[NC] the kids are bored for sure [A] [A]
We're gaining weigh alarmingly, [A7] can't someone find a cure? and
[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
[E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

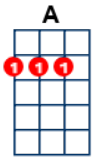
[NC] Without our vital services, [A] [A]
[NC] the gym, spa or salon [A] [A]
We now know who is turning gray, and [A7] whose a natural blonde and
[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
[E7] Well I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

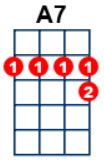
[NC] Yet when this virus leaves us, [A] [A]
[NC] we'll have a tale to tell [A] [A]
By staying home we made darn sure [A7] our friends could all stay well and
[D] We'll stop being lonely baby, really lonely baby,
[E7] We'll be so happy we could [A] cry [E7] [A7]

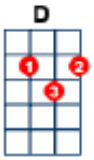
# Corrina, Corrina

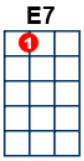
artist:Ray Peterson , writer:Armenter - Bo Carter - Chatmon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ouanlAQ-QXg




[A]
[A] I love Corrina, [E7] tell the world I [A] do. [A7]
[A7] I love [D] Corrina, tell the world I [A] do.
[A] And I pray every [E7] night, she'll learn to love me, [A] too. [A7]

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..
[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

[A] Oh, little darling, [E7] where you've been so [A] long? [A7]
[A7] Oh, little [D] darling, where you've been so [A] long?
[A] I ain't had no [E7] loving, since you've been [A] gone. [A7]

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..
[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

[A] [E7] [A] [D] [E7] [A]

[A] I left Corrina, [E7] way across the [A] sea, oooh, [A7] me.
[A7] I left [D] Corrina, way across the [A] sea.
[A] And if you see Cor-[E7]rina, please send her home to [A] me. [A7]

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..
[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..
[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

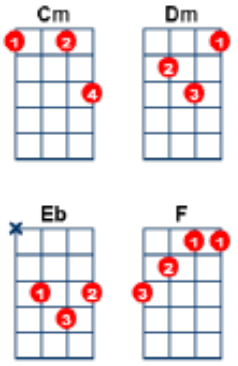
Oh, [E7] darlin' don't you [A] know?...[E7] I love you [A] so...(Fade.)

# Coton Ouaté

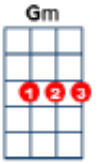
artist:Bleu Jeans Bleu writer:Christian-Adam Gilbert, Mathieu Lafontaine

Coton Ouaté - Bleu Jeans Bleu

*Thanks to Daniel Gaulin*




> **[Gm]** Heille! Fais-tu frette ?
> **[Cm]** T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?
> **[Gm]** Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette
> **[Cm]** T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?




**[Gm]** Si dehors y fait beau
Mais que ça pas l'air chaud, chaud
Je m'installe debout devant ma **[Cm]** bay win-**[Dm]**dow
**[Gm]** Pour savoir si c'est une journée

De petite laine ou de K-Way
Je me fie sur le passant le **[Cm]** moins habil-**[Dm]**lé
C'est **[F]** la que j'ouvre ma fenêtre et sans me gêner
Je lui demande comme si c'était mon bon buddy, j'y dis

> **[Gm]** Heille! Fais-tu frette ?
> **[Cm]** On est-tu ben juste en coton ouaté ?
> **[Gm]** Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette
> **[Cm]** T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?

**[Gm]** Lorsque vous êtes ambigus a propos de votre tenue
Regardez les gens défiler **[Cm]** dans la **[Dm]** rue
Un **[Gm]** col en V ou col roulé, débardeur ou froc doublé
Est-ce une bonne journée pour sortir **[Cm]** en bust-**[Dm]**ier ?
Un panta-**[Eb]**court ou un pantalon,**[F]** grosses combines ou ben bas de nylon
**[Gm]** Une bonne paire de kodiak ou **[Cm]** un bas blanc dans vos sandales
**[Eb]** On se laisse influencer par **[F]** comment le monde est habillé
**[F]** Mais pourquoi espionner en cachette
Y'a pas de honte a faire la belette, dites

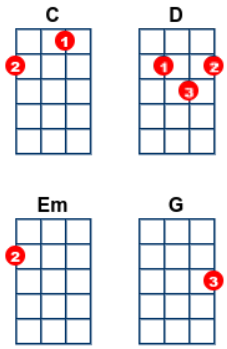
> **[Gm]** Heille! Fais-tu frette ?
> **[Cm]** On est-tu ben juste en coton ouaté ?
> **[Gm]** Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette
> **[Cm]** T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?

**[Gm]** Heille! Fais-tu frette ?
**[Cm]** On est-tu ben juste en coton ouaté ?
**[Gm]** Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette
**[Cm]** T'es-tu ben - dans - ton - coton oua **[Gm]** té ?

# Cotton Eye Joe

## artist:Rednex writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Z0SSOwIIbA Capo 2




*Thanks to Andrew Parker*

*many versions of song - this is fun*

[G] Way back yonder a [C] long time [G] ago,
Daddy had a man called [G] Cotton Eye [G] Joe
Blew into town on a [C] travellin' [G] show,
nobody danced like [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

> [G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
> where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go
> Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,
> Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Mama's at the window,[C] Mama's at the[G] door,
she can't see nothin'[D]but CottonEye[G] Joe
Daddy held the fiddle, I [C] held the [G] bow,
an' we beat the hell out'a [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

> [G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em]Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
> where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go
> Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,
> Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Made him a fiddle, [C] made him a [G] bow
and made a little tune called [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe
If it had'nt been for [C] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
I'd a- been married a [D] long time [G] ago.

> [G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
> where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go
> Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,
> Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Whenever there's a dance all the [C] women want to [G] go
and they all want'a dance to [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.
Daddy won't say but I [C] think he [G] know's,
whatever happened to [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

> [G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
> where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go
> Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,
> Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

# Cotton Fields - Pick a bale of cotton

## artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Huddie Ledbetter(Lead Belly)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A
One person to play Intro (for pitch) : [G]
(Soloist) [NC] When I was a little bitty baby my mamma done
[C] Rock me in the [G] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [D7] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home

[NC] Oh when them [C] cotton balls get rotten,
You can't [G] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [D7] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home

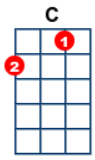
[G] We're gonna [G] jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton
Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day
[G] Jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton
Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

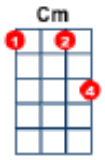
[G] Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton
Oh, Lordy, [D7] pick a bale a [G] day
[G] Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton
Oh, Lordy, [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

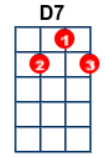
[G] Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton
Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day
[G] Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton
Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

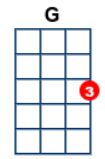
[G] Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordy [D7] pick a bale a [G] day
Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordy [D7] pick a bale a [G] day. (STOP)
(Soloist) [NC] When I was a little bitty baby my mamma done
[C] rock me in the [G] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [D7] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home

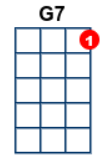
[NC] Oh when them [C] cotton balls get rotten, you can't [G] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [D7] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home
( Soloist) [NC] (Slowly)
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home [G7] [C] [Cm]
(All play –quick strum) [Gmaj7]

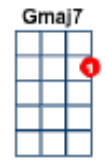








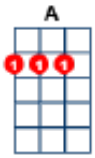




# Cotton Jenny

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

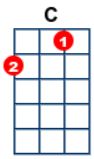
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xfaAXVcEW0o



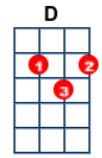

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4 STRUM: D - D u D u D u

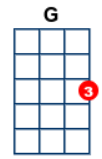
[G] [G]



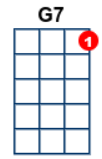

There's a [G] house on a hill
By a [C] worn down weathered old [G] mill
In the valley be-[D]low where the river winds
There's no such thing as bad [G] times
[G] And a soft southern flame
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny's her [G] name
And she wakes me [D] up when the sun goes down
And the wheels of love go [G] round




> [G] Wheels of love go [C] round
> Love go [G] round, love  go [A] round
> What a joyful [D] sound
> I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend
> But then the wheels go [G] round
> [G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ x2




When a [G] new day begins
I go [C] down to the cotton [G] gin
And I make my [D] time worth while till then
Then I climb back up a-[G] gain
[G] And she waits by the door
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny I'm [G] sore
And she rubs my [D] feet while the sun goes down
And the wheel of love goes [G] round




> [G] Wheels of love go [C] round
> Love go [G] round, love  go [A] round
> What a joyful [D] sound
> I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend
> But then the wheels go [G] round
> [G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ x2

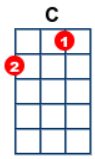
In the [G] hot, sickly south
When they [C] say we'll shut my [G]mouth
I can never be [D] free from the cotton grind
But I know I got what's [G] mine
[G] She's a soft southern flame
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny's her [G]name
She wakes me [D] up when the sun goes down
And the wheels of love go [G] round

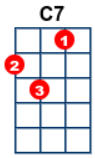
> [G] Wheels of love go [C] round
> Love go [G] round, love  go [A] round
> What a joyful [D] sound
> I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend
> But then the wheels go [G] round
> [G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/  repeat and fade

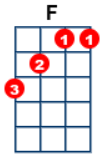
# Cottonfields [C]

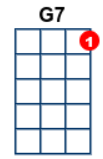
## artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Lead Belly

Creedence Clearwater Revival - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A (But in A)




[C] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,
you can't [C] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana
just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

[NC] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

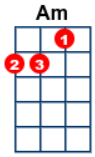
Make noise – Kazoos etc
[C] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,
you can't [C] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

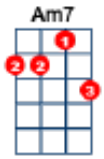
# Cottonfields [G]

## artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Lead Belly

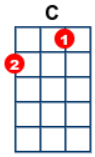
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A Capo on 2



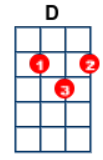

[G] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [C] rock me in the [G] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
[D] It was [G] back in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from-a Texar[G]kana
In them [Am7] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home



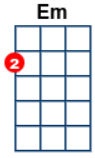

[G] Well let me tell you now well I got me in a fix
I caught a nail in my tyre doing lickety split
I had to walk a long long way to [D] town
Came along a [G] nice old man well [G7] he had a hat on
[C] Wait a minute mister can you [Am] give me some direction
[G] I'm gonna want to [Am] be right [D] off for [G] home




[G] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [C] rock me in the [G] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
It was [G] back in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from-a Texar[Am]kana
In them [G] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home [G7]

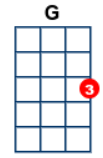


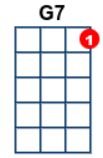

Don't care if them [C] cotton balls get rotten
When I got [G] you baby who needs cotton
In them [G] o[Gmaj7]l[Em7]d cotton fields back [Am] home [D]
Brother only [G] one thing more that's [G7] gonna warm you
A [C] summer's day out in [Am] California
[G] It's gonna be them [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home

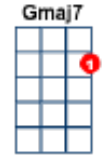



[G] [C] [G] [Em] [C] [C] [Am] [D] [G]

It was [C] back in Louisiana just about a [G] mile from-a Texar[Em]kana
Give me them [G] cotton fields it was back in Lou[Em]isiana
Let me hear it for the [G] cotton fields about a mile from-a [Em] Texarkana
[G] You know that there's [Em] just no place like [Am] home [D]
Well boy it [G] sure feels good to breathe the [G7] air back home
You shoulda [C] seen their faces when they [Am] seen how I've grown
In them [G] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [C] home [G]

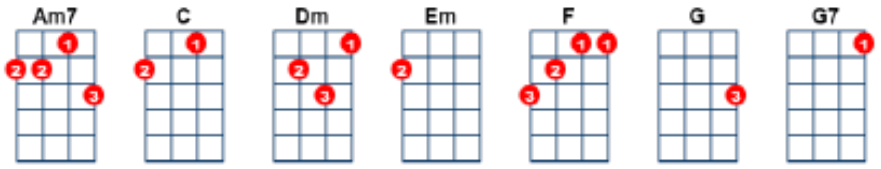


# Could You Be Loved

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:Bob Marley




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sL_BcaI0i0w Capo 2

*Thanks to Ukulele Bobby*

**[Am7]**
**[C]** Could you be **[Am7]** loved **[F]** and be **[C]** loved
**[C]** Could you be **[Am7]** loved **[F]** and be **[C]** loved

**[Am7]** Don't let them fool ya **[Dm]** , **[Am7]** or even try to school ya **[Dm]** Oh, no!
**[Am7]** We've got a mind of our own,
so go to **[F]** hell if what you're **[Em]** thinking is not **[Dm]** right!
**[Am7]** Love would never leave us alone,
A-yin the **[F]** darkness there **[Em]** must come out to **[G]** light.

**[C]** Could you be **[Am7]** loved **[F]** and be **[C]** loved
**[C]** Could you be **[Am7]** loved **[F]** and be **[C]** loved

**[Am7]** The road of life is rocky and you may stumble too,
(So) **[Am7]** while you point your fingers someone else is judging you (Love your brother-man!)
**[Am7]** Could you be, could you be, could you be loved - Could you be, could you be loved
**[Am7]** Could you be, could you be, could you be loved - Could you be, could you be loved
**[Am7]**

**[Am7]** Don't let them change ya, oh! **[Dm]** , **[Am7]** Or even rearrange ya! **[Dm]** Oh, no!
**[Am7]** We've got a life to live. **[F]** Ooh, **[Em]** ooh, **[Dm]** ooh. (They say...)
**[Am7]** Only, only - Only the **[F]** fittest of the **[Em]** fittest shall sur -**[G]** vive, **[G7]** stay alive! Eh!

**[C]** Could you be **[Am7]** loved **[F]** and be **[C]** loved
**[C]** Could you be **[Am7]** loved **[F]** and be **[C]** loved

**[Am7]** You ain't gonna miss your water, until your well runs dry
**[Am7]** No matter how you treat him, the man will never be satisfied
**[Am7]** (Say something!) , Could you be, could you be, could you be loved.
Could you be, could you be loved

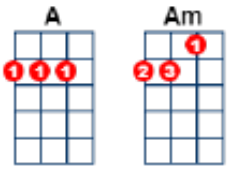
*Repeat to Fade with various OPTIONAL improv! including:*

*-Say Something!...' -Reggae Reggae!...' -Come on!...' -Rasta Rasta!...'*

# Could've Been

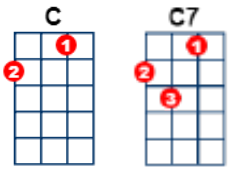
artist:Tiffany , writer:Lois Blaisch

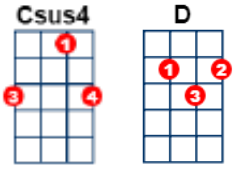
T.Rex: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s143JBZ_mUc Capo 1



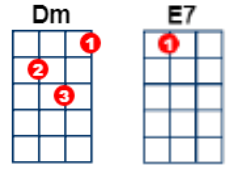

[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]

The [Csus4] flowers you [C] gave me
Are [C7] just about to [F] die
When I [Dm] think about
What [C] could've been
It [Dm] makes me want to [Gsus4] cry [G]
The [Csus4] sweet words you [C] whispered
[C7] Didn't mean a [F] thing
I [Dm] guess our song is [C] over
[Dm] As we begin to [Gsus4] sing [G]

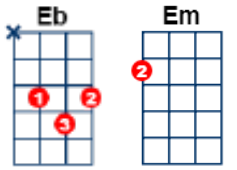


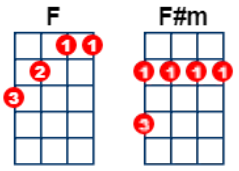

[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[Dm] Could've been so [C] right [C7]
[F] Could've been my [C] lover
[Dm] Every day of [G] my life
[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[E7] Could've been so [Am] right [Gm]
[F] I'll never hold what [C] could've been
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [C] night



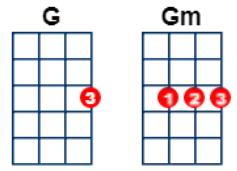

[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [G]




The [Csus4] members of our [C] loving
Still [C7] linger in the [F] air
Like the [Dm] faded scent of your [C] roses
[Dm] They stay with me every-[Gsus4]where [G]
Every-[Am]time I get my [A] hopes up
They [G] always seem to [D] fall
Still [Dm] what could've been is [A] better than
What could [Dm] never be at [Eb] all be at [Dm] all [Gsus4] [G]




[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[Dm] Could've been so [C] right [C7]
[F] Could've been my [C] lover
[Dm] Every day of [G] my life
[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[E7] Could've been so [Am] right [Gm]
[F] You can't hold what [C] could've been
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [F] ni-[C]ght




[D] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]

[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[Em] Could've been so [Am] right [G] [F#m]
[F] You can hold what [C] could've been
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [Am] night [G] [F#m]

[F] How can you hold what [C] could've been
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [Csus4] night? [C] [Csus4]

# Count On Me

## artist:Bruno Mars writer:Mars, Philip Lawrence and Ari Levine

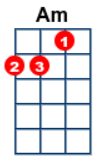
Bruno Mars - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6k8cpUkKK4c
If you [C] ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em] sea [Em]
I'll [Am] sail the world [G] to [F] find you [F]
If you [C] ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em] see [Em]
I'll [Am] be the light [G] to [F] guide you [F]
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need (tap, tap, tap)

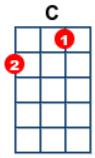
You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll [Am] be there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll [Am] be there [G]
Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah
Oooooo [Em] Ooooo [Am] oo [G] [F] yeaah [G] yeah
If you're [C] tossin and you're turnin
And you just can't fall a-[Em]sleep [Em]
I'll [Am] sing a song [G] be[F]side you [F]
And if you [C] ever forget how much you really mean to [Em] me [Em]
Every [Am] day I will [G] re[F]mind you, oh-oh-oh-oh
[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]
When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need (tap, tap, tap)
You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll [Am] be there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll [Am] be there [G]
Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah
Oooooo [Em] Ooooo [Am] oo [G] [F] yeaah [G] yeah

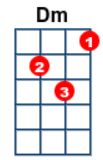
You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry [Am] [G] [G]
I'll [Dm] never let go, [Em] never say good [F] bye [F]

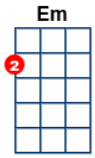
[G] You…know…you…can…

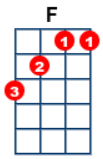
[C] Count on me like [Em] 1 2 3
I'll [Am] be there [G]
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2
And you'll [Am] be there [G]
Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah
Oooooo [Em] Ooooo [Am] oo [G]
You can [F] count on me cause [G7] I can count on [C] you

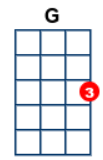


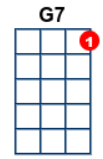








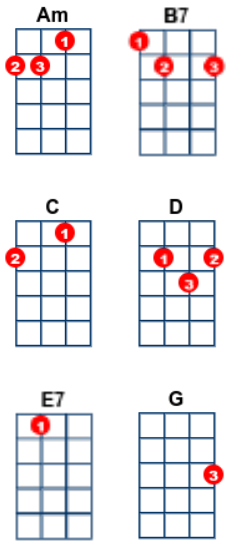




# Count On Me - JF

artist:Jefferson Starship writer:Jesse Barish

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mXOhpfA7tNc capo 2




[G] Precious love,
[D] I'll give to you,
[C] blue as the sky and [E7] deep in the eyes of a [Am] love so [D] true.

[G] Precious love,
[D] I'll give to you,
[C] blue as the sky and [E7] deep in the eyes of a [Am] love so [D] true.
[G] Beautiful face,
[D] you make me feel,
[C] lite on the stairs and [E7] lost in the air of a [Am] love so [D] real

[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love
[D] you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love to see you [C] through

[G] Emerald eyes and
[D] china perfume
[C] caught on the wheel and [E7] lost in the feel of a [Am] love so [D] soon
[G] Ruby lips
[D] you make my song
[C] into the night and [E7] saved by the lite of a [Am] love so [D] strong

[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love
[D] you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love to see you [C] thro-oo-[B7] oo-ugh
[B7] you can count on [E7] me girl
[E7] you can count on my [Am] lo-ooo-[D] ooo-ove

[G] Precious love,
[D] I'll give to you,
[C] blue as the sky and [E7] deep in the eyes of a [Am] love so [D] true.

[G] Precious love,
[D] I'll give to you,
[C] blue as the sky and [E7] deep in the eyes of a [Am] love so [D] true.
[G] Beautiful face,
[D] you make me feel,
[C] lite on the stairs and [E7] lost in the air of a [Am] love so [D] real

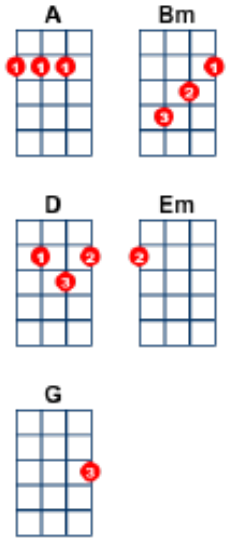
*Fade towards the end*

[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love
[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love

# Counting Stars

artist:OneRepublic writer:Ryan Tedder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yim4--J44gk Capo 2




*Thanks kamdude Ultimate Guitar*

[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be counting stars, yeah [G] we'll be counting stars

[Bm] [D] [A] [G] x2

I see this [Bm] life like a swinging vine
[D] Swing my heart across the line
[A] In my face is flashing signs
[G] Seek it out and ye shall find
[Bm] Old, but I'm not that old
[D] Young, but I'm not that bold
[A] I don't think the world is sold
[G] On just doing what we're told

[Bm] I [D] feel something so [A] right
Doing the [G] wrong thing
[Bm] I [D] feel something so [A] wrong
Doing the [G] right thing
[G] I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie
[NC] Everything that kills me makes me feel a-[Bm]live

[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] But baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be counting stars
[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be, we'll be counting stars

[Bm] [D] [A] [G]

I feel the [Bm] love and I feel it burn
[D] Down this river, every turn
[A] Hope is a four-letter word
[G] Make that money, watch it burn
[Bm] Old, but I'm not that old
[D] Young, but I'm not that bold
[A] I don't think the world is sold
[G] On just doing what we're told

[Bm] I [D] feel something so [A] wrong
Doing the [G] right thing
[G] I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie
[NC] Everything that drowns me makes me wanna [Bm] fly

[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
But [Bm] baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be counting stars
[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be, we'll be counting stars

[NC] Oh, take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned
[NC] Take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned
[NC] Take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned
[NC] Take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned
[G] Everything that [Em] kills me makes feel a-[Bm]live

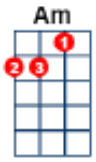
[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be counting stars
[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be, we'll be counting stars

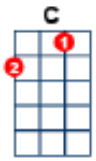
[Bm] Take that money, watch it burn
[D] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned
[A] Take that money, watch it burn
[G] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned
[Bm] Take that money, watch it burn
[D] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned
[A] Take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned

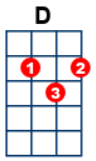
# Country Lanes

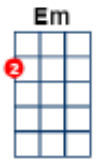
artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb

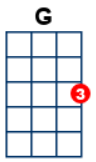
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nTnApcYV9u0 Capo 2




[G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

So warm is my [C] mor-[G]ning sun, red is my [D] rainbow
Soft is the [G] cool summer breeze when I [C] saw [G] your face
I saw the [D] light in your eyes so dark and de-[G]manding [Em]
Like a light in the [D] storm

When-[Em]ever I [C] cry [D] my [Em] friend
You're [G] always a-[C]way and [D] so I pre-[G]tend
If I could [Em] live the dreams that I [Am] see
[C] Long live my [G] love [D]

Walking in [C] coun-[D]try [Em] lanes
I'll never be-[C]long to [D] someone a-[G]gain
Living my [Em] whole life [Am] through
[C] Long live my [G] love [D] for [G] you

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

My life has [C] mea-[G]ning now, I am a [D] window
And all things seem [G] clear to me now [Em]
Like a light in the [D] storm

Whenever I [C] cry [D] my [Em] friend
You're [G] always a-[C]way and [D] so I pre-[G]tend
If I could [Em]live the dreams that I [Am]see
[C] Long live my [G] love [D]

Walking in [C] coun-[D]try [Em] lanes
I'll [G] never be-[C]long to [D] someone a-[G]gain
Living my [Em] whole life [Am] through
[C] Long live my [G] love [D]

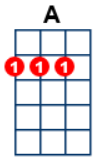
Walking in [C] coun-[D]try [Em] lanes
I'll [G] never be-[C]long to [D] someone a-[G]gain
Living my [Em] whole life [Am] through
[C] Long live my [G] love [D] for [G] you

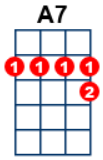
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

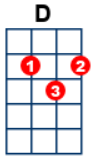
# Couple More Years, A

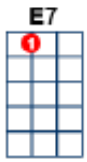
artist:Waylon Jennings , writer:Shel Silverstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dbkWkHlVRaA




[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall

[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A] all

I've walked a couple more roads than you babe and that's [E7] all
And I'm tired of running while you're only learning to [A] crawl

[A] And you're headed somewhere but I've been to somewhere
And [A7] found it was nowhere at [D] all
And I've [E7] picked up couple more years on you baby that's [A] all
[E7] [A]

Saying goodbye girl don't ever come easy at [E7] all
But you're gonna fly cause you're hearing them young eagles [A] call
Someday when you're older you'll [A7] smile at a man strong and [D] tall
Say [E7] I got a couple a more years on you babe and that's [A] all

[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall

[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A] all

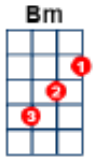
*Humming over*

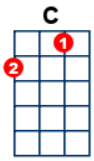
[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall
[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A] all

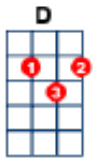
# Cousin Jack

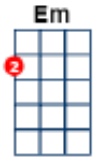
artist:Show of Hands , writer:Steve Knightly

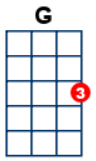
Show Of Hands:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R71nW0yEq_c




[Em] This land is barren and [C] broken,
[D] Scarred like the face of the [G] moon [D]
[Em] Our tongue is no longer [Bm] spoken
And the [C] towns all around facing [D] ruin
[Em] Will there be work in New [C] Brunswick?
[D] Will I find gold in the [G] Cape? [D]
[Em] I can tunnel way down to Aus[Bm]tralia
[C] Oh but I'll ever es[D]cape

Chorus:
[G] Where there's a mine or a [D] hole in the ground
[Em] That's what I'm heading for [C] that's where I'm bound
So [D] look for me under the [G] lode or [D] inside the [C] vein,
[Em] Where the [G] copper the clay, where the [D] arsenic and tin
[Em] Run in your blood they get [C] under your skin
[D] I'm leaving the county be[G]hind, and I'm [D] not coming [C] back
So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.

[Em] The soil was too poor to make [C] Eden,
[D] Granite and sea left no [G] choice [D]
[Em] Though visions of heaven su[Bm]stained us,
When John [C] Wesley gave us a [D] voice
[Em] Did Joseph once come to St [C] Michaels Mount
[D] Two thousand years pass in a [G] dream [D]
[Em] When you're working your way in the [Bm] darkness,
[C] Deep in the heart of the [D] seam.

Chorus

[Em] I dream of a bridge across the [C] Tamar
It [D] opens us up to the [C] East [G]
In my dream I see the [Em] English and they live in our [C] houses
I see the [D] Spanish fishing in our [Em] seas

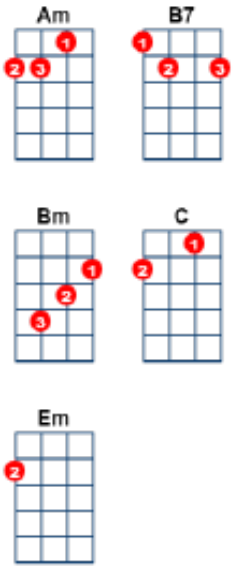
Chorus

So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.
So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.
So [D] follow me [C] down

# Coventry Carol

artist:Loreena McKennitt writer:Traditional, Robert Croo

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LcjDcQK4LWM




**[Em]** **[C]** .

> **[Em]** Lullay lallu, thou, **[C]** little tiny **[B7]** child
> **[Em]** By by lu-**[C]**llay lu-**[Em]**llay

Oh sisters too, how **[C]** may we **[B7]** do
**[Em]** For to pre-**[C]**serve this **[Em]** day?
This **[Am]** poor youngling, for **[Bm]** whom we **[B7]** sing
**[Em]** By by lu-**[C]**llay lu-**[Em]**llay

> **[Em]** Lullay lallu, thou, **[C]** little tiny **[B7]** child
> **[Em]** By by lu-**[C]**llay lu-**[Em]**llay

Herod, the king in **[C]** his ra-**[B7]**ging
**[Em]** Charg'd he **[C]** doth this **[Em]** day
His **[Am]** men of might, in **[Bm]** his own **[B7]** right
**[Em]** All young chil-**[C]**dren to **[Em]** slay

> **[Em]** Lullay lallu, thou, **[C]** little tiny **[B7]** child
> **[Em]** By by lu-**[C]**llay lu-**[Em]**llay

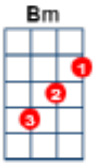
That woe is me, poor **[C]** child for **[B7]** thee
**[Em]** And every **[C]** morn and **[Em]** day
For **[Am]** thy parting, neither **[Bm]** say nor **[B7]** sing
**[Em]** By by lu-**[C]**lly lu-**[Em]**llay

> **[Em]** Lullay lallu, thou, **[C]** little tiny **[B7]** child
> **[Em]** By by lu-**[C]**llay lu-**[Em]**llay

# Cover Me Up

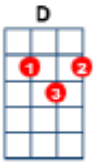
artist:Morgan Wallen writer:Jason Isbell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1RnChOf8RTs

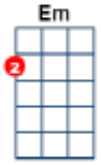



**[D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D]**

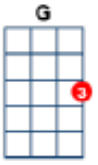
A heart on the **[D]** run, keeps a hand on the **[G]** gun, it can't trust any-**[D]**one
I was so sure, **[D]** what I needed was **[G]** more, tried to shoot out the **[D]** sun
In days when we **[Bm]** raged, we flew off the **[G]** page, such damage was **[D]** done
But I made it **[D]** through, 'cause somebody **[G]** knew, that  was meant for some-**[D]** one




> So **[D]** girl leave your boots by the **[G]** bed we ain't leavin' this **[D]** room
> **[D]** Till someone needs medical **[G]** help or the magnolias **[D]** bloom
> It's **[Em]** cold in this house and I **[G]** ain't goin' out to chop **[Bm]** wood
> So cover me **[D]** up and know you're e-**[G]**nough to use me for **[D]** good




Put your faith to the **[D]** test, when I tore off your **[G]** dress, in Richmond-on-**[D]**high
I sobered **[D]** up, and I swore off that **[G]** stuff, forever this **[D]** time
And the old lovers' **[Bm]** say, I thought it'd be **[G]** me, who helped him get **[D]** home
But home was a **[D]** dream, one I'd never **[G]** seen, 'til you came a-**[D]**long




> So **[D]** girl hang your dress up to **[G]** dry, we ain't leavin' this **[D]** room
> Til **[D]** the Percy Priest breaks open **[G]** wide and the river runs **[D]** through
> **[Em]** Carries this house on the **[G]** stones like a piece of drift-**[Bm]**wood
> Cover me **[D]** up and know you're e-**[G]** nough to use me for **[D]** good

**[D]** **[G]** **[D]**.
**[D]** **[G]** **[D]**.

> So **[D]** girl leave your boots by the **[G]** bed we ain't leavin' this **[D]** room
> **[D]** Til someone needs medical **[G]** help or the magnolia's **[D]** bloom
> It's **[Em]** cold in this house and I **[G]** ain't goin' out to chop **[Bm]** wood
> So cover me **[D]** up and know you're e-**[G]** nough to use me for **[D]** good

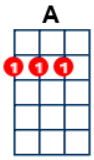
Cover me **[D]** up and know you're e-**[G]** nough to use me for **[D]** good

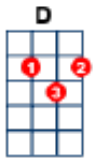
**[D]** **[G]** **[D]** .

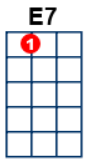
# Cover Of The Rolling Stone

artist:Dr Hook , writer:Shel Silverstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9AH5J2zQHqc Capo 2




[A] Well we are big rock singers, we've got golden fingers
and we're loved everywhere we [E7] go,
[E7] We sing about beauty and we sing about truth, [E7] at ten thousand dollars a
[A] show;
[A] we take all kind of pills, to give us all kind of thrills,
but the thrill we've never [D] known, is the [E7] thrill that'll get you
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] I've got a freaky old lady called my Cocaine Katy
who embroiders on my [E7] jeans,
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, [E7] drivin' my limou-[A] sine

Now it's all designed to blow our minds, but our minds won't really be [D] blown,
like the [E7] blow that'll get you when you get your picture
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies who do anything we [E7] say,
we got a genuine Indian guru, [E7] who's teachin' us a better [A] way,
we got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be a-[D] lone,
and we [E7] keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

*repeat the following chorus*

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

# Coward Of The County

artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Roger Bowling and Billy Ed Wheeler

Kenny Rogers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BbYj3tJRSO8

*Key changes have been simplified - 2 tone steps not 1 tone*

**[C]** Ev'ryone considered him the **[F]** coward of the **[C]** county,
he'd never stood one single time to prove the county **[G]** wrong.
His **[C]** mama named him Tommy, the **[F]** folks just called him "**[C]** Yellow",
but something always told me they were **[G]** reading Tommy **[C]** wrong.

**[C]** He was only ten years old when his **[F]** daddy died in **[C]** prison,
I looked after Tommy 'cause he was my brother's **[G]** son.
I **[C]** still recall the final words my **[F]** brother said to **[C]** Tommy:
"Son, my life is over, but **[G]** your's has just be**[C]**gun.

Chorus:
**[C]** "Promise me, son, not to **[F]** do the things I've **[C]** done,
**[F]** walk away from **[C]** trouble if you **[G]** can.
**[C]** It won't mean you're weak if you **[F]** turn the other **[C]** cheek,
I hope you're old e**[F]**nough to under**[G]**stand :
Son, you don't have to **[G7]** fight to be a **[C]** man."

**[D]** There's someone for ev'ryone and **[G]** Tommy's love was **[D]** Becky,
in her arms he didn't have to prove he was a **[A]** man.
One **[D]** day while he was workin' the **[G]** Gatlin boys came **[D]** callin',
they took turns at Becky, **[A]** there was three of **[D]** them!

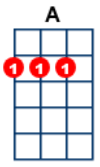
**[D]** Tommy opened up the door and **[G]** saw his Becky **[D]** cryin',
the torn dress, the shattered look was more than he could **[A]** stand.
He **[D]** reached above the fireplace and took **[G]** down his daddy's **[D]** picture,
as his tears fell on his daddy's face, he **[A]** heard these words a-**[D]**gain :

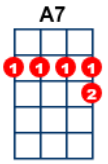
**[D]** "Promise me, son, not to **[G]** do the things I've **[D]** done,
**[G]** walk away from **[D]** trouble if you **[A]** can.
**[D]** It won't mean you're weak if you **[G]** turn the other **[D]** cheek,
I hope you're old e**[G]**nough to under**[A]**stand :
Son, you don't have to **[A7]** fight to be a **[D]** man."

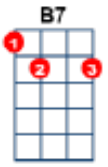
The **[E]** Gatlin boys just laughed at him when he **[A]** walked into the **[E]** barroom,
one of them got up and met him halfway 'cross the **[B7]** floor.
When **[E]** Tommy turned around they said, "Hey **[A]** look! Ol' Yellow's **[E]** leavin'."
**[NC]** But you coulda heard a pin drop, when Tommy **[B7]** stopped and blocked the **[E]** door.

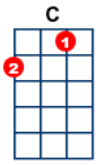
**[E]** Twenty years of crawlin' was **[A]** bottled up in**[E]**side him,
he wasn't holdin' nothin' back, he let 'em have it **[B7]** all.
When **[E]** Tommy left the barroom not a **[A]** Gatlin boy was **[E]** standin',
he said, "This one's for Becky," as he **[B7]** watched the last one **[E]** fall.
**[NC]** And I heard him say :

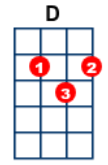
"I **[E]** promised you, Dad, not to **[A]** do the things you **[E]** done,
I **[A]** walk away from **[E]** trouble when I **[B7]** can.
Now **[E]** please don't think I'm weak, I didn't **[A]** turn the other **[E]** cheek,
and Papa, I sure **[A]** hope you under**[B7]**stand :
Sometimes you gotta **[B7]** fight when you're a **[E]** man."
**[E]** Ev'ryone considered him the **[A]** coward of the county **[E]**

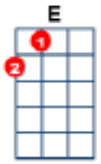


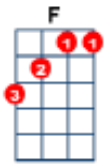



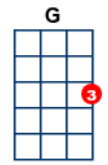



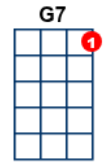



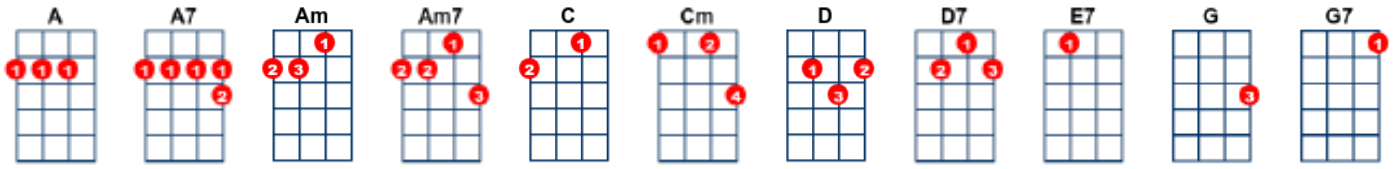



# Cowboy Christmas

artist:Clay Walker writer:M. Jason Greene, Lori Walker, and Ernest Walker (Clay)




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qx1F_KUEskQ

**[D]** It was he **[G]** night before Christmas,
He was **[D7]** runnin' out of time
The **[Am]** rodeo had **[D]** ridden him 'bout **[G]** down to his last **[Am7]** dime
**[D7]** He got **[G]** bucked off back in Denver
And missed the **[C]** short go a-**[Am]**gain
And now he's **[A7]** wonderin' how he'll make it home
Be-**[D]**fore it all begins

> There'll be a **[G]** cowboy Christmas goin' **[Am]** on
> **[D]** Ropers and **[D7]** wranglers wrapped **[G]** up for every-**[Am]** one
> And **[D]** there'll be **[G]** country cookin' on the **[C]** stove **[G]** **[Am]**
> **[A]** Tinsel and **[A7]** lights, egg-**[D]**nog and mistletoe
> **[C]** Kinfolk from all around **[G]** comin' **[E7]** home
> There'll be a **[Am]** cowboy **[D7]** Christmas goin' **[G]** on

**[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[Am]** **[Am]**
**[D]** **[D]** **[G]** **[Am]**

**[D]** He'd **[G]** done a little shoppin' between **[D]** Phoenix and Cheyenne
Got a **[Am]** ropin' bag **[D]** for Barbie, a new **[G]** gui-tar for little **[Am]** Ann
**[D]** Picked up a **[G]** Sunday dress for momma and a **[C]** Stetson **[G]** hat for **[Am]** dad
**[Am]** Bought a **[A]** rockin' horse for **[A7]** Tommy and brother **[D]** Bill a pair of **[D7]** chaps
**[NC]** But there was one little hitch in this getup -

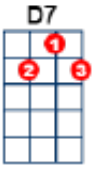
**[G]** He had all these presents and **[Am]** no ride home
He looked **[D]** down at his watch and was about to give up all **[G]** hope **[Am]**
**[Am]** You see it was **[D]** almost **[G]** midnight, less than a minute away
**[Am]** When a jolly man in a red suit pulled up and said
"**[D]** Don't **[NC]** worry partner, your house is on my way
**[NC]** And if you can hang on for 8 seconds,
**[NC]** That's all it takes to get there on a sleigh"

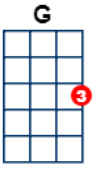
> **[D]** Now there's a **[G]** cowboy Christmas goin' **[Am]** on
> **[D]** Ropers and **[D7]** wranglers wrapped **[G]** up for every-**[Am]**one
> And **[D]** there'll be **[G]** country cookin' on the **[C]** stove **[G]** **[Am]**
> **[A]** Tinsel and **[A7]** lights, egg-**[D]**nog and mistletoe
> **[C]** Kinfolk from **[Cm]** all around **[G]** comin' **[E7]** home
> There'll be a **[Am]** cowboy **[D]** Christmas
> A **[Am]** cowgirl **[D]** Christmas, that's right
> A **[Am]** cowboy **[D]** Christmas goin' **[G]** on **[G7]** **[G]**

# Cowboy Song

artist:Ukulele Jim , writer:John Patrick Shanley

Ukulele Jim: http://www.ukulelejim.net
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0XewCpcvVy8




Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy Ee he o he-o [D7] oooo
Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy , under the [G] moon.

I was ridin' my [G] horse by the Rio Grand[D7]ee
and all o' them coyotes singing in a prairie [G] symphony.

I was ridin' my [G] horse down by the Rio Grand[D7]ee
when I seen me a cowboy, cowboy, cowboy,  ridin' toward [G] me.

Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy  Ee he o he-o [D7]oooo
Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, under the [G] moon.

He was twirling his [G] guns and he had a gui[D7]tar
And we sang us up a sweet old song about love under the [G] stars

Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy, Ee he o he-o [D7]oooo
Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, under the [G] moon.

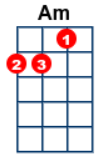
[G] Giddyup!

# Cows With Guns

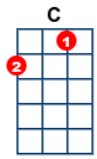
artist:Dana Lyons writer:Dana Lyons

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5s5qGg01nE&t=21

*Thanks to Garry Owen - 2 pager !*

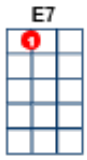



[Am] Fat and docile, big and dumb, they look so stupid, they aren't much fun
[G] Cows aren't [Am] fun

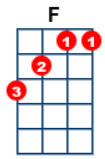



[Am] They eat to grow, grow to die, die to be et at the hamburger fry
[G] Cows well [Am] done

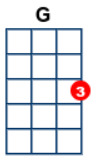
[Am] Nobody thunk it, nobody knew, no one imagined the great cow guru
[G] Cows are [Am] one




[Am] He hid in the forest, read books with great zeal, he loved Che Guevera, a revolutionary veal
[G] Cow Tse [Am] Tongue




[Am] He spoke about justice, but nobody stirred, he felt like an outcast, alone in the herd
[G] Cow dol-[Am] drums




[Am] He mooed we must fight, escape or we'll die, cows gathered around,
[Am] 'cause the steaks were so high
[G] Bad cow [Am] pun

[Am] But then he was captured, stuffed into a crate , loaded onto a truck, where he rode to his fate
[G] Cows are [Am] bummed

[Am] He was a scrawny calf, who looked rather woozy, no one suspected he was packing an Uzi
[G] Cows with [Am] guns

[Am] They came with a needle to stick in his thigh, he kicked for the groin, he pissed in their eye
[G] Cow well [Am] hung

[Am] Knocked over a tractor and ran for the door, six gallons of gas flowed out on the floor
[G] Run cows [Am] run!

[Am] He picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the hay (Stop)
[Am] We are free roving bovines, we run free today

[Am] We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom
And [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high
We will [F] run free with the [C] Buffalo, or [E7] die [E7] (stop)
Cows with [Am] guns

[Am] They crashed the gate in a great stampede, tipped over a milk truck, torched all the feed
[G] Cows have [Am] fun

[Am] Sixty police cars were piled in a heap, covered in cow pies, covered up deep
[G] Much cow [Am] dung

[Am] Black smoke rising, darkening the day
[Am] Twelve burning McDonalds,  (Stop) have it your way

We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom
And [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high
We will [F] run free with the [C] Buffalo, or [E7] die [E7] (Stop)
Cows with [Am] guns [G] [Am]

[Am] The President said "enough is enough, these uppity cattle, its time to get tough"
[G] Cow dung [Am] flung

[Am] The newspapers gloated, folks sighed with relief, tomorrow at noon, they would all be - ground bee
[G] Cows on [Am] buns

[Am] The cows were surrounded, they waited and prayed, they mooed their last moos,
[Am] they chewed their last hay
(Slowing) [G] Cows [Am] outgunned  (Stop)

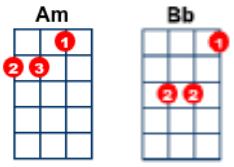
(Spoken)
The order was given to turn cows to whoppers
Enforced by the might of ten thousand coppers
But on the horizon surrounding the shoppers
Came the deafening roar of chickens in choppers

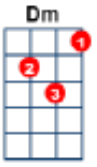
We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom
And [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high
We will [F] run free with the [C] Buffalo, or [E7] die [E7] (Stop - Aria)
Cows with guns
[G] [Am] .

# Coz I Luv You

artist:Slade writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6jU6-yAH0D4




*Thanks to Steve Dyne*

**[Am]**/// **[Am]**//

I won't **[Dm]** laugh at you when you boo-hoo-hoo
coz I **[Am]** luv you
I can **[Dm]** turn my back on the things you lack coz I **[Am]** luv you

> **[Bb]** I just like the things you **[Am]** do, mmm
> **[Bb]** Don't you change the things you **[Am]** do, mmm

You get me **[Dm]** in a spot and smile the smile you got
when I **[Am]** luv you
You make me **[Dm]** out a clown then you put me down I still **[Am]** luv you

> **[Bb]** I just like the things you **[Am]** do mmm
> **[Bb]** Don't you change the things you **[Am]** do mmm

I won't **[Dm]** laugh at you when you boo-hoo-hoo coz I **[Am]** luv you
I can **[Dm]** turn my back on the things you lack coz I **[Am]** luv you
**[Bb]** I just like the things you **[Am]** do mmm
**[Bb]** Don't you change the things you **[Am]** do mmm

When you **[Dm]** bite your lip you're gonna flip your flip but I **[Am]** luv you
When we're **[Dm]** miles apart you still reach my heart how I **[Am]** luv you

> **[Bb]** I just like the things you **[Am]** do mmm
> **[Bb]** Don't you change the things you **[Am]** do mmm

Only **[Dm]** time can tell if we get on well coz I **[Am]** luv you
All that's **[Dm]** passed us by we only sigh-igh-igh coz I **[Am]** luv you

> **[Bb]** I just like the things you **[Am]** do mmm
> **[Bb]** Don't you change the things you **[Am]** do mmm

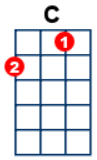
*repeat and fade*

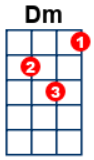
**[Dm]** La la la, la la la, **[Am]** laah daah
**[Dm]** La la la, la la la, **[Am]** laah daah
**[Bb]** La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la **[Am]** laah daah
**[Bb]** La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la **[Am]** laah daah

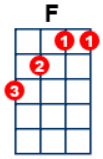
# Cracklin’ Rosie

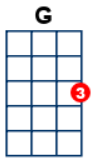
artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YhumCu3fzMI Capo 1




[G] [Dm] [G]

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to [Dm] go
Taking it slow, [F] Lord don't you know
[Dm] Have me a time with a [G] poor man's lady

[C] Hitchin' on a twilight train
Ain't nothing there that I care to take a-[Dm]long
Maybe a song [F] to sing when I want
Don't [Dm] need to say please to no [G] man for a happy [C] tune

[C] Oh, I [F] love my [G] Rosie [C] child
[C] She got the [F] way to [G] make me [C] happy
[C] You and [F] me, we [G] go in [C] style
[Dm] Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
[F] You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' [G] on
[G] Play it now Play it now, Play it now, [G] my [F] ba-[G] by

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all [Dm] right
We got all night [F] to set the world right
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G] ask no questions, [C] yeah

[C] Oh, I [F] love my [G] Rosie [C] child
[C] She got the [F] way to [G] make me [C] happy
[C] You and [F] me, we [G] go in [C] style
[Dm] Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
[F] You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' [G] on
[G] Play it now Play it now, Play it now, [G] my [F] ba-[G] by

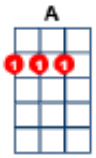
[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all [Dm] right
We got all night [F] to set the world right
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G] ask no questions, [C] yeah

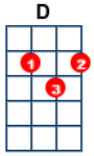
# Crash

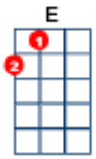
artist:The Primitives writer:Paul Court, Steve Dullaghan and Tracy Spence

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1y7NGqfZteg Capo on 2

*Thanks to https://uketunes.wordpress.com/*




[A] [D] [E] [D] [A] [D] [E] [D]

Here you [A] go way too [D] fast
[E] Don't slow down you're gonna [D] crash
You should [A] watch - watch your [D] step
[E] Don't look out you're gonna [D] break your neck
So [A] shut, shut your [D] mouth
Cause [E] I'm not listening [D] anyhow
I've had e-[A]nough, enough of [D] you
E-[E]nough to last a [D] life time through
So [E] what do you want of me?
[A] Got no words of [D] sympathy and [E] if I go around with you
You [A] know that I'll get [D] messed up too with [E] you

[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah [D]
[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah [D]

Here you [A] go way too [D] fast
[E] Don't slow down you're gonna [D] crash
You don't [A] know what's been [D] going down
[E] You've been running all [D] over town
So [A] shut, shut your [D] mouth
Cause [E] I'm not listening [D] anyhow
I've had e-[A]nough, enough of [D] you
E-[E]nough to last a [D] life time through
So [E] what do you want of me?
[A] Got no cure for [D] misery and [E] if I go around with you
You [A] know that I'll get [D] messed up too with [E] you
With [E] you

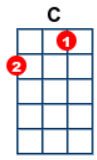
*slowing to fade*

[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah
(slow down) you're gonna [D] crash
[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah
(slow down) you're gonna [D] crash
[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah
(slow down) you're gonna [D] crash
[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah
(slow down) you're gonna [D] crash

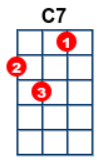
# Crawdad

artist:Tin Cup Rattlers writer:Traditional

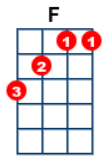
Tin Cup Rattlers : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ujH799rexHQ
[C] [F] [C] [G7]



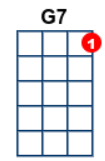

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,
You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.
[C] You get a line and [C7] I'll get a pole,
[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,
[C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]




Sung or Instrumental verse:
[C] I see the man with a pack on his back, honey,
I see the  man with a pack on his back, [G7] babe
[C] I see the man with a [C7] pack on his back
[F] All them crawdads in that sack , [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]




[C] Oh the man fell down and broke his sack, honey,
The man fell down and broke his sack, [G7] babe
[C] The man fell down and [C7] broke his sack
[F] All them crawdads backin' back, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]




[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,
You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.
[C] You get a line and [C7] I'll get a pole,
[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry, honey,
What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry [G7] babe
[C] What ya gonna do when the [C7] lake runs dry
[F] Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

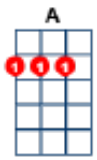
[C] What ya gonna do when you lose your pole, honey,
What ya gonna do when you lose your pole [G7] babe
[C] What ya gonna do when you  [C7] lose your pole
[F] Just sit and stare at a crawdad hole, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

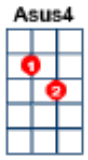
[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey, oh babe
You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.
[C] You get a line and [C7] I'll get a pole,
[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,
[C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]  [C]

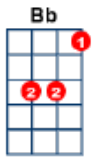
# Crazy - Gnarls

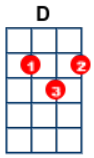
## artist:Gnarls Barkley writer:Danger Mouse and CeeLo Green

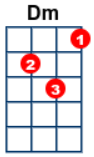
Gnarls Barkley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lanK_rlVmw8 (But in Eb)

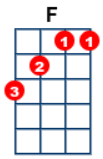



Intro: [Dm]
[Dm] I remember when… I remember, I remember when I lost my [F] mind
[F] There was something so pleasant about that phase
[Bb] …even your emotions had an echo
In so much [Asus4] space [A]

[Dm] And when you're out there… without care
Yeah, I was out of [F] touch
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough [Bb]
I just knew too [Asus4] much [A]

Does that make me [Dm] crazy?
Does that make me [F] crazy??
Does that make me [Bb] crazy???
Possib [Asus4] ly [A]

[D] And I hope that you are ha-aving the time of your [Bb] li-ife
But think [F] twice… that's my only ad[Asus4]vice [A]

[Dm] Come on now who-do-you
Who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think you [F] are?
Ha ha ha, bless your so [Bb] ul
You really think you're in con[Asus4]trol? [A]

Well, I think you're [Dm] crazy!
I think you're [F] crazy!!
I think you're [Bb] crazy!!!
Just like [Asus4] me- [A] e-e

[D] My heroes had the heart… to lose their lives out on a [Bb] limb
And all I re[F]member… is thinking… I want to be like [Asus4] them [A]

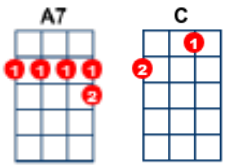
[Dm] Ever since = was little… ever since I was little it looked like [F] fun
And it's no coincidence I've co [Bb] me
And I can die when I'm [Asus4]done [A]

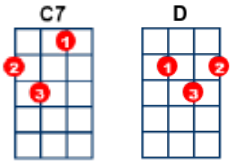
Maybe I'm [Dm] crazy
Maybe you're [F] crazy
Maybe we're [Bb] crazy
Probably [Asus4] [A]
Ooh [D] [Bb] ooh [F] [Asus4] [A]
[Dm] – (single strum)

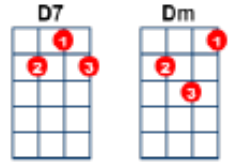
# Crazy - Willie Nelson

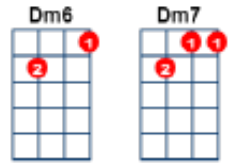
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

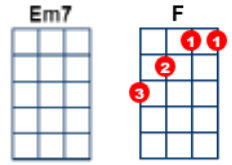
Willie Nelson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_0jOR5DC0rM

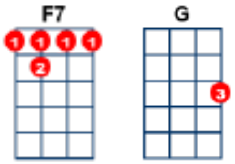


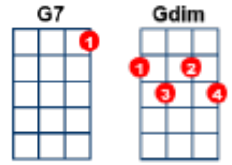




And I'm **[Dm7]** crazy for **[G7]** loving you **[C]**

I'm **[C]** Crazy, **[A7]** crazy for feeling so **[Dm]** lonely **[Dm7]** **[Dm6]**
I'm **[G]** crazy, **[G7]**crazy for feeling so **[C]** blue **[Gdim]** **[Dm7]** **[G7]**
**[C]** I knew you'd **[A7]** love me as long as you **[Dm]** wanted **[Dm7]** **[Dm6]**
And then **[G]** someday you'd **[G7]** leave me for somebody **[C]** new **[F]** **[C]** **[C7]**

**[F]** Worry, **[F]** why do I let myself **[C]** worry? **[C7]**
**[D]** Wond'rin **[D7]** what in the world did I **[G]** do? **[Dm7]** **[G7]**

**[C]** Crazy, for **[A7]** thinking that my love could **[Dm]** hold you **[Dm7]** **[Dm6]**
I'm **[F]** crazy for **[Em7]** trying and **[Dm7]** crazy for **[Gdim]** crying
And I'm **[Dm7]** crazy for **[G7]** loving you **[C]**

**[C]** Crazy, for **[A7]** thinking that my love could **[Dm]** hold you **[Dm]**
I'm **[F]** crazy for **[Em7]** trying and **[Dm7]** crazy for **[Gdim]** crying
And I'm **[Dm7]** crazy for **[G7]** loving you **[C]** **[C7]**

**[F]** Worry, why do I let myself **[C]** worry? **[C7]**
**[D]** Wond'rin **[D7]** what in the world did i **[G]** do? **[Dm7]** **[G7]**

**[C]** Crazy, for **[A7]** thinking that my love could **[Dm]** hold you **[Dm7]** **[Dm6]**
I'm **[F7]** crazy for **[Em7]** trying and **[Dm7]** crazy for **[Gdim]** crying
And I'm **[Dm7]** crazy for **[G7]** loving you **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

I'm **[C]** Crazy, **[A7]** crazy for feeling so **[Dm]** lonely **[Dm7]** **[Dm6]**
I'm **[G]** crazy, **[G7]**crazy for feeling so **[C]** blue **[Gdim]** **[Dm7]** **[G7]**
**[C]** I knew you'd **[A7]** love me as long as you **[Dm]** wanted **[Dm7]** **[Dm6]**
And then **[G]** someday you'd **[G7]** leave me for somebody **[C]** new **[F]** **[C]** **[C7]**

**[F]** Worry, **[F]** why do I let myself **[C]** worry? **[C7]**
**[D]** Wond'rin **[D7]** what in the world did I **[G]** do? **[Dm7]** **[G7]**

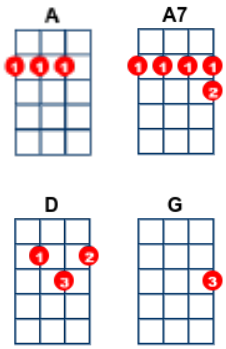
**[C]** Crazy, for **[A7]** thinking that my love could **[Dm]** hold you **[Dm7]** **[Dm6]**
I'm **[F]** crazy for **[Em7]** trying and **[Dm7]** crazy for **[Gdim]** crying
And I'm **[Dm7]** crazy for **[G7]** loving **[C]** you

**[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

# Crazy Dreams

artist:Paul Brady writer:Paul Brady

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oLWOrWZ9syE Capo 1




*Based on Ultimate Guitar version*

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

[D] A snow bound siren in the [G] winter dawn
There's a blizzard blowing in from off the [D] river
It's ten below out on these [G] city streets
But the feeling in your heart is even [D] colder
[A] The sunrise screeching down the line
[A7] And the fogbanks running out of time
But you won't be here when [A] they creep in to-[D]morrow

You're [D] tired of dreaming someone's else's [G] dreams
When they really don't include you any [D] longer
Miles from home you're sliding [G] down with each day
And you need a woman's love to make you [D] stronger
[A] And lately you've been getting doubts
[A7] A voice inside keeps calling out
That someone [A] else's dreams don't get you no-[D]where

[D] So shut the suitcase, kiss the [G] year goodbye
Don't let nobody stop you at the [D] doorway
And close the shutters on this [G] empty room
Where these crazy dreams come crawling to [D] devour you
[A] And head on out across that line
[A7] Where she's been waiting all this time
And tell her that you [A] want her there for-[D]ever

You're [D] tired of dreaming someone's else's [G] dreams
When they really don't include you any [D] longer
Miles from home you're sliding [G] down with each day
And you need a woman's love to make you [D] stronger
[A] And lately you've been getting doubts
[A7] A voice inside keeps calling out
That someone [A] else's dreams don't get you no-[D]where

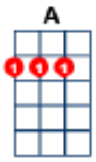
[D] It's still two hours till this [G] plane gets down
Can hardly bear to wait another [D] minute
Your sweet loving babe is [G] all that I need
Darling, it's been building up [D] inside of me (you better believe it)
[A] Tonight we'll go and paint this town
[A7] We're gonna drink cham-[A] pagne till we both fall down
And we'll find some other crazy dream to-[D]morrow, oh yeah

You're [D] tired of dreaming someone's else's [G] dreams
When they really don't include you any [D] longer
Miles from home you're sliding [G] down with each day
And you need a woman's love to make you [D] stronger
[A] And lately you've been getting doubts
[A7] A voice inside keeps calling out
That someone [A] else's dreams don't get you no-[D]where

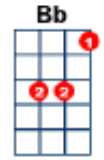
# Crazy Little Thing Called Love

## artist:Queen writer:Freddy Mercury

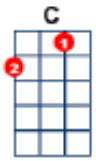
Queen :https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q3XWhxDZHSU



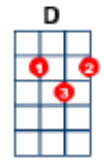

Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]



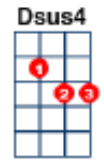

[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love .




This [D] thing (this thing) called love (called love)
It [G] cries (like a baby) in a [C] cradle all [G] night
It [D] swings (oo oo) it jives (oo oo)
It [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish
I kinda [D] like it [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love




[NC] There goes my [G] baby
She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll
She drives me [Bb] crazy
She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever
Then she [A] leaves me in a cool cool sweat




*riff*

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G|7 6 5 - - - - - - - - - 2
D|- - - 7 6 5 2 2 2 2 2-
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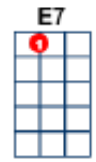



I [A] gotta be [D] cool relax get [G] hip
Get [C] on my [G] tracks
Take a [D] back seat hitch-hike
And [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike
Until I'm [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love x 4

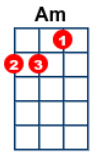
From: Richard and Mary G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

# Crazy Love

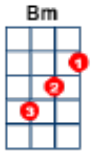
artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hyOKfOgfMak Capo 2

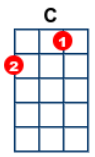
*Thanks Pencom on ultimate guitar*



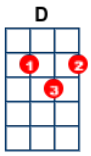

**[G]** I can feel her **[Bm]** heartbeat, from a **[C]** thousand **[G]** miles
And the heavens **[Bm]** open, every **[C]** time she **[G]** smiles
And when I **[Bm]** come to her, that's **[C]** where I be-**[G]**long
Yeah, I'm **[Bm]** running to her, like a **[C]** river's **[G]** song



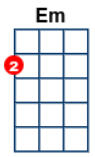

She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[D]** love
She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[G]** love



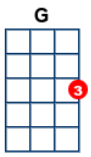

She's got a fine sense of **[Bm]** humor when I'm **[C]** feeling low **[G]** down
And when I **[Bm]** come to her when the **[C]** sun goes **[G]** down
She take away my **[Bm]** trouble take a-**[C]**way my **[G]** grief
Take away my **[Bm]** heartache, in the **[C]** night like a **[G]** thief




She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[D]** love
She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[G]** love




**[D]** Yeh, I **[C]** need her in the **[G]** daytime, **[D]** yeh, I **[C]** need her in the **[G]** night
**[D]** And I want to **[C]** throw my arms a-**[G]**round **[Em]** her,
**[Am]** kiss and hug her, **[D]** kiss and hug her **[G]** tight **[D]**




And when I'm re-**[Bm]**turning from so **[C]** far a-**[G]**way
She gives me some sweet **[Bm]** lovin, brightens **[C]** up my **[G]** day
Yeh, it makes me **[Bm]** righteous, yes it **[C]** makes me **[G]** whole
Yeh, it makes me **[Bm]** mellow down **[C]** into my **[G]** soul

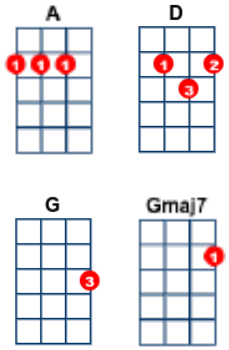
She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[D]** love
She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[G]** love

She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[D]** love
She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[G]** love

# Crazy Love - Alt

## artist:Poco writer:Rusty Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8GY_orHl_sI Capo 1




[G] [D]
Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away
[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see
I'll [D] never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by
[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry

Just when I think I'm [Gmaj7] over her
This [A] broken [Gmaj7] heart will [D] mend
I hear her name and I [Gmaj7] have to cry
The [A] tears come [Gmaj7] down a-[D]gain

It happens all the [Gmaj7] time
This [A] crazy [D] love o' mine
Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart
Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind
[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love, [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]

Count the stars in a [Gmaj7] summer sky
That [A] fall with-[Gmaj7]out a [D] sound
And wind pretend that you [Gmaj7] can't hear
These [A] teardrops [Gmaj7] comin' [D] down

It happens all the [Gmaj7]  time
This [A] crazy [D] love o' mine
Wraps around my [Gmaj7]h eart
Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind
[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love, [Gmaj7] ahh -[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]

Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away
[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see
I'll [D] never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by
[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry

It happens all the [Gmaj7] time
This [A] crazy [D] love o' mine
Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart
Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind
[Gmaj7] Ooh-[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love,  [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]

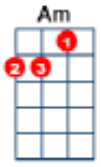
Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away

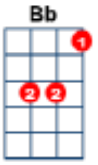
# Crazy Man Michael

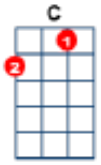
artist:Fairport Convention writer:Richard Thompson,Dave Swarbrick

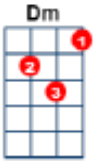
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_iCpevmITMc

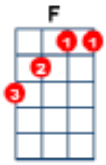
*Thanks to Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players (BURP) - http://www.burpmusic.com/*




**[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [C]**

**[Dm]** Within the **[F]** fire and **[C]** out upon the **[Am]** sea
**[Dm]** Crazy Man **[C]** Michael was **[Dm]** walking
He **[Dm]** met with a **[F]** raven with **[C]** eyes black as **[Am]** coals
And **[Dm]** shortly **[Am]** they were **[Dm]** a-talking
"Your **[Am]** future, your future I **[Dm]** would tell to you
Your **[Am]** future you often have **[C]** asked me
Your **[Dm]** true love will **[C]** die by **[Dm]** your own right **[Am]** hand
And **[Dm]** Crazy Man **[C]** Michael will **[Dm]** cursed be"

**[Dm]** Michael he **[F]** ranted and **[C]** Michael he **[Am]** raved
And **[Dm]** beat up the four **[C]** winds with his **[Dm]** fists-o
He **[Dm]** laughed and he **[F]** cried; he **[C]** shouted and he **[Am]** swore
For his **[Dm]** mad mind had **[Am]** trapped him with a **[Dm]** kiss-o
"You **[Am]** speak with an evil, you **[Dm]** speak with a hate
You **[Am]** speak for the devil that **[C]** haunts me
For **[Dm]** is she not the **[C]** fairest in **[Dm]** all the broad **[Am]** land?
Your **[Dm]** sorcerer's **[C]** words are to **[Dm]** taunt me"

**[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [C]**

He **[Dm]** took out his **[F]** dagger of **[C]** fire and of **[Am]** steel
And **[Dm]** struck down the **[C]** raven through the **[Dm]** heart-o
The **[Dm]** bird fluttered **[F]** long and the **[C]** sky it did **[Am]** spin
And the **[Dm]** cold earth did **[Am]** wonder and **[Dm]** start-o
"Oh, **[Am]** where is the raven that **[Dm]** I struck down dead
That **[Am]** here did lie on the **[C]** ground-o?
I **[Dm]** see but my **[C]** true love **[Dm]** with a wound so **[Am]** red,
Where **[Dm]** her lover's **[C]** heart it did **[Dm]** pound-o"

**[Dm]** Crazy Man **[F]** Michael, he **[C]** wanders and **[Am]** walks,
And **[Dm]** talks to the **[C]** night and the **[Dm]** day-o.
But his **[Dm]** eyes they are **[F]** sane and his **[C]** speech it is **[Am]** clear
And **[Dm]** he longs to **[Am]** be far a- **[Dm]** way-o.
**[Am]** Michael he whistles the **[Dm]** simplest of tunes,
And **[Am]** asks of the wild wolves their **[C]** pardon.
For his **[Dm]** true love is **[C]** flown into **[Dm]** every flower **[Am]** grown
And **[Dm]** he must be **[C]** keeper of the **[Dm]** garden

**[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Am] [Am] [Am]**

# Crazy Words - Crazy Tune

artist:Ukulele Uff Trio writer:Milton Ager, Jack Yellen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nqurVuSmezo

*haven't attempted to put the brilliant instrumentals in !!*

[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do de o [F] Do-o

[F] There's a guy I'd [C7] like to kill, [F] if he doesn't [C7] stop I will
[F] Got a uku-[Bb]le-[F]le and a voice that's [C7] loud and [F] shrill [F7]
[Bb] Cause he lives next [F7] door to me, [Bb] and he keeps me [F7] up till three
[Bb] With his ukule-[F]le and a [G7] funny melo-[C7]dy

[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, all that you'll ever hear him croon
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do do de o [F] Do-o - [C] Vo-do-do

[F] Sits around all night long, sings the same words to every song
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do de o [F] do-o

[F] His uk-u-[A7]le-le,  daily
[D7] How he'll strum, Vum Vum Vum
[G7] Prancin' and dancin' [C7] then he hollers - 'Black bottom'

[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, he'll be driving me crazy soon
[G7] Vododeo [C7] vo vo vo de o, [F] Do

[F] I have begged that [C7] guy to stop, [F] I have even [G7] called a cop
[F] Told my dog, '[F] Go [Bb] sic [F] him' , but the darn dog [C7] wouldn't [F] go [F7]
[Bb] But tonight will [F7] be the end, [Bb] yes siree cause [F7] I intend
[Bb] To go up and kick [F] him in the [G7] vo do do do [C7] doooo

[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, all that you'll ever hear him croon
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do do de o [F] Do-o - [C] Vo-do-do

[F] Sits around all night long, sings the same words to every song
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do de o [F] do-o

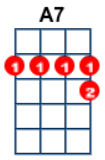
[F] His uk-u-[A7]le-le,  daily
[D7] How he'll strum, Vum Vum Vum
[G7] Prancin' and dancin', [C7] then he hollers - "Black bottom"

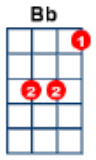
[C] It's a rage, it's a craze, everybody sings now-a-days
[D7] Vo doe de o, [C7] vo doe doe de o, [F] doe

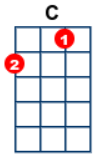
[C] Young or old, old or young, the guy that started it should be hung
[D7] Vo doe de o, [G7] vo doe doe de o,[C] doe

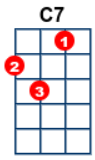
He's got to [E7] stop it, stop it, [A7] yes he must, or I'll just
[D7] Kill him, I'll kill him [G7] Then I'll do the black bottom

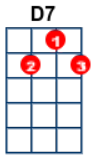
[C] When I'm jailed, upon my knee, to the jury and the judge I'll plead
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] vo vo do de o  x3
[F] do-o

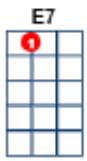


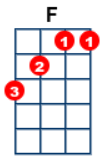


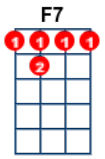


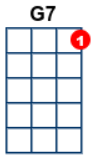








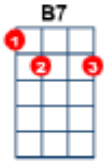




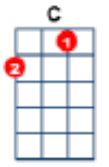
# Creep

artist:Radiohead writer:Radiohead, Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood

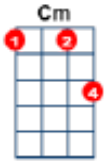
Radiohead - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lZiNtbgm9oM
Intro: **[G] [B7] [C] [Cm]** *2



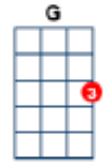

When you were here be**[G]**fore, couldn't look you in the **[B7]** eye
You're just like an **[C]** angel, your skin makes me **[Cm]** cry
You float like a **[G]** feather in a beautiful **[B7]** world
I wish I was **[C]** special
You're so very **[Cm]** special




But I'm a **[G]** creep, I'm a **[B7]** weirdo
What the hell am I doin' **[C]** here?
I don't be**[Cm]**long here




I don't care if it **[G]** hurts, I wanna have con**[B7]**trol
I want a perfect **[C]** body, I want a perfect **[Cm]** soul
I want you to **[G]** notice when I'm not a**[B7]**round
You're so very **[C]** special
I wish I was **[Cm]** special




But I'm a **[G]** creep I'm a **[B7]** weirdo
What the hell am I doin' **[C]** here?
I don't be**[Cm]**long here oh oh

**[G]** She's running out a**[B7]**gain **[C]** she's running out
She **[Cm]** run run run ru**[G]**n **[B7]** **[C]** run **[Cm]**
Whatever makes you **[G]** happy, whatever you **[B7]** want
You're so very **[C]** special
I wish I was **[Cm]** special

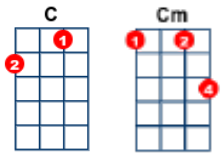
But I'm a **[G]** creep I'm a **[B7]** weirdo
What the hell am I doin' **[C]** here?
I don't be**[Cm]**long here
I don't be**[G]**long here

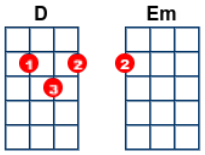
# Creepin' In

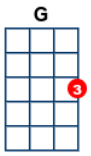
artist:Norah Jones, Dolly Parton writer:Lee Alexander

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HsvIyO_Jk5U Bb so capo 3

*Thanks to Geoff Vaughan*




**[G]** x3

**[G]** There's a big ol' hole
Goes **[C]** right through the sole, **[G]** of this old **[D]** shoe
And the **[G]** water on the ground
Ain't got **[C]** no place else it's **[Cm]** found
**[G]** So it's only got **[D]** one thing left to **[G]** do

Just **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in, **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in
And **[D]** once it has be-**[Em]**gun, it won't **[D]** stop until it's **[C]** done
Sneaking **[G]** in

There's a silver **[G]** moon
Came a **[C]** little too soon, **[G]** oh, for me to **[D]** bare
It shines **[G]** brightly on my bed, and the **[C]** shadows overhead **[Cm]**
**[G]** Won't let me **[D]** sleep as long as they're **[G]** there

Just **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in, **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in
And **[D]** once it has be-**[Em]**gun, it won't **[D]** stop until it's **[C]** done
Sneaking **[G]** in

**[G]** There's a big ol' hole
**[C]** Goes right through the sole, **[G]** of this old **[D]** shoe
And the **[G]** water on the ground
Ain't got **[C]** no place else it's **[Cm]** found
**[G]** So it's only got **[D]** one thing left to **[G]** do

Just **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in, **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in
And **[D]** once it has be-**[Em]**gun it won't **[D]** stop until it's **[C]** done
Sneaking **[G]** in

There's a big ol' **[G]** hole
goes **[C]** right through my sole, **[G]** and that ain't nothing **[D]** new.
So as **[G]** long as you're around and got **[C]** no place else you've **[Cm]** found
**[G]** There's only one thing **[D]** left for you to **[G]** do

Just **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in, **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in
And **[D]** once you have be-**[Em]**gun, don't **[D]** stop until you're **[C]** done
Sneaking **[G]** in

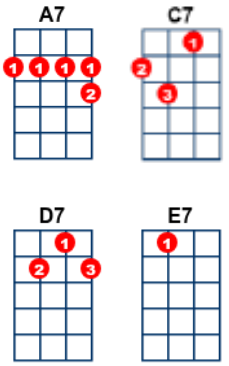
And **[D]** once you have be-**[Em]**gun, don't **[D]** stop until you're **[C]** done
Sneaking **[G]** in
And **[D]** once you have be-**[Em]**gun, don't **[D]** stop until you're **[C]** done
Sneaking **[G]** in, **[C]** Sneaking **[G]** in, **[C]** Sneaking **[G]** in, Creeping **[G]** in

Sneaking in

# Creeque Alley

artist:The Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips, Michelle Phillips

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7ccDdIuJpOE B so capo 2




*Thanks to Lars Jensen*

**[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7]**
**[A7]** John and Mitchy were gettin' kind of itchy
Just to **[A7]** leave their folk music behind
**[D7]** Zal and Denny, workin' for a penny
**[A7]** Tryin' to get a fish on the line
In a **[E7]** coffee house Sebastian sat
And **[D7]** after every number they'd pass the hat
Mc-**[A7]**Guinn and McGuire just a-gettin' higher
In **[A7]** L.A., you know where that's **[D7]** at145
And **[D7]** no one's gettin' fat **[C7]** except Mama **[A7]** Cass **[A7]**

**[A7]** Zal he said, "Denny, you know there aren't many
Who can **[A7]** sing a song the way that you do, let's go south"
**[D7]** Denny said, "Zally, golly, don't you think that I wish
**[A7]** I could play guitar like you"
Zal, **[E7]** Denny, and Sebastian sat (at the Night Owl)
And **[D7]** after every number they'd pass the hat
Mc-**[A7]**Guinn and McGuire still are gettin' higher
In **[A7]** L.A., you know where that's **[D7]** at
And **[D7]** no one's gettin' fat **[C7]** except Mama **[A7]** Cass **[A7]**

When **[A7]** Cass was a sophomore, planned to go to Swarthmore
**[A7]** But she changed her mind one day
**[D7]** Standin' on the turnpike, thumb out to hitchhike
**[A7]** "Take me to New York right away"
When **[E7]** Denny met Cass he gave her love bumps
**[D7]** Called John and Zal and that was the Mugwumps
Mc-**[A7]**Guinn and McGuire couldn't get no higher
But **[A7]** that's what they were aimin' at
And **[D7]** no one's gettin' fat **[C7]** except Mama **[A7]** Cass **[A7]**

**[A7]** Mugwumps, high jumps, low slumps, big bumps
**[A7]** Don't you work as hard as you play
**[D7]** Make up, break up, everything is shake up
**[A7]** Guess it had to be that way
Se-**[E7]**bastian and Zal formed the Spoonful
Mi-**[D7]**chelle, John, and Denny gettin' very tuneful
Mc-**[A7]**Guinn and McGuire just are catchin' fire
In **[A7]** L.A., you know where that's **[D7]** at
And **[D7]** everybody's gettin' fat **[C7]** except Mama **[A7]** Cass **[A7]**

**[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7]**
**[D7] [D7] [A7] [A7]**
**[E7] [E7] [D7] [D7]**
**[A7] [A7] [A7] [D7]**
**[D7] [C7] [A7] [A7]**

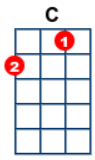
Broke **[A7]** busted, disgusted, agents can't be trusted
And **[A7]** Mitchy wants to go to the sea
**[D7]** Cass can't make it; she says we'll have to fake it
We **[A7]** knew she'd come eventually
**[E7]** Greasin' on American Express cards
**[D7]** Tent's low rent, but keeping out the heat's hard
**[A7]** Duffy's good vibrations and our imaginations
**[A7]** Can't go on indefinite-**[D7]**ly
And **[D7]** California dreamin' is be-**[C7]**comin' a reali-**[A7]**ty **[A7]**

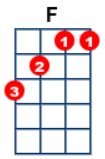
**[D7] [C7] [A7] [A7]**

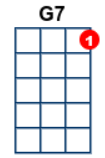
**[D7] [C7] [A7]***

# Cripple Creek

## artist:Big Clifty Players writer:Traditional




Traditional : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i1CzMgGs_Lk
Hey [C] I got a gal at the [F] head of the [C] creek
Go up to see her 'bout the [G7] middle of the [C] week
Kiss her on the mouth, just as [F] sweet as any [C] wine
Wraps herself around me like a [G7] sweet pertater [C] vine

Chorus:
[C] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [G7] have a little [C] fun
[C] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
Goin' up Cripple Creek to [G7] see my [C] girl

Now the [C] girls on the Cripple Creek [F] 'bout half [C] grown
Jump on a boy like a [G7] dog on a [C] bone
Roll my britches up [F] to my [C] knees
I'll wade old Cripple Creek [G7] whenever I [C] please

Chorus

[C] Cripple Creek's wide and [F] Cripple Creek's [C] deep
I'll wade old Cripple Creek a[G7]fore I [C] sleep
Roads are rocky and the [F] hillside's [C] muddy
And I'm so drunk that I [G7] can't stand [C] steady

Chorus
Jump on your lap like a [G7] squirrel up a [C] tree
We hold on tight when [F] things feel [C] bad
Laugh when you're happy and [G7] cry when you're [C] sad

Chorus

[C] One time it rained 'bout a [F] week or [C] more
I never saw such [G7] mud be[C]fore
We ran 'round naked like [F] little greased [C] pigs
Stood on our heads and [G7] danced a [C] jig

Chorus

When [C] grandma died at a [F] hundred and [C] two
We danced and we sang like she [G7] asked us [C] to
Folks drove in from [F] miles a[C]round
To help lay grandma [G7] in the [C] ground

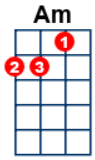
Chorus

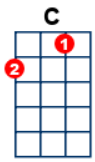
[C] Loving you is [F] so [C] easy, cuz I love you and [G7] you love [C] me
If I had all the [F] gold on [C] earth, it still wouldn't touch what a [G7] good friend's [C] worth

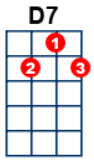
Chorus

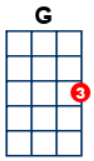
# Cripple Creek Ferry

artist:Neil Young , writer:Neil Young




Neil Young - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tqgKC2GTxaM
Thanks to Keith Clatworthy

Intro [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [C]

[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees
Make way for the [C] cripple creek ferry
The water's going [G] down
It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

[G] All alone the captain stands
Hasn't heard from his deck hands
The gambler [C] tips his hat and walks
Towards the [G] door [C] [G]
It's the [D7] second half of the [Am] cruise
And you [C] know he hates to [G] lose [Am] [C]

[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees
Make way for the [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
The water's going [G] down
It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

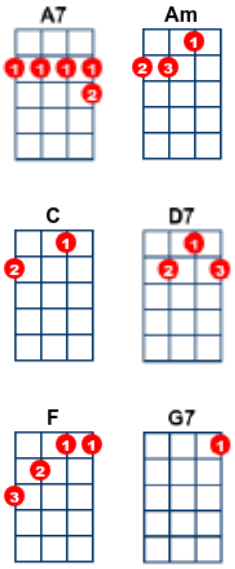
[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees
Make way for the [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
The water's going [G] down
(fading) It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

End on [G]

# Crocodile Rock [C]

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xw0EozkBWuI (But in G)




*A variation on the original*

[C] I remember when rock was young me
and [Am] Suzie had so much fun
Holding [F] hands and skimming stones
Had an [G7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own

[C] I remember when rock was young me and [Am] Suzie had so much fun
Holding [F] hands and skimming stones
Had an [G7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the big [C] gest kick I ever got
was doing a [Am] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [F] other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
We were [G7] hopping and [G7] bopping to the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock well .....

Chorus
[Am] Croc rocking is something shocking
when your [D7] feet just can't keep still
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I [C] guess I never will
[A7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights
When [D7] Suzie wore her dresses tight and
The [G7] Croc Rocking was ou……t of [F] si……ght
[C] Laaa la la la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la la la
[F] Laaa la la la la la la [G7] Laaa

But the [C] years went by and the rock just died
Suzie [Am] went and left us for some foreign guy
Long [F] nights crying by the record machine
Dreaming [G7] of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [C] never kill the thrills we've got
Burning up [Am] to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [F] fast as the weeks went past
We really [G7] thought the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock would [G7] last, well

Chorus

[C] Laaa la la la la la

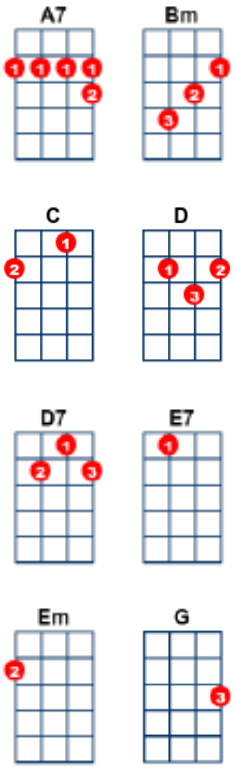
# Crocodile Rock [G]

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xw0EozkBWuI

*full bar for each chord here*

*thanks for some updates from Jude Randall*




**[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]**

I re-**[G]**member when rock was young
Me and **[Bm]** Susie had so much fun
Holding **[C]** hands and skimmin' stones
Had an **[D]** old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the **[G]** biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a **[Bm]** thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the **[C]** other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were **[D]** hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

**[Em]*** **[Em]** 'dile Rockin' is something shockin'
When your **[A7]** feet just can't keep still
I **[D7]** never knew me  a better time and I **[G]** guess I never will
Oh **[E7]** Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When **[A7]** Susie wore her dresses tight and
**[D7]*** **[D7]** 'dile Rockin' was out of **[C]** si...ii..ght

**[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]** - girls sing lalalalalal etc

But the **[G]** years went by and rock just died
**[Bm]** Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
**[C]** Long nights cryin' by the record machine
**[D]** Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll **[G]** never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' **[Bm]** up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning **[C]** fast till the weeks went past
We really **[D]** thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

**[Em]*** **[Em]** 'dile Rockin' is something shockin'
When your **[A7]** feet just can't keep still
I **[D7]** never had me  a better time and I **[G]** guess I never will
Oh **[E7]** Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When **[A7]** Susie wore her dresses tight and
The **[D7]** Croc Rockin' was out of **[C]** sight

**[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]** - girls sing lalalalalal etc

I re-[G]member when rock was young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones
Had an [D] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were [D] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

[Em]* [Em] 'dile Rockin' is something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
I [D7] never knew me  a better time and I [G] guess I never will
Oh [E7] Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
[D7]* [D7] 'dile Rockin' was out of [C] si...ii..ght

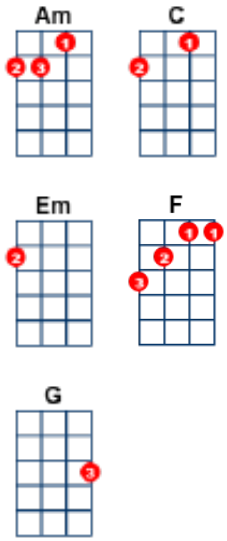
*repeat and fade*

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]  - girls sing lalalalalal etc

# Crocodile Shoes

artist:Jimmy Nail writer:Tony McAnaney, Jimmy Nail

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oCAMDZgsZHc




*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[Am] [Am] [F] [F]

[C] wine [F] beer and [C] spirits all the [F] time
[F] though I have [C] you still she's [G] always on my [C] mind
[C] the rain falls [G] down [G] I'm soaking [C] through
[C] I'm an [G] old man in-[G]side a young man's [C] suit
[C] my crocodile [Am] shoes [Am] are crying [F] too
[F] for they [C] know how much [G] love I have for [C] you

[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
[Am] Crocodile [C] shoes
[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
[Am] Crocodile [Em] shoe-oe-oe-oe [F] oes [G]

[Am] [Am]

[C] wine [F] beer and [C] spirits take me [F] down
[F] the lights are [C] low and there's [C] no one else a-[G]round
[G] the [C] waitress sure looks [C] pretty and that's a bad [F] sign
[F] I smile at [C] her still you're [G] always on my [C] mind

[C] with your [G] crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
[Am] Crocodile [C] shoes
[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
[Am] Crocodile [Em] shoe-oe-oe-oe [F] oes [G]

*humming*

[Am] [Am] [C] [C]
[Am] [Am] [Em] [F] [G] [C]

[C] I've lost so [G] much [G] in a short [C] time
[C] don't see my [G] kids [G] how I miss my [C] wife
[F] I let the [Am] world [Am] slip through my [F] hands
[F] and now I'm [C] talking to the [G] only friends I [C] have

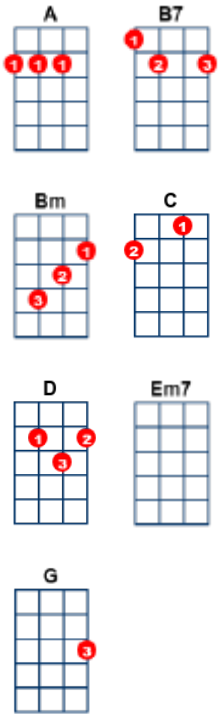
[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
[Am] Crocodile [C] shoes
[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
[Am] Crocodile [Em] shoe-oe-oe-oe [F] oes [G]

[Am] [Am] [Em] they're crying [C] too [C]
[Am] [Am] [Em] [F] they're [G] crying
[Am] too [Am] [C] [C] Crocodile
[Am] shoe-oe-oes [Am] [Em] [F] they're [G] crying [Am]* too

# Crooked Teeth

artist:Death Cab for Cutie writer:Ben Gibbard, Chris Walla

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qEjLae4GD4k A so capo 2




**[Em7]** It **[A]** was one **[C]** hundred de-**[G]**grees,
as we **[Em7]** sat be-**[A]**neath a **[C]** willow **[G]** tree
Whose **[Em7]** tears didn't **[A]** care, they just **[C]** hung in the **[G]** air
And re-**[Em7]**fused to **[A]** fall, to **[C]** fall **[G]**
**[Em7]** I **[A]** knew I'd made a **[C]** horrible **[G]** call
And **[Em7]** now the state **[A]** line felt like the **[C]** Berlin **[G]** Wall
And there **[Em7]** was no **[A]** doubt
about which **[C]** side I was **[G]** on **[Em7]** mmmm **[A]** **[C]** **[G]**

**[Em7]** Cause I **[B7]** built you a **[Bm]** home in my **[B7]** heart
With **[Em7]** rotten **[B7]** wood, that de-**[G]**cayed from the **[A]** start

> Cause you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long
> No, you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long

**[Em7]** **[A]** **[C]** **[G]** x2

**[Em7]** I **[A]** braved **[C]** treacherous **[G]** streets,
and **[Em7]** kids strung **[A]** out on **[C]** homemade **[G]** speed,
and we **[Em7]** shared a **[A]** bed in which I **[C]** could not **[G]** sleep at **[Em7]** all,
woo-**[A]**oo woo-**[C]**hoo-o-**[G]**ooo
**[Em7]** Cause at **[A]** night the **[C]** sun in re-**[G]**treat
Made the **[Em7]** skyline **[A]** look like **[C]** crooked **[G]** teeth
In the **[Em7]** mouth of a **[A]** man who was **[C]** de-vour-**[G]**ing us **[Em7]** both **[A]** **[C]** **[G]**

**[Em7]** You're so **[B7]** cute when you're **[G]** slurring your **[B7]** speech,
But they're **[Em7]** closing the **[B7]** bar and they **[G]** want us to **[A]** leave

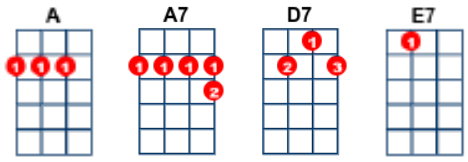
> Cause you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long
> No, you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long

**[A]** I'm a war, of **[B7]** head versus heart, and it's **[Em7]** always this **[A]** way
My **[A]** head is weak, my **[B7]** heart always speaks
be-**[Em7]**fore I know what **[A]** it will **[C]** say. **[G]** **[D]**
**[C]** **[G]** **[D]** x3

> **[D]** and if you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long
> No, you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long
> And you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long
> There were **[C]** churches, **[G]** theme parks and **[D]** malls
> there was **[C]** nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long

# Crossroads

artist:Cream writer:Robert Johnson




Cream: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nBqZZsurhOY

*Muck about on* [A]

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads,
[D7] fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]
[D7] Down to the crossroads, fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]
Asked the [E7] Lord above for mercy,
"[D7] Save me if you [A7] please" [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads,
[D7] tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]
[D7] Down to the crossroads, tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]
[E7] Nobody seemed to know me, [D7] everybody passed me [A] by [A7] [A] [A7]

12 Bar in [A] x 2

[A] And I'm going down to [A7] Rosedale, [D7] take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]
[D7] Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]
You can [E7] still barrel house, [D7] baby, on the river[A]side [A7] [A] [A7]

12 Bar in [A] x 2

[A] You can run, you can [A7] run, [D7] tell my friend, boy, Willie [A] Brown [A7] [A] [A7]
You can [D7] run, you can run [D7] tell my friend, boy, Willie [A] Brown [A7] [A] [A7]
And I'm [E7] standing at the crossroad, I [D7] believe I'm sinking [A] down

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads, [D7] fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]
[D7] Down to the crossroads, fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]
Asked the [E7] Lord above for mercy, "[D7] Save me if you [A7] please" [A7] [A] [A7]

12 Bar in [A] x 2 then optionally add these (not in Youtube – but hey!)

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads, [D7] tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]
[D7] Down to the crossroads, tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]
[E7] Nobody seemed to know me, [D7] everybody passed me [A] by [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] Mmm, the sun goin' [A7] down, boy, [D7] dark gon' catch me [A] here [A7] [A] [A7]
[D7] oooo, ooee, eee boy, dark gon' catch me [A] here [A7] [A] [A7]
I [E7] haven't got no lovin' sweet woman that love and feel my [A] care [A7] [A] [A7]

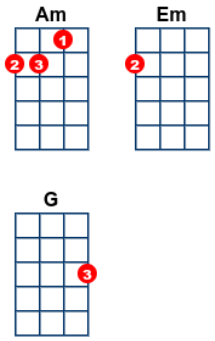
[A] And I'm going down to [A7] Rosedale, [D7] take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]
[D7] Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]
You can [E7] still barrel house, [D7] baby, on the river[A]side [A7] [A] [A7]

(Slowing) [E7] [D7] [A]

# Cruel Sister

artist:Pentangle writer:traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dd-Rbia4SSU Gm so capo 3




There lived a lady by the North Sea **[G]** shore
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
Twa daughters **[Am]** were the bairns she **[G]** bore
**[Am]** Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

One was as bright as is the **[G]** sun
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
Sae coal black **[Am]** grew the elder **[G]** one
**[Am]** Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

A knight came riding to the ladies' **[G]** door
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
He travelled **[Am]** far to be their **[G]** wooer
**[Am]** Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

He courted one, aye, with gloves and **[G]** rings
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
But he loved the **[Am]** other above all **[G]** things
**[Am]** Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

There lived a lady by the North Sea **[G]** shore
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
Twa daughters **[Am]** were the bairns she **[G]** bore
**[Am]** Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

"Sister, sister will you go with **[G]** me
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
An' see the **[Am]** ships sail on the **[G]** sea?"
**[Am]** Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

She took her sister by the **[G]** hand
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
And led her **[Am]** down to the North Sea **[G]** strand.
**[Am]** Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

And as they stood on that windy **[G]** shore
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
The dark girl **[Am]** threw her sister **[G]** o'er
**[Am]** Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

Sometimes she sank, sometimes she **[G]** swam
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
Crying, "Sister, **[Am]** reach to me your **[G]** hand"
**[Am]** Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

"Oh Sister, Sister, let me **[G]** live,
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
And all that's **[Am]** mine I'll surely **[G]** give."
**[Am]** Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

"(It's) your own true love that I'll have and [G] more,
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
But thou shalt [Am] never come a-[G] shore."
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

And there she floated just like a [G] swan
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
The salt sea [Am] bore her body [G] on
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

And there she floated just like a [G] swan
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
The salt sea [Am] bore her body [G] on
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

Two minstrels walked along the [G] strand
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
And saw the [Am] maiden, float to [G] land
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

They made a harp of her breast [G] bone
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
Whose sound would [Am] melt a heart of [G] stone
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

They took three locks of her yellow [G] hair
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
And wi' them [Am] strung that harp so [G] rare
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

And there she floated just like a [G] swan
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
The salt sea [Am] bore her body [G] on
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

They went into her father's [G] hall
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
To play the [Am] harp before them [G] all,
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

But when they laid it on a [G] stone
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
The harp beg[Am] an to play alone.[G]

The first string sang a doleful sound
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie broom
"The bride her [Am] younger sister [G] drowned"
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

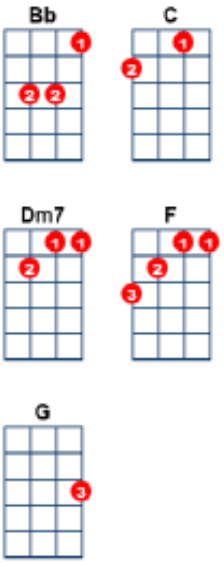
The second string as that they [G] tried
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
In terror [Am] sits the black-haired [G] bride
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

The third string sang beneath their [G] bow
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
"And surely [Am] now her tears will [G] flow"
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

# Cruisin'

artist:Smokey Robinson writer:Smokey Robinson, Marv Tarplin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WlzY6cWpoMQ E so capo 4




**[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**
**[C]** **[Dm7]** **[C]** **[Dm7]**

**[C]** Baby let's **[Dm7]** cruise away from **[C]** here **[Dm7]**
**[C]** Don't be confused, **[Dm7]** the way is **[C]** clear **[Dm7]**
And if you **[C]** want it, you got it for-**[Dm7]**ever,
This is not a one night **[C]** stand **[Dm7]**
So **[C]** let the music take your **[Dm7]** mind,
**[C]** Just release and you will **[Dm7]** find

> **[C]** You're gonna fly away, **[F]** glad you're goin' my way
> **[Bb]** I **[G]** love it when we're **[C]** cruisin' together
> **[C]** Music is played for love, **[F]** cruisin' is made for love
> **[Bb]** I **[G]** love it when we're **[C]** cruisin' together

**[C]** Baby tonight **[Dm7]** belongs to **[C]** us **[Dm7]**
**[C]** Everything's right, **[Dm7]** do what you **[C]** must **[Dm7]**
And inch by **[C]** inch we grow closer and **[Dm7]** closer
To every li'l **[C]** part of each other **[Dm7]**
So **[C]** let the music take your **[Dm7]** mind,
**[C]** Just release and you will **[Dm7]** find

> **[C]** You're gonna fly away, **[F]** glad you're goin' my way
> **[Bb]** I **[G]** love it when we're **[C]** cruisin' together
> **[C]** Music is played for love, **[F]** cruisin' is made for love
> **[Bb]** I **[G]** love it when we're **[C]** cruisin' together

**[C]** Baby tonight **[Dm7]** belongs to **[C]** us **[Dm7]**
**[C]** Everything's right, **[Dm7]** do what you **[C]** must **[Dm7]**
And inch by **[C]** inch we grow closer and **[Dm7]** closer
To every li'l **[C]** part of each other **[Dm7]**
So **[C]** let the music take your **[Dm7]** mind,
**[C]** Just release and you will **[Dm7]** find

**[C]** Baby let's cruise, **[Dm7]** let's float let's **[C]** glide **[Dm7]**
**[C]** Let's open **[Dm7]** up and go in-**[C]**side **[Dm7]**
And if you **[C]** want it, you got it for-**[Dm7]**ever,
I could just stay here **[C]** beside you and love you baby **[Dm7]**
**[C]** Let the music take your **[Dm7]** mind,
**[C]** Just release and you will **[Dm7]** find

> **[C]** You're gonna fly away, **[F]** glad you're goin' my way
> **[Bb]** I **[G]** love it when we're **[C]** cruisin' together
> **[C]** Music is played for love, **[F]** cruisin' is made for love
> **[Bb]** I **[G]** love it when we're **[C]** cruisin' together
>
> **[C]** You're gonna fly away, **[F]** glad you're goin' my way
> **[Bb]** I **[G]** love it when we're **[C]** cruisin' together
> **[C]** Music is played for love, **[F]** cruisin' is made for love
> **[Bb]** I **[G]** love it when we're **[C]** cruisin' together

# Cry Me A River

artist:Arthur Hamilton writer:Arthur Hamilton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=85WQz6PGtWw (in Ab)
Zane Carney - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z-G1nvB2pJk (in E ?)

**[Amadd9]** Now you **[Am]** say you're lonely,

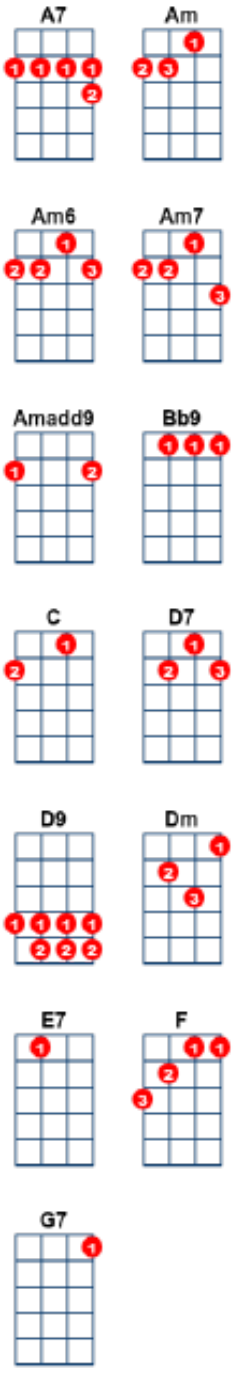
**[Dm]** you cry the **[G7]** whole night **[C]** through; **[E7]**
Well you can **[A7]** cry me a river, **[D7]** cry me a **[D9]** river,
**[F]** I cried a **[E7]** river over **[Am]** you. **[E7]**

**[Amadd9]** Now you **[Am]** say you're sorry
**[Dm]** for being **[G7]** so un-**[C]**-true; **[E7]**
Well you can **[A7]** cry me a river, **[D7]** cry me a **[D9]** river,
**[F]** I cried a **[E7]** river over **[Am]** you.

**[Am]** You drove me, **[E7]** nearly drove me **[Dm]** out of my **[E7]** head;
While **[Am]** you never **[Dm]** shed a **[E7]** tear;
**[Am]** Remember? **[E7]** I remember **[Dm]** all that you **[E7]** said -
**[Am]** Told me love was too plebian,
**[Am7]** Told me you were **[Am6]** through with **[Bb9]** me, **[E7]** and,

**[Amadd9]** Now you **[Am]** say you love me;
**[Dm]** well, just to **[G7]** prove it's **[C]** true, **[E7]**
You can **[A7]** cry me a river, **[D7]** cry me a **[D9]** river,
**[F]** I cried a **[E7]** river over **[Am]** you.

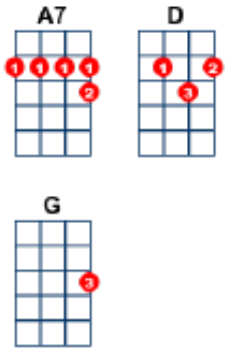
**[A7]** Cry me a river, **[D7]** cry me a **[D9]** river
**[F]** I cried a **[E7]** river over **[Am]** you.



# Cry To Me

## artist:Solomon Burke writer:Bert Berns (listed as

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vr5H5vjMKwA




*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

When your [D] baby leaves you all alone
And no-[G]body calls you on the [D] phone
Ah don't ya feel like [A7] crying
Don't ya feel like [D] crying
Well here I am [A7] honey, c'mon you cry to [D] me

[D] When you're all alone in your lonely room
And there's [G] nothing but the smell of her per-[D]fume
Ah don’t ya feel like [A7] crying
Don't ya feel like [D] crying
Don't ya feel like [A7] crying, c'mon, c'mon, you cry to [D] me

Woah oh [G] nothing can be sadder than a [D] glass of wine alone
[A7] Loneliness, loneliness is such a waste of [D] time
But you [G] don't ever you don’t ever have to [D] walk alone
You see, so [A7] c'mon take my hand
Baby won't you walk with [D] me

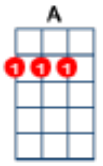
When you're [D] waiting for a voice to come
In the [G] night and there is no [D] one
Ah don't ya feel like [A7] crying
Don't ya feel like [D] crying
Don't ya feel like [A7] cry – cry – crying - Cry to [D] me
Don't ya feel like [A7] cry – cry – crying - Cry to [D] me

# Crying

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

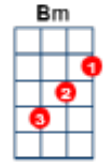
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tNdBLBleO90

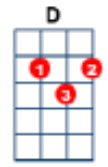
*Thanks to Graham Bilton*



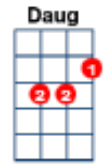

**[D]** I was all right for a while, I could smile for a while
But I saw you last night, you held my **[Daug]** hand so tight,
as you **[G]** stopped to say he-**[Gm]**llo
Oh, you **[D]** wished me well, you **[A7]** couldn't tell,
**[A7]** that I'd been

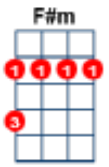
**[D]** Crying **[F#m]** over you
**[D]** Crying **[F#m]** over you
When **[G]** you said so **[A]** long,
left me **[G]** standing all a-**[A]**lone
Alone and **[D]** crying, **[Daug]** crying, **[G]** crying, **[Gm]** crying
It's hard to **[D]** understand,
but the **[A7]** touch of your hand,
can start me **[D]** crying




**[D]** I thought that I, was over you, but it's true, so true
I love you even more, than I **[Daug]** did before
But **[G]** darling, what can I **[Gm]** do?
Cause you **[D]** don't love me,
and I'll **[A7]** always be




**[D]** Crying **[F#m]** over you
**[D]** Crying **[F#m]** over you
**[G]** Yes, now **[A]** you're gone
**[G]** And from this moment **[A]** on
I'll be **[D]** crying, **[Daug]** crying, **[G]** crying, **[Gm]** crying

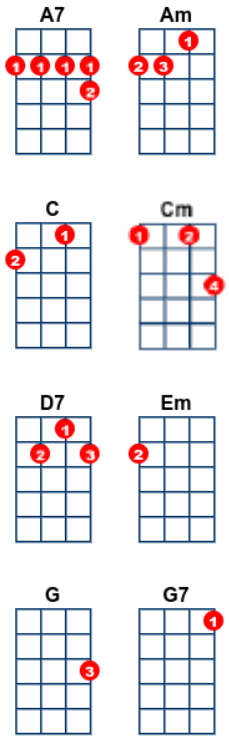
I'm **[D]** crying, **[Bm]** crying
**[G]** Oh-oh-oh-**[A7]** over **[D]** you

**[A7] [D] [G] [D]**

# Crying In The Chapel

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Artie Glenn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=00eUebsh68M capo 5




[G] You saw me crying in the [Am] chapel,
The tears I shed were tears of [G] joy.
I know the meaning of con-[A7]tentment,
[Cm] Now I am [D7] happy with the [G] Lord. [C] [G]
Just a plain and simple [Am] chapel,
Where humble people go to [G] pray.
I pray the Lord that I'll grow [A7] stronger,
[Cm] As I [D7] live from day to [G] day. [C] [G7]

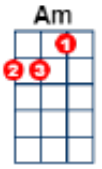
I've [C] searched and I've [Cm] searched
but [G] I couldn't [Em] find
No [A7] way on earth to gain peace of [D7] mind.
Now I'm happy in the [Am] chapel,
Where people are of one a-[G]ccord (one accord)
Yes, we gather in the [Am] chapel,
[Cm] Just to [D7] sing and praise the [G] Lord. [C] [G]

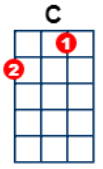
You'll [C] search and you'll [Cm] search,
but [G] you'll never [Em] find
no [A7] way on earth to gain peace of [D7] mind.
Take your [G] troubles to the [Am] chapel,
Get down on your knees and [G] pray (knees and pray)
Then Your burdens will be [A7] lighter,
[Cm] And you'll [D7] surely find the [G] way
(And you'll surely find the way)

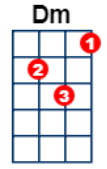
# Crying In The Rain

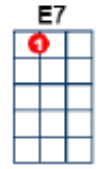
artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Howard Greenfield and Carole King

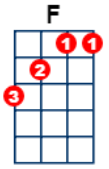
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V_6qQEyCSv8

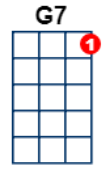



[C] I'll [F] never [G7] let you [C] see
The way my [F] broken heart is [G7] hurting [C] me
I've got my [F] pride and I [E7] know how to [Am] hide
All my sorrow and [F] pain [G7]
I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain

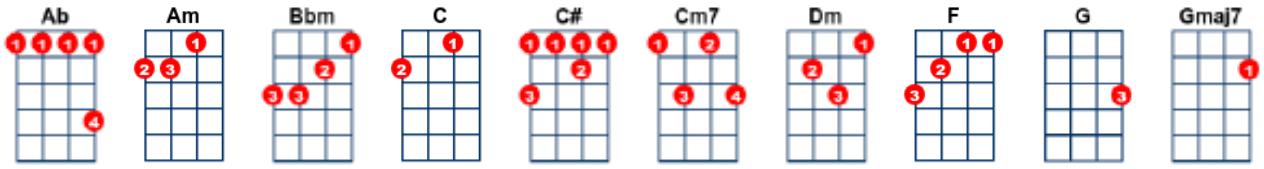
[C] If I [F] wait for [G7] cloudy [C] skies
You won't know the [F] rain from the [G7] tears in my [C] eyes
You'll never [F] know that I [E7] still love you [Am] so
Only heartaches [F] remain [G7]
I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain

[F] Rain drops falling from [Dm] heaven
Could [G7] never wash away my miser[C]y
But [Dm] since we're not together
I [F] ook for stormy weather
To [G7] hide these tears I hope you'll never see

[C] Some [F] day when my [G7] crying's [C] done
I'm gonna [F] wear a smile and [G7] walk in the [C] sun
I may be a [F] fool but till [E7] then darling [Am] you'll
Never see me comp[F]lain [G7]
I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain
[G7] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain

# Crystal Blue Persuasion

artist:Tommy James and the Shondells writer:Eddie Gray, Tommy James, Mike Vale




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dn5Pbug5nRw

**[Gmaj7] [Am] [Gmaj7] [Am]**
**[Gmaj7] [Am] [C] [G]**

**[G]** Look over **[Gmaj7]** yonder, **[Am]** what do you **[Gmaj7]** see? **[Am]**
**[Am]** The sun is a-**[Gmaj7]**rising, **[Am]** most **[Gmaj7]** definite-**[Am]**ly
A new day is **[Gmaj7]** com-ing, **[Am]** people are **[Gmaj7]** changing **[Am]**
Ain't it **[Gmaj7]** beau-tiful, **[Am]** crystal blue per-**[Gmaj7]**sua-sion **[Am] [C] [G]**

Better get **[Gmaj7]** ready, **[Am]** gonna see the **[Gmaj7]** light **[Am]**
Love, love is the **[Gmaj7]** answer, **[Am]** and that's all **[Gmaj7]** right **[Am]**
So don't you give **[Gmaj7]** up now, **[Am]** so easy to **[Gmaj7]** find **[Am]**
Just look to your **[Gmaj7]** soul, **[Am]** and open your **[Gmaj7]** mind

**[Am] [C] [G]**
**[F] [C] [G]**
**[F] [Am] [Dm]**

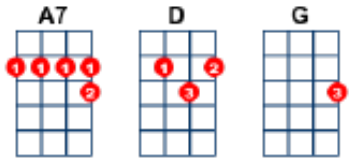
**[G]** Crystal blue per-**[Am]**suasion, mm-**[Gmaj7]**hmm
It's a new vi-**[Am]**bration
**[Gmaj7]** Crystal blue per-**[Am]**suasion, **[C]** crystal...
**[C]** blue per-**[G]**suasion

Maybe to-**[Cm7]**morrow, **[Bbm]** when He looks **[Cm7]** down **[Bbm]**
Every **[Cm7]** green field, **[Bbm]** and every **[Cm7]** town **[Bbm]**
All of his **[Cm7]** children, **[Bbm]** every **[Cm7]** nation **[Bbm]**
There'll be **[Ab]** peace and good, **[C#]** brotherhood **[Bbm]**
Crystal blue per-**[Cm7]**suasion, **[Bbm]** yeh **[Cm7] [Bbm]**

**[Cm7]** Crystal blue per-**[Bbm]**suasion, ah-ha **[Cm7] [Bbm]**
**[Cm7]** Crystal blue per-**[Bbm]**suasion, ah-ha **[Cm7] [Bbm]**
**[Cm7]** Crystal blue per-**[Bbm]**suasion, ah-ha **[Cm7] [Bbm]**

# Crystal Chandeliers

## artist:Charlie Pride writer:Ted Harris




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LyPzXfTy1jY

All the [D] crystal chandeliers light up the [A7] painting on the wall
And the marble statuettes are standing [D] stately in the hall
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud, help to [G] dry your tears
When the [D] new wears off of your [A7] crystal chande-[D]liers

I [D] never did get on to well with [A7] folks you knew
And it`s plain to see that the like of me don`t [D] fit with you
So you traded me for the gaiety and the [G] well to do
And you [D] turned away from the [A7] love I offered [D] you

All the [D] crystal chandeliers light up the [A7] painting on the wall
And the marble statuettes are standing [D] stately in the hall
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help to [G] dry your tears
When the [D] new wears off of your [A7] crystal chande-[D]liers

Well I [D] see your picture in the news most [A7] every day
You`re the chosen girl of the social world so the [D] stories say
But a paper smile only last a while then it [G] fades away
And the [D] love we knew will [A7] come home to you some [D] day

All the [D] crystal chandeliers light up the [A7] painting on the wall
And the marble statuettes are standing [D] stately in the hall
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help to [G] dry your tears
When the [D] new wears off of your [A7] crystal chande-[D]liers

# Cuddle Up

## artist:Debra Skeen (Beach Boys) writer:Dennis Wilson and Daryl Dragon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U9iUCHfzmYE Capo 1

*Thanks to Debra Skeen*

[C] 4 bars

The [C] night has [G] come, cuddle [Am7] up to [G] me
Keep [F] warm [G7] mmmm, close to [C] me
In [C] dreams we'll [G] dream, makin' [Am7] love to [G] wake
to [F] find [G7] mmmm, we're still [C] one

Your [C] love, your [Dm] love your [C] love, your [Dm] love for me
is so [Ab] warm and good for me
[Bb] Growing every day
[Db] Honey [C] honey, I'm in [F] love

[Db] Ooh
[Ebm] I know a man who's [Db] so in love [Bbmaj7] ooh

*Gentle slow instrumental*

[Bb] [Bbmaj7] [Gm] [Gm7] [Eb] [Gm] [Cm]
[Bb] [Bbmaj7] [Gm] [Gm7] [Eb] [Gm] [Cm] [Bb] [G]
[C] 4 bars

*gentle singing with "aaah" backing*

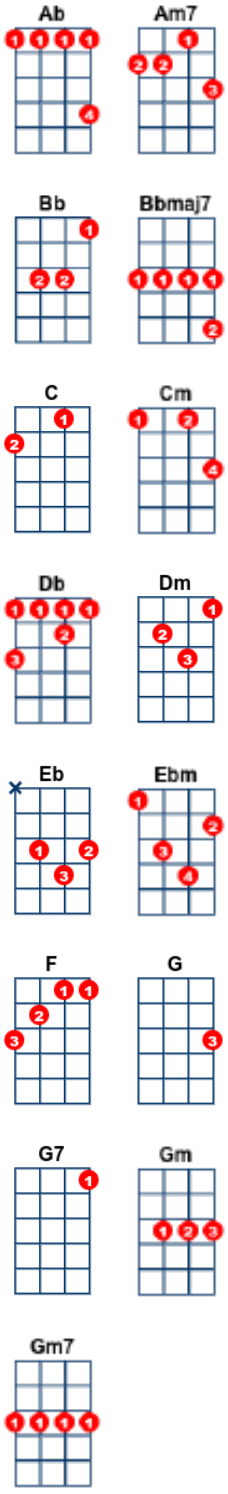
The [C] night has [G] come, cuddle [Am7] up to [G] me
Keep [F] warm [G7] mmmm, close to [C] me

[C] 2 bars

Your [C] love, your [Dm] love your [C] love, your [Dm] love for me
is so [Ab] warm and good for me
[Bb] Growing every day
[Db] Honey [C] honey, I'm in [F] love

*quiet and fading*

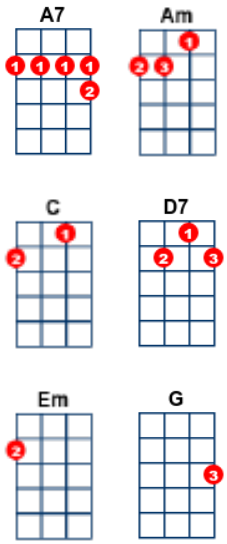
[Db] Ooh
[Ebm] I know a man who's [Db] so in love [Bbmaj7] ooh



# Cuddly Toy

## artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=buQKZUUPUyc




[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy
[G] You're not the only choo-choo [A7] train
that was left out in the [D7] rain the day after Santa [G] came
[G] You're not the only cherry de-[A7]light
that was left in the [D7] night and gave up without a [G] fight
[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy

[Am] You're not the [Em] kind of girl who [Am] tells your mother
[Am] The kind of [Em] company you [Am] keep
[Am] I never [Em] told you that I'd [Am] love no [C] other
[Am] You must've [Em] dreamed it in your [Am] sleep

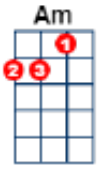
[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy
[G] You're not the only choo-choo [A7] train
that was left out in the [D7] rain the day after Santa [G] came
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

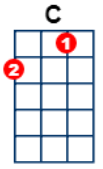
[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy
[G] You're not the only choo-choo [A7] train
that was left out in the [D7] rain the day after Santa [G] came
[G] You're not the only cherry de-[A7] light
that was left in the [D7] night and gave up without a [G] fight
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

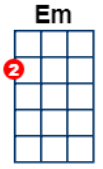
[Am] You're not the [Em] kind of girl who [Am] tells your mother
[Am] The kind of [Em] company you [Am]keep
[Am] I never [Em] told you that I'd [Am] love no [C] other
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

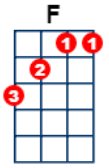
# Cum On Feel The Noize [C]

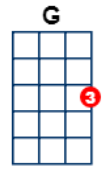
artist:Lucky Uke , writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

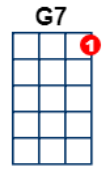



Lucky Uke: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7OzDdotvXak
So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

[C] 1 [C] 2 [C] 1, 2 [C] 3, 4
[C] So you think I got an [Em] evil mind, well I'll [Am] tell you honey [Am]
I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
[C] So you think my singing's [Em] out of time,
well it [Am] makes me money [Am]
I [F] don't [C] know [G] why,
I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, any [Am] mo-[G]re

CHORUS:
So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys
We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild
[C] Cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys
We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, wild, [G7] wild (tap, tap, tap)

[C] So you see I got a [Em] funny face, I ain't [Am] got no worries [Am]
And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
[C] I gotta say with [Em] some disgrace, I'm [Am] in no hurry [Am]
And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why,
Any [Am] more, any [G] more [G]

CHORUS:
So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys
We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild
So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys
We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild
Cum on and [C] feel it

Instrumental Chorus:
[C] Cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys
We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild
So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys
We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

[C] Well you think we have a [Em] lazy time, you [Am] should know better [Am]
I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
[C] So you say I got a [Em] dirty mind, I'm a [Am] mean go-getter [Am]
I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

Thanks to :
http://www.bytownukulele.ca

# Cum On Feel The Noize [G]

## artist:Slade writer:Jim Lea and Noddy Holder

Slade: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78ezU7x3jfE
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

[G] 1, 2, 3, 4 [D] yeh! (2 bars)
[G] So you think I got an [Bm] evil mind, well I'll [Em] tell you honey [Em]
I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why
[G] So you think my singing's [Bm] out of time,
well it [Em] makes me money [Em]
I [C] don't [G] know [D] why,
I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, any [Em] mo-[D]re

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys
We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild
[G] So cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys
We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, as you [D7] go (tap, tap, tap)

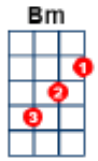
[G] So you see I got a [Bm] funny face, I ain't [Em] got no worries [Em]
And I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why
[G] I gotta say with [Bm] some disgrace, I'm [Em] in no hurry [Em]
And I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I just [C] don't [G] know [D] why,
Any [Em] more, any [D] more [D]

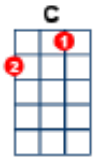
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys
We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild,we'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys
We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] as, [G] you, [D] go
Cum on and [G] feel it

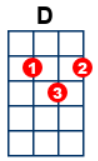
[G] Cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys
We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys
We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild

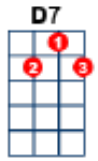
[G] Well you think we have a [Bm] lazy time, you [Em] should know better [Em]
I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why
[G] So you say I got a [Bm] dirty mind, I'm a [Em] mean go-getter [Em]
I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why [G] any [Em] more

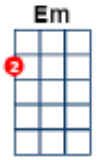
Chorus (fading at end)

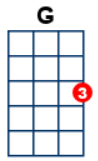








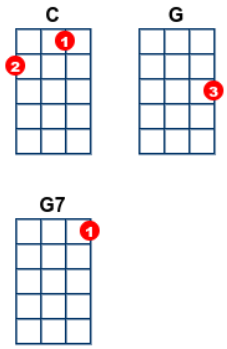




# Cumberland Gap (Donegan)

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jWA997xM9MI Capo 4




*Instrumental in middle removed*

[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

Well, [C] Cumberland gap ain't nowhere,
fifteen miles from [G] Middlesbo-[C]rough.
Cumberland gap ain't nowhere,
fifteen miles from [G] Middlesbo-[C]rough.

[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

I [C] got a girl six feet tall,
sleeps in the kitchen with her [G] feet in the [C] hall.
[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.

Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.
Well, [C] two old ladies sitting in the sand,
each one wishing that the [G] other was a [C] man.

[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.
Well, [C] two old ladies sitting in the sand,
each one wishing that the [G] other was a [C] man.

Well, a [C] dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime,
and I love you baby most [G] all the [C] time.

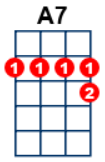
[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

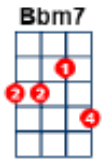
[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles [G] on the Cumberland [C] gap.

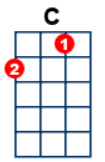
# Cup Of Coffee, A Sandwich And You, A

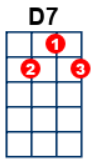
artist:UkesterBrown (David Remiger) , writer:Joseph Meyer, Al Dubin and Billy Rose.

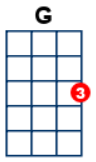
UkesterBrown: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EJcqivFGYPE
ack Hylton's Orch:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z5do23EJd5s

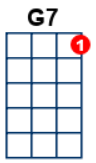


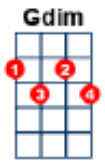



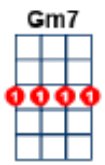




*Thanks to UkesterBrown for saying OK :-)*

*thanks to kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk for pointing the way*

*Gent's Part:*

[G] In the movie [Bbm7] plays of [G] now-a-days
[C] A romance always [D7] must begin in [G] June
Tales in [Bbm7] magazines have [G] all their scenes
Of [A7] love laid in a garden 'neath the [D7] moon

But [G] I don't miss, that kind of bliss
[A7] What I want is [D7] this :-

[D7] A cup of [G] coffee, a [D7] sandwich and [G] you,
[D7] A cozy corner, a table for [G] two,
A chance to whisper and [D7] cuddle and [G] coo
With lots of [D7] huggin' and kissin' in [G] view.

I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you! [Gdim] [G]

*Ladies Part:*

[G] If it is be-[Bbm7]cause you [G] can't afford more
[C] Sandwiches and [D7] coffee we will [G] share
But if it's to [Bbm7] help you save [G] and hoard more
I [A7] can plainly see how much you [D7] care

If [G] I were you, talking to me
[A7] My approach would [D7] be :-

[D7] A cup of [G] coffee, a [D7] sandwich and [G] you,
[D7] A cozy corner, a table for [G] two,
A chance to whisper and [D7] cuddle and [G] coo
With lots of [D7] huggin' and kissin' in [G] view.

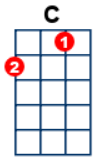
I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you!

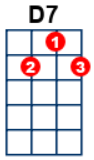
I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you, [Gdim] you [G] you

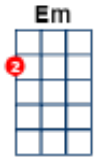
# Cupid

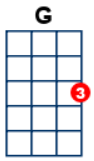
artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Sam Cooke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S28tILqie1o




*nearly as arranged by David Liu - thanks*

[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, for [D7] me.
[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me [G]

Now, [G] I don't mean to bother you, but [D7] I'm in distress
There's danger of me losin' all of [G] my happiness.
For I love a girl who doesn't [C] know I exist
[D7] And this you can [G] fix. So...

[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, no-[D7]body but me.
[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me [G]

Now, [G] Cupid, if your arrow makes her [D7] love storm for me
I promise I will love her until [G] eternity.
I know, between the two of us, her [C] heart we can steal
[D7] Help me if you [G] will. So...

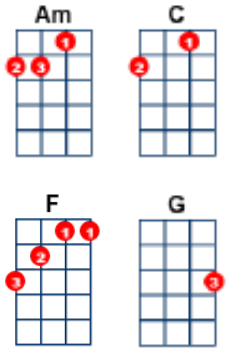
[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, no-[D7]body but me.
[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me... [G] Now...

[G] Cupid, don't you [Em] hear me, [G] calling .. I [Em] need you
[G] Cupid, [Em] help me, I [G] need you, [Em] Cupid, don't [G] fail me..[Em] .

# Cups

artist:Anna Kendrick writer:A. P. Carter, Luisa Gerstein, Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pjcOzqxu4JQ




*Thanks to Kaloki45 Ultimate Guitar*

[C] I got my ticket for the long way round
[F] Two bottles of whiskey for the [C] way
And I [Am] sure would [G] like some [F] sweet company
And I'm [Am] leaving to-[G] morrow
What do you [C] say?

When I'm [Am] gone,
When I'm [F] gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] hair
You're gonna [F] miss me everywhere
Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

When I'm [Am] gone,
When I'm [F] gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] walk
You're gonna [F] miss me by my talk
Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

[C] I got my ticket for the long way round
[F] The one with the prettiest of [C] views
It's got [Am] mountains, it's got [G] rivers
It's got [F] sites to give you shivers
But it [Am] sure would be [G] prettier with [C] you

When I'm [Am] gone,
When I'm [F] gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] walk
You're gonna [F] miss me by my talk
Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

When I'm [Am] gone,
When I'm [F] gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] hair
You're gonna [F] miss me everywhere
Oh, you're [Am] sure gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

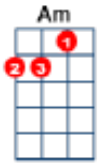
When I'm [Am] gone,
When I'm [F] gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] walk
You're gonna [F] miss me by my talk
Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

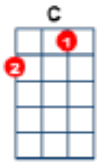
# Cushy Butterfield

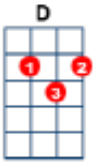
artist:Bob Tulip writer:Geordie Ridley

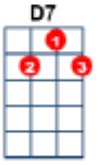
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=auQllZZhBxA Capo 3

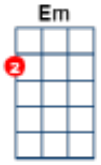
*Thanks to Ian Backhouse*

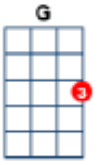



**[G] [D] [G]**

**[G]** I'm a broken-hearted keelman and I'm **[D7]** over head in **[G]** love
With a **[D]** young lass from Gateshead
and I **[Em]** call her my **[D]** dove.
Her **[G]** name's Cushie Butterfield and she **[Am]** sells yellow **[D]** clay
And her **[G]** cousin's a **[Am]** muckman
and they **[D]** call him Tom **[G]** Gray

She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass and **[C]** she likes her **[D7]** beer
And they **[G]** call her Cushie **[Am]** Butterfield and I **[D]** wish she was **[G]** here
**[G]** Her eyes is like two holes in a **[D7]** blanket burnt **[G]** through
And her **[D]** breath in the morning would **[Em]** scare a young **[D]** coo
And **[G]** when I hear her shouting "Will you **[Am]** buy any **[D]** clay?"
Like a **[G]** candy man's **[Am]** trumpet steals me **[D]** young heart a-**[G]**way

She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass and **[C]** she likes her **[D7]** beer
And they **[G]** call her Cushie **[Am]** Butterfield and I **[D]** wish she was **[G]** here

You'll **[G]** oft see her doon at Sandgate
when the **[D7]** fresh herring comes **[G]** in
Like a **[D]** geet bag of sawdust tied **[Em]** round with a **[D]** string
And she **[G]** wears geet galoshes
and her **[Am]** stockings was once **[D]** white
And her **[G]** bedgown it's **[Am]** lilac
and her **[D]** hat's never **[G]** straight

She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass and **[C]** she likes her **[D7]** beer
And they **[G]** call her Cushie **[Am]** Butterfield and I **[D]** wish she was **[G]** here
When I **[G]** axed her to marry us she **[D7]** started to **[G]** laugh
"Now **[D]** none of your monkey tricks for I **[Em]** take no such**[D]** chaff"
Then she **[G]** started a bubbling and she **[Am]** roared like a **[D]** bull
And the **[G]** lads on the**[Am]** Keel says A's **[D]** nowt but a **[G]** fool

She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass and **[C]** she likes her **[D7]** beer
And they **[G]** call her Cushie **[Am]** Butterfield and I **[D]** wish she was **[G]** here
She says "Th e**[G]** lad that gets us he'll have to **[D7]** work every **[G]** day
And **[D]** when he comes home at night he'll **[Em]** need to seek **[D]** clay
And **[G]** when he's away seeking it A'll **[Am]** make balls an' **[D]** sing
And **[G]** we'll may the **[Am]** keel row that **[D]** my laddie's **[G]** in."

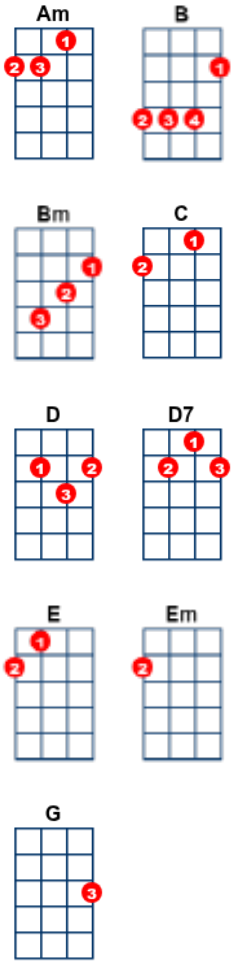
She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass and **[C]** she likes her **[D7]** beer
And they **[G]** call her Cushie **[Am]** Butterfield and I **[D]** wish she was **[G]** here
She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass and **[C]** she likes her **[D7]** beer
And they **[G]** call her Cushie **[Am]** Butterfield and I **[D]** wish she was **[G]** here

# Célibataires

artist:Hugo Lapointe writer: Eric Lapointe, Hugo Lapointe

Célibataire - Hugo Lapointe

*Thanks to Daniel Gaulin*




**[G]** Célibataire
**[B]** J'commence a m'y faire
**[Em]** À sortir tous les soirs
Rencontrer, **[E]** boire et rentrer tard
J'ai vécu ces dernières **[Am]** années
Des nuits **[C]** chaudes non-censurées
Je fais la **[D7]** cour sans préalable
Je fais **[D]** l'amour comme un nomade
**[G]** Célibataire
**[E]** J'commence a m'y **[Em]** plaire
Je n'ai **[Am]** rien d'un **[C]** solitaire
**[D7]** P't'être que **[D]** j'ai seulement **[G]** besoin d'air

> Je me sens **[Bm]** devenir vieux garçon
> Sans être en **[Am]** manque d'émotions
> L'amitié, les **[G]** femmes, la musique
> La liberté c'est poétique
> J'aime mieux **[Bm]** quand personne ne m'attend
> Je suis en **[Am]** retard trop souvent
> Je **[C]** préfère prendre mon **[D]** temps
> Et une **[G]** célibataire de temps en temps

**[G]** Célibataire
**[B]** Y'a pas d'quoi s'en faire
**[Em]** On est jamais seul sur la terre
Des **[E]** amis c't'a ça qu'ça sert
Je veux **[Am]** vivre les prochaines années
À faire **[C]** l'amour et m'amuser
Je n'ai **[D7]** qu'une seule vie a vivre
Pas **[D]** question que j'me prive
**[G]** Célibataire
**[E]** C'est le critère pour **[Em]** me plaire
Je n'ai **[Am]** rien d'un **[C]** solitaire
**[D7]** P't'être que **[D]** j'ai seulement **[G]** besoin d'air

> Je me sens **[Bm]** devenir vieux garçon
> Sans être en **[Am]** manque d'émotions
> L'amitié, les **[G]** femmes, la musique
> La liberté c'est poétique
> J'aime mieux **[Bm]** quand personne ne m'attend
> Je suis en **[Am]** retard trop souvent
> Je **[C]** préfère prendre mon **[D]** temps
> Et une **[G]** célibataire de temps en temps

**[C]** Bien sûr j'aimerais **[Am]** trouver l'âme sœur
Et redéfinir **[G]** mon bonheur
Quelqu'un avec qui partager
Mes peines, **[C]** mes joies et ma fierté
Je n'suis pas un **[Am]** très bon menteur
Quand je parle avec mon **[D7]** cœur
Dites-**[D]** moi qui veut consoler
Un **[G]** manque d'amour en liberté
Console **[C]** …**[D]**
**[G]** Un célibataire
**[B]** Qui commence a s'y faire
**[E]** À sortir tous les **[Em]** soirs
**[D7]** Rencontrer, **[D]** boire et **[G]** rentrer tard

> Je me sens **[Bm]** devenir vieux garçon
> Sans être en **[Am]** manque d'émotions
> L'amitié, les **[G]** femmes, la musique
> La liberté c'est poétique
> J'aime mieux **[Bm]** quand personne ne m'attend
> Je suis en **[Am]** retard trop souvent
> Je **[C]** préfère prendre mon **[D]** temps
> Et une **[G]** célibataire de temps en temps

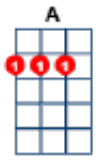
*finale*

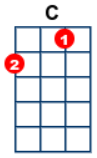
**[G]** Prendre mon **[Am]** temps
Et une **[D]** célibataire de **[G]** temps en temps

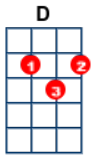
# D.I.V.O.R.C.E

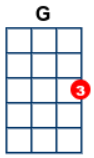
## artist:Billy Connolly writer:Billy Connolly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SzZzGxReXmo




[G] Our little dog is six years old,
And he's [C] smart as any damn [G] kid.
But when you mention the V.E.T. he [A] damn near flips his [D] lid.
[G] Words like S.H.O.T. shot or [C] W.O.R.M. [G] worm,
[C] These are words that [G] make him S.Q.U.I.R.[D]M. [G] squirm.

[G] His Q.U.A.R.A.N.T.I.[C]N.E starts to-[G]day,
Coz he bit the V.E.T. and then [A] he ran a-[D]way.
[G] He caused me and my wife to have a big fight,
And then, [C] both of them [G] bit me.
And [C] that's why I am [G] gonna get a D.I.V.O.[D] R.C.[G]E.

[G] She shouted "get him Rover," and he jumped over,
And [C] bit my L.E.[G] G.
She sank her teeth in my B.U.M. and [A] called me a somethin' [D] B.
[G] Well I'm telling you, that was my cue, to get [C] O.F.F.-[G] ski
[C] And I'm going down to the [G] town tonight
To get a new B.[D] I.R.[G] D.

[G] Oh yes his Q.U.A.R.A.N.T.I.[C]N.E starts to[G]-day.
Both my wife and my wee scabby dog will [A] soon be hauled a-[D]way.
[G] That's why I spell out all these words,
[C] So as my dog can't [G] hear.
Oh, [C] I must admit that [G] dog is acting Q.U.[D] E.R. [G] queer.
Oh, [C] I must admit my [G] dog is acting Q.U.[D] E.R. [G] queer.

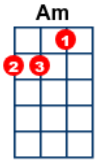
# DJ Play A Christmas Song

artist:Cher writer:Sarah Hudson, Jesse Saint John, Brett McLaughlin, James Abrahart, Mark Schick, Lionel Crasta

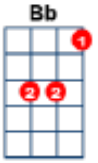
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Z6AnCRjWX0C# so capo 1

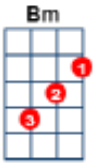
*Thanks to siriusb42 Ultimate Guitar*

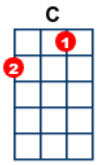
**[F] [Am] [Bb] [C]**



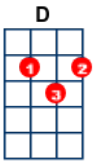

No one on the **[F]** streets and the city is quiet
I should be a-**[Am]**sleep by the heat of the fire
But I'm on my **[Bb]** way out
And I'm gonna **[C]** stay out
I can feel the **[F]** post as I walk in the door
Take me through the **[Am]** crowd through the middle of the floor
Beware of the **[Bb]** green lights
Are hitting me **[C]** just right
Nothing **[F]** more nothing **[Bb]** less
I got **[C]** one request

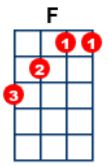


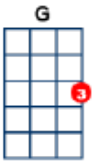




> **[F]** DJ play a Christmas song
> I **[Am]** wanna be dancing all night long
> It's **[Bb]** cold outside but it's warm in here
> And **[C]** that's the only thing I want this year
> **[F]** DJ play a Christmas song
> I **[Am]** wanna be dancing all night long
> It's **[Bb]** tough outside but it's love in here
> And **[C]** that's the only thing I want this year **[F]**




Everybody here **[F]** must be feeling the same
Need a little **[Am]** joy and a little escape
Feeling the **[Bb]** spirit
You just wanna **[C]** hear it
Nothing **[F]** more nothing **[Bb]** less
I got **[C]** one request

> **[F]** DJ play a Christmas song
> I **[Am]** wanna be dancing all night long
> It's **[Bb]** cold outside but it's warm in here
> And **[C]** that's the only thing I want this year
> **[F]** DJ play a Christmas song
> I **[Am]** wanna be dancing all night long
> It's **[Bb]** tough outside but it's love in here
> And **[C]** that's the only thing I want this year

**[F]** That's the only thing I want this year
**[Am]** That's the only thing I want this year
**[Bb]** That's the only thing I want this year
**[C]** That's the only thing I want this year

**[F]** DJ play a Christmas **[Am]** song
I wanna be **[Bb]** dancing all night **[C]** long

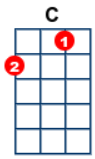
> **[G]** DJ play a Christmas song
> I **[Bm]** wanna be dancing all night long
> It's **[C]** cold outside but it's warm in here
> And **[D]** that's the only thing I want this year
> **[G]** DJ play a Christmas song
> I **[Bm]** wanna be dancing all night long
> It's **[C]** tough outside but it's love in here
> And **[D]** that's the only thing I want this year

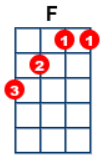
**[G]** That's the only thing I want this year (DJ play a Christmas song)
**[Bm]** That's the only thing I want this year (I wanna be dancing all night long)
**[C]** That's the only thing I want this year (It's cold outside but it's warm in here)
**[D]** That's the only thing I want this year

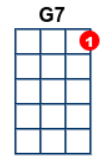
# Da Doo Ron Ron

## artist:Crystals writer:Ellie Greenwich & Jeff Barry and Phil Spector

Ellie Greenwich & Jeff Barry, Crystals: - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v-qqi7-Q19k Capo 3




Intro:
I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron
Some-[C]body told me that his [F] name was Bill
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yes my [F] heart stood still, [C] yes his [G7] name was Bill
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7]doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron

I [C] knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
He [C] looked so quiet but [F] my oh my
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yeah he [F]caught my eye, [C] yes, oh [G7] my, oh my
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

He [C] picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
Some day soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yeah he [F] looked so fine, [C] yes, I'll [G7] make him mine
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Repeat from Top
(slowing) Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

# Dad's Army Theme

artist:Bud Flanagan , writer:Jimmy Perry, Derek Taverner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jvr6X054xLY Capo on 3

*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

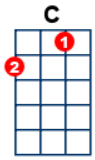
[C] Who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]
[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game
[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again [G7]

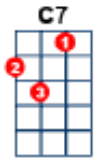
'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [C] [G7]

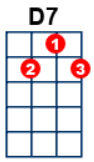
[C] Mr Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one
But [D7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his [G] gun
So [C7] watch out Mr Hitler you have met your match in [F] us
If [D7] you think you can crush us
We're a-[Dm]fraid you've [G] missed the bus

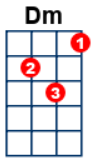
[G7] 'Cause, [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]
[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game
[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again [G7]

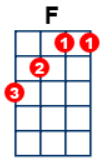
'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [C] [C] ! [G7] ! [C]

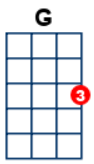


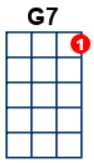








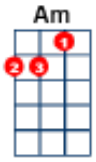


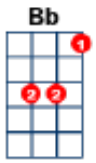


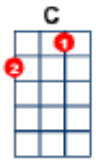
# Daddy Cool

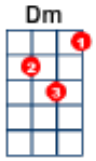
artist:Boney M. writer:Frank Farian, George Reyam

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QHtGu0OGEpc Capo 3




[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] .
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] .

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]
[C] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool,
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] I'm crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]
[C] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] I'm crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]
[C] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] "[C] She's [Bb] crazy 'bout her daddy
[Dm] Oh, she believes in [C] him
[Bb] She loves her [Dm] daddy"

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm] .
[C] [Am] [Dm] .

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]
[C] [Am] [Dm]

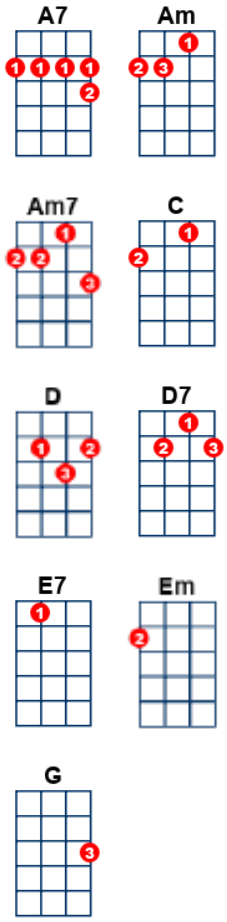
[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] I'm crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool

# Daddy Don't Go

artist:Jennifer Warnes , writer:Jennifer Warnes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8aLIz8NATvs Capo 3




*repeat intro*

[C] La la la la la la
[G] La la la la la la
[Am7] La la la la la la la [G] la

[G] Standing in the doorway with a [C] paper in his hand
[Am7] Weary from the road, he tries to [D] smile
[C] He's all we ever [G] wanted on this [Am] onely after-[G]noon
[D] But he can only stay a little [G] while

Daddy, don't [D] go
It's a [C] long hard [D] road with-[G]out you
Daddy, you [D] know
We [C] still [D] talk a-[G]bout you

[G] One more summer has [C] come and gone
And [Am] oh, my heart is sinkin' like a [D] stone
Can't re-[C]member when you [G] went away
But I [Am7] know it's been too [G] long
And [D] I can't make it on my [G] own

Daddy, don't [D] go
It's a [C] long hard [D] road with-[G]out you
Daddy, you [D] know
We [C] still [D] talk a-[G]bout you

[C] La la la la la la
[G] La la la la la la
[Am7] La la la la la la la [G] la

[C] Now and then you're [D] with me in my [G] dreams
And my [Em] dreams are all I've [A7] got to pull me [D] through
[C] Won't you let me tell [G] them you [Am7] spoke to me to-[G]day
[C] Just some word of [G] comfort so they [A7] won't be [D7] blue .. [E7]

Oh, [Am7] daddy
[D] Daddy, don't [C] go...

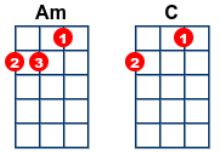
*repeat fading*

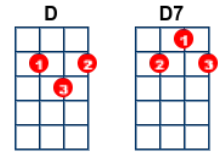
[C] La la la la la la
[G] La la la la la la
[Am7] La la la la la la la [G] la

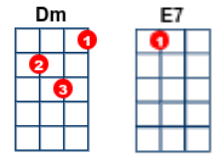
# Daddy Dont You Walk So Fast

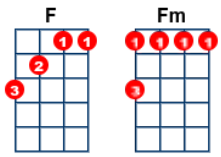
artist:Wayne Newton writer:Peter Callander, Geoff Stephens

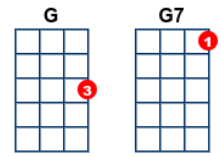
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zGxL2uNr7bkF so Capo 5




**[C] [E7] [Am] [D] [C] [G] [F] [F] [C]**

**[C]** The love between the two of us was **[F]** dying
And it **[C]** got so bad I knew I had to **[D]** leave
But **[C]** halfway down that highway when I **[F]** turned around I **[D]** saw
My **[C]** little daughter **[G]** running after **[C]** me

> **[F]** Cry-**[G]**ing **[C]** daddy, don't you **[G]** walk so **[C]** fast
> **[F]** Daddy, don't you walk so fast
> Daddy, **[C]** slow down **[E7]** some 'cause you're **[Am]** makin' me **[D]** run
> **[C]** Daddy, don't you **[G7]** walk so **[C]** fast

**[D] [Fm] [C]**

Now it broke my heart to tell my little **[Fm]** daughter
That her **[C]** daddy had to run to catch a **[D]** train
She **[C]** had no way of knowin' I was **[F]** leavin' home for **[D]** good
I **[C]** turned around and **[G]** there she was a-**[C]**gain

> As she **[F]** said to **[G]** me **[C]** daddy, don't you **[G]** walk so **[C]** fast
> My darling **[D7]** cried **[F]** daddy, don't you walk so fast
> Daddy, **[C]** slow down **[E7]** some 'cause you're **[Am]** makin' me **[D]** run
> **[C]** Daddy, don't you **[G]** walk so **[C]** fast

*Key change up a half tone ignored*

If **[C]** only for the sake of my sweet **[Dm]** daughter
I just **[C]** had to turn back home right there and **[F]** then
And **[C]** try to start a new life with the **[F]** mother of my **[D]** child
I **[C]** couldn't bear to **[G]** hear those words a-**[C]**gain
As she **[F]** cried and **[G]** said

> **[C]** Daddy, don't you **[G]** walk so **[C]** fast
> **[F]** Daddy, don't you walk so fast
> Daddy, **[C]** slow down **[E7]** some 'cause you're **[Am]** makin' me **[D]** run
> **[C]** Daddy, don't you **[G7]** walk so **[C]** fast

*Fade to end*

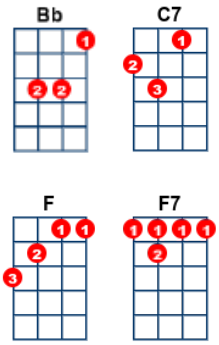
**[C]** Daddy, don't you **[G]** walk so **[Am]** fast
My **[C]** darling cried **[F]** daddy, don't you walk so fast
Daddy, **[C]** slow down **[E7]** some 'cause you're **[Am]** makin' me **[D]** run
**[C]** Daddy, don't you **[G]** walk so **[C]** fast

# Daddy Sang Bass

## artist:Johnny Cash and the Carter Family writer:Carl Perkins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zbibz_fEch0

*Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee*




**[F]** **[C7]** **[F]** .
I re-**[F]**member when I was a **[F7]** lad
Times were **[Bb]** hard and things were **[F]** bad
But there's a **[F]** silver linin' behind every **[C7]** cloud
Just poor **[F]** people that's all we **[F7]** were
Tryin' to make a **[Bb]** livin' out of blackland **[F]** dirt
We'd get **[F]** together in a family **[C7]** circle singin' **[F]** loud

> **[NC]** Daddy sang bass, Mama sang **[F]** tenor
> Me and little **[Bb]** brother would join right in **[F]** there
> 'Cause singin' seems to help a troubled **[C7]** soul
> One of these **[F]** days and it won't be **[F7]** long
> I'll re-**[Bb]**join them in a **[F]** song
> I'm gonna join the family **[C7]** circle at the **[F]** throne
>
> Oh no the **[F]** circle won't be **[F7]** broken, by and **[Bb]** by Lord by and **[F]** by
> **[NC]** Daddy'll sing bass, Mama'll sing tenor **[F]**
> Me and little **[Bb]** brother would join right **[F]** in there
> In the **[F]** sky Lord **[C7]** in the **[F]** sky

Now I re-**[F]**member after **[F7]** work
Mama would **[Bb]** call in all of **[F]** us
You could **[F]** hear us singin' for a country **[C7]** mile
Now little **[F]** brother has done gone **[F7]** on
But I'll re-**[Bb]**join him in a **[F]** song
We'll be to-**[F]**gether again up **[C7]** yonder in a little **[F]** while

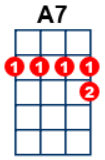
> **[NC]** Daddy sang bass, Mama sang **[F]** tenor
> Me and little **[Bb]** brother would join right in **[F]** there
> 'Cause singin' seems to help a troubled **[C7]** soul
> One of these **[F]** days and it won't be **[F7]** long
> I'll re-**[Bb]**join them in a **[F]** song
> I'm gonna join the family **[C7]** circle at the **[F]** throne
>
> Oh no the **[F]** circle won't be **[F7]** broken, by and **[Bb]** by Lord by and **[F]** by
> **[NC]** Daddy'll sing bass, Mama'll sing tenor **[F]**
> Me and little **[Bb]** brother would join right **[F]** in there
> In the **[F]** sky Lord **[C7]** in the **[F]** sky

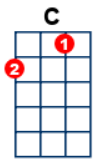
In the **[F]** sky Lord **[C7]** in the **[F]** sky

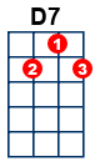
# Daisy A Day

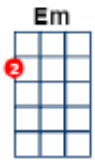
artist:Jud Strunk , writer:Jud Strunk

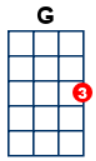
Jud Strunk: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5AzmEX-txw




*Some nice changes suggested by Steve Przybelinski*

[G] He remembers the [D7] first time he [G] met her
He re-[C]members the first thing she [G] said
He re-[C]members the first time he [G] held her
And the [A7] night that she came to his [D7] bed

He re-[G]members her [D7] sweet way of [G] saying
[C] Honey has something gone [G] wrong
He re-[C]members the fun and the [G] teasing
And the [A7] reason he [D7] wrote her this [G] song

Chorus:
[G] I'll give you a [D7] daisy a [G] day dear
I'll [C] give you a daisy a [G] day
I'll [C] love you until the [G] rivers run [Em] still
And the [G] four winds we [D7] know blow a-[G]way

[G] They would walk down the [D7] street in the [G] evening
And for [C] years I would see them go [G] by
And their [C] love that was more than the [G] clothes that they wore
Could be [A7] seen in the gleam of their [D7] eye

As a [G] kid they would [D7] take me for [G] candy
And I'd [C] love to go tagging a-[G]long
We'd hold [C] hands while we walked to the [G] corner
And the [A7] old man would [D7] sing her his [G] song

CHORUS

[G] Now he walks down the street in the [G] evening
And he [C] stops by the old candy [G] store
And I [C] somehow believe he's be-[G]lieving
He's [A7] holding her hand like be-[D7]fore

For he [G] feels all her [D7] love walking [G] with him
And he [C] smiles at the things she might [G] say
Then the [C] old man walks up to the [G] hill top
And he [A7] gives her a [D7] daisy a [G] day

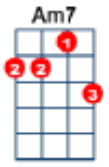
CHORUS

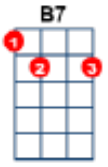
# Daisy Lady

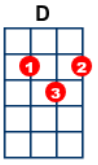
artist:Tír na nÓg writer:Leo O'Kelly

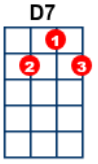
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cio9dXztNRI B so capo 4

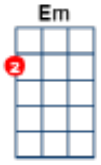
*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

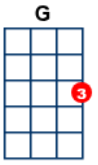



**[G]** There she stands among the daffo-**[Em]**dils she sells
**[Am7]** Dressed in **[D]** blue and yellow
**[Am7]** I wonder **[D]** why I fell so **[G]** much in **[B7]** love with **[Em]** her

**[Am7]** Daisy **[D]** Lady, **[Am7]** I wonder **[D]** maybe if
Some **[G]** lazy day you'll **[B7]** stray away with **[Em]** me
Oo-**[Am7]** wee! You drive me **[D]** cra-**[D7]**zy!

**[G]** I wish I was abee among her **[Em]** pretty flowers
**[Am7]** Oh I'd **[D]** never sting her
**[Am7]** You know I'd **[D]** love to bring her
**[G]** Honey **[B7]** sweet as **[Em]** she

**[Am7]** Daisy **[D]** Lady, **[Am7]** I wonder **[D]** maybe if
Some **[G]** lazy day you'll **[B7]** stray away with **[Em]** me
Oo-**[Am7]**wee! You drive me **[D]** cra-**[D7]**zy!

**[G]** I bought some flowers from my flower **[Em]** girl today
**[Am7]** A bunch of **[D]** big red roses
**[Am7]** And guess what? **[D]** I suppose
I'll **[G]** send them **[B7]** right back **[Em]** to

**[Am7]** Daisy **[D]** Lady, **[Am7]** I wonder **[D]** maybe if
Some **[G]** lazy day you'll **[B7]** stray away with **[Em]** me
Oo**[Am7]** wee! You drive me **[D]** cra-**[D7]**zy!

**[G]** There she stands among the daffo-**[Em]**dils she sells
**[Am7]** Dressed in **[D]** blue and yellow
**[Am7]** I wonder **[D]** why I fell so **[G]** much in **[B7]** love with **[Em]** her

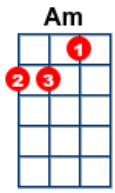
**[Am7]** Daisy **[D]** Lady, **[Am7]** I wonder **[D]** maybe if
Some **[G]** lazy day you'll **[B7]** stray away with **[Em]** me
Oo-**[Am7]**wee! You drive me **[D]** cra-**[D7]**zy! **[G]**

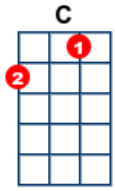
# Dakota

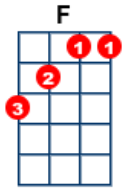
artist:Stereophonics writer:Kelly Jones

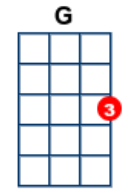
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SzBJQnD7TRM Capo on 4

*Ta Steve Walton*




[C] Thinking back, thinking of [Am] you
[Am] Summertime, think it was [F] June {234 1}
[F] Yeah, think it was [C] June {234 1234}
[C] Laying back, head on the [Am] grass
[Am] Chewing gum, having some [F] laughs {234 1}
[F] Yeah, having some [C] laughs [G]

[F] {12}  You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
[F] feel like the [C] one {234 123}  the [C] one {234 1234]
[F] {12}  You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
[F] feel like the [C] one {234 123}  the [C] one

[C] Drinking back, drinking for [Am] two
[Am] {12}  Drinking with [F] you {234 12}
When drinking was [C] new {234 1234}
[C] Sleeping in the back of my [Am] car
[Am] {12}  We never went [F] far {234 1}
Didn't need to go [C] far {234 1234 1}

[F] {12}  You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
[F] feel like the [C] one {234 123}  the [C] one {234 1234]
[F] {12}  You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
[F] feel like the [C] one {234 123}  the [C] one

[C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}
[C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}

[C] Wake up call, coffee and [Am] juice {234 12}
Remembering [F] you {234 12}
What happened to [C] you [G]
I [C] wonder if we'll meet a-[Am] gain
[Am] Talking about life since [F] then
[F] Talk about why did it [C] end [G]

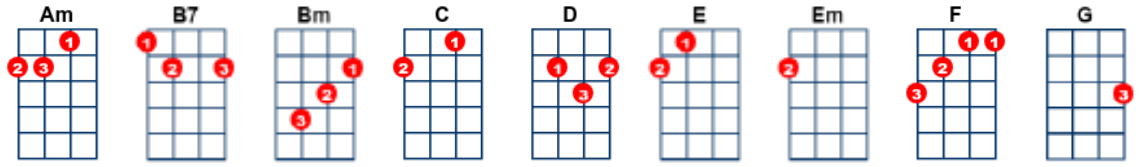
[F] {12}  You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
[F] feel like the [C] one {234 123}  the [C] one {234 1234]
[F] {12}  You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
[F] feel like the [C] one {234 123}  the [C] one

[C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}
[C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1}

[F] So take a look at me [C] now {234 1}
So take a look at me [G] now {234 1}
So take a look at me [F] now {234 1}
So take a look at me [F] now {234 1}
So take a look at me [C] now [C]

# Damn The Dam

artist:John Hanlon writer:John Hanlon




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uILC4gk5A6s

*Thanks to Stephen Beeston*

**[G]** Leaf falls to **[Em]** kiss the **[Bm]** image of a **[Em]** mountain
the **[G]** early morning **[Em]** mist has ceased to **[Am]** play
**[C]** Birds dancing **[D]** lightly on the **[G]** branches by a **[Em]** fountain
Of a **[C]** waterfall which **[D]** dazzles with its **[G]** spray

**[G]** Tall and strong and **[Em]** aged, con-**[Bm]**tented and **[Em]** serene
The **[G]** kauri tree sur-**[Em]**veys this grand do-**[Am]**main
For **[C]** miles and miles **[D]** around him, a **[G]** sea of rolling **[Em]** green
To-**[C]**morrow all this **[D]** beauty won't re-**[G]**main

> **[G]** Damn the **[C]** dam cried the **[D]** fantail,
> As he **[G]** flew into as he **[B7]** flew into the **[E]** sky,
> To give **[F]** power to the **[G]** people
> All this **[C]** beauty has to **[Am]** die

**[G]** Rain falls from **[Em]** above **[Bm]** and splashes on the **[Em]** ground
Goes **[G]** running down the **[Em]** mountain to the **[Am]** sea
And **[C]** leaping over **[D]** pebbles makes **[G]** such a joyful **[Em]** sound
**[C]** Such as Mother **[D]** Nature meant to **[G]** be

> **[G]** Damn the **[C]** dam cried the **[D]** fantail,
> As he **[G]** flew into as he **[B7]** flew into the **[E]** sky,
> To give **[F]** power to the **[G]** people
> All this **[C]** beauty has to **[Am]** die

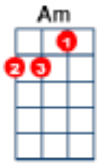
**[G]** I have grave **[Em]** reflection, **[Bm]** reflection of **[Em]** a grave
**[G]** Trees that once lived **[Em]** green now dead and **[Am]** brown
**[C]** The homes of tiny **[D]** animals and **[G]** little birds as **[Em]** well
For the **[C]** sake of man's **[D]** progression have been **[G]** drowned

> **[G]** Damn the **[C]** dam cried the **[D]** fantail,
> As he **[G]** flew into as he **[B7]** flew into the **[E]** sky,
> To give **[F]** power to the **[G]** people
> All this **[C]** beauty has to **[Am]** die

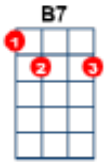
# Dance Me To The End Of Love [Em]

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

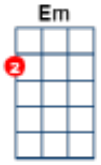
Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYwUf9lCQqQ Capo on 3rd fret
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm




**[Am]** La la la la la la **[Em]** la la la la la la **[B7]** la la la la **[Em]** la
**[Am]** La la la la la la **[Em]** la la la la la la **[B7]** la la la la **[Em]** la




**[Am]** Dance me to your beauty with a **[Em]** burning violin
**[Am]** Dance me through the panic 'til I'm **[Em]** gathered safely in
**[Am]** Lift me like an olive branch and **[Em]** be my homeward dove
**[B7]** Dance me to the end of **[Em]** love **[B7]** Dance me to the end of **[Em]** love




Oh **[Am]** let me see your beauty when the **[Em]** witnesses are gone
**[Am]** Let me feel you moving like they **[Em]** do in Babylon
**[Am]** Show me slowly what I only **[Em]** know the limits of
**[B7]** Dance me to the end of **[Em]** love **[B7]** Dance me to the end of **[Em]** love

**[Am]** Dance me to the wedding now **[Em]** dance me on and on
**[Am]** Dance me very tenderly and **[Em]** dance me very long
We're **[Am]** both of us beneath our love **[Em]** both of us above
**[B7]** Dance me to the end of **[Em]** love **[B7]** Dance me to the end of **[Em]** love

**[Am]** Dance me to the children who are **[Em]** asking to be born
**[Am]** Dance me through the curtains that our **[Em]** kisses have outworn
**[Am]** Raise a tent of shelter now though **[Em]** every thread is torn
**[B7]** Dance me to the end of **[Em]** love **[B7]** Dance me to the end of **[Em]** love

**[Am]** La la la la la la **[Em]**la la la la la la **[B7]** la la la la **[Em]** la
**[Am]** La la la la la la **[Em]**la la la la la la **[B7]** la la la la **[Em]** la

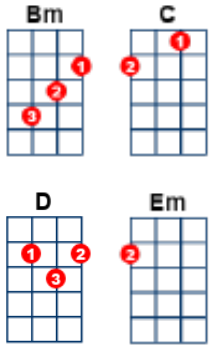
**[Am]** Dance me to your beauty with a **[Em]** burning violin
**[Am]** Dance me through the panic 'til I'm **[Em]** gathered safely in
**[Am]** Touch me with your naked hand or **[Em]** touch me with your glove
**[B7]** Dance me to the end of **[Em]** love **[B7]** Dance me to the end of **[Em]** love
**[B7]** Dance me to the end of **[Em]** love

**[Am]** La la la la la la **[Em]**la la la la la la **[B7]** la la la la **[Em]** la
**[Am]** La la la la la la **[Em]**la la la la la la **[B7]** la la la la **[Em]** la

# Dance Monkey

artist:Tones And I writer:Toni Watson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gADgM89skZQ Capo 2




*Thanks to percycurtain1 via Ultimate Guitar*

[Em] [C] [D] [Bm]

They say, [Em] Oh, my God, I see the way you [C] shine
Take your [D] hand, my dear, and place them both in [Bm] mine
You know, you [Em] stopped me dead while I was passing [C] by
And now I [D] beg to see you dance just one more [Bm] time

Ooh, I [Em] see you, see you, see you every [C] time
And oh, my I-[D] I, I-I like your [Bm] style
You, you [Em] make me, make me, make me wanna [C] try
And now I [D] beg to see you dance just one more [NC] time

[NC] So I say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

I said, [Em] oh, my God, I see you walking [C] by
Take my [D] hands, my dear, and look me in my [Bm] eyes
Just like a [Em] monkey I've been da ing my whole [C] life
And you just [D] beg to see me da e just one more [Bm] time

Oh, I [Em] see you, see you, see you every [C] time
And oh, my, [D] I, I, I, I like your [Bm] style
You, you [Em] make me, make me, make me wanna [C] try
And now I [D] beg to see you dance just one more [NC] time

[NC] So I say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

They say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

[Em] Ooh (all a-[C]gain, all a-[D]gain)
Woah-[Bm] oh, woah-oh, oh
[Em] Ooh (all a-[C]gain, all a-[D]gain)
[NC] Ah ah, ah ah, ay

[NC] They say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

They say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

All a-[Bm]gain, [NC] All again

# Dance Tonight

artist:Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bTE5cYlm3Tc

*Thanks To Steve Walton :-)*

**[F] [Fsus2] [F] [Fsus2] [Bb] [C] [F]**

**[F]** Everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** dance tonight
**[F]** Everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** feel alright
**[Bb]** Everybody gonna **[C]** dance around **[F]** tonight

**[F]** Everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** dance around
**[F]** Everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** hit the ground
**[Bb]** Everybody gonna **[C]** dance around **[F]** tonight

**[Gm]** Well you can come on to my place if you **[F]** want to
**[Gm]** / You can do anything you wanna **[C]** do

**[F]** Everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** dance tonight
**[F]** Everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** feel alright
**[Bb]** Everybody gonna **[C]** dance around **[F]** tonight

*Whistling*

**[F]** Everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** dance tonight
**[F]** Everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** feel alright
**[Bb]** Everybody gonna **[C]** dance around **[F]** tonight

**[Gm]** Well you can come on to my place if you **[F]** want to
**[Gm]** / You can do anything you wanna **[C]** do

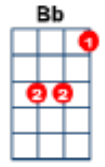
**[F]** Everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** stamp their feet
**[F]** Everybody's gonna **[Fsus2]** feel the beat
**[Bb]** Everybody gonna **[C]** dance around **[F]** tonight

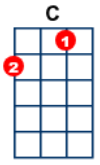
**[F]** Everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** dance tonight, **[F]** everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** feel alright
**[Bb]** Everybody gonna **[C]** dance around **[F]** tonight

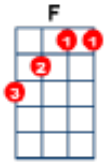
**[F]** Everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** jump and shout, **[F]** everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** sing it out
**[Bb]** Everybody gonna **[C]** dance around **[F]** tonight

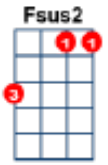
**[Gm]** Well you can come on to my place if you **[F]** want to
**[Gm]** / You can do anything you wanna **[C]** do

**[F]** Everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** dance tonight, **[F]** everybody gonna **[Fsus2]** feel alright
**[Bb]** Everybody gonna **[C]** dance around **[F]** tonight
**[Bb]** Everybody gonna **[C]** dance around **[F]** tonight
**[Bb]** Everybody gonna **[C]** feel alright **[F]** tonight {234} **[F]**?



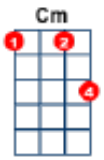



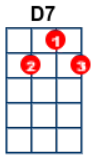



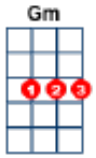



# Dance me to the end of love [Gm]

## artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen




Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYwUf9lCQqQ
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa

[Cm] Dance me to your beauty with a [Gm] burning violin
[Cm] Dance me through the panic 'til I'm [Gm] gathered safely in
[Cm] Lift me like an olive branch and [Gm] be my homeward dove, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

Oh [Cm] let me see your beauty when the [Gm] witnesses are gone
[Cm] Let me feel you moving like they [Gm] do in Babylon
[Cm] Show me slowly what I only [Gm] know the limits of, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[Cm] Dance me to the wedding now, [Gm]dance me on and on
[Cm]Dance me very tenderly and [Gm] dance me very long
[Cm] We're both of us beneath our love, we're [Gm] both of us above, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[Cm] Dance me to the children who are [Gm] asking to be born
[Cm] Dance me through the curtains that our [Gm] kisses have outworn
[Cm] Raise a tent of shelter now, though [Gm] every thread is torn, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

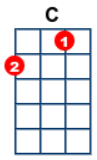
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa

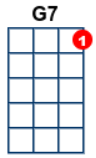
[Cm] Dance me to your beauty with a [Gm] burning violin
[Cm] Dance me through the panic till I'm [Gm] gathered safely in
[Cm] Touch me with your naked hand or [Gm] touch me with your glove, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love
[D7] Yeh Dance me to the end of [Gm] love, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa x 2

# Dance the Night Away [C]

artist:The Mavericks writer:Raul Malo

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-UajuBAUkBs Capo 4




*Think this version came from Cheadle U3A*

SP: D Du Du Du Count: 1 2 3 4
[C] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Here comes my [G7] happiness a-[C] gain.. [G7]
[C] Right back to [G7]where it should have [C] been..[G7]
[C] 'Cause now she's [G7] gone and I am [C] free..[G7]
[C] And she can't [G7] do a thing to [C] me..[G7]

[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]
[C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]
[C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]
[C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light.. [G7]

And [C] if you should [G7] see her, [C] please let her [G7]
know that I'm [C] well – [G7] as you can [C] tell..[G7]
And [C] if she should [G7] tell you, that [C] she wants me [G7]
back, tell her [C] "no" – [G7] I gotta [C] go..[G7]

[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]
[C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]
[C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]
[C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light.. [G7]

And [C] if you should [G7] see her, [C] please let her [G7]
know that I'm [C] well – [G7] as you can [C] tell..[G7]
And [C] if she should [G7] tell you, that [C] she wants me [G7]
back, tell her [C] "no" – [G7] I gotta [C] go..[G7]

[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]
[C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]
[C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]
[C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light.. [G7]

[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]
[C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]
[C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]
[C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light.. [G7]

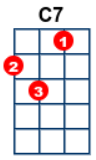
[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]
[C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]
[C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]
[C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light..[G7]

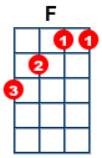
[C] [G7] [C]. [G7] [C]
DUDU UDU DUDU UDU DUDU UDU DUDU UDU D

# Dance the Night Away [F]

artist:The Mavericks writer:Raul Malo

Mavericks - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-UajuBAUkBs (in E though)




Intro [F]/[C7] * 4
[F] Here comes my [C7] happiness a-[F]-gain, [C7]
[F] Right back to [C7] where it should have [F] been. [C7]
[F] 'Cause now she's [C7] gone and I am [F] free, [C7]
[F] And she can't [C7] do a thing to [F] me. [C7]

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please let her [C7] know
That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]
And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back,
Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please let her [C7] know
That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]
And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back,
Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

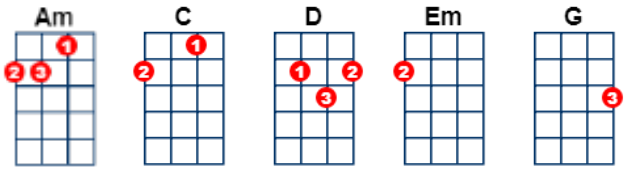
[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
[F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
[F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
[F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

Outro [F]/[C7] x 4 [F] [F] [F] [F]

# Dancing In The Dark - Alt

artist:Amy MacDonald , writer:Bruce Springsteen




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXn2Ig6CzcY Capo 3

[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] I get up in the [Em] evening, [G] and I [Em] aint got nothing to [G] say
I come home in the [Em] morning, I [G] go to bed [Em] feeling the same [C] way
I ain't nothing but [Am] tired, [C] man I'm just [Am] tired and bored with [G] myself
Hey there [Em] baby, [G] I could use [Em] just a little [D] help

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Messages keep getting [Em] clearer, [G] radio's on and I'm [Em] moving 'round the [G] place
I check my look in the [Em] mirror, [G] wanna change my [Em] clothes, my hair, my [C] face
Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere, [C] well I'm Just [Am] living in a dump like this [G]
There's something happening [Em] somewhere, [G] hey Baby I [Em] just know that there [D] is

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G] [Em]

[Em] You sit around getting [G] older
[C] There's a joke here some[D] where and it's on [Em] me
I'll shake this world off my [G] shoulders
[C] Come on baby the [D] laugh's on me

[G] Stay on the streets of [Em] this town, [G] And they'll be [Em] carving you up all [G] right
They say you gotta stay [Em] hungry, [G] hey baby, I'm [Em] just about starving [C] tonight
I'm dying for some [Am] action, [C] I'm sick of sitting '[Am] round here trying to write a [G] book
I need a love [Em] reaction,[G] hey [Em] baby gimme just one [D] look

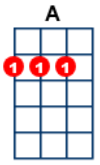
[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

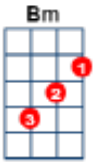
[G] even if we're [Em] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em]
[G] even if we're [Em] just dancing in the [G] dark

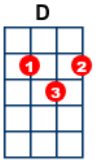
# Dancing In The Moonlight

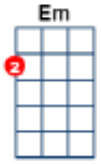
artist:Toploader writer:Sherman Kelly

Toploader : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Em1tad2qeew Capo on 1




**[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]** x2
We get it on **[Em]** most every night -
**[A]**when that **[D]** moon is **[A]** big and **[Bm]** bright
It's a super**[Em]**natural delight -
**[A]**everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

**[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]**

Everybody **[Em]** here is out of sight,
**[A]** they don't **[D]** bark and **[A]** they don't **[Bm]** bite
They keep things **[Em]** loose they keep it tight,
**[A]** everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

**[Em]** Dancing in the moonlight,
**[A]** everybody's **[D]** feeling **[A]** warm and **[Bm]** bright
It's such a **[Em]** fine and natural sight,
**[A]** everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

**[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]**

We like our **[Em]** fun and we never fight,
**[A]** you can **[D]** dance and **[A]** stay up**[Bm]**tight
It's a supern**[Em]**atural delight,
**[A]** everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

**[Em]** Dancing in the moonlight,
**[A]** everybody's **[D]** feeling **[A]** warm and **[Bm]** bright
It's such a **[Em]** fine and natural sight
**[A]**, everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

**[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]** x2

We get it **[Em]** on most every night
**[A]** and when that **[D]** moon is **[A]** big and **[Bm]** bright
It's a super**[Em]**natural delight
**[A]**.. everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

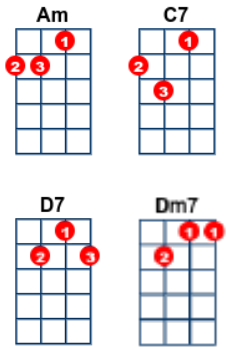
*repeat to fade on next 2 lines*

**[Em]** Dancing in the moonlight,
**[A]** everybody's **[D]** feeling **[A]** warm and bri**[Bm]**ght
It's such a **[Em]** fine and natural sight,
**[A]** everybody's **[D]** dancing **[A]** in the **[Bm]** moonlight

# Dancing In The Street

artist:Martha and the Vandellas writer:Marvin Gaye, William

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CdvITn5cAVc capo 3




*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[C7] Calling out around the world
Are you ready for a brand new beat?
Summer's here and the is right
For dancing in the street
They'll be dancing in Chicago
Down in New Orleans
In New York City

All we need is [F] music, sweet music
There'll be music everywhere
There'll [C7] be swinging and swaying,
And records playing, dancing in the street

[E7] Well, doesn't matter what you wear
Just as [Am] long as you are there
So come on [D7] every guy grab a girl
[Dm7] Everywhere a-[G7]round the world
There'll be [C7] dancing, dancing in the street

[C7] This is an invitation across the nation
A chance for folks to meet
There'll be laughin' and singin'
And music swingin'
Dancing in the street
Philadelphia, PA, (dancing in the street)
Baltimore, and DC now (dancing in the street)
Can't forget the Motor City (dancing in the street)

All we need is [F] music, sweet music
There'll be music everywhere
There'll be [C7] swinging and swaying,
And records playing, dancing in the street

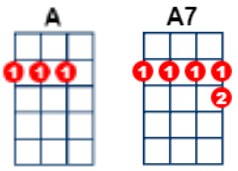
[E7] Well, doesn't matter what you wear
Just as [Am] long as you are there
So come on [D7] every guy grab a girl
[Dm7] Everywhere a-[G7]round the world
There'll be [C7] dancing, dancing in the street

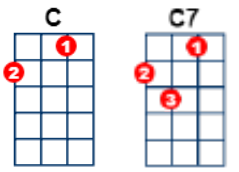
*fade towards end*

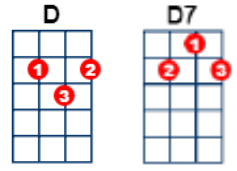
[C7] They're dancin' in the street
Way down in L.A.
Every day, they're dancin' in the street
Let's form a big strong line, get in time,
We're dancin' in the street
Across the ocean blue
Me and you, we're dancin' in the street

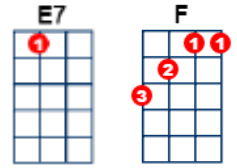
# Dancing On Daddy's Shoes

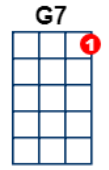
artist:Leon Redbone , writer:Leon Redbone and Stanley Schwarz




With thanks to the guys at Wigan Ukulele
Leon Redbone : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Po3wqkIdECs But in Bb
[C] In [E7] my [A7] memory and [D7] on [G7] my [C] mind [G7]

[C] There's nothing else I'd [C7] rather do
Than to [F] sit around and talk to you
And [C] remi[A]nisce a[D]bout a simpler [G7] time
The [C] music that we [C7] made was [F] simple but it [C] stayed
[C] In [E7] my [A7] memory and [D7] on [G7] my [C] mind

[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes
[F] Dancin' all around the room
[C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up
[D7] Dancin' away the [G7] blues
[C] Sister would clap a[C7]long
[F] Everyone would [A] sing a song
[C] Playin' [E7] homemade [A7] music and
[D7] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

There's [C] something about this [C7] musty room
That [F] makes me reel, makes me swoon
That [C] strange [F] per[A]fume is [D] one of a [G7] kind
This [C] rhythm takes me [C7] back when I [F] hear that razzma[C]tazz
[C] There's no [E7] nicer [C] feeling that I can find

[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes
[F] Memories you'll [D7] never loose
[C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up

[C] Dancin' away the [C7] blues
[C] Sister would clap a[C7]long
[F] Everyone would [A] sing a song

[C] Senti[E7]mental [A7] memories, [C] LA LA LA [G7] LA LA [C] LAA

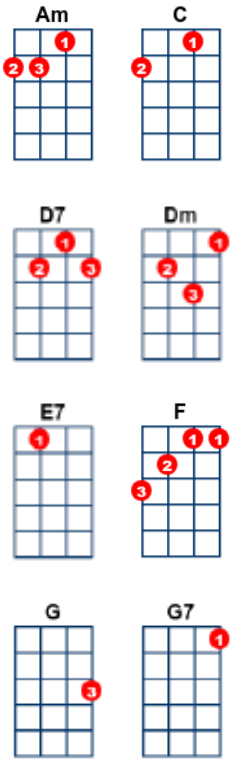
[C] Dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes
[C] Dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes
[F] Dancin' all around the room
[C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up
[D7] Dancin' away the [G7] blues
[C] Sister would clap a[C7]long, [F] everyone would [A] sing a song
[C] Playin' [E7] homemade [A7] music and [D7] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

Oh, [C] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

# Dancing Queen

artist:Abba writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus ,Stig Anderson




ABBA - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yhqV49us4J8 (BUT in A)
Intro:
**[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]**

**[G]** You can dance, **[E7]** you can jive **[Am]**
having the time of your **[D7]** life
**[F]** See that girl, **[Dm]** watch that **[G7]** scene
Diggin' the **[C]** Dancing Queen **[F] [C] [F]**

**[C]** Friday night and the lights are low **[F]**
**[C]** Looking out for the place to **[Am]** go
**[G]** Where they play the right music, getting in the swing
You come to **[Am]** look for a king.

**[C]** Anybody could be that **[F]** guy
**[C]** Night is young and the music's **[Am]** high
**[G]** With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
You're in the **[Am]** mood for a dance
And when you **[Dm]** get the chance

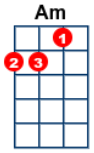
**[G]** You are the **[C]** Dancing Queen, **[F]** young and sweet, only **[C]** seventeen **[F]**
**[C]** Dancing queen, **[F]** feel the beat from the **[C]** tambourine, oh **[Am]** yeah
**[G]** You can dance, **[E7]** you can jive **[Am]**
having the time of your **[D7]** life
**[F]** See that girl, **[Dm]** watch that **[G7]** scene
Diggin' the **[C]** Dancing Queen **[F] [C] [F]**

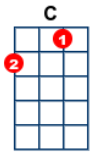
**[C]** You're a teaser, you turn 'em on **[F]**
**[C]** Leave them burning and then you're **[Am]** gone
**[G]** Looking out for another, anyone will do
You're in the **[Am]** mood for a dance
And when you **[Dm]** get the chance

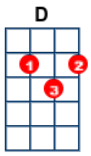
**[G]** You are the **[C]** Dancing Queen, **[F]** young and sweet, only **[C]** seventeen **[F]**
**[C]** Dancing queen, **[F]** feel the beat from the **[C]** tambourine, oh **[Am]** yeah
**[G]** You can dance, **[E7]** you can jive **[Am]**
having the time of your **[D7]** life
**[F]** See that girl, **[Dm]** watch that **[G7]** scene
Diggin' the **[C]** Dancing Queen **[F]**
Diggin' the **[C]** Dancing Queen **[F]**
Diggin' the **[C]** Dancing Queen **[F]**
Diggin' the **[C]** Dancing Queen

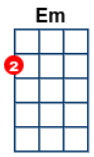
# Dancing in the Dark

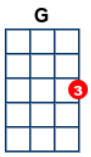
artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen




Bruce Springsteen - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=129kuDCQtHs  Capo on 4th fret
**[G] [Em] [G] [Em]**

**[G]** I get up in the **[Em]** evening, and I **[G]** aint got **[Em]** nothing to **[G]** say
I come home in the **[Em]** morning,
**[G]** I go to bed **[Em]** feeling the same **[C]** way
I ain't nothing but **[Am]** tired,
**[C]** Man I'm just **[Am]** tired and bored with my-**[G]**self
Hey there **[Em]** baby,  **[G]** I could **[Em]** use just a little **[D]** help

**[D]** You can't start a fire, you can't start a **[G]** fire without a **[C]** spark
This gun's for **[Am]** hire,
**[C]** even if we're just **[Am]** dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]**

**[G]  [Em]**

**[G]** Messages keep getting **[Em]** clearer, **[G]** radio's on
and I'm **[Em]** moving around the **[G]** place
I check my look in the **[Em]** mirror,
**[G]** wanna change my **[Em]** clothes my hair my **[C]** face
Man I ain't getting **[Am]** nowhere, **[C]** I'm just **[Am]** living in a dump like **[G]** this
There's something happening **[Em]** somewhere,
**[G]** baby **[Em]** I just know that there **[D]** is

**[D]** You can't start a fire, you can't start a**[G]**  fire without a **[C]** spark
This gun's for **[Am]** hire,
**[C]** even if we're just **[Am]** dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]**

**[G]  [Em]**

**[Em]** You sit around getting **[G]** older
**[C]** There's a joke here **[D]** somewhere and it's on **[Em]** me
I'll shake the world off my **[G]** shoulders
**[C]** Come on baby the **[D]** laughs on me

**[G]** Stay on the streets of **[Em]** this town, **[G]** and they'll be **[Em]** carving you up al **[G]** right
They say you gotta stay **[Em]** hungry, **[G]** Hey baby, I'm **[Em]** just about starving to **[C]** night
I'm dying for **[Am]** action, **[C]** sick of sitting round **[Am]** here trying to write this **[G]** book
I  need a love re **[Em]**action, **[G]** Come on **[Em]** baby give me just one **[D]** look

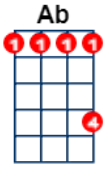
**[D]** You can't start a fire, sitting round **[G]** crying on a broken **[C]** heart
This gun's for **[Am]** hire, **[C]** even if we're just **[Am]** dancing in the **[G]** dark

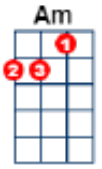
**[D]** You can't start a fire, worrying about your little world falling a **[C]** part
This gun's for **[Am]** hire, **[C]** even if we're just **[Am]** dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]**
**[G]** Even if we're just **[Em]** dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]**  x4
**[G]** Hey baby!

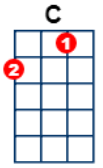
# Daniel [C]

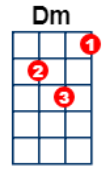
artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

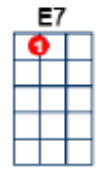
Elton John: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R_J4

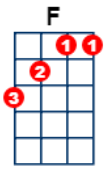


Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]
[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane
[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in
Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye
God it [F] looks like Daniel
[G] Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes [G]

[C] They say Spain is pretty though I've never [Dm] been
[G] Well Daniel says it's the best place
[E7] That he's ever [Am] seen
[G] Oh and [F] he should [G] know he's been there en[Am]ough
Lord [F] I miss Daniel [G] oh I [F] miss him so [C] much

Oh oh oh [F] Daniel my brother you are [C] older than me
Do you still [F] feel the pain of the [C] scars that won't heal
Your eyes have [Am] died but you see more than [F] I
[Ab] Daniel you're a [C] star [A7] in the face of the [Dm] sky [G]
[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane
[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in
Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye
God it [F] looks like Daniel
[G] Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes

Oh oh oh [F] Daniel my brother you are [C] older than me
Do you still [F] feel the pain of the [C] scars that won't heal
Your eyes have [Am] died but you see more than [F] I
[Ab] Daniel you're a [C] star [A7] in the face of the [Dm] sky [G]

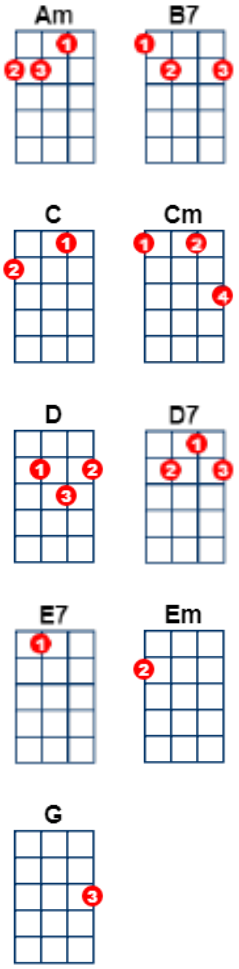
[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane [F]
[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in
Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye
God it [Dm] looks like Daniel [G]
Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes

Oh God it [F] looks like Daniel
[G] must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes [F] [G] [C] [F] [C]

# Daniel [G]

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R_J4 (in C capo 5)




Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane
[D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in
Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye
God it [C] looks like Daniel
[D] Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes [D7]

[G] They say Spain is pretty though I've never [Am] been
[D] Well Daniel says it's the best place
[B7] That he's ever [Em] seen
Oh and [C] he should [D] know he's been there en[Em]ough
Lord [C] I miss Daniel [D] oh I [C] miss him so [G] much

Oh oh oh [C] Daniel my brother you are [G] older than me
Do you still [C] feel the pain of the [G] scars that won't heal
Your eyes have [Em] died but you see more than [C] I
[Cm] Daniel you're a [G] star [E7] in the face of the [Am] sky [D]
[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane
[D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in
Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye
God it [C] looks like Daniel
[D] Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes

Oh oh oh [C] Daniel my brother you are [G] older than me
Do you still [C] feel the pain of the [G] scars that won't heal
Your eyes have [Em] died but you see more than [C] I
[Cm] Daniel you're a [G] star [E7] in the face of the [Am] sky [D]

[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane
[D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in
Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye
God it [C] looks like Daniel [D]
Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes

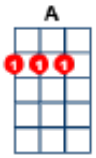
Oh God it [C] looks like Daniel
[D] must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes [C] [D] [G] [C] [G]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

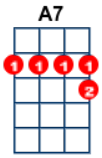
# Danny Boy [A]

## artist:Johnny Cash writer:Fredrick Weatherly

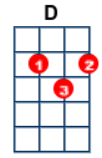
Johnny Cash https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I_d6d-E_DwQ - not real close – but hey:



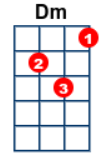

Intro: [A] [A7] [D] [Dm] [A] [E7] [A] - first 2 lines



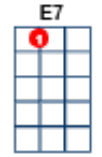

[A] Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the [A7] pipes are [D] calling [Dm]
From glen to [A] glen and down the mountain-[E7]side
The summer's [A] gone and [A7] all the roses [D] fall-[Dm]ing
It's you, It's [A] you must [E7] go and I must [A] bide



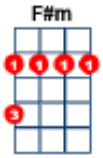

But come ye back when [D] summer's in the [A] meadow [F#m]
Or when the [A] valley's hu-[D]shed and white with [E7] snow
I'll be [A] here in [D] sunshine or in [A] shadow [F#m]
Oh Danny [A] Boy, oh Danny [E7] Boy, I love you [A] so




[A] But if you come and [A7] all the flowers are [D] dying [Dm]
And I am [A] dead, and [A7] dead I well may be [E7]
You'll come and [A] find the [A7] place where I am [D] lying [Dm]
And kneel and [A] say an [E7] Ave there for [A] me



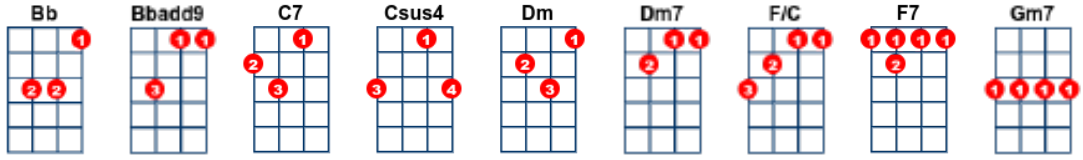

And I will know tho' [D] soft you tread a-[A]bove me
And all my [A] grave will [D] richer sweeter [E7] be
And you'll bend [A] down and [D] tell me that you [A] love me [F#m]
And I will [A] rest in peace un-[E7]til you come to [A] me




[A] [E7] [A]

# Danny Boy [F]

artist:Michael Londra writer:Rory Dhall O'Cahan




Also uses: C, F

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Jgma--0WYU
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

[C7] Oh Danny [F] Boy the pipes the [F7] pipes are [Bb] calling [Gm7]
From [C7] glen to [F] glen [Bb]
and [F] down the [Dm] mountain [Gm7] side [C]
[C] The [Csus4] sum[C]mer's [F] gone and [F7] all the roses [Bb] falling
It's [Gm7] you it's [F] you [Bb] must [F] go [C] and [C7] I must [F] bide [Bb] [F]

[C] But [Csus4] come [C] ye [F/C] back
When [Bbadd9] summer's in the [F/C] meadow
[C] Or [Csus4] when [C] the [Dm7] valley's
[Bbadd9] Hushed and [F/C] white with [C] snow [C7]*
It's I'll be [F/C] here in [Bbadd9] sunshine or in [F/C] shadow [Dm7]
Oh Danny [F/C] Boy oh Danny [Bbadd9] Boy
I [C7]* love you [F/C] so [Bbadd9] [F/C]

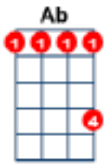
[C7] But when you [F] come
and [F7] all the flowers are [Bb] dying [Gm7]
If [C7] I am [F] dead [Bb] as [F] dead I [Dm] well may [Gm7] be [C]
[C] Ye'll [Csus4] come [C]
and [F] find the [F7] place where I am [Bb] lying
And [Gm7] kneel and [F] say [Bb] an [F] Av[C]e [C7] there for [F] me [Bb] [F]

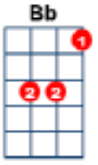
[C] And [Csus4] I [C] shall [F/C] hear
Though [Bbadd9] soft you tread a[F/C]bove me
[C] And [Csus4] oh [C] my [Dm7] grave
Will [Bbadd9] warmer [F/C] sweeter [C] be [C7]*
For ye'll not [F/C] bend and [Bbadd9] tell me that you [F/C] love me [Dm7]
And I shall [F/C] sleep in peace
Un[Bbadd9]til you [C7] come to [F/C] me [Bbadd9] [F/C]

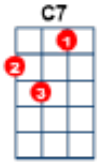
# Danny's Song

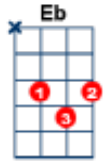
artist:Kenny Logins writer:Kenny Loggins

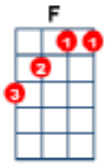
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOl9s0Jlw8I In A - Capo on 4th
Arr.-Pete McCarty

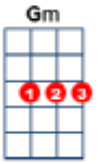



**[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]***

**[Bb]** People Smile and **[Ab]** tell me I'm the **[Gm]** lucky one,
And we've **[C7]** just begun, Think I'm gonna **[F]** have a son.
**[Bb]** He will be like **[Ab]** she and me, as **[Gm]** free as a dove,
Con**[C7]**ceived in love, Sun is gonna **[F]** shine above.

**[Eb]** Even though we **[F]** ain't got money, **[Bb]** I 'm so in **[Gm]** love with you honey,
**[Eb]** Everything will **[F]** bring a chain of **[Bb]** lo**[Gm]**ve.
**[Eb]** In the morning **[F]** when I rise, **[Bb]** You bring a tear of **[Gm]** joy to my eyes,
and **[C7]** tell me every **[F]** thing's gonna **[F]*** be all right.
**[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]***

**[Bb]** Seems as though a **[Ab]** month ago I was **[Gm]** Beta Chi,
**[C7]** never got high, Oh I was a **[F]** sorry guy.
**[Bb]** Now a smile, **[Ab]** a face, a girl that **[Gm]** shares my name,
now I'm **[C7]** through with the game, This boy will never **[F]** be the same.

**[Eb]** Even though we **[F]** ain't got money, **[Bb]** I 'm so in **[Gm]** love with you honey,
**[Eb]** Everything will **[F]** bring a chain of **[Bb]** lo**[Gm]**ve.
**[Eb]** In the morning **[F]** when I rise, **[Bb]** You bring a tear of **[Gm]** joy to my eyes,
and **[C7]** tell me every **[F]** thing's gonna **[F]*** be all right.
**[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]***

**[Bb]** Pisces Virgo **[Ab]** rising is a **[Gm]** very good sign,
**[C7]** Strong and kind, And the little **[F]** boy is mine.
**[Bb]** Now I see a **[Ab]** family where there **[Gm]** once was none,
Now we've **[C7]** just begun, Yeah, we're gonna **[F]** fly to the sun.

**[Eb]** Even though we **[F]** ain't got money, **[Bb]** I 'm so in **[Gm]** love with you honey,
**[Eb]** Everything will **[F]** bring a chain of **[Bb]** lo**[Gm]**ve.
**[Eb]** In the morning **[F]** when I rise, **[Bb]** You bring a tear of **[Gm]** joy to my eyes,
and **[C7]** tell me every **[F]** thing's gonna **[F]*** be all right.
**[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]***

**[Bb]** Love the girl who holds **[Ab]** the world in a **[Gm]** paper cup,
**[C7]** Drink it up, Love her and she'll **[F]** bring you luck.
**[Bb]** And if you find she **[Ab]** helps your mind, better **[Gm]** take her home,
Don't you live **[C7]** alone, Try to learn what **[F]** lover's own.

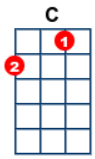
**[Eb]** Even though we **[F]** ain't got money, **[Bb]** I 'm so in **[Gm]** love with you honey,
**[Eb]** Everything will **[F]** bring a chain of **[Bb]** lo**[Gm]**ve.
**[Eb]** In the morning **[F]** when I rise, **[Bb]** You bring a tear of **[Gm]** joy to my eyes,
and **[C7]** tell me every **[F]** thing's gonna **[F]*** be all right.
**[Eb]** In the morning **[F]** when I rise, **[Bb]** You bring a tear of **[Gm]** joy to my eyes,
and **[C7]** tell me every **[F]** thing's gonna **[F]*** be all right.
**[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]***

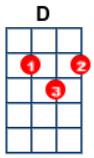
# Dark As A Dungeon

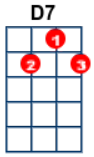
## artist:Merle Travis writer:Merle Travis

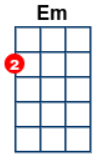
href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPhYwKH30vA Capo 2

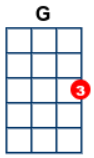
*Video not Merle Travis version - they keep blocking it*




[G] Come listen you fellers so [C] young and so [D] fine
Oh [Em] seek not your [G] fortune in the [C] dark dreary [G] mine
Where the [G] demons of [C] death often come by sur-[D7]prise
One [Em] fall of the [G] slate and you're [C] buried a-[G]live.

It's [D] dark as a dungeon and [C] damp as the [G] dew
Where [D] danger is double and [C] pleasures are [G] few
Where the [G] rain never falls and the [C] sun never [D] shines
It's [Em] dark as a [G] dungeon way [C] down in the [G] mines.

It's [G] many a man I've [C] known in my [D] day
Who [Em] lived just to [G] labor his [C] whole life a-[G]way
Like a [G] fiend with his dope and a [C] drunkard his [D] wine
A [Em] man will have [G] lust for the [C] lure of the [G] mine.

It's [D] dark as a dungeon and [C] damp as the [G] dew
Where [D] danger is double and [C] pleasures are [G] few
Where the [G] rain never falls and the [C] sun never [D] shines
It's [Em] dark as a [G] dungeon way [C] down in the [G] mines.

I [G] hope when I'm gone and the [C] ages shall [D] roll
My [Em] body will [G] blacken and [C] turn into [G] coal
Then I'll [G] look from the door of my [C] heavenly [D] home
And [Em] pity the [G] miner a-[C]diggin' my [G] bones.

*slow down through verse*

It's [D] dark as a dungeon and [C] damp as the [G] dew
Where [D] danger is double and [C] pleasures are [G] few
Where the [G] rain never falls and the [C] sun never [D] shines
It's [Em] dark as a [G] dungeon way [C] down in the [G] mines.

# Dark Matter [D]

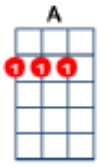
artist:Steve Walton writer:Steve Walton

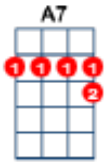
Steve Walton, 2016: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68t9fUZ3oAs Capo 3
**[D]** Dark Matter, the universe is full of it
**[A]** You can't avoid **[A7]** the gravitational pull of it
**[D]** Dark Matter, interstellar flotsam
**[A]** Dark Matter, **[A7]** Jodrell Bank ain't got none
**[G]** Dark Matter, the galaxy's composed of it
**[D]** Dark Matter, I'd like to just dispose of it
**[A]** Dark Matter, it don't get any duller
**[D]** Dark Matter, only in one colour
**[G]** Dark Matter, the situation's comical
**[D]** Dark Matter, the cost is astronomical
**[A]** Dark **[A7]** Matter, you **[F#m]** don't know if you'll **[Aaug]** find it
**[Bb]** Underneath the **[A]** sofa while you're **[Bb]** Hoovering be-**[A]**hind it

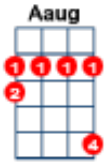
**[D]** Dark Matter, nobody can trust it
**[A]** You might just find, your **[A7]** mother used to dust it
**[D]** Dark Matter, hiding in the starlight
**[A]** Dark Matter, **[A7]** looks a bit like Marmite
**[G]** Dark Matter, it might be only theories
**[D]** But it gets much darker than a Swedish-Danish series
**[A]** Dark Matter, nobody has seen it
**[D]** Dark Matter, Windolene won't clean it
**[G]** Dark Matter, NASA Houston tracks it
**[D]** Dark Matter, the EU wants to tax it
**[A]** Dark **[A7]** Matter, I've **[F#m]** got some in a **[Aaug]** box
Well, **[Bb]** eat your **[A]** heart out, **[Bb]** Brian **[A]** Cox

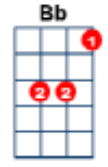
**[D]** Dark Matter, galactical phenomenon
**[A]** Next thing, they're **[A7]** selling it on Amazon
**[D]** Dark Matter, it gets between your toes
**[A]** Dark Matter, **[A7]** sticking to your clothes
**[G]** Dark Matter, they don't appreciate it
**[D]** Dark Matter, you can't exfoliate it
**[A]** Dark Matter, a universal riddle
**[D]** Dark Matter, they're stocking it in Lidl
**[G]** Dark Matter, you'd think there'd be a patent
**[D]** Dark Matter, I can't believe they haven't
**[A]** Dark **[A7]** Matter you **[F#m]** know it's serious **[Aaug]** when you
**[Bb]** Find it in a **[A]** restaurant on the **[Bb]** vegetarian **[A]** menu

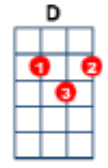
**[D]** Dark Matter, no one understands it, **[A]** but of course, **[A7]** that's the way God plans it
**[D]** Dark Matter, you get a creepy feeling, **[A]** Dark Matter, **[A7]** is that some on the ceiling?
**[G]** Dark Matter, Darth Vader can't defeat it, **[D]** Dark Matter, it's harmless if you eat it
**[A]** All in all, does it really matter, **[D]** Yes or no? Well, probably the latter
**[G]** Dark Matter, there isn't any doubt, **[D]** Dark Matter, there's a lot of it about
**[A]** Dark **[A7]** Matter, to-**[F#m]**day my neighbour **[Aaug]** said
**[Bb]** Dark **[A7]** Matter? I **[F#m]** found some in my **[D]** shed!

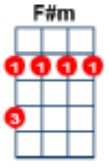


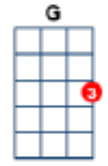












# Dark Matter [F]

artist:Steve Walton writer:Steve Walton

Steve Walton, 2016: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68t9fUZ3oAs
**[F]** Dark Matter, the universe is full of it
**[C]** You can't avoid **[C7]** the gravitational pull of it
**[F]** Dark Matter, interstellar flotsam
**[C]** Dark Matter, **[C7]** Jodrell Bank ain't got none
**[Bb]** Dark Matter, the galaxy's composed of it
**[F]** Dark Matter, I'd like to just dispose of it
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**[F]** Dark Matter, the cost is astronomical
**[C]** Dark **[C7]** Matter, you **[Am/C]** don't know if you'll **[Caug]** find it
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**[F]** Dark Matter, the EU wants to tax it
**[C]** Dark **[C7]** Matter, I've **[Am/C]** got some in a **[Caug]** box
Well, **[C#]** eat your **[C]** heart out, **[C#]** Brian **[C]** Cox

**[F]** Dark Matter, galactical phenomenon
**[C]** Next thing, they're **[C7]** selling it on Amazon
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**[C#]** Find it in a **[C]** restaurant on the **[C#]** vegetarian **[C]** menu

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**[Bb]** Dark Matter, there isn't any doubt, **[F]** Dark Matter, there's a lot of it about
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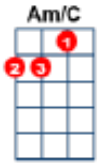
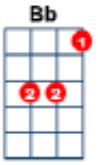
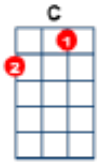
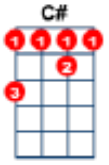
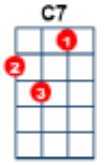
**[C#]** Dark **[C7]** Matter? I **[Am/C]** found some in my **[F]** shed

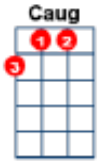


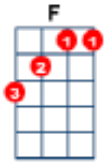








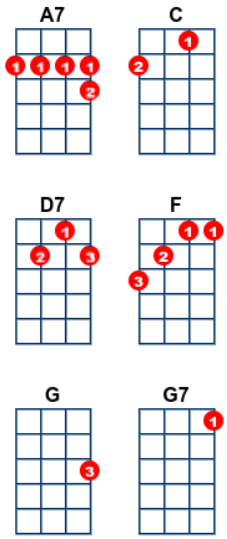




# Darktown Strutters Ball

artist:Fats Domino writer:Shelton Brooks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M3Gv8BXzm6I




[G7]

I'll be [C] there to getcha in a taxi honey
[D7] Better be ready 'bout half past eight
[G] Now baby don't be late
I [C] wanna be there when the band starts [G] playing

[C] Remember when we get there honey
[D7] Two-step I'm gonna have them all
Gonna [F] dance out of both of my [D7] shoes
When they [C] lay the Jelly Roll [A7] Blues
[D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball [G7]

I'll be [C] there to getcha in a taxi honey
[D7] Better be ready 'bout half past eight
[G] Now baby don't be late
I [C] wanna be there when the band starts [G] playing

[C] Remember when we get there honey
[D7] Two-step I'm gonna have them all
Gonna [F] dance out of both of my [D7] shoes
When they [C] lay the Jelly Roll [A7] Blues
[D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball [G7]

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[D7] Two-step I'm gonna have them all
Gonna [F] dance out of both of my [D7] shoes
When they [C] lay the Jelly Roll [A7] Blues
[D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball [G7]

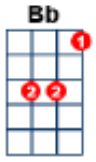
I'll be [C] there to getcha in a taxi honey
[D7] Better be ready 'bout half past eight
[G] Now baby don't be late
I [C] wanna be there when the band starts [G] playing

[C] Remember when we get there honey
[D7] Two-step I'm gonna have them all
Gonna [F] dance out of both of my [D7] shoes
When they [C] lay the Jelly Roll [A7] Blues
[D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball

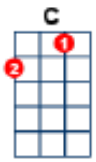
# Darlin

artist:Johnny Reid , writer:Stewart Oscar Blandamer

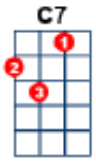
Johnny Reid: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nqd0vpUiGgc (Capo on 2nd fret)
Thanks to Steve Walton



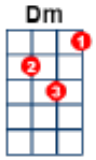

[F] [F] [C] [Bb]



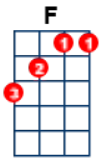

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome
I'd call you on the [C] phone some,
but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]
[F] Darlin', you're so far be- [C] hind me
Tomorrow's gonna [C] find me further down the [Dm] line [Bb]



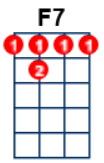

Takin' me some [F] paper, pencil in my [C] hand, I'm [C7] gonna write:




[F] Darlin', you know I feel the [C] cold nights
Thinking of the [C] old nights spent along with [F] you [F] [C] [Bb]
[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now
Knowing I can [C] try now to make it back to [Dm] you [Bb]




[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now
Knowing I can try now to make it back to [F] you




Darlin', [F7] love you more than [Bb] ever
Wish we were to-[F] gether, [C], [Bb] darlin' of [F] mine [C] [Bb] [F] (stop) (234)

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome
I'd call you on the [C] phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]
[F] Darlin', you're so far be- [C] hind me
Tomorrow's gonna [C] find me further down the [Dm] line [Bb]

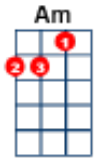
Takin' me some [F] paper, pencil in my [C] hand, I'm [C7] gonna write
[F] Darlin', you know I feel the [C] cold nights
Thinking of the old nights spent along with [F] you [F] [C] [Bb]
[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now
Knowing I can [C] try now to make it back to [Dm] you [Bb]

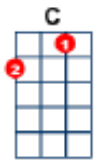
[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome
I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]
[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome
I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F]

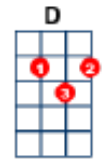
# Darling Be Home Soon

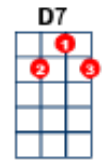
artist:The Lovin’ Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pAur4CWJIPw



[G] Come, and [C] talk of all the things we did to [G] day
Here, and [C] laugh about our funny little [G] ways
While we [C] have a few [Am] minutes to [G] breathe
Then I [C] know that it's [Am] time you must [G] leave

But [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home [C] soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

And [G] now, a [C] quarter of my life is almost [G] past
I [C] think I've come to see myself at [G] last
And I [C] see that the [Am] time spent con-[G]fused
Was the [C] time that I [Am] spent without [G] you
And I [C] feel [Am] myself in [D] bloom

So [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

But [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home [C] soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you .....

So Darling
My [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

[G] Go, and [C] beat your crazy head against the [G] sky
Try, and [C] see beyond the houses and your [G] eyes
It's [C] ok to [Am] shoot the [D] moon

So [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled

*slow*

For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

# Das Lied von der Moldau

artist:Zarah Leander writer:Hanns Eisler/ Bertolt Brecht

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ivy_gfQIoq0

*Thanks to Markus Frietsch*

Am **[Dm]** Grunde der Moldau **[Gm]** wandern die **[Dm]** Steine,
Es **[Gm]** liegen drei **[Dm]** Kaiser be-**[Gm]**graben in **[Dm]** Prag.
Das GroÃŸe bleibt groÃŸ nicht und **[Gm]** klein nicht das **[Dm]** Kleine.
Die **[Bb]** Nacht hat zwÃ¶lf **[F]** Stunden,
dann **[Gm]** kommt schon der **[A7]** Tag,
dann **[Gm]** kommt schon der **[A7]** Tag.

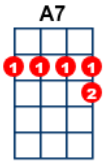
**[Am] [A7]**

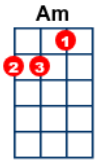
Es **[Gm]** wechseln die **[A7]** Zeiten. Die **[Gm]** riesigen **[A7]** PlÃ¤ne
der **[Dm]** MÃ¤cht-**[Em]**igen **[F]** komm-**[Gm]**en am **[F]** En-**[Gm7]**de zum **[Am]** Halt
Und **[Gm]** gehâ€˜n sie ein-**[A7]**her auch wie **[Gm]** blutige **[A7]** HÃ¤hne,
Es **[Bb]** wechseln die **[F]** Zeiten, da **[Gm]** hilft kein **[A7]** Gewalt,
da **[Gm]** hilft kein **[A7]** Gewalt.

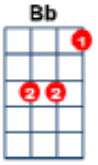
**[Am] [A7]**

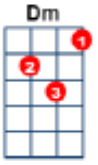
Am **[Dm]** Grunde der Moldau **[Gm]** wandern die **[Dm]** Steine,
Es **[Gm]** liegen drei **[Dm]** Kaiser be-**[Gm]**graben in **[Dm]** Prag.
Das GroÃŸe bleibt groÃŸ nicht und **[Gm]** klein nicht das **[Dm]** Kleine.
Die **[Bb]** Nacht hat zwÃ¶lf **[F]** Stunden,
dann **[Gm]** kommt schon der **[A7]** Tag,
dann **[Gm]** kommt schon der **[A7]** Tag.

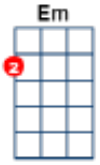
**[Am] [A7] [Dm]**

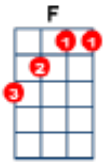


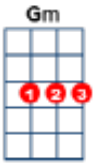



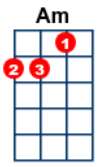



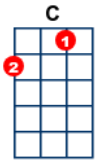



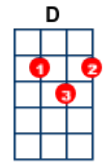
# Day After Christmas

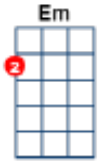
artist:Matthew West writer:Matthew West

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oqqjjT_XxUU Ab so capo 1



**[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** x2

**[Em]** Here comes the **[C]** letdown **[G]** Christmas is **[D]** over
**[Em]** Here comes the **[C]** meltdown, **[G]** there goes the **[D]** cheer
**[Em]** But before we have a **[C]** breakdown, **[G]** let us re-**[D]**member
The **[Am]** light of the **[G]** world is still **[C]** here

> **[G]** Ha-**[D]**ppy **[Am]** day after **[C]** Christmas
> **[G]** And me-**[D]**rry **[Am]** rest of the **[C]** year
> **[G]** E-**[D]**ven **[Am]** when Christmas is **[C]** over
> The **[Am]** light of the **[D]** world is still **[G]** here
> The light of the **[C]** world

**[Em]** Come **[C]** January I'm **[G]** ready for **[D]** summer
**[Em]** The Super Bowl's **[C]** over and I'll **[G]** settle for **[D]** spring
**[Em]** Sometimes we **[C]** all need a **[G]** change in the **[D]** weather
But **[Am]** it won't change the **[G]** reason we **[C]** sing

> **[G]** Ha-**[D]**ppy **[Am]** day after **[C]** Christmas
> **[G]** And me-**[D]**rry **[Am]** rest of the **[C]** year
> **[G]** E-**[D]**ven **[Am]** when Christmas is **[C]** over
> The **[Am]** light of the **[D]** world is still **[G]** here

The light of the **[C]** world
The light of the **[G]** world
The light of the **[C]** world
The light of the **[G]** woo-**[D]**orld

So **[Em]** take down the **[C]** stockings, **[G]** take back the **[D]** sweater
**[Em]** Take down the **[C]** lights and the **[G]** star and the **[D]** tree
**[Em]** But don't let this **[C]** world take your **[G]** joy after **[D]** Christmas
Take **[Am]** joy to the **[G]** world and **[C]** just sing

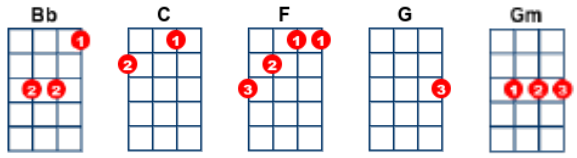
> **[G]** Ha-**[D]**ppy **[Am]** day after **[C]** Christmas
> **[G]** And me-**[D]**rry **[Am]** rest of the **[C]** year
> **[G]** E-**[D]**ven **[Am]** when Christmas is **[C]** over
> The **[Am]** light of the **[D]** world is still **[G]** here
> (**[G]** Ha-**[D]**ppy **[Am]** day after **[C]** Christmas)
> **[G]** And me-**[D]**rry **[Am]** rest of the **[C]** year
> **[G]** E-**[D]**ven **[Am]** when Christmas is **[C]** over
> The **[Am]** light of the **[D]** world is still **[G]** here

*repeat and fade to end*

The light of the **[C]** world
The light of the **[G]** world
The light of the **[C]** world
The light of the **[G]** woo-**[D]**orld

# Day After Day

artist:Badfinger writer:Pete Ham




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qVnFJzggLHo

**[F] [Bb] [F]**

**[F]** I remember **[Bb]** finding out about **[F]** you,
**[F]** Everyday my **[Bb]** mind is all around **[F]** you,
**[C]** Looking out of my **[G]** lonely gloom, **[Bb]** day **[F]** af-**[Bb]**ter **[F]** day,
**[C]** Bring it home, baby, **[G]** make it soon,
**[Bb]** I **[F]** give my love to you

**[Bb] [F] [Bb]**

**[F]** I remember **[Bb]** holding you while you **[F]** sleep,
**[F]** Everyday I **[Bb]** feel the tears that you **[F]** weep,
**[C]** Looking out of my **[G]** lonely gloom, **[Bb]** day **[F]** af-**[Bb]**ter **[F]** day,
**[C]** Bring it home, baby, **[G]** make it soon,
**[Bb]** I **[F]** give my love to you

**[Gm] [F] [Bb]**

**[F]** Ah-- **[Bb]** Ah--- **[F]** ah--
**[F]** Ah-- **[Bb]** Ah--- **[F]** ah--- ah---

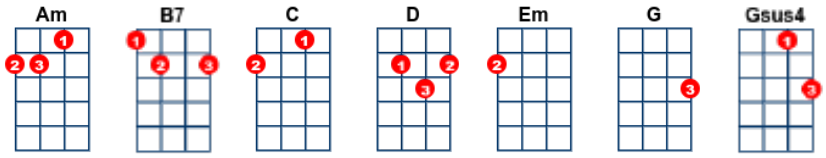
**[C]** Looking out of my **[G]** lonely gloom, **[Bb]** day **[F]** af-**[Bb]**ter **[F]** day,
**[C]** Bring it home, baby, **[G]** make it soon,
**[Bb]** I **[F]** give **[Bb]** my **[F]** love to you **[Bb]**

*fade to end*

**[F]** I remember **[Bb]** finding out about **[F]** you,
**[F]** Everyday my **[Bb]** mind is all around **[F]** you,
**[C]** Looking out of my **[G]** lonely gloom, **[Bb]** day **[F]** af-**[Bb]**ter **[F]** day,
**[C]** Bring it home, baby, **[G]** make it soon,
**[Bb]** I **[F]** give my love to you

# Day Is Done

## artist:Peter Paul and Mary writer:Peter Yarrow




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u9Z2imE-8mk A so capo 2

**[G] [G] [G] [G]**

**[G]** Tell me why you're **[Am]** crying my son,
**[D]** I know you're frightened like **[G]** everyone.
**[Em]** Is it the thunder in the **[Am]** distance you fear?
**[B7]** Will it help if I **[C]** stay very **[Am]** near **[D]**
I am **[G]** here. **[Gsus4] [G]**

And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done,
And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done.
Day is **[D]** done, (oh when the day is done)
Day is **[G]** done, (When the day is done)
The day is **[D]** done (when the day is done),
The day is **[G]** done. **[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]**

Do you ask why I'm **[Am]** sighing, my son?
**[D]** You shall inherit what **[G]** mankind has done.
**[Em]** In a world filled with **[Am]** sorrow and woe,
**[B7]** If you ask me **[C]** why this is **[Am]** so **[D]**
I really don't **[G]** know.

And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done,
And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done.

Day is **[D]** done, (oh when the day is done)
Day is **[G]** done, (When the day is done)
The day is **[D]** done (when the day is done),
The day is **[G]** done. **[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]**

Tell me why you're **[Am]** smiling, my son,
**[D]** Is there a secret you can **[G]** tell everyone?
**[Em]** Do you know more **[Am]** than those that are wise?
**[B7]** Can you see what we **[C]** all must dis-**[Am]** guise **[D]**
Through your loving **[G]** eyes? **[Gsus4] [G]**

And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done,
And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done.
Day is **[D]** done, (oh when the day is done)
Day is **[G]** done, (When the day is done)
The day is **[D]** done (oh when the day is done),
The day is **[G]** done. (oh now you sing it)

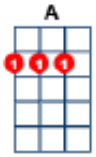
*fade to end*

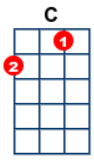
And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done,
And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done

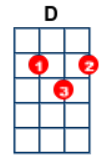
# Day Trip To Bangor

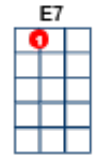
artist:Fiddlers Dram writer:Debbie Cook

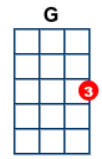
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pMNrrLBdhuM Capo 2






*Thanks to Paul Rose*

Chorus:
[G] Didn't we have a [C] lovely time the [G] day we [D] went to [G] Bangor
[C] A beautiful day we had [G] lunch on the way
And [A7] all for under a [D] pound you know
[G] Then on the way back I [C] cuddled with Jack
And we [G] opened a [D] bottle of [G] cider
[C] Singing a few of our [E7] favourite songs
as the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

[G] Do you recall the [C] thrill of it all
as we [G] walked a-[D]long the [G] sea front
[C] Then on the sand we [G] heard a brass band
That [A7] played De Diddle De Bum [D] Ta Ra Ra
[G] Elsie and me had [C] some cups of tea
then we [G] took a [D] peddler [G] boat out
[C] Splashing away as we [E7] toured round the bay
as the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

CHORUS

[G] Wasn't it nice eating [C] chocolate ice
as we [G] strolled a-[D]round the [G] funfair
[C] Then we ate [G] eels on the big Ferris wheel
we [A7] sailed above the [D] ground but then
[G] We had to be quick [C] because Elsie felt sick
and we [G] had to find [D] somewhere to [G] take her
[C] I said to her lad "what [E7] made her feel bad"
Twas the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

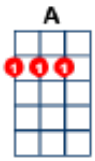
CHORUS

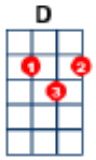
[G] Elsie and me we [C] finished our tea,
and we [G] said good-[D]bye to the [G] seaside
[C] Back on the bus [G] Flo says to us [A7] oh isn't it a [D] shame to go
[G] Wouldn't it be grand to have [C] cash on demand,
and to [G] live like [D] this for a-[G]lways
[C] Oh it makes me feel ill when I [E7] think of the Mill
and the [A] wheels [D] going [G] round [A] [D] C] x2

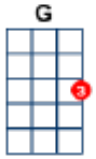
# Day is Done

## artist:John Prine writer:John Prine, Gary Nicholson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6gce3T2ZnC4 Capo 3




*Thanks to Sr Fox*

[G] [D] [A] [D] x 2  (2 bars each chord)

[D] Do [G] you like me? Well I [D] hope you do,
Cause if [A] you like me, then I think I'm gonna have to [D] like you too.
We'll [G] share our things, and [D] have some fun,
Then we'll [A] say goodbye, and go back home when the [D] day is done.

If [G] you tell me, I'll [D] tell you too.
And we'll [A] say the things and do the things that [D] lovers do.
We'll keep it [G] to ourselves, we won't [D] hurt no one.
Then we'll [A] say goodbye, and go back home when the [D] day is done.

We'll [G] carve our names, [D] on a tree,
Then we'll [A] burn it down so no one in the [D] world will see.
And [G] we'll make love, while we [D] watch the flame
Then we'll [A] walk away as if we never [D] had no shame.

[D] Do [G] you like me? Well I [D] hope you do,
Cause if [A] you like me, then I think I'm gonna have to [D] like you too.
We'll [G] share our things, and [D] have some fun,
Then we'll [A] say goodbye, and go back home when the [D] day is done.

Now [G] we must hide, to [D] be alone,
And [A] we can't say our sweet things on the [D] telephone.
If [G] we can't stop, what [D] we've begun,
We should [A] say goodbye and go back home when the [D] day is done.

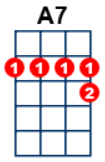
Do you [G] still like me?  Well I [D] hope you do.
Cause if you [A] still like me then I think I'm gonna have to [D] still like you.
We [G] shared our things, and [D] had some fun
Now we'll [A] say goodbye and go back home when the [D] day is done.

Yeah, we'll [A] say goodbye and go back home while we [D] still have one.
Let's [A] say goodbye, and go back home now the [D] day is done.

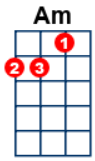
# Daydream

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful , writer:John Sebastian

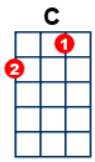
Lovin Spoonful: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M7u5SdjDSQQ (But in C#)



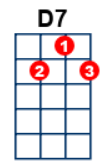

Intro:
[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy



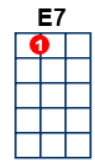

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy



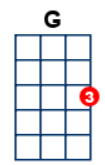

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side
[C] It's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side
[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun
[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn




[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing
[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way




[C] And even if [A7] time is passing [G] me by a [E7] lot
[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got
[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] load
[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull toad




(Instrumental of verse 1 )

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right
[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night
[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears
[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7] thousand years

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of [G] joy

# Daydream Believer

artist:The Monkees writer:John Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xvqeSJlgaNk

*Thanks to Chris Turner for some extras/changes*

[G]/////// [Gsus4]////// x2

Oh, I could [G] hide 'neath the [Am7] wings
Of the [Bm] bluebird as she [C] sings
The [G] six o'clock a-[Em]larm would never [A] ring [D]
But it [G] rings and I [Am7] rise
Wipe the [Bm] sleep out of my [C] eyes
My [G] shaving [Em] razor's [Am] cold [D7] and it [G] stings

[G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a
[G] Daydream be-[C]liever and a
[G] Home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

You [G] once thought of [Am7] me
As a [Bm] white knight on his [C] steed
[G] Now you know how [Em] happy I can [A] be [D]
Oh, and our [G] good times start and [Am7] end
Without [Bm] dollar one to [C] spend
But [G] how much, [Em] baby, [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need

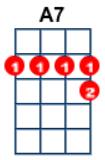
[G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

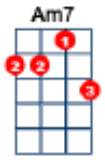
[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a
[G] Daydream be-[C]liever and a
[G] Home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

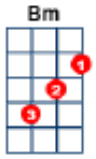
[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a
[G] Daydream be-[C]liever and a
[G] Home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

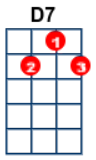
But [G] how much, [Em] baby, [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need

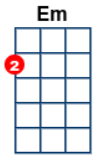
RIFF for end of verses after "how much do we really need"
[G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

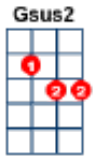


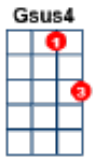



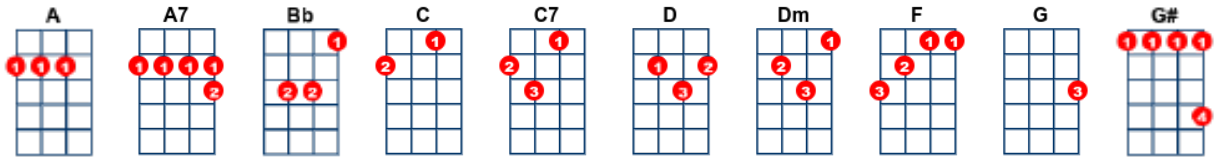




Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

# Days

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies




Kinks 1969 - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hR3AxsuNmWs Capo 2

*Thanks to Declan Cullan for these updates*

[D] [D]
[D] Thank you for the day.....[A7]ys
Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave [D] me
I'm thinking of the day.....[A7]ys
I [G] won't for-[D]get a [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

I [G] bless the [D] light
I [G] bless the [D] light that [G] lights on [D] you be-[A7]lieve [D] me
And [G] though you're [D] gone
You're [G] with me [D] every [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

[Bb] Days I'll re-[F]member all my [C] life
[Bb] Days when you [F] can't see wrong from [C] right, You [Bb] took my [F] life
But [Bb] then I [F] knew that [Bb] very [F] soon you'd [C7] leave [F] me
But [Bb] it's al-[F]right
Now [Bb] I'm not [F] frightened [Bb] of this [F] world be-[C7]lieve [F] me

I wish to-[A7]day would be to-[Dm]morrow
The night is [A7] dark, it just brings [Dm] sorrow [C] then it [Bb] rains [A7]

Thank you for the [D] day.....[A7]ys
Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave [D] me
I'm thinking of the day.....[A7]ys
I [G] won't for-[D]get a [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

[Bb] Days I'll re-[F]member all my [C] life
[Bb] Days when you [F] can't see wrong from [C] right, You [Bb] took my [F] life
But [Bb] then I [F] knew that [Bb] very [F] soon you'd [C7] leave [F] me
But [Bb] it's al-[F]right
Now [Bb] I'm not [F] frightened [Bb] of this [F] world be-[C7]lieve [F] me
[A] Day ay ay ay ay ay ay [A7]ys

Thank you for the [D] day..... [A7]ys
Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave [D] me
I'm thinking of the day.....[A7]ys
I [G] won't for-[D]get a [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

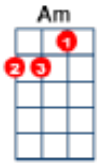
I [G] bless the [D] light
I [G] bless the [D] light that [G] shines on [D] you be-[A7]lieve [D] me
And [G] though you're [D] gone
You're [G] with me [D] every [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me
[D] day ay ay ay [G] ay ay ay ay [G#] ay ay ay ay [A] ay ay ay ay [D]↓ ays

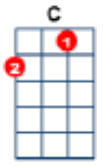
# Days Like This

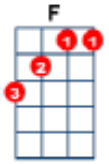
artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

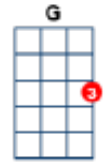
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3UUWkr4FUlo Capo 3

*Thanks to Gréinne Diskin*




Intro: **[C]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]** - x2

When its **[C]** not always **[Am]** raining there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
When theres **[C]** no one com-**[Am]**plaining there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
When everything **[F]** falls into **[G]** place like the **[C]** flick of a **[Am]** switch
Well my **[F]** mama **[G]** told me there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
**[F]** **[C]**

When you **[C]** dont need to **[Am]** worry there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
When **[C]** no ones in a **[Am]** hurry there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
When you **[F]** don't get be**[G]** trayed by that **[C]** old Judas **[Am]** kiss
Oh my **[F]** mama told me**[G]** there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
**[F]** **[C]**

When you **[C]** don't need an **[Am]** answer there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
When you **[C]** don't meet a **[Am]** chancer there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
When all the **[F]** parts of the **[G]** puzzle start to **[C]** look like they **[Am]** fit
Then I **[F]** must remember **[G]** there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
**[F]** **[C]**

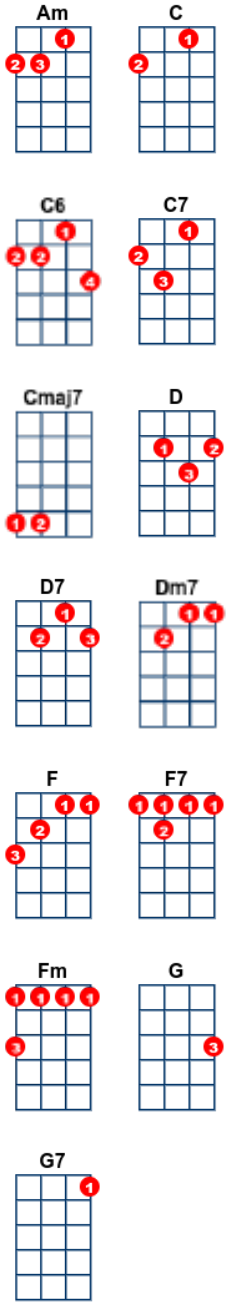
When every**[C]** one is up front**[Am]** and they're **[F]** not playing **[C]** tricks in
When you **[C]** don't have no **[Am]** freeloaders out to **[F]** get their **[C]** kicks in
When its **[F]** nobody's **[G]** business the **[C]** way that you wanna **[Am]** live
I just **[F]** have to remember **[G]** there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
**[F]** **[C]**

When no one **[C]** steps on my **[Am]** dreams there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
When people under**[C]** stand what I **[Am]** mean there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
When you **[F]** ring out the **[G]** changes of how **[C]** everything is **[Am]**
Well my **[F]** mama **[G]** told me there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
Well my **[F]** mama **[G]** told me there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this
Well my **[F]** mama **[G]** told me there'll be **[F]** days like **[C]** this

# Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [C]

## artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PrTdiNkhnOc But in G




*Thanks to Caren Park*

[C] Sing a song, of [Cmaj7] long ago,
When things were [C6] green, and movin' [C7] slow.
[D] And people'd stop to say he-[D7]llo,
Or they'd say [Dm7] "hi" to you [G7]

Would you [C] like to come [F] over for [C] tea,
[D7] With the missus and [G7] me?"
It's a [C] real nice way to [C7] spend the day,
in [F] Dayton O-[Fm]hio,
On a [C] lazy Sunday [Am] afternoon, in [F] nineteen O-[G] three

[C] Sing a song, of [Cmaj7] long ago,
When things could [C6] grow, and days flowed [C7] quietly.
[D] The air was clean, and you could [D7] see,
And folks were [Dm7] nice to you [G7]

"Would you [C] like to come [F] over for [C] tea,
[D7] With the missus and [G7] me?"
It's a [C] real nice way to [C7] spend the day, in [F] Dayton O-[Fm]hio,
On a [C] lazy Sunday [Am] afternoon

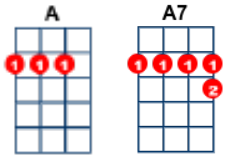
*slowing*

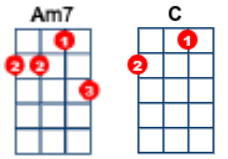
in [F] nineteen... [G7] hundred... and [C] three [F7] [C] [F7] [C]

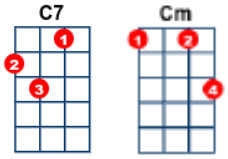
# Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [G]

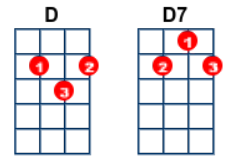
artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

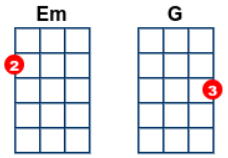
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PrTdiNkhnOc

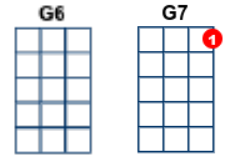


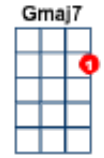




*Thanks to Caren Park*

[G] Sing a song, of [Gmaj7] long ago,
When things were [G6] green, and movin' [G7] slow.
[A] And people'd stop to say he-[A7]llo,
Or they'd say [Am7] "hi" to you [D7]

Would you [G] like to come [C] over for [G] tea,
[A7] With the missus and [D7] me?"
It's a [G] real nice way to [G7] spend the day,
in [C] Dayton O-[Cm]hio,
On a [G] lazy Sunday [Em] afternoon, in [C] nineteen O-[D] three

[G] Sing a song, of [Gmaj7] long ago,
When things could [G6] grow, and days flowed [G7] quietly.
[A] The air was clean, and you could [A7] see,
And folks were [Am7] nice to you [D7]

"Would you [G] like to come [C] over for [G] tea,
[A7] With the missus and [D7] me?"
It's a [G] real nice way to [G7] spend the day, in [C] Dayton O-[Cm]hio,
On a [G] lazy Sunday [Em] afternoon

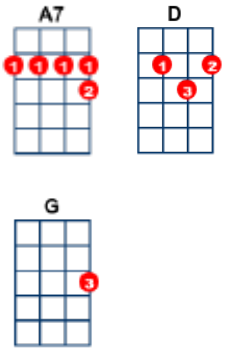
*slowing*

in [C] nineteen... [D7] hundred... and [G] three [C7] [G] [C7] [G]

# Deacon Went Down, The

artist:Colleen T Walsh writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fnkRyG7uKvg F so capo 3




*Lots of different verses/lyrics around - this YT is just one example*

*This is normally sung as an echo song*

**[D]** Oh, the Deacon went down, (Oh, the Deacon went down)
In the **[G]** cellar to **[D]** pray (In the cellar to pray)
He fell a-**[A7]**sleep (He fell asleep)
And he stayed all **[D]** day (And he stayed all day).
Oh the deacon went **[G]** down to the cellar to pray
He fell a-**[D]** sleep and he stayed all day,
I ain't gonna **[A7]** grieve my Lord no **[D]** more

You can't get to **[D]** Heaven (You can't get to Heaven)
On **[G]** a pair of **[D]** skates, (on a pair of skates)
'Cause you'll roll right **[A7]** by ('cause you'll roll right past)
Them pearly **[D]** gates. (those pearly gates)
You can't get to **[G]** heaven on a pair of skates,
'Cause you'll roll right **[D]** past those pearly gates
I ain't gonna **[A7]** grieve my Lord no **[D]** more

If you get to **[D]** Heaven (If you get to Heaven)
Be-**[G]**fore I **[D]** do, (before I do)
Just drill a **[A7]** hole (just drill a hole)
And pull me **[D]** through. (and pull me through)
If you get to **[G]** Heaven before I do,
Just drill a **[D]** hole and pull me through.
I ain't gonna **[A7]** grieve my Lord no **[D]** more

Oh, the devil is **[D]** mad (Oh, the devil is mad)
And **[G]** I am **[D]** glad, (and I am glad)
He lost a **[A7]** soul (he lost a soul)
He thought he **[D]** had. (he thought he had)
Oh, the devil is **[G]** mad and I am glad,
He lost a **[D]** soul he thought he had.
I ain't gonna **[A7]** grieve my Lord no **[D]** more

You can't get to **[D]** Heaven (You can't get to heaven)
In a **[G]** rocking **[D]** chair, (in a rocking chair)
'Cause the Lord don't **[A7]** want ('Cause the Lord don't want)
No lazybones **[D]** there. (no lazybones there)
You can't get to **[G]** Heaven in a rocking chair,
'Cause the Lord don't **[D]** want no lazybones there.
I ain't gonna **[A7]** grieve my Lord no **[D]** more

You can't get to **[D]** Heaven, (You can't get to heaven)
In an **[G]** old Ford **[D]** car, (in an old Ford car)
'Cause the damned old **[A7]** car ('cause the damned old car)
Won't go that **[D]** far. (won't go that far)
You can't get to **[G]** Heaven in an old Ford car,
'Cause the damned old **[D]** car won't go that far.
I ain't gonna **[A7]** grieve my Lord no **[D]** more

You can't get to [D] Heaven (You can't get to Heaven)
On a [G] pair of [D] skis; (on a pair of skis)
You'll shuss right [A7] through (you'll shuss right through)
Saint Peter's [D] knees. (Saint Peter's knees)
You can't get to [G] Heaven on a pair of skis;
You'll shuss right [D] through Saint Peter's knees.
I ain't gonna [A7] grieve my Lord no [D] more

You can't get to [D] Heaven (You can't get to heaven)
In a [G] limou-[D]sine, (in a limousine)
'Cause the Lord don't [A7] sell ('Cause the Lord don't sell)
No gaso-[D]line. (no gasoline)
You can't get to [G] Heaven in a limousine,
'Cause the Lord don't [D] sell no gasoline.
I ain't gonna [A7] grieve my Lord no [D] more

You can't get to [D] Heaven IYou can't get to Heaven)
With [G] powder and [D] paint, (with powder and paint)
It makes you [A7] look (It makes you look)
Like what you [D] ain't. (like what you ain't)
You can't get to [G] Heaven with powder and paint,
It makes you [D] look like what you ain't.
I ain't gonna [A7] grieve my Lord no [D] more

You can't chew to-[D]accy (You can't chew tobaccy)
On that [G] golden [D] shore (on that golden shore)
The Lord don't [A7] have (the Lord don't have)
No cuspi-[D]dor. (no cuspidor)
You can't chew to-[G]baccy on that golden shore
The Lord don't [D] have no cuspidor.
I ain't gonna [A7] grieve my Lord no [D] more

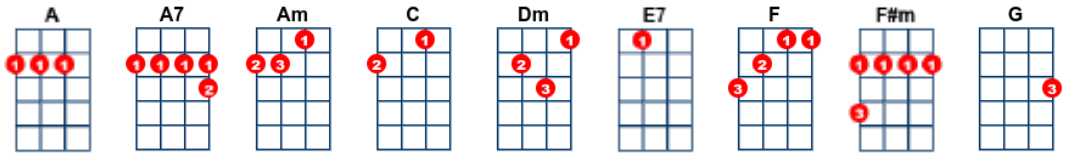
That's all there [D] is (That's all there is)
There [G] ain't no [D] more, (there ain't no more)
Saint Peter [A7] said (Saint Peter said)
As he closed the [D] door. (as he closed the door)
That's all there [G] is, there ain't no more,
Saint Peter [D] said as he closed the door.
I ain't gonna [A7] grieve my Lord no [D] more

There's one thing [D] more (There's one thing more)
I for-[G] got to [D] tell, (I forgot to tell)
If you don't go to [A7] Heaven, (if you don't go to Heaven)
You'll go to [D] Hell. (you'll go to Hell)
There's one thing [G] more I forgot to tell,
If you don't go to [D] Heaven, you'll go to Hell.
I ain't gonna [A7] grieve my Lord no [D] more

I'll put my [D] grief (I'll put my grief)
Up [G] on the [D] shelf, (up on the shelf)
If you want some [A7] more (if you want some more)
Make 'em up your-[D]self. (make 'em up yourself)
I'll put my [G] grief up on the shelf,
If you want some [D] more make 'em up yourself.
I ain't gonna [A7] grieve my Lord no [D] more

# Dead End Street

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oov0V5UzEAg

**[Am]** x6

**[Am]** There's a crack up in the **[C]** cei-**[G]**ling
**[Dm]** And the kitchen sink is **[F]** lea-**[Am]**king
**[Am]** Out of work and got no **[C]** mo-**[G]**ney
**[Dm]** A Sunday joint of bread and **[F]** ho-**[Am]**ney

**[Am]** What are we living for? **[G]*** **[F]*** Two roomed apartment on the **[E7]** second floor?
**[Am]** No money comin' in, **[G]*** **[F]*** the rent collector's knockin' **[E7]** trying to get in
**[A7]** We are strictly second class, we **[Dm]** don't under-**[E7]**stand

> **[Dm]** Dead end! **[F]** We should be in **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
> **[F#m]** Dead end! **[F]** People are livin' in **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
> **[Dm]** Dead end! **[F]** I'm gonna die in **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
> **[C]** Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!) **[C]** Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!)

**[Am]** On a cold and frosty **[C]** mor-**[G]**ning
**[Dm]** Wipe my eyes and stop me **[F]** yaw-**[Am]**ning
**[Am]** And my feet are nearly **[C]** fro-**[G]**zen
**[Dm]** Boil the tea and put some **[F]** toast**[Am]** on
**[Am]** What are we livin' for? **[G]*** **[F]*** Two roomed apartment on the **[E7]** second floor?
**[Am]** No chance to emigrate, **[G]*** **[F]*** I'm deep in debt and now it's **[E7]** much too late
**[A]** We both have to work so hard, we **[Dm]** can't get the **[E7]** chance

> **[Dm]** Dead end! **[F]** We should be in **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
> **[F#m]** Dead end! **[F]** People are livin' in **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
> **[Dm]** Dead end! **[F]** I'm gonna die in **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
> **[C]** Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!) **[C]** Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!)

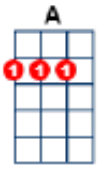
*sing then just play then fade*

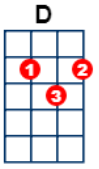
**[Dm]** Dead end! **[F]** People live on **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
**[F]** Dead end! **[F]** People are dyin' on **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
**[Dm]** Dead end! **[F]** I'm gonna die on **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
**[C]** Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!) **[C]** Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!)
**[C]** Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!) **[C]** Head to my **[F]** feet (yeah!)
**[C]** Dead end **[F]** street (ad rigor boredom)

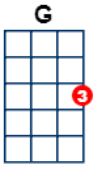
# Dead Flowers

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8YRdxHHFKvQ
From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm




Intro: [D] [A] [G] [D]

[D] Well when you're sittin [A] there in your [G] silk upholstered [D] chair
[D] Talkin to some [A] rich folk that you [G] know [D]
[D] Well I hope you won't see [A] me in my [G] ragged compa[D]ny
[D] You know I could [A] never be a[G]lone [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding
[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Well when you're sittin [A] back in your [G] rose pink Cadi[D]llac
[D] Makin bets on [A] Kentucky Derby [G] day [D]
[D] Well I'll be in my basement [A] room with a [G] needle and a [D] spoon
[D] And another girl can [A] take my pain a[G]way [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding
[D] And = won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

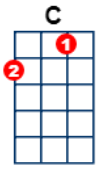
[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the U.S. [D] mail
[G] Say it with dead flowers at my [D] wedding
[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

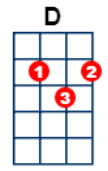
# Dead Skunk In The Middle Of The Road

artist:Loudon Wainwright III , writer:Loudon Wainwright III

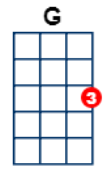
Loudon Wainwright III: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uu5hzc2Mei4
[G] Crossing the highway [D] late last night,
He [C] shoulda looked left and he [G] shoulda looked right.
He [G] didn't see the station [D] wagon car.
The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are.




[G] Crossing the highway [D] late last night,
He [C] shoulda looked left and he [G] shoulda looked right.
He [G] didn't see the station [D] wagon car.
The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are.




Chorus:
You got your [G] dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road
And it's [C] stinking to high [G] heaven  [G] [D] [C] [G]




Take a [G] whiff on me. That [D] ain't no rose.
[C] Roll up your window and [G] hold your nose.
You [G] don't have to look and you [D] don't have to see
'Cause you can [C] feel it in your ol-[G]factory.

Chorus  (then)  [G] [D] [C] [G]

Yeah, you [G] got your dead cat and you [D] got your dead dog.
On a [C] moonlit night you got your [G] dead toad frog.
You got your [G] dead rabbit and your [D] dead raccoon.
The [C] blood and the guts, they gonna [G] make you swoon.

Chorus  (then)  [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G] C'mon, stink

[G] You got it. It's dead.  It's in the [D] middle.
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle
[G] Dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road
[C] Stinking to high [G] heaven

[G] ....  [D] All over the
[C] road ... [G] Technicolor
[G] [D] [C] [G]

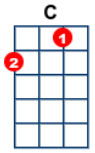
[G].... [D]
[C] Oh, you got po[G]llution.
It's [G] dead. It's in the [D] middle,
And it's [C] stinkin' to high [G] heaven.

[G] [D] [C] [G] x2  (fade)

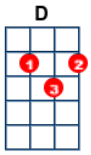
# Deadwood Stage, The

artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain and Paul Francis Webster

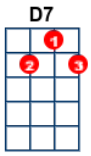
Paul Webster, Sammy Fain, Doris Day: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1UArOIchjM (But in E)




**[G]** Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the **[D]** reins.
Beautiful **[D7]** sky, a **[G]** wonderful day.
**[D]** Whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack a **[G]**way!

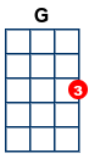



Oh the **[G]** Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine **[D]** quills.
Dangerous **[D7]** land, no **[G]** time to delay.
So, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack a-**[G]**way!




We're headin' **[C]** straight for town, **[G]** loaded down,
**[D]** with a fancy **[G]** cargo,
**[D]** Care of Wells and **[C]** Fargo, Illi-**[D]**nois **[D7]** - boy.

Oh the **[G]** Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its **[D]** nest.
Twenty three **[D7]** miles we've **[G]** covered today.
So, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack a-**[G]**way!




The wheels go **[C]** turnin' round, **[G]** homeward bound,
**[D]** Can't you hear 'em **[G]** humming,
**[D]** Happy times are **[C]** coming for to **[D]** stay **[D7]** hey.

Instrumental:
Oh the **[G]** Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its **[D]** nest.
Twenty three **[D7]** miles we've **[G]** covered today.
So, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack a-**[G]**way.

The wheels go **[C]** turnin' round, **[G]** homeward bound,
**[D]** Can't you hear 'em **[G]** humming,
**[D]** Happy times are **[C]** coming for to **[D]** stay - **[D7]** hey.

We'll be **[G]** home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a **[D]** tune.
When I get **[D7]** home, I'm **[G]** fixing to stay.
So, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack a-**[G]**way.
**[D]** Whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack a **[G]**way!

**[D]** YEE **[G]** HAAAA!!!

# Dear Abby

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b2ccC4aULow Capo on 2 for video
Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, my [D] feet are too [A] long
My [A] hair's falling out and my [B7] rights are all [E7] wrong
My [A] friends they all tell me, that are [D] no friends at [A] all
Won't you [A] write me a letter, won't you [E] give me a [A] call
[D] Si-[E]gned Be-[A]wildered

[A]Bewildered, Bewildered you [D] have no com-[A]plaint
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood
[D]  [E] [A]

Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, my [D] fountain pen [A] leaks
My [A] wife hollers at me and my [B7] kids are all [E7] freaks
Every [A] side I get up on is the [D] wrong side of [A] bed
If it [A] weren't so expensive I'd [E] wish I were [A] dead
[D] Si-[E]gned Un-[A]happy

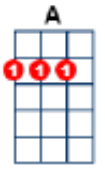
[A] Unhappy, Unhappy, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood
[D]  [E] [A]

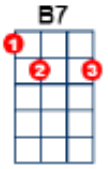
Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, you [D] won't believe [A] this
But my [A] stomache makes noises when-[B7]ever I [E7] kiss
My [A] girlfriend tells me it's [D] all in my [A] head
But my [A] stomache tells me to [E] write you in-[A]stead
[D] Si-[E]gned Noise-[A]maker.

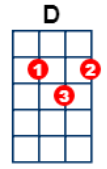
[A] Noisemaker, Noisemaker, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood
[D]  [E]  [A]

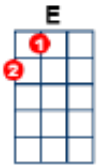
Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, well [D] I never [A] thought
That [A] me and my girlfriend would [B7] ever get [E7] caught
We were [A] sittin' in the back seat just [D] shootin' the [A] breeze
With her [A] hair up in curlers and her [E] pants to her [A] knees
[D] Si-[E]gned Just [A] Married

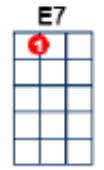
[A] Just Married, Just Married, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood
[D] Si-[E]gned Dear [A] Abby



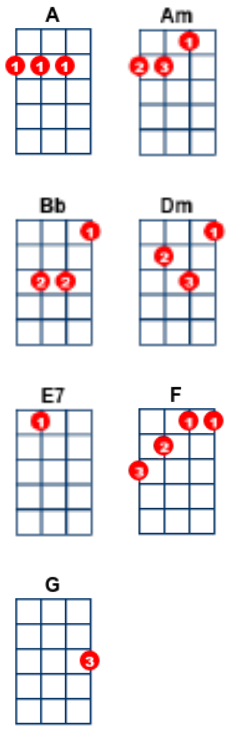



# Dear Diary

## artist:Moody Blues writer:Ray Thomas

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ItM9qqGAXjM Capo 4
[Dm] [F] [Bb] [Dm] x2




[Dm] Dear [F] diary, [Bb] what a day it's [A] been,
Dear [Dm] diary, [F] it's [Bb] been just like a [A] dream,
[Dm] Woke up too [F] late, wasn't [E7] where I should have [A] been,
[Dm] For goodness [F] sake, what's [E7] happening to [A] me?
Write [Dm] lightly, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] It was [F] cold out-[Bb]side of my [A] door,
So [Dm] many [Bb] people by the [A] score,
[Dm] Rushing a-[F]round, so [E7] senseless-[G]ly,
[Dm] They don't [F] notice, there's [E7] people like [Dm] me,
Write [Dm] lightly, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Bb] They don't know what they're [F] playing,
No, they've [Bb] no way of knowing what the [F] game is,
Still, they [Am] carry on [Bb] doing what they [G] can,
Out-[Dm]side me, yours po-[F]litely, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] Dear [F] diary, [Bb] what a day it's [A] been,
Dear [Dm] diary, [F] it's [Bb] been just like a [A] dream,
[Dm] Woke up too [F] late, wasn't [E7] where I should have [A] been,
[Dm] For goodness [F] sake, what's [E7] happening to [A] me?
Write [Dm] lightly, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary [Bb] [Dm]

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] It's [F] over, will to-[Bb]morrow be the [A] same?
I [Dm] know that [F] they're [Bb] really not to [A] blame,
If [Dm] they weren't so [F] blind, then [E7] surely they'd [A] see
There's a [Dm] much better [F] way, for [E7] them to [A] be,
In-[Dm]side me, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] Dear [F] diary, [Bb] it was cold today, [A]
[Dm] A bit of sun came out [F] later,
So, I went [Bb] out, and strolled about looking at the [A] shops,
[Dm] Didn't really see anything I [F] liked,
[Bb] So I didn't buy anything, [A]
[Dm] [F] On the way home I [Bb] posted a letter, [A]
[Dm] Been [F] quite a nice day, [Bb] [A]
[Dm] Somebody exploded an [F] H-bomb today, [Bb] [A]
But it wasn't anybody [Dm] I knew

# Dear Prudence

artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nr2LGqO2Fb0

*Thanks to Levy Uke Up - really interesting version*

[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] won't you come out to
[G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] greet the brand new
[G] day [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

The [G] sun is up, the [G7] sky is blue
It's [G6] beautiful and [Gaug] so are you

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you come [C5] out to
[G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] open up your
[G] eyes [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] see the sunny
[G] skies [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

The [G] wind is low, the [G7] birds will sing
That [G6] you are part of [Gaug] everything

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you [C5] open up your
[G] eyes? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
[G] Look around round [C5] [D] [C5]
[G] Look around round round [C5] [D] [C5]
[G] Look a-[Bb]round [Cm7] [Bbm7] [G]*

[G] Dear Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] let me see you [G] smile [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] like a little [G] child [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

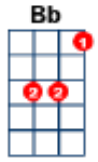
The [G] clouds will be a [G7] daisy chain
So [G6] let me see you [Gaug] smile again

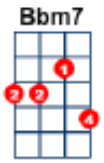
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you [C5] let me see you [G] smile? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] won't you come out to [G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] greet the brand new [G] day [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

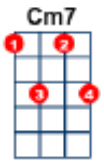
The [G] sun is up, the [G7] sky is blue it's [G6] beautiful and [Gaug] so are you

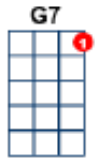
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you come [C5] out to [G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

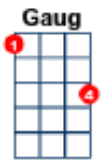
[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug] [G]







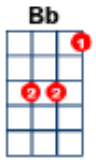



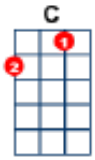

Also uses:
F, G

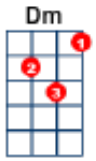
# Death Of A Clown

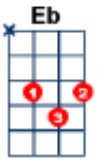
## artist:The Kinks writer:Dave Davies, Ray Davies

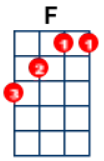
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yLbDJX5EWHo Capo 2

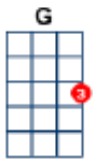



My [C] makeup is dry and it [G] cracks on my chin
I'm [F] drowning my sorrows in [C] whiskey and [G] gin
The [C] lion tamer's whip doesn't [G] crack anymore
The [F] lions they won't bite and the [C] tigers won't [G] roar

[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La
So [Dm] let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown
[C] Won't someone help me to [G] break up this crown
[F] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown
[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La
[Dm] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown

The [C] old fortune teller lies [G] dead on the floor
[F] Nobody needs fortunes [C] told any-[G]more
The [C] trainer of insects is [G] crouched on his knees
And [F] frantically looking for [C] runaway [G] fleas

[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La
[Dm] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown
So [C] won't someone help me to [G] break up this crown
[F] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown
[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La
[Dm] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown

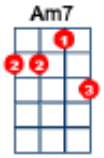
*fade at the end*

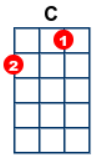
[C] La la la la la la [G] la la la la
[F] La la la la la la [C] la la la [G] la
[C] La la la la la la [G] la la la la
[F] La la la la la la [C] la la la [G] la

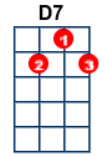
# Deck The Halls

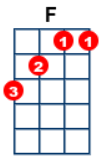
artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Thomas Oliphant, Traditional

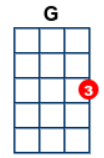
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SIFqnEoctI4 Capo 3




[C] Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C]la.
[C] Tis the season to be jolly,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C]la.

[G] Don we now our [C] gay apparel,
[C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.
[C] Troll the ancient Yule tide carol,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[C] See the blazing Yule before us,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.
[C] Strike the harp and join the chorus.
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[G] Follow me in [C] merry measure,
[C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.
[C] While I tell of Yule tide treasure,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

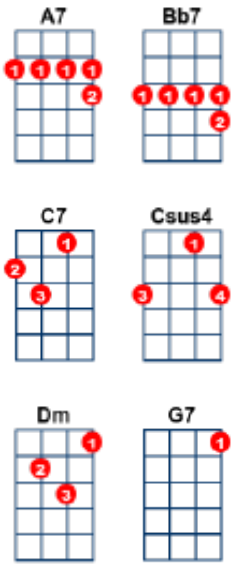
[C] Fast away the old year passes,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.
[C] Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[G] Sing we joyous, [C] all together,
[C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.
[C] Heedless of the wind and weather,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la

# Dedicated Follower of Fashion

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

Kinks - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tqXrAHuLksU




Also uses: C, F, G

Intro **[C]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[Csus4]** **[C]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[Csus4]** **[C]**…

They seek him **[G]** here… they seek him **[C]** there
His clothes are **[G]** loud… but never **[C]** square **[C7]**
**[F]** It will make or break him so he's **[C]** got to **[Bb7]** buy the **[A7]** best
Cos he's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4]**–**[C]**

**[C]** And when he **[G]** does… his little **[C]** rounds
Round the bou **[G]** tiques… of London **[C]** town **[C7]**
**[F]** Eagerly pursuing all the **[C]** latest **[Bb7]** fancy **[A7]** trends
Cos he's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4]**–**[C]**

Oh yes he **[G]** is (oh yes he is) … oh yes he **[C]** is (oh yes he is)
He **[F]** thinks he is a flower to be **[C]** looked at **[Csus4]**–**[C]**
And **[F]** when he pulls his frilly nylon **[C]** panties **[Bb7]** right up **[A7]** tight
He feels a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion

Oh yes he **[G]** is (oh yes he is) … oh yes he **[C]** is (oh yes he is)
There's **[F]** one thing that he loves and that is **[C]** flattery **[Csus4]**–**[C]**
**[F]** One week he's in polka dots the **[C]** next week **[Bb7]** he's in **[A7]** stripes
Cos he's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4]**–**[C]**

**[C]** They seek him **[G]** here… they seek him **[C]** there
In Regent's **[G]** Street… and Leicester **[C]** square **[C7]**
**[F]** Everywhere the Carnabetian **[C]** army **[Bb7]** marches **[A7]** on
Each one a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion

Oh yes he **[G]** is (oh yes he is) … oh yes he **[C]** is (oh yes he is)
His **[F]** world is built round discotheques and **[C]** parties **[Csus4]**–**[C]**
This **[F]** pleasure seeking individual **[C]** always **[Bb7]** looks his **[A7]** best
Cos he's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[Csus4]**–**[C]**

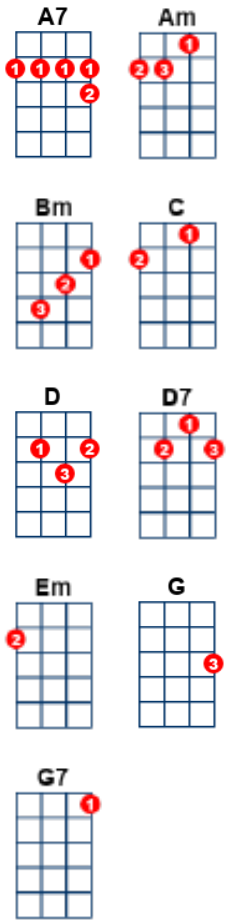
Oh yes he **[G]** is (oh yes he is) … oh yes he **[C]** is (oh yes he is)
He **[F]** flits from shop to shop just like a **[C]** butterfly **[Csus4]**–**[C]**
In **[F]** matters of the cloth he is as **[C]** fickle **[Bb7]** as can **[A7]** be,
Cos he's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[A7]**
He's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion **[A7]** ,
He's a **[Dm]** dedicated **[G7]** follower of **[C]** fashion

(outro – single strums) **[C]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[Csus4]** **[C]**

# Dedicated To The One I Love

## artist:Mamas and the Papas writer:Lowman Pauling, Ralph Bass

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5J_dUt7xyro Cover




*Thanks to Kraziekhat on ultimate-guitar*

[D] While [D7] I'm far a-[G]way from you my [Em] baby.[C]
I [D] know it's [G] hard for you my [Em] baby.[C]
Be-[D]cause it's [Em] hard for me my [Bm] baby.
[Am] And the darkest [D] hour, is just be-[G]fore dawn. [D]

[D] Each [D7] night before you [G] go to bed my [Em] baby. [C]
Whisper a [D] little [G] prayer for me my [Em] baby. [C]
And [D] tell [Am] all the stars a-[G]bove, [D]
[D] This [D7] is dedicated to the one I [Em] love.

[G] Life can never be exactly like we want it to be.
I [G7] could be satisfied, knowing you love me.
But there's [Bm] one thing I want you to [G] do, [Bm] especially for [G] me..
and it's [Am] something that every-[A7]body [D7] needs. [D]

[D] While [D7] I'm far a-[G]way from you my [Em] baby.[C]
Whisper a [D] little [G] prayer for me my [Em] baby.[C]
Be-[D]cause it's [Em] hard for me my [Bm] baby.
[Am] And the darkest [D] hour, is just be-[G]fore dawn.[D]

If there's [Bm] one thing I want you to [G] do, [Bm] especially for [G] me..
and it's [Am] something that every-[A7]body [D7] needs.[D]

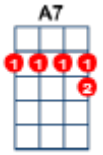
[D] Each [D7] night before you [G] go to bed my [Em] baby.[C]
Whisper a [D] little [G] prayer for me my [Em] baby.[C]
And [D] tell [Am] all the stars a-[G]bove[D] ,
[D] This [D7] is dedicated to the one I [Em] love.

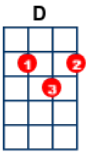
[Em] This is dedicated to the one I [C] love.
[C] This is dedicated to the one I [Am] love.
[Am] This is dedicated to the one I [G] love

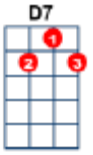
# Deep Elem Blues

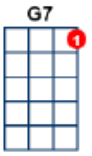
artist:Grateful Dead writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qx1LqnIJLj8 E so capo 2




**[D]**x3 **[D7]** **[G7]**x2 **[D7]**x2 **[A7]**x2 **[D]**/ **[D7]**/ **[D7]**

**[D7]** Well if you go down to Deep Elem, put your money in your shoes
**[D]** Women in Deep Elem got them Deep Elem **[D7]** blues

> **[G7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D]** blues **[D7]**
> **[A7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D7]** blues

**[D7]** When you go down to Deep Elem, to have a little fun
**[D]** Have your ten dollars ready, when that policeman **[D7]** comes

> **[G7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D]** blues **[D7]**
> **[A7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D7]** blues

**[D7]** When you go down to Deep Elem, to have a little fun
**[D]** Have your ten dollars ready, when that policeman **[D7]** comes
**[G7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D]** blues **[D7]**
**[A7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D7]** blues

**[D7]** When you go down to Deep Elem, put your money in your pants
**[D]** The women in Deep Elem they don't give a man a **[D7]** chance

> **[G7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D]** blues **[D7]**
> **[A7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D7]** blues

**[D7]** Once I knew a preacher, preached the bible through and through
**[D]** Went down to Deep Elem, now his preachin' days are **[D7]** through.

> **[G7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D]** blues **[D7]**
> **[A7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D7]** blues

**[D7]** Once I knew a preacher, preached the bible through and through
**[D]** Went down to Deep Elem Now his, preachin' days are **[D7]** through.
**[G7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D7]** blues
**[A7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D]** blues **[D7]**

**[D7]** When you go down to Deep Elem, to have a little fun
**[D]** Have your ten dollars ready, when that policeman **[D7]** comes

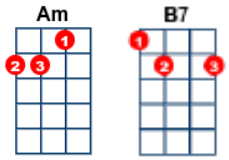
> **[G7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D]** blues
> **[A7]** Oh sweet mama, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D]** blues **[D7]**
> **[A7]** Oh sweet Momma, your daddy's got them Deep Elem **[D]** Blues **[D7]** **[D]**

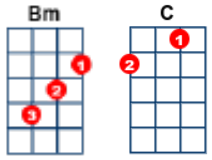
# Deep End, The

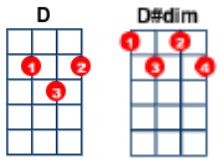
artist:Track Dogs writer:Garrett Wall, Robbie K. Jones, Howard Brown, Dave Mooney

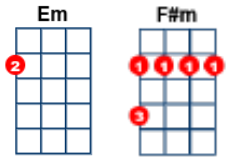
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JcAY9HKBMGo

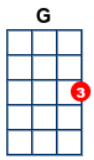
*Thanks to Stephen Nash*




[Em] [Bm] [B7] [Em] [Em] [F#m] [C] [Bm] [Em]

[Em] They'll throw you in at the deep end
[Bm] Watch you try to swim
[B7] Your hands tied behind your back
[Em] There's no way you win

[Em] In at the deep end
[Bm] No one can hear you shout
[B7] Not a chance in hell
[Em] And no coin to bail you out

[Em] [Bm] [B7] [Em]

[Em] They'll drop you in at the deep end
[Bm] Leave you for dead
[B7] A rock and a hard place
[Em] For something you said

[C] No light, [G] no hope
[D] You'll learn to love the things
You [Am] fear the most
[C] You'll break [G] in time
[D] Down where the sun don't ever [D#dim] shine

[Em] Break out, start[Bm] living
[B7] Get out while you[Em] can
[Em] Break out, start[Bm] living
[B7] Get out while you[Em] can

[Em] Theres no way out of the deep end
[Bm] You get wise
[B7] Bide your time and choose someone
[Em] To cheat steal and lie
[Em] In at the deep end
[Bm] Nothing to loose
[B7] Find redemption
[Em] The path is his to choose

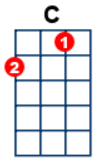
[C] No light, [G] no hope
[D] You'll learn to love the things
You [Am] fear the most
[C] You'll break [G] in time
[D] Down where the sun don't ever [D#dim] shine

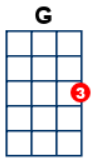
[Em] [Bm] [B7] [Em] [Em] [F#m] [C] [Em]

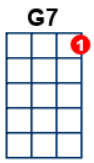
# Deep In The Heart Of Texas

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Don Swander, June Hershey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XAlVRs3xPUY Capo 3




[C] The stars at night are big and bright
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

The prairie sky is wide and high
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] The coyotes wail along the trail
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

The rabbits rush around the brush
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] The coyotes wail along the trail
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas
[G] The rabbits rush around the brush
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] The chicken hocks are full of squawks
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas

The oil well are full of smells
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

The cactus plants are tough on pants
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

That's why perhaps they all wear chaps
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] The coyotes wail along the trail
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas
[G] The rabbits rush around the brush
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] The cowboys cry ki-yip-pie-yi
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

The doggies bawl and say "you all"
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

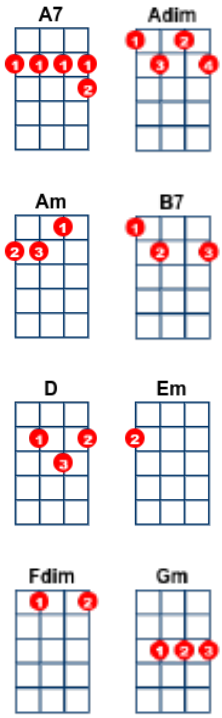
The cactus plants are tough on pants
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas

That's why perhaps they all wear chaps
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

# Deep Purple

artist:Nino Tempo and April Stevens writer:Peter DeRose, Mitchell Parish

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vGDbXEk9USE in Bb




**[A7]** When the **[D]** deep purple **[B7]** falls, over **[Em]** sleepy garden **[A7]** walls.
And the **[D]** stars begin to **[Am]** twinkle in the **[B7]** sky-eye-eye-e**[B7]**ye.
**[B7]** Through the **[Em]** mist of a **[Gm]** memory,
**[D]** you wander **[Fdim]** back to me,
**[Em]** breath..ing my **[A7]** name with a **[D]** sigh-eye-eye-eye **[A7]** .

**[A7]** In the **[D]** still of the **[Adim]** night, once a..**[Em]**gain I hold you **[A7]** tight.
Though you're **[D]** gone, your love lives **[Am]** on when moonlight **[B7]** beams.
**[B7]** And as **[Em]** long as my **[Gm]** heart will beat, **[D]** sweet lover,
we'll **[Fdim]** always meet,
**[Em]** Here in my **[A7]** deep pur..ple **[D]** dreams. **[A7]**

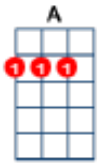
**[A7]** When the **[D]** deep purple **[B7]** falls, over **[Em]** sleepy garden **[A7]** walls.
And the **[D]** stars begin to **[Am]** twinkle in the **[B7]** sky-eye-eye-**[B7]** eye.
**[B7]** Through the **[Em]** mist of a **[Gm]** memory,
**[D]** you wander **[Fdim]** back to me,
**[Em]** breath..ing my **[A7]** name with a **[D]** sigh-eye-eye-**[B7]** eye. **[A7]**

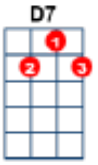
**[A7]** In the **[D]** still of the **[Adim]** night, once a..**[Em]**gain I hold you **[A7]** tight.
Though you're **[D]** gone, your love lives **[Am]** on when moonlight **[B7]** beams
**[B7]** And as **[Em]** long as my **[Gm]** heart will beat, **[D]** sweet lover,
we'll **[Fdim]** always meet,
**[Em]** Here in my **[A7]** deep pur..ple **[D]** dreams.**[B7]**

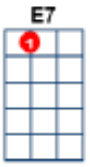
**[B7]** And as **[Em]** long as my **[Gm]** heart will beat, **[D]** sweet lover, we'll **[Fdim]** always meet,
**[Em]** Here in my **[A7]** deep pur..ple **[Gm]** dreams.**[D]**

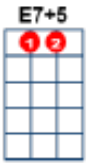
# Deep River Blues [A]

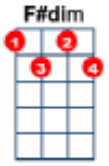
artist:The Delmore Brothers writer:Doc Watson




Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson
https://youtu.be/6VAbrnjdtYw But in E
**[A]** Let it rain, **[F#dim]** let it pour
**[A]** Let it rain a **[D7]** whole lot more,
'Cause **[A]** I got them deep river **[E7]** blues, **[E7+5]** **[E7]**

**[A]** Let the rain **[F#dim]** drive right on,
**[A]** Let the waves **[D7]** sweep along,
'Cause **[A]** I got them **[E7]** deep river **[A]** blues.

**[A]** My old gal's a **[F#dim]** good old pal,
**[A]** She looks like a **[D7]** water fowl,
When **[A]** I get them deep river **[E7]** blues, **[E7+5]** **[E7]**

**[A]** Ain't no one to **[F#dim]** cry for me, **[A]** The fishes have **[D7]** a grand old spree
When **[A]** I get them **[E7]** deep river **[A]** blues.

Instrumental - play first two verses
**[A]** If my boat **[F#dim]** sinks with me, **[A]** I'll go down, **[D7]** don't you see,
'Cause **[A]** I got them deep river **[E7]** blues **[E7+5]** **[E7]**

**[A]** I'm goin' back **[F#dim]** to Mussell Shoals, **[A]** times are better **[D7]** there I'm told,
'Cause **[A]** I got them **[E7]** deep river **[A]** blues.

Instrumental - play first two verses
**[A]** If my boat **[F#dim]** sinks with me, **[A]** I'll go down, **[D7]** don't you see,
'Cause **[A]** I got them deep river **[E7]** blues **[E7+5]** **[E7]**

**[A]** Now I'm gonna **[F#dim]** say goodbye, and **[A]** if I sink, just **[D7]** let me die,
'Cause **[A]** I got them **[E7]** deep river **[A]** blues.

**[A]** Let it rain, **[F#dim]** let it pour, **[A]** let it rain a **[D7]** whole lot more,
'Cause **[A]** I got them deep river **[E7]** blues, **[E7+5]** **[E7]**

**[A]** Let the rain **[F#dim]** drive right on, **[A]** let the waves **[D7]** sweep along,
'Cause **[A]** I got them **[E7]** deep river **[A]** blues.

'Cause **[A]** I got them **[E7]** deep river **[A]** blues.

Twiddle the **[E7+5]** **[E7]** as you like them - just an embellishment
don't know if I like this version better or the alt one
both in for you to decide

# Deep River Blues [C]

artist:The Delmore Brothers writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OYr0oXxv3P8
**[C]** Let it rain, **[B]** let it pour
**[C]** Let it rain a **[F]** whole lot more,
'Cause **[C]** I got them deep river **[G7]** blues,  **[G7+5] [G7]**

**[C]** Let the rain **[B]** drive right on,
**[C]** Let the waves **[F7]** sweep along,
'Cause **[C]** I got them **[G7]** deep river **[C]** blues.

**[C]** My old gal's a **[B]** good old pal, **[C]** she looks like a **[F7]** water fowl,
When **[C]** I get them deep river **[G7]** blues,  **[G7+5] [G7]**

**[C]** Ain't no one to **[B]** cry for me, **[C]** the fishes have **[F7]** a grand old spree
When **[C]** I get them **[G7]** deep river **[C]** blues.
Instrumental - play first two verses

**[C]** If my boat **[B]** sinks with me, **[C]** I'll go down, **[F7]** don't you see,
'Cause **[C]** I got them deep river **[G7]** blues  **[G7+5] [G7]**

**[C]** I'm goin' back **[B]** to Mussell Shoals, **[C]** times are better **[F7]** there I'm told,
'Cause **[C]** I got them **[G7]** deep river **[C]** blues.

Instrumental - play first two verses

**[C]** If my boat **[B]** sinks with me, **[C]** I'll go down, **[F7]** don't you see,
'Cause **[C]** I got them deep river **[G7]** blues **[G7+5] [G7]**

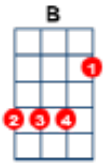
**[C]** Now I'm gonna **[B]** say goodbye, and **[C]** if I sink, just **[F7]** let me die,
'Cause **[C]** I got them **[G7]** deep river **[C]** blues.

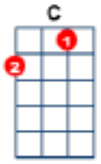
**[C]** Let it rain, **[B]** let it pour, **[C]** let it rain a **[F7]** whole lot more,
'Cause **[C]** I got them deep river **[G7]** blues,  **[G7+5] [G7]**

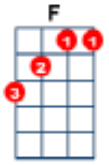
**[C]** Let the rain **[B]** drive right on, **[C]** let the waves **[F7]** sweep along,
'Cause **[C]** I got them **[G7]** deep river **[C]** blues.

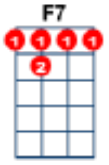
'Cause **[C]** I got them **[G7]** deep river **[C]** blues.

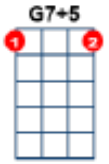
Twiddle the **[G7+5] [G7]** as you like them - just an embellishment
don't  know if I like this version better or the alt one
both in for you to decide



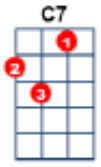



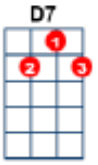



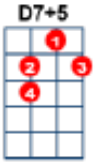


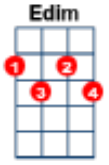
# Deep River Blues [G]

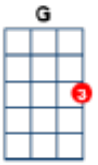
artist:The Delmore Brothers writer:Doc Watson




Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson
https://youtu.be/6VAbrnjdtYw but in E
**[G]** Let it rain, **[Edim]** let it pour
**[G]** Let it rain a **[C7]** whole lot more,
'Cause **[G]** I got them deep river **[D7]** blues, **[D7+5]** **[D7]**

**[G]** Let the rain **[Edim]** drive right on,
**[G]** Let the waves **[C7]** sweep along,
'Cause **[G]** I got them **[D7]** deep river **[G]** blues.

**[G]** My old gal's a **[Edim]** good old pal, **[G]** she looks like a **[C7]** water fowl,
When **[G]** I get them deep river **[D7]** blues, **[D7+5]** **[D7]**

**[G]** Ain't no one to **[Edim]** cry for me, **[G]** the fishes have **[C7]** a grand old spree
When **[G]** I get them **[D7]** deep river **[G]** blues.

Instrumental - play first two verses

**[G]** If my boat **[Edim]** sinks with me, **[G]** I'll go down, **[C7]** don't you see,
'Cause **[G]** I got them deep river **[D7]** blues **[D7+5]** **[D7]**

**[G]** I'm goin' back **[Edim]** to Mussell Shoals, **[G]** times are better **[C7]** there I'm told,
'Cause **[G]** I got them **[D7]** deep river **[G]** blues.

Instrumental - play first two verses

**[G]** If my boat **[Edim]** sinks with me.
**[G]** I'll go down, **[C7]** don't you see,
'Cause **[G]** I got them deep river **[D7]** blues **[D7+5]** **[D7]**

**[G]** Now I'm gonna **[Edim]** say goodbye, and **[G]** if I sink, just **[C7]** let me die,
'Cause **[G]** I got them **[D7]** deep river **[G]** blues.

**[G]** Let it rain, **[Edim]** let it pour, **[G]** let it rain a **[C7]** whole lot more,
'Cause **[G]** I got them deep river **[D7]** blues, **[D7+5]** **[D7]**

**[G]** Let the rain **[Edim]** drive right on, **[G]** let the waves **[C7]** sweep along,
'Cause **[G]** I got them **[D7]** deep river **[G]** blues.

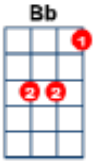
'Cause **[G]** I got them **[D7]** deep river **[G]** blues.

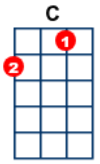
Twiddle the **[D7+5]** **[D7]** as you like them - just an embellishment
don't know if I like this version better or the alt one
both in for you to decide

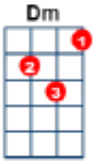
# Deja Vu All Over Again

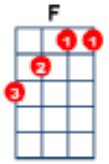
artist:John Fogerty writer:John Fogerty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wkazf7znllQ Capo 4




**[Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F]**

Did you **[Bb]** hear 'em talkin' **[F]** 'bout it, on the **[Dm]** radio **[Dm]**
Did you **[Bb]** try to read the **[F]** writing, on the **[Dm]** wall **[Dm]**
Did that **[Bb]** voice inside you **[F]** say, I've heard it **[Dm]** all before **[Dm]**
It's like **[Bb]** Déjà vu, all **[C]** over a-**[F]**gain **[F]**

**[F]** Day by day, **[F]** I hear the **[C]** voices **[F]** rising
**[Bb]** Started with, a **[F]** whisper, like it **[C]** did before **[C]**
**[F]** Day by day, **[F]** we count the **[C]** dead and **[Dm]** dying
**[Bb]** Ship the bodies **[Bb]** home, while the **[C]** networks all keep **[C]** score

Did you **[Bb]** hear 'em talkin' **[F]** 'bout it, on the **[Dm]** radio **[Dm]**
Could your **[Bb]** eyes believe the **[F]** writing, on the **[Dm]** wall **[Dm]**
Did that **[Bb]** voice inside you **[F]** say, I've heard it **[Dm]** all before **[Dm]**
It's like **[Bb]** Déjà vu, all **[C]** over a-**[F]**gain **[F]**

**[Bb] [F] [C]  [Bb] [F] [Dm]  [Bb] [F] [Dm] [C] [F] [F]**

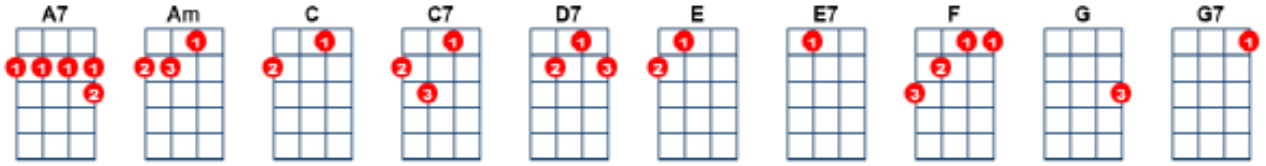
**[F]** One by one, **[F]** I see the **[C]** old, ghosts, **[F]** rising
**[Bb]** Stumblin' 'cross big **[F]** muddy, where the **[C]** light gets dim **[C]**
**[F]** Day after day, **[F]** another **[C]** Momma's **[Dm]** crying
She's **[Bb]** lost her precious **[Bb]** child, to a **[C]** war that has no **[C]** end

Did you **[Bb]** hear 'em talkin' **[F]** 'bout it, on the **[Dm]** radio **[Dm]**
Did you **[Bb]** stop, to read the **[F]** writing, at the **[Dm]** wall **[Dm]**
Did that **[Bb]** voice inside you **[F]** say, I've seen this **[Dm]** all before **[Dm]**
It's like **[Bb]** Déjà vu, all **[C]** over a-**[Dm]**gain **[Dm]**
It's like **[Bb]** Déjà  vu, all **[C]** over a-**[F]**gain **[F]**

**[Dm] [F]  [Dm]  [F] [Dm]**

# Delaney's Donkey

artist:Val Doonican writer:Bill Hargreaves




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-1Ofhh30lwQ But in A

*Thanks to irish-folk-songs.com*

**[C]** Now Delaney had a donkey that **[F]** every-**[G7]**one ad-**[C]**mired
**[C]** Tempo'rily lazy and permanently **[G]** tired
A **[C]** leg at ev'ry cor-**[F]**ner balan-**[G7]**cing **[C]** his head
**[C]** And a **[C7]** tail to let **[F]** you know which end he **[C]** wanted **[G7]** to be **[C]** fed
**[Am]** Riley slyly **[E]** said "We've under-**[Am]**rated it,
**[Am]** Why not train it?", then he **[Am]** took a rag
They **[C]** rubbed it, **[F]** scrubbed **[G]** it, they oiled **[G7]** and em-**[C]**brocated **[F]** it
Got it to the post and when the **[C]** starter dropped his **[G]** flag

**[C]** There was Riley pushing it, **[F]** shoving it, shushing it
Hogan, Logan and ev'ryone in **[G7]** town **[C]** lined up attacking it
And **[Am]** shoving it and smacking it
**[G]** They might as well **[A7]** have tried to push the **[G]** Town **[D7]** Hall **[G]** down
The **[C]** donkey was eyeing **[F]** them, openly defying **[C]** them
Winking, blinking and twisting out of **[G]** place
**[C]** Riley reversing **[F]** it, ev'rybody cursing it
The **[C]** day Del-**[G7]**aney's donkey **[C]** ran **[F]** the halfmile **[C]** race

The **[C]** muscles of the migh-**[F]**ty never known **[G7]** to flinch
They couldn't **[C]** budge the donkey a quarter of **[G]** an inch
Del-**[C]**aney lay exhaus-**[F]**ted, hang-**[G7]**ing round **[C]** its throat
With a grip **[C7]** just **[F]** like a Scotchman on a **[C]** five **[G7]** pound **[C]** note
**[Am]** Starter, Carter, he **[E7]** lined up with the **[Am]** rest of 'em
When it saw **[E7]** them, it was willing **[Am]** then
It **[C]** raced up, **[F]** braced **[G]** up, ready **[G7]** for the **[C]** best of **[F]** 'em
They started off to cheer it but it **[C]** changed its mind **[G]** again

**[G7]** There was **[C]** Riley pushing **[F]** it, shoving it and shushing **[C]** it
Hogan, Logan and Mary Ann Mac-**[G7]**graw, **[C]** she started poking it
**[Am]** Grabbing it and choking **[G]** it
It kicked her in **[A7]** the bustle and it **[G]** laughed **[D7]** "Hee - **[G]** Haw!"
The **[C]** whigs, the conservatives, **[F]** radical super-**[C]**latives
Libr'rals and tories, they hurried to the **[G]** place
**[G7]** Stood there in unity, **[F]** helping **[C]** the community
The day Delaney's donkey ran the **[C]** half **[F]** mile **[C]** race

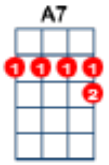
**[C]** The crowd began to cheer it, then **[F]** Raff-**[G7]**er-**[C]**ty, the judge
**[C]** He came to assist them, but still it **[G]** wouldn't budge
The **[C]** jockey who was riding, **[F]** little **[G7]** John Ma-**[C]**cGee
Was so **[C7]** thorough-**[F]**ly disgusted that he **[C]** went to **[G7]** have his **[C]** tea
**[Am]** Hagan, Fagan was **[E7]** students of **[Am]** psychology
Swore they'd **[E7]** shift it with some **[Am]** dynamite
They **[C]** bought it, **[F]** brought it, **[G]** then with-**[G7]**out a-**[C]**pology
The **[F]** donkey gave a sneeze and blew the **[C]** darn stuff out of **[G]** sight

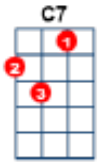
There was **[C]** Riley pushing **[F]** it, shoving it and shushing **[C]** it
**[C]** Hogan, Logan and all the bally **[G7]** crew
P'lice, and auxil'ary, the **[Am]** Garrison Artillery
**[G]** The Second **[A7]** Enniskillen's and **[G]** the Life **[D7]** Guards **[G]** too
They **[C]** seized it and harried **[F]** it, they picked it up and carried **[C]** it
Cheered it, steered it to the winn-**[G]**ing place
**[C]** Then the Bookies drew a-**[F]**side, they all commited suicide
The day Delaney's **[G7]** donkey won the **[C]** half **[F]** mile **[C]** race

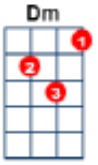
# Delilah [Am]

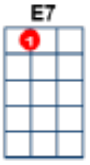
artist:Tom Jones writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

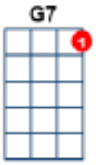
Tom Jones - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CJ2lYHxYV-Y




Also uses: A, Am, C, F, G

**[Am]** I saw the light on the night that I passed by her **[E7]** window
**[Am]** I saw the flickering shadows of love on her **[E7]** blind
**[A]** She **[A7]** was my **[Dm]** woman
**[Am]** As she deceived me I **[E7]** watched, and went out of my **[Am]** mind **[G7]**

**[C]** My, my, my, De-**[G]**-lilah
**[G]** Why, why, **[G7]** why, De-**[C]**-lilah
**[C]** I could **[C7]** see that **[F]** girl was no good for **[Dm]** me
**[C]** But I was lost like a **[G]** slave that no one could **[C]** free **[E7]**

**[Am]** At break of day when that man drove away I was **[E7]** waiting
**[Am]** I crossed the street to her house and she opened the **[E7]** door
**[A]** She **[A7]** stood there **[Dm]** laughing
**[Am]** I felt the knife in my **[E7]** hand, (STOP)
and she laughed no **[Am]** more **[G7]**

**[C]** My, my, my, De-**[G]**-lilah
**[G]** Why, why, **[G7]** why, De-**[C]**-lilah
**[C]** So be-**[C7]**-fore they **[F]** come to break down the **[Dm]** door
For-**[C]**give me, Delilah, I **[G]** just couldn't take any **[C]** more **[E7]**

*Instrumental over the following* **[Am] [E7]**

**[Am] [E7]** * 2

**[A]** She **[A7]** stood there **[Dm]** laughing
**[Am]** I felt the knife in my **[E7]** hand, (STOP)
and she laughed no **[Am]** more **[G7]**

**[C]** My, my, my, De-**[G]**-lilah
**[G]** Why, why, **[G7]** why, De-**[C]**-lilah
**[C]** So be-**[C7]**-fore they **[F]** come to break down the **[Dm]** door
For-**[C]**give me, Delilah, I **[G]** just couldn't take any **[C]** more
For-**[Am]**give me, Delilah, I **[E7]** just couldn't take any **[Am]** more **[Dm] [Am]**

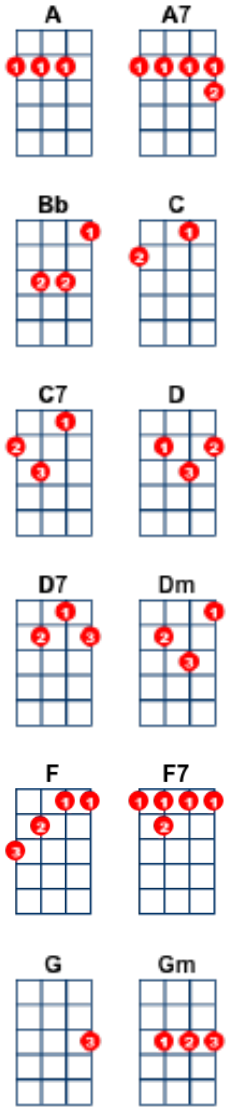
**Play twice:**

```
G-|-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-7-5-4----|-----4--7--5--4----|
D-|---------------------------2--|--6----------------|
```

# Delilah [Dm]

artist:Tom Jones writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

Tom Jones - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu_4GSk (But in Am)




[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window
[Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind
[D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman
[Dm] As she deceived me I [A7] watched and went out of my [Dm] mind
[C7]

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah
[C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah
[F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me
[F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting
[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door
[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing
[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more
[C7]

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah
[C7] Why, why, why, De-[F] lilah
[F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door
For-[F]give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting
[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing
[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more
[C7]

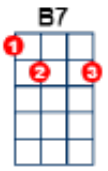
[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah
[C7] Why, why, why, De-[F] lilah
[F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door
For-[F]give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more
For-[F]give me Delilah I [A7] just couldn't take any mooooooooore

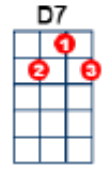
[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [A] [D]

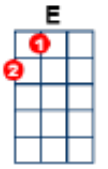
# Delilah [Em]

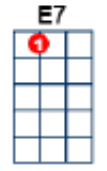
artist:Tom Jones , writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

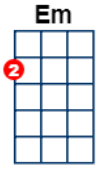
Tom Jones - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu_4GSk But in Am

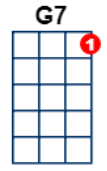



[Em] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [B7] window
[Em] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [B7] blind
[E] She [E7] was my [Am] woman
[Em] As she deceived me I [B7] watched, and went out of my [Em] mind
[D7]

[G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah
[D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah
[G] I could [G7] see that [C] girl was no good for [Am] me
[Em] But I was lost like a [B7] slave that no one could [Em] free [B7]

[Em] At break of day when that man drove away I was [B7] waiting
[Em] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [B7] door
[E] She [E7] stood there [Am] laughing
[Em] I felt the knife in my [B7] hand, and she laughed no [Em] more [D7]

[G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah
[D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah
[G] So be-[G7]-fore they [C] come to break down the [Am] door
For-[G]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [G] more [Em]

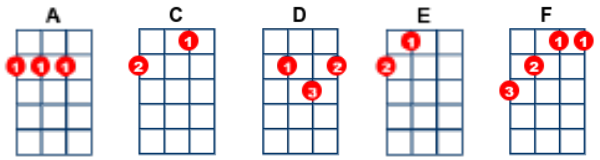
[E] She [E7] stood there [Am] laughing
[Em] I felt the knife in my [B7] hand, and she laughed no [Em] more [D7]
[G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah
[D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah
[G] So be-[G7]-fore they [C] come to break down the [Am] door

For-[G]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [G] more [Em]
For-[Em]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [Em] more [Am] [Em]

Also uses: Am, C, D, G

# Della And The Dealer

artist:Hoyt Axton writer:Hoyt Axton




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pN0OBHz_Xmo

*Thanks to Ron Dobson*

It was [A] Della and the Dealer and a dog named Jake and a [D] cat named Kalamazoo
[C] Left the city in a [F] pickup truck [D] gonna make some dreams come [A] true
Yeah [A] they rolled out west where the wild sun sets and the [D] coyote bays at the moon
[C] Della and the Dealer and a [F] dog named Jake and a [D] cat named Kalama-[A]zoo

[A] If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell
About [E] Della and the Dealer and the dog as well
[E] But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' [A] word

[A] Down Tucson way there's a small cafe where they [D] play a little cowboy tune
And the [C] guitar picker was a [F] friend of mine by the [D] name of Randy [A] Boone
[A] Yeah Randy played her a sweet love song and [D] Della got a fire in her eyes
The [C] Dealer had a knife and the [F] dog had a gun and the [D] cat had a shot of [A] Rye

[A] If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell
About [E] Della and the Dealer and the dog as well
[E] But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' [A] word

[A] Yeah the Dealer was a killer, he was evil and mean
and he was [D] jealous of the fire in her eyes
He [C] snorted his coke through a [F] century note
and he [D] swore that Boone would [A] die
[A] Yeah the stage was set when the lights went out there was [D] death in Tucson town
Two [C] shadows ran for the [F] bar backdoor and [D] one stayed on the [A] ground

*play twice*

[A] If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell
About [E] Della and the Dealer and the dog as well
[E] But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' [A] word

[A] Two shadows ran from the bar that night and a [D] dog and a cat ran too
[C] And the tires got hot on the [F] pickup truck as [D] down the road they [A] flew
[A] It was Della and her lover and a dog named Jake and a [D] cat named Kalamazoo
[C] Left Tucson in a [F] pickup truck [D] gonna make some dreams come [A] true

(Yeah yeah yeah)

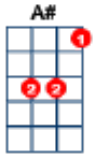
*play 3 times fading at end*

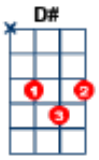
[A] If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell
About [E] Della and the Dealer and the dog as well
[E] But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' [A] word

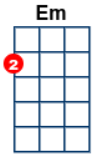
# Delta Dawn

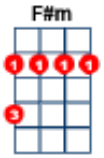
## artist:Helen Reddy writer:Larry Collins, Alex Harvey

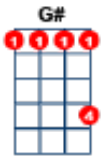
Helen Reddy: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fzb7a1T4c1k-nTI

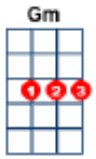



[C] Delta Dawn, what`s that [F] flower you have [C] on?
[C] Could it be a [F] faded [C] rose from days gone [G] by?
And [C] did I hear you [Em] say he was [F] meeting you here to[C]day..
[C] to take you to his [G] mansion in the [F] sky.y.y.[C]y?

[C] She`s forty-one and her [F] Daddy still calls her, [C] Baby.
[C] All the folks around [F] Brownsville say she`s [C] crazy.
[C] Cause she [F] walks downtown with her [G] suitcase in her [C] hand..
[C] looking for a [F] mysterious dark haired [C] man.

[C] In her younger days they [F] called her Delta [C] Dawn.
[C] Prettiest woman [F] you ever laid eyes [C] on.
[C] Then a [F]man of low de[G]gree stood by her [C] side..
[C] promised her he`d [F] take her for his [C] bride.

Perform 3 times:
[D] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G] flower you have [D] on?
[D] Could it be a [G] faded [D] rose from days gone [A] by?
And [D] did I hear you [F#m] say he was [G] meeting you here to[D]day..
[D] to take you to his [A] mansion in the [G] sky.y.y.[D]y?

Perform twice:
[D#] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G#] flower you have [D#] on?
[D#] Could it be a [G#] faded [D#] rose from days gone [A#] by?
And [D#] did I hear you [Gm] say he was [G#] meeting you here to[D#]day..
[D#] to take you to his [A#] mansion in the [G#] sky.y.y.[D#]y?

[D#] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G#] flower you have [D#] on?
[D#] Could it be a [G#] faded [D#] rose from days gone [A#] by?..(Fade.)

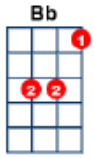
Also uses:
C, D, F, G

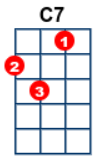
# Deportees

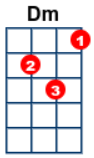
artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie, Martin Hoffman

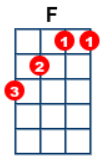
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c2eO65BqxBE

*Thanks Steve Walton*




The [F] crops are all [F] in and the [Bb] peaches are [F] rotting [F]
The [F] oranges [F] piled in their [Bb] creosote [F] dumps [F]
They're [Bb] flying you [Bb] back to the [F] Mexican [Dm] border
To [F] pay all your [Dm] money, to [Bb] wade back a-[F] gain{23} [F]{123}

My [F] Father's own [F] father, he [Bb] waded that [F] river [F]
They [F] took all the [F] money he [Bb] made in his [F] life [F]
My [Bb] brothers and [Bb] sisters come [F] working the [Dm] fruit trees
And [F] they rode the [Dm] trucks till they [Bb] laid down and [F] died{23} [F]{12}

Good-[Bb] bye to my [Bb] Juan, good-[F] bye Rosa-[F] lita
Adi-[C7] os mi a-[C7] migos, Je- [F] sus y Ma-[F] ria
You [Bb] won't have a [Bb] name when you [F] ride the big [Dm] airplane
[F] All they will [Dm] call you will [Bb] be depor-[F] tees{23} [F]{123} [F]{123} [F]{123}

[F] Some of us are ill-[F] egal, and [Bb] others not [F] wanted [F]
Our [F] work contract's [F] out and we [Bb] have to move [F] on [F]
[Bb] Six hundred [Bb] miles to the [F] Mexican [Dm] border
They [F] chase us like [Dm] outlaws, like [Bb] rustlers and [F] thieves{23} [F]{123}

We [F] died in your [F] hills, we [Bb] died in your [F] deserts [F]
We [F] died in your [F] valleys, and [Bb] died on your [F] plains [F]
We [Bb] died 'neath your [Bb] trees, and we [F] died in your [Dm] bushes
Both [F] sides of the [Dm] river, we [Bb] died just the [F] same{23} [F]{12}

Good-[Bb] bye to my [Bb] Juan, good-[F] bye Rosa-[F] lita
Adi-[C7] os mi a-[C7] migos, Je- [F] sus y Ma-[F] ria
You [Bb] won't have a [Bb] name when you [F] ride the big [Dm] airplane
[F] All they will [Dm] call you will [Bb] be depor-[F] tees{23} [F]{123} [F]{123} [F]{123}

The [F] sky plane caught [F] fire over [Bb] Los Gatos [F] canyon [F]
Like a [F] fireball of [F] lightning it [Bb] shook all our [F] hills [F]
[Bb] Who are these [Bb] friends, all [F] scattered like [Dm] dry leaves?
The [F] radio [Dm] says they are [Bb] just deport-[F] ees{23} [F]{123}

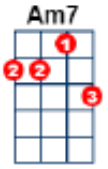
Is [F] this the best [F] way we can [Bb] grow our big [F] orchards? [F]
Is [F] this the best [F] way we can [Bb] grow our good [F] fruit? [F]
To [Bb] fall, like [Bb] dry leaves and [F] rot on your [Dm] topsoil
And to [F] be called no [Dm] name, ex-[Bb] cept depor-[F] tees {23} [F]{12}

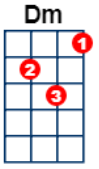
Good-[Bb] bye to my [Bb] Juan, good-[F] bye Rosa-[F] lita
Adi-[C7] os mi a-[C7] migos, Je- [F] sus y Ma-[F] ria
You [Bb] won't have a [Bb] name when you [F] ride the big [Dm] airplane
[F] All they will [Dm] call you will [Bb] be depor-[F] tees{23} [F]{123}
[Bb]{123} [F]{123} [C7]{123} [F]↓

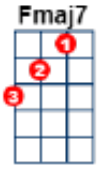
# Depression And Obsession

artist:XXXTentacion , writer:Jahseh Onfroy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yas2vpTPWWY Capo 2




[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]
[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

[Am7] Depression and obsession doesn't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]
[Am7] I'm poisoned and my body doesn't [Fmaj7] feel well [Dm]
[Am7] I hate her, it's hard to love [Fmaj7] how I feel my [Dm] stomach turning

[Am7] Make out hill, where we met
We let our [Fmaj7] lips do all the talking and [Dm] now I'm nothing
[Am7] Depression and obsession don't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]

[Am7] Hollywood motels
And all I [Fmaj7] think I'm just ob-[Dm]sessed with you
[Am7] Depression and obsession doesn't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]

[Am7] Hollywood motels
And all I [Fmaj7] think I'm just ob-[Dm]sessed with you

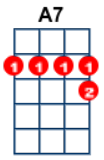
*Repeat next line instrumental 16 times - if you stay awake*

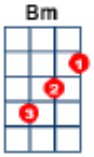
[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

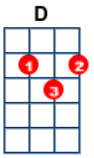
# Despair In The Departure Lounge

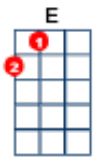
artist:Arctic Monkeys writer:Alex Turner

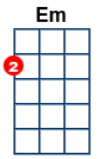
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nompB1PB85w

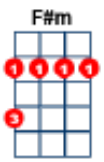


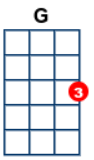




[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

He's [D] pining for her in a [F#m] people carrier
There might be [Em] buildings and pretty things to see like that
But [A7] architecture won't do
Although it [D] might say a lot about the city or town
I don't [F#m] care what they've got keep on turning them down
It don't [Em] say the funny things she does
Don't even [A7] try and cheer him up, because
It just won't [D] happen

[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

He's got the [D] feeling again this time on [F#m] the aeroplane
There might be [Em] tellys in the back of the seats in front
But [A7] Rodney and Del won't do
Although it [D] might take your mind off the aches and the pains
Laugh when he [F#m] falls through the bar but you're feeling the same
'Cause she [Em] isn't there to hold your hand
She won't be [A7] waiting for you when you land

It feels like she's [Bm] just nowhere [G] near
You [Bm] could well be out on your [G] ear
This thought comes [Bm] closely followed by the [E] fear
And the [G] thought of [F#m] it
Makes you [Em] feel a [A7] bit ill

[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

[D] Yesterday I saw a girl
Who [F#m] looked like someone you might knock [Em] about with
And almost [A7] shouted
And then [D] reality kicked in within us
It [F#m] seems as we become the winners
You [Em] lose a bit of summat
And half [A7] wonder if you won it at all

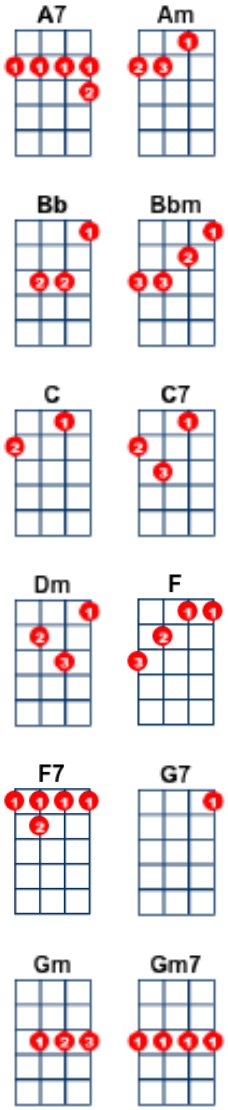
And don't say 'owt [Bm] 'cause you've got no [G] idea
And she's [Bm] still nowhere [G] near
And the thought comes [Bm] closely followed by the [E] fear
And the [G] thought of [F#m] it
Makes you [Em] feel a [A7] bit -- [NC] Ill

De-[D]spair in the de-[Em]parture lounge
It's [F#m] one and they'll [G] still be [F#m] around at [Em] three
No signal and low [A7] battery
[NC] What's happened to me

# Desperado [F]

## artist:Eagles writer:Glenn Frey ,Don Henley

Cover - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rfq2u37SaFQ




Despe-[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
You've been [F] out ridin' [Dm] fences for [G7] so long [C7] now
You're a [F] hard one [F7]
I know that [Bb] you've got your reasons [Bbm]
These [F] things that [A7] are plea[Dm]sin' you
Can [Gm] hurt you [C7] some [F] how [A7]

Don't you [Dm] draw the queen of [Am] diamonds boy
She'll [Bb] beat you [C7] if she's [F] able
The [Dm] queen of hearts is [Bb] always your best [F] bet [C]
Now it [Dm] seems to me that [Am] some fine things
Have been [Bb] laid up[C7]on your [F] table
But [Dm] you only want the [G7] ones that you can't [Gm7] get [C7]

Despe-[F]rado [F7] you ain't [Bb] getting no younger [Bbm]
Your [F] pain and your [Dm] hunger
They're [G7] driving you [C7] home
And [F] freedom [F7] well that's just [Bb] some people [Bbm] talking
Your [F] prison [A7] is walk[Dm]ing through
This [Gm] world all [C7] a[F]lone [A7]

Don't your [Dm] feet get cold in the [Am] winter time
The [Bb] sky won't snow and the [F] sun won't shine
It's [Dm] hard to tell the [Bb] night time from the [F] day [C]
You're [Dm] losing all your [Am] highs and lows
[Bb] Ain't it funny how the [F] feeling goes a-[Gm7]way [C7]

Despe-[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
Come [F] down from your [Dm] fences [G7] open the gate [C7]
It may be [F] rainin' [F7] but there's a [Bb] rainbow above you [Bbm]
You better [F] let some[A7]body [Dm] love you
[Bb] Let somebody [Bbm] love you
You better [F] let some-[A7]body [Dm] love you
Be-[Gm]fore it's [C7] too [F] late

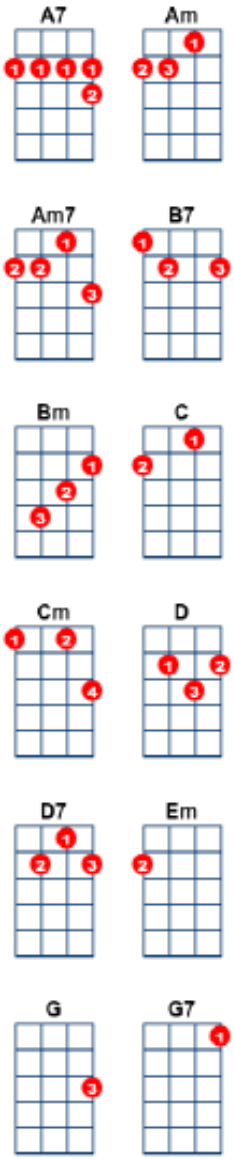
[F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F]

# Desperado [G]

artist:Eagles writer:Glenn Frey ,Don Henley

Cover - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rfq2u37SaFQ

**[G] [G7] [C] [Cm]**
**[G] [Em] [A7] [D7]**




Despe-**[G]**rado **[G7]** why don't you **[C]** come to your **[Cm]** senses
You've been **[G]** out ridin' **[Em]** fences for **[A7]** so long **[D7]** now
You're a **[G]** hard one **[G7]**
I know that **[C]** you've got your reasons **[Cm]**
These **[G]** things that **[B7]** are plea**[Em]**sin' you
Can **[Am]** hurt you **[D7]** some **[G]** how **[B7]**

Don't you **[Em]** draw the queen of **[Bm]** diamonds boy
She'll **[C]** beat you **[D7]** if she's **[G]** able
The **[Em]** queen of hearts is **[C]** always your best **[G]** bet **[D]**
Now it **[Em]** seems to me that **[Bm]** some fine things
Have been **[C]** laid up**[D7]**on your **[G]** table
But **[Em]** you only want the **[A7]** ones that you can't **[Am7]** get **[D7]**

Despe-**[G]**rado **[G7]** you ain't **[C]** getting no younger **[Cm]**
Your **[G]** pain and your **[Em]** hunger
They're **[A7]** driving you **[D7]** home
And **[G]** freedom **[G7]** well that's just **[C]** some people **[Cm]** talking
Your **[G]** prison **[B7]** is walk**[Em]**ing through
This **[Am]** world all **[D7]** a**[G]**lone **[B7]**

Don't your **[Em]** feet get cold in the **[Bm]** winter time
The **[C]** sky won't snow and the **[G]** sun won't shine
It's **[Em]** hard to tell the **[C]** night time from the **[G]** day **[D]**
You're **[Em]** losing all your **[Bm]** highs and lows
**[C]** Ain't it funny how the **[G]** feeling goes a-**[Am7]**way **[D7]**

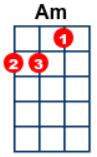
Despe-**[G]**rado **[G7]** why don't you **[C]** come to your **[Cm]** senses
Come **[G]** down from your **[Em]** fences **[A7]** open the gate **[D7]**
It may be **[G]** rainin' **[G7]** but there's a **[C]** rainbow above you **[Cm]**
You better **[G]** let some**[B7]**body **[Em]** love you
**[C]** Let somebody **[Cm]** love you
You better **[G]** let some-**[B7]**body **[Em]** love you
Be-**[Am]**fore it's **[D7]** too **[G]** late

**[G7] [C] [Cm] [G]**

# Detectorists Theme

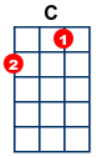
## artist:Johnny Flynn writer:Johnny Flynn, Dan Michaelson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q58Gm18-IMY E so capo 4

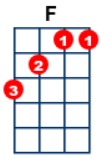


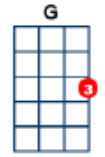

**[C] [C] [G] [C] [C]**

**[G]** Will you **[C]** search through the loamy earth for me
**[F]** Climb through the briar and **[C]** bramble
I'll be your **[G]** treasure **[G] [G]**




**[G]** I felt the **[Am]** touch of the **[C]** kings
and the **[Am]** breath of the **[C]** wind
I knew the **[Am]** call of all the **[C]** song birds
**[Am]** They sang all the **[C]** wrong wo-**[G]**ords
**[G]** I'm waiting for **[Am]** you
**[Am]** I'm waiting for **[C]** you




**[Am]** mmm **[G]** mmm **[C]** mmm **[F]** mmmm
**[Am]** mmm **[G]** mmm **[C]** mmm **[C]** mmmm
**[Am]** mmm **[G]** mmm **[C]** mmm **[F]** mmmm
**[Am]** mmm **[G]** mmm **[C]** mmm **[C]** mmmm **[C]** mmm

Would you **[C]** swim through the briny sea for me
**[F]** Crawl along the ocean's **[C]** floor
I'll be your **[G]** treasure **[G] [G]**

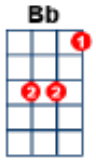
**[G]** I'm with the **[Am]** ghosts of the **[C]** men
who can **[Am]** never sing a-**[C]**gain
There's a **[Am]** place, follow **[C]** me
Where a **[Am]** love lost at **[C]** se-**[G]**ea

Is waiting for **[Am]** you
Is waiting for **[C]** you **[C]**

# Devil In Disguise, The

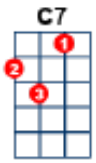
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Giant, Bernie Baum and Florence Kaye

Thanks to the Uke At The Duke
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w5IJXKuVAbo



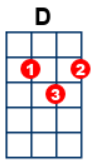

*Quite Slow*

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}



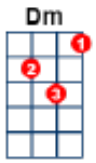

*Fast*

You're the devil in [F] disguise
Oh yes you [Dm] are
The devil in [F] disguise (ooh [D] ooh)
[F] You fooled me with your kisses
[Dm] You cheated and you schemed
[F] Heaven knows you [Dm] lied to me
You're [Bb] not the [C7] way you [F] seemed [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]



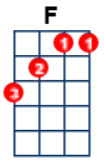

*Quite Slow*

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}




*Fast*

You're the devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are
The devil in [F] disguise (ooh [D] ooh)
[F] I thought I was in Heaven
[Dm] But I was sure surprised
[F] Heaven help, I didn't see
The [Bb] devil [C7] in your [F] eyes [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]




*Quite Slow*

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

*Fast*

You're the devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are
The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh;
The devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are
The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh
The devil in [F] disguise / / / [Dm] / / / [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

*Quite Slow*

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

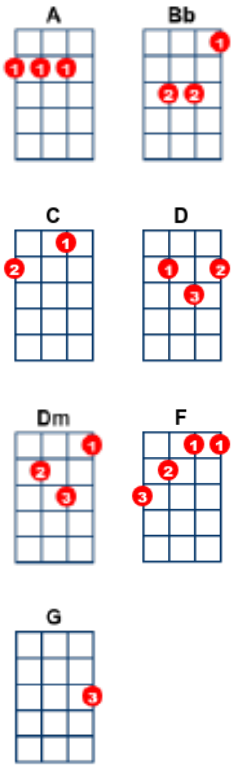
*Sing next line very slowly:*

[C7] You're the devil in [F] disguise

# Devil Woman

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Terry Britten, Christine Authors

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NG9Gddy8r_8




**[D]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** **[D]** x4

**[D]** I've had nothing but **[G]** bad luck
Since the **[Dm]** day I saw the **[C]** cat at my **[D]** door
**[D]** So I came in to **[G]** you sweet lady
**[F]** Answering your **[C]** mystical **[Dm]** call
**[C]** Crystal ball on the **[Dm]** table
**[C]** Showing the future, the **[Dm]** past
**[C]** Same cat with them **[Dm]** evil eyes
**[C]** And I **[Bb]** knew it was a spell she'd **[A]** cast

> **[Dm]** She's just a **[C]** devil woman
> **[Dm]** With evil **[C]** on her mind
> **[Dm]** Beware the **[C]** devil woman
> **[Bb]** She's gonna **[C]** get you
> **[Dm]** She's just a **[C]** devil woman
> **[Dm]** With evil **[C]** on her mind
> **[Dm]** Beware the **[C]** devil woman
> **[Bb]** She's gonna **[C]** get you from be-**[D]**hind

**[D]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** **[D]** x2

**[D]** Give me the ring on your **[G]** finger
**[F]** Let me see **[C]** the lines on your **[D]** hand
**[D]** I can see me a **[G]** tall dark stranger
**[F]** Giving you **[C]** what you hadn't **[D]** planned
**[C]** I drank the portion she **[Dm]** offered me
**[C]** I found myself on the **[Dm]** floor
**[C]** Then I looked in those **[Dm]** big green eyes
**[C]** And I **[Bb]** wondered what I came there **[A]** for

> **[Dm]** She's just a **[C]** devil woman
> **[Dm]** With evil **[C]** on her mind
> **[Dm]** Beware the **[C]** devil woman
> **[Bb]** She's gonna **[C]** get you
> **[Dm]** She's just a **[C]** devil woman
> **[Dm]** With evil **[C]** on her mind
> **[Dm]** Beware the **[C]** devil woman
> **[Bb]** She's gonna **[C]** get you from be-**[Bb]**hind **[C]**
> from be-**[Bb]**hind **[C]**

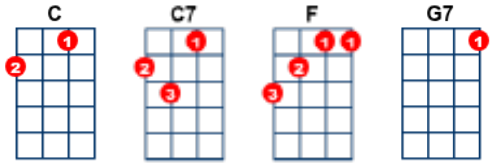
**[D]** Stay a-**[G]** way **[F]** Look out **[C]** **[D]**

**[D]** If you're out on a **[G]** moonlight night
Be **[F]** careful of **[C]** them neighbourhood **[D]** strays,
**[D]** Of a lady with **[G]** long black hair
Tryin' to **[F]** win you with **[C]** her feminine **[D]** ways
**[C]** Crystal ball on the **[Dm]** table
**[C]** Showing the future, the **[Dm]** past
**[C]** Same cat with them **[Dm]** evil eyes
**[C]** **[Bb]** You'd better get out of there **[A]** fast

> **[Dm]** She's just a **[C]** devil woman
> **[Dm]** With evil **[C]** on her mind
> **[Dm]** Beware the **[C]** devil woman
> **[Bb]** She's gonna **[C]** get you
> **[Dm]** She's just a **[C]** devil woman
> **[Dm]** With evil **[C]** on her mind
> **[Dm]** Beware the **[C]** devil woman
> **[Bb]** She's gonna **[C]** get you **[D]**

# Devil Woman - Marty Robbins

artist:Marty Robbins writer:Marty Robbins




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2u02vobAo2c E so capo 4

*Thanks Terry Gardiner*

**[C] [G7] [C] [G7]**

**[C]** I told Mary about us I told her about our great **[G7]** sin
Mary cried and forgave me and Mary took me back **[C]** again
Said if I wanted my freedom **[C7]** I could be free ever-**[F]**more
But I don't wanna be **[C]** and I don't wanna see
**[G7]** Mary cry any-**[C]**more

Devil **[G7]** woman devil woman **[C]** let go of me
Devil woman **[G7]** let me be and leave me alone I **[C]** want to go home

Mary is waitin' and weepin' down in our shack by the **[G7]** sea
Even after I've hurt her Mary's still in love with **[C]** me
Devil woman it's over **[C7]** trapped no more by your **[F]** charms
'Cause I don't want to stay **[C]** I want to get away, **[G7]** woman let go of my **[C]** arm

Devil **[G7]** woman devil woman **[C]** let go of me
Devil woman **[G7]** let me be and leave me alone I **[C]** want to go home

*extra verse sometimes included - not in this YT*

**[C]** Devil woman you're evil like the dark coral **[G7]** reef
Like the winds that bring high tides you bring sorrow and **[C]** grief
You made me ashamed to face Mary I **[C7]** barely had the strength to **[F]** tell
Skies're not so black **[C]** Mary took me back, **[G7]** Mary has broken your **[C]** spell

Devil **[G7]** woman devil woman **[C]** let go of me
Devil woman **[G7]** let me be and leave me alone I **[C]** want to go home

**[C]** Running along by the seashore running as fast as I **[G7]** can
Even the seagulls are happy glad I'm coming home a-**[C]**gain
Never again will I ever **[C7]** cause another tear to **[F]** fall
Down the beach I see **[C]** what belongs to me the **[G7]** one I want most of **[C]** all

Devil **[G7]** woman devil woman **[C]** let go of me
Devil woman **[G7]** let me be and leave me alone I **[C]** want to go home

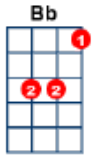
# Devil's In The Jukebox, The

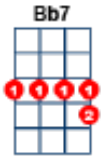
artist:Ray LaMontagne writer:Ray LaMontagne

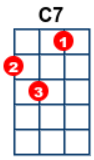
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nugIOaJvgHY

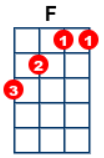
*Thanks Geoff Vaughan*

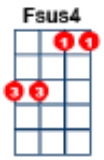
Sing :F  Intro: 1 2 /1 2 3 4  not fast !  foot stomp and clap rhythm essential




[F] Big yellow moon risin' [Fsus4] up over them old [F] hills
[F] Big yellow moon risin' [Fsus4] up over them old [C7] hills
[F] Big yellow moon risin' over the hills
[Bb] Baby's on a tear [Bb7] and fit to kill
[F] Big yellow moon risin' [Fsus4] up over them old [F] hills

[F] Devil's in the jukebox [Fsus4] jumpin' on the rhythm and [F] blues
[F] Devil's in the jukebox [Fsus4] jumpin' on the rhythm and [C7] blues
[F] Devil's in the jukebox jumpin' on the rhythm
[Bb] Kinfolk say you've [Bb7] got to take what you' given
[F] Devil's in the jukebox [Fsus4] jumpin' on the rhythm and [F] blues

[F] Mama 'bout to throw a few to[Fsus4] matoes on the griddle to [F] fry
[F] Mama 'bout to throw a few to[Fsus4] matoes on the griddle to [C7] fry
[F] Mama 'bout to throw a few tomatoes on the griddle
[Bb] Kick off your shoes [Bb7] and sit a little
[F] Mama 'bout to throw a few to[Fsus4] matoes on the griddle to [F] fry

[F] Packin' my bags and [Fsus4] thinkin' that I'd get out of [F] town
[F] Packin' my bags and [Fsus4] thinkin' that I'd get out of [C7] town
[F] Been packin' my bags, think I'll [Fsus4] get out of town
[Bb] Like an old dog I [Bb7] just keep hangin' 'round
[F] Packin' my bags and [Fsus4] thinkin' that Id get out of [F] town

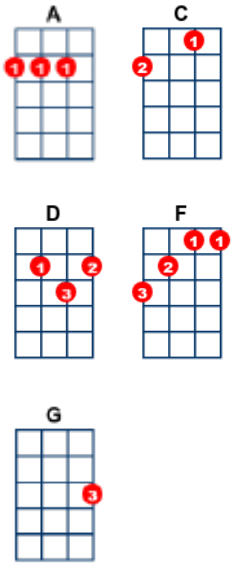
[F] Big yellow moon risin' [Fsus4] up over them old [F] hills
[F] Big yellow moon risin' [Fsus4] up over them old [C7] hills
[F] Big yellow moon risin' over the hills
[Bb] Baby's on a tear [Bb7] and fit to kill
[F] Big yellow moon risin' [Fsus4] up over them old [F] hills

# Devil's Right Hand, The

artist:Steve Earle writer:Steve Earle

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VW5E8noEbn4 Capo on 4

*Thanks to Daniel Kohan*




**[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

**[C]** 'Bout the time my daddy left to fight the big war
I saw my first pistol in the general **[G]** store
In the general store, I was thirteen
I thought it was the finest thing I **[C]** ever had seen

**[C]** Asked if I could have it someday when I grew up
Mama dropped a dozen eggs, she really blew **[G]** up
Yeah, she really blew up, I didn't understand
Mama said the pistol is the **[C]** devil's right hand

The **[F]** devil's right hand
The **[C]** devil's **[F]** right **[C]** hand
**[G]** Mama said the pistol is the **[C]** devil's right hand

**[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

My **[C]** very first pistol was a cap and ball Colt
Shoot as fast as lightnin' but she loads a mite **[G]** slow
Loads a mite slow, I soon found out
It'll get you into trouble but it **[C]** can't get you out

So **[C]** then I went and bought myself a Colt .45
It was called a Peacemaker, but I never knew **[G]** why
Never knew why, I didn't understand
Mama says the pistol is the **[C]** devil's right hand

The **[F]** devil's right hand
The **[C]** devil's **[F]** right **[C]** hand
**[G]** Mama said the pistol is the **[C]** devil's right hand

The **[F]** devil's right hand
The **[C]** devil's **[F]** right **[C]** hand
**[G]** Mama said the pistol is the **[C]** devil's right hand

**[C] [C] [C] [C] [G]  [G] [G] [G] [G] [C]**

Well, I **[D]** got into a card game in a company town
Caught a miner cheatin', I shot the dog **[A]** down
I shot the dog down, I watched the man fall
Never touched his holster, never **[D]** had a chance to draw

The **[D]** trial was in the morning and they drug me outta bed
Asked me how I pleaded, "not guilty" I **[A]** said
Not guilty I said, you got the wrong man
Nothin' touched the trigger but the **[D]** devil's right hand

The **[G]** devil's right hand
The **[D]** devil's **[G]** right **[D]** hand
**[A]** Mama said the pistol is the **[D]** devil's right hand

The **[G]** devil's right hand
The **[D]** devil's **[G]** right **[D]** hand
**[A]** Nothin’ touched the trigger but the **[D]** devil's right hand

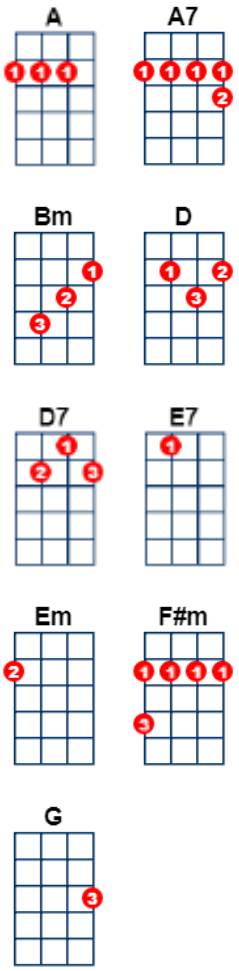
**[G]**
**[D]  [G]  [D]**

**[A]** Mama said the pistol is the **[D]** devil's right hand **[D]**

# Devoted To You

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IkGAoPpd-Pc
capo on 2




*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[D] Darling you can [A7] count on [D] me,
'til the sun dries [A7] up the [D] sea,
[G] until [F#m] then I'll [Em] always [D] be..
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[D] I'll be yours through [A7] endless [D] time,
I'll adore your [A7] charms sub-[D]lime,
[G] guess by [F#m] now you [Em] know that [D] I'm
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[Em] I'll never hurt you,
[F#m] I'll never [Bm] lie,
[Em] I'll never [A7] be un-[D]true. [D7]
[Em] I'll never give you [F#m] reason to [Bm] cry,
[E7] I'd be unhappy if [A] you were [A7] blue.

[D] Through the years our [A7] love will [D] grow,
like a river [A7] it will [D] flow,
[G] it can't [F#m] die be-[Em]cause I'm [D] so
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[Em] I'll never hurt you,
[F#m] I'll never [Bm] lie,
[Em] I'll never [A7] be un-[D]true. [D7]
[Em] I'll never give you [F#m] reason to [Bm] cry,
[E7] I'd be unhappy if [A] you were [A7] blue.

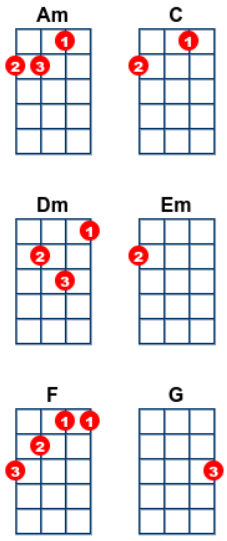
[D] Through the years our [A7] love will [D] grow,
like a river [A7] it will [D] flow,
[G] it can't [F#m] die be-[Em] cause I'm [D] so
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[D] [A] [D]

# Diamantina Drover, The

artist:John Williamson writer:Hugh McDonald

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OlOopS_QD4o Capo 1




[C] [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

The [C] faces in the [G] photograph have [Am] faded
And I [Am] can't believe he [C] looks so much like [F] me
For it's [Am] been ten years to-[Em]day
Since I [Dm] left for Old Cork [Am] Station
Sayin' [Dm] I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done.

For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]tina
And a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station
[Dm] And I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done

Well it [C] seems like the [G] sun comes up each [Am] mornin'
[Am] Sets me up and [C] takes it all a-[F]way
For the [Am] dreaming by the [Em] light
Of the [Dm] camp fire at [Am] night
[Dm] Ends with the [F] burning [G] by the [Am] day

For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]tina
And a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station
[Dm] And I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done.

[C] [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

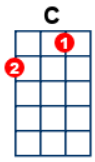
Some-[C]times I think I'll [G] settle back in [Am] Sydney
But it's [Am] been so long it's [C] hard to change my [F] mind
For the [Am] cattle trail goes [Em] on and on
And the [Dm] fences roll for-[Am]ever
[Dm] And I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done.

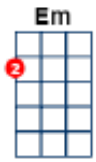
For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]tina
And a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station
[Dm] I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done

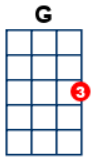
For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]tina
And a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station
[Dm] And I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done.

# Diamond Joe

artist:Ramblin Jack Elliott , writer:Jack Elliott




Jack Elliott: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RL-1_LHZxOc
[G] Now There's a man you'll hear a[Em]bout
Most [C] anyplace you [G] go

[G] Now There's a man you'll hear a-[Em]bout
Most [C] anyplace you [G] go,
And his [C] holdings are in [G]Tex-[Em]as
And his name is [G] Diamond [Em] Joe.

And he [C] carries all his [G] money
In a diamond-studded [Em] jar.
And he [G] never was much [Em] bothered
By the [C] process of [G] the law.

[G] I hired out to Diamond Joe, [Em] boys, I did [C] offer him my [G] hand,
And he [C] gave me a string of [G] horses so [C] old they could [G] not stand.

[G] And I like to starve to death, [Em] boys, he [C] did mistreat me [Em] so,
I [G] never saved a [Em] dollar in the [C] pay of Diamond [G] Joe.
[G] Now There's a man you'll hear a-[Em]bout most [C] anyplace you [G] go,
And his [C] holdings are in [G]Tex-[Em]as and his name is [G] Diamond [Em] Joe.
And he [C] carries all his [G] money in a diamond-studded [Em] jar.
And he [G] never was much [Em] bothered by the [C] process of [G] the law.

[G] Now his bread it was corn dod[Em]ger and his [C] meat I couldn't [G] chaw,
And he [C] drove me now dis[Em]tracted with the waggin' of [G] his jaw.

And the [C] tellin' of his [G] story, I [Em] aim to let you [G] know
There [G] never was a roun[Em]der that [C] lied like Diamond [G] Joe.

[G] Now, I tried three times to quit him, [Em] boys, but [G] he did argue [Em] so
But [G] I'm still punchin' catt-[Em]le in the [C] pay of Diamond [G] Joe

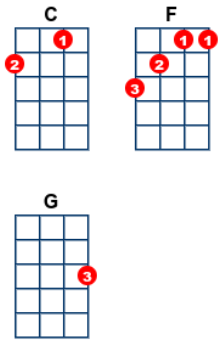
[G] And when I'm called up yon[Em]der and [C] it comes my time to [G] go,
Give my [C] blankets to my [Em] buddies, give the [C] fleas to Diamond [G] Joe.

# Diamonds On The Soles Of Her Shoes

artist:Paul Simon writer:Joseph Shabalala, Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FAb2Mu0CRk4 Capo 5 (F)

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*




> (Acapella)
> o kodwa you zo-nge li-sa namhlange (A-wa a-wa)
> Si-bona kwenze ka kanjani (A-wa a-wa)
> Amanto mbazane ayeza
> She's a rich girl, she don't try to hide it
> Diamonds on the soles of her shoes
> He's a poor boy, empty as a pocket
> Empty as a pocket with nothing to lose
> Sing ta na na - Ta na na na
> She got diamonds on the soles of her shoes
> Sing ta na na - Ta na na na
> She got diamonds on the soles of her shoes
> Diamonds on the soles of her shoes, Diamonds on the soles of her shoes x2

**[C]** People say she's crazy
She's got **[F]** diamonds on the **[G]** soles of her **[C]** shoes
Well **[F]** that's one way to **[G]** lose these **[C]** walking blues
**[F]** Diamonds on **[G]** the soles of her **[C]** shoes.**[F]** **[G]**

**[C]** She's was physically forgotten
Then she **[F]** slipped into my **[G]** pocket with my car **[C]** keys.
She **[F]** said you've **[G]** taken me for **[G]** granted **[F]** because I **[C]** please you **[G]**
Wearing these **[C]** diamonds **[F]** **[G]**

**[C]** And I could say **[F]** ooooo **[G]**
As **[C]** if **[F]** everybody **[G]** knows what I'm **[C]** talking about
As if **[F]** everybody here would **[G]** knows exactly what I was **[C]** talking about
**[F]** Talking about **[G]** diamonds of her **[C]** shoes. **[F]** **[G]**

She **[C]** makes the sign of a **[F]** teaspoon
He makes **[G]** the sign of a **[C]** wave
The **[F]** poor boy changes **[G]** clothes and puts on **[C]** aftershave
To **[F]** compensate for **[G]** his ordinary **[C]** shoes **[F]** **[G]**

And **[C]** she said honey take me **[F]** dancing
But they **[G]** ended up by sleeping in a **[C]** doorway
**[F]** By the bodegas and the **[G]** lights on upper **[C]** Broadway
**[F]** Wearing **[G]** diamonds on the **[C]** soles of her shoes

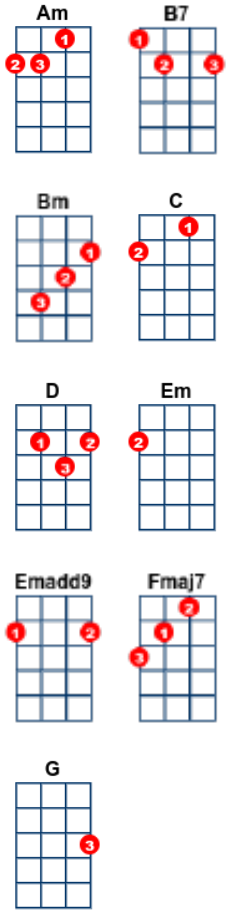
**[C]** And I could say **[F]** ooooo **[G]**
As **[C]** if **[F]** everybody **[G]** knows what I'm talking a-**[C]**bout
As if **[F]** everybody here would **[G]** knows exactly what I was **[C]** talking about

**[C]** People say she's crazy
She's got **[F]** diamonds on the **[G]** soles of her **[C]** shoes
Well **[F]** that's one way to **[G]** lose these **[C]** walking blues
**[F]** Diamonds on **[G]** the soles of her **[C]** shoes. **[F]** **[G]**

# Diamonds and Rust

artist:Joan Baez writer:Joan Baez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dcaZi_G3xVs Capo 1
[Em] [Emadd9] [Em]  [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]  [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]




Well [Em] I'll be damned
Here comes your [C] ghost again
But that's not un-[G]usual, it's just that the [D] moon is full
And you happened to [Em] call [Em] [Emadd9]  [Em]

And [Em] here I sit
Hand on the [C] telephone
Hearing a [G] voice I'd known a couple of [D] light years ago
Heading straight for a [Em] fall [Em]  [Emadd9]  [Em]

As [Em] I remember your eyes
Were bluer than [C] robin's eggs
My poetry was [G] lousy you said
Where are you [D] calling from?
A booth in the [Em] Midwest [Em] [Emadd9]  [Em]

[Em] Ten years ago
I bought you some [C] cufflinks, you brought me [G] something
We both know what [D] memories can bring
They bring diamonds and [Em] rust [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

[Em] Well you burst on the scene
Already a [C] legend
The unwashed phe-[G]nomenon, the original [D] vagabond
You strayed into my [Em] arms [Emadd9] [Em]

And [Em] there you stayed,  temporarily [C] lost at sea
The Madonna was [G] yours for free
Yes the girl on the [D] half-shell would keep you [Em] unharmed [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

Now [Bm] I see you standing with brown leaves falling around and snow in your [Am] hair
Now [Bm] you're smiling out the window of that crummy hotel over Washington [Am] Square
Our [C] breath comes out white clouds
Mingles and hangs in the [G] air
Speaking [Fmaj7] strictly for me
We both could have died then and [G] there [B7]  [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

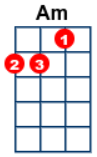
[Em] Now you're telling me you're not nos-[C]talgic
Then give me another [G] word for it, you who are so [D] good with words
And at keeping things [Em] vague [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

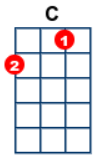
[Em] Because I need some of that vagueness now
It's all come back too [C] clearly
Yes I loved you [G] dearly
And if you're offering me [D] diamonds and rust I've already [Em] paid
[Em] [Emadd9] [Em]  [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

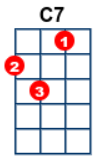
# Diana

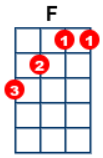
## artist:Paul Anka writer:Paul Anka

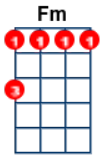
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ar-zZ21iW9w in G

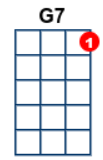



[C] I'm so young and [Am] you're so old,
[F] this, my darling, [G7] I've been told
[C] I don't care just [Am] what they say,
[F] 'cause forever[G7] I will pray
[C] You and I will [Am] be as free [F] as the birds up [G7] in the trees
[C] Oh, [Am] please, [F] stay by [G7] me, Di[C]ana [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Thrills I get when you [Am] hold me close,
[F] oh, my darling, [G7] you're the most
[C] I love you but do [Am] you love me,
[F] oh, Diana, [G7] can't you see
[C] I love you with [Am] all my heart
[F] and I hope we will [G7] never part
[C] Oh, [Am] please, [F] stay by [G7] me,
Di[C]ana [Am] [F] [C]/ [C7]/

[F] Oh, my darlin', [Fm] oh my lover,
[C] tell me that there [C7] is no other
[F] I love you.. [Fm] with my heart,
oh-[G7] oh, oh-oh, oh, don't you know I love you so

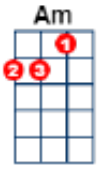
[C] Only you can [Am] take my heart,
[F] only you can [G7] tear it apart
[C] When you hold me in your [Am] loving arms,
[F] I can feel you giving all your [G7] charms

[C] Hold me, darling, [Am] hold me tight,
[F] squeeze me, baby, with [G7] all your might
[C] Oh, [Am] please, [F] stay by [G7] me, Di-[C]ana…[Am] ……..
[F] oh, [G7] please, Di-[C]ana…[Am] ……..
[F] oh, [G7] please, Di-[C]ana

# Did Beethoven Do the Dishes?

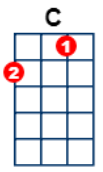
artist:Andy Antipen Cover of Reilly and Maloney , writer:Ginny Reilly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eutu3pdfFZw

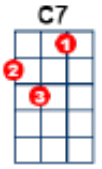



*Thanks to Caren Park*

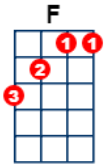
One [C] Afternoon, in [G] sunny June, I [Am] happened to think
as I [G] stood at the sink,
and I [Am] scrubbed away [F] at the dirty plates
and [Am] listened to music on the [F] phonograph
I [Am] thought of a question I've [G] often [F] asked [C]



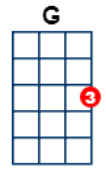

[C] Did Beethoven do the dishes? Did [G] Mozart sweep the [C] floor?
did all those great musicians [G] have to do their [C] chores
I [F] can't help but think of all the [C] songs I would sing
if I [G] just didn't have to [C] clean the house [C7]
I'm sure I'd [F] be on top of the [C] Billboard charts
if my [G] cat had not just killed a [C] mouse
and, brought it [F] into the house, oooo-[G]oohh [NC]




I [C] have these great ideas, but I [G] also have a [C] block
If I don't do my laundry, I will [G] soon run out of [C] socks
I bet that [F] Johann Sebastian Bach never had to [C] worry about clean socks
I'll bet [G] Peter Tchaikovsky never [C] took the garbage out [C7]
I bet [F] Verdi rarely [C] helped to rake the leaves,
[G] even when his wife said [C] Please
Oh, pretty [F] please, oooo-[G]oohh [NC]




My [C] driver's license did expire [G] just two weeks [C] ago
I'll bet that thought never occurred to [G] Michaelange-[C]lo-lo-lo-lo
[F] Madame Curie [C]never had to serve on a jury
[G] Joseph Haydn hid from taking [C] care of the [C7] kids
[F] Mozart was poor but, [C] you can be sure, he [G] never had to baby-[C]sit




And this is [F] it, that's all I've [C] writ,
Didn't have [G] time for more of [C] it.

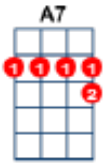
# Did She Mention My Name

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

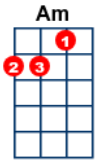
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9n1a2TQnorQ

*Thanks to Steve Hayes*

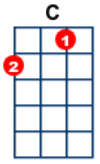
**[G] [G] [G] [G]**



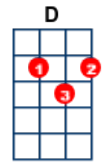

It's so **[G]** nice to meet an old friend, and **[C]** pass the time of **[Am]** day
And **[D]** talk about the hometown, a **[D7]** million miles a-**[G]**way
Is the ice still in the river, are the **[C]** old folks still the **[Am]** same
And by the **[D]** way, did she **[D7]** mention my **[G]** name?



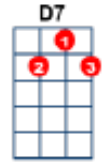

Did she **[C]** mention my **[D]** name just in **[G]** passing
And when the morning **[Em]** came,
do you re-**[A7]**member if she dropped a name or **[D]** two **[D7]**
Is the **[G]** home team still on fire,
do they **[C]** still win all the **[Am]** games
And by the **[D]** way, did she **[D7]** mention my **[G]** name?



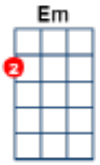

Is the **[G]** home team still on fire,
do they **[C]** still win all the **[Am]** games
And by the **[D]** way, did she **[D7]** mention my **[G]** name?



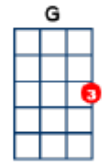

Is the **[G]** landlord still a loser,
do his **[C]** signs hang in the **[Am]** hall
Are the **[D]** young girls still as pretty in the **[D7]** city in the **[G]** fall
Does the laughter on their faces, still **[C]** put the sun to **[Am]** shame
And by the **[D]** way, did she **[D7]** mention my **[G]** name?




Did she **[C]** mention my **[D]** name just in **[G]** passing
And when the talk ran **[Em]** high,
did the **[A7]** look in her eyes seem far a-**[D]**way **[D7]**
Is the **[G]** old roof still leaking when the **[C]** late snow turns to **[Am]** rain
And by the **[D]** way, did she **[D7]** mention my **[G]** name?



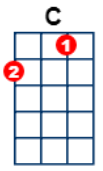

Is the **[G]** landlord still a loser, do his **[C]** signs hang in the **[Am]** hall
Are the **[D]** young girls still as pretty in the **[D7]** city in the **[G]** fall
Is the **[G]** home team still on fire, do they **[C]** still win all the **[Am]** games
And by the **[D]** way, did she **[D7]** mention my **[G]** name?

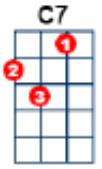


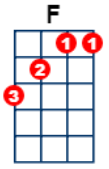

Did she **[C]** mention my **[D]** name just in **[G]** passing
And looking at the **[Em]** rain,
do you re-**[A7]**member if she dropped a name or **[D]** two **[D7]**
Won't you **[G]** say hello from someone, there'll be **[C]** no need to ex-**[Am]**plain
And by the **[D]** way, did she **[D7]** mention my **[G]** name **[C]** **[G]**

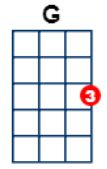
# Diddy Wa Diddy

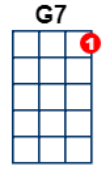
artist:Blind Blake , writer:Willie Dixon and Ellas McDaniel / Bo Diddley




Bo Diddley, Blind Blake: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TTP-8VfIvn0
[C] There's a [G7] great big mys[C]tery,
[C] and it [G7] sure is [C7] worrying me
it's [F] diddy wa diddy, Mister [C] diddy wa diddy
[G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

[C] I went [G7] out an [C] walked around,
[C] sombody [G7] yelled out [C7] Who's in town?
Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy
I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

[C] Some little [G7] girl about [C] four feet four,
[C] Said come on [G7] Papa an [C7] give me some more
Your [F] diddy wa diddy, Your [C] diddy wa diddy
[G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

[C] I went to [G7] court, put my [C] hat on the seat,
[C] Lady sat on [G7] it an said " [C7] you sho is sweet"
Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy
I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

[C] I said [G7] sister I'll [C] soon be gone,
[C] just give me that [G7] thing that your[C7] sittin on
[F] Mister diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy
[G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

[C] Then I got [G7] put [C] outa court,
[C] cause I talk about [G7] diddy wa [C7] diddy too much
Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy -
I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

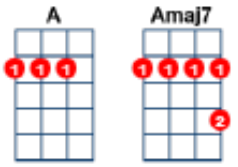
# Die With A Smile

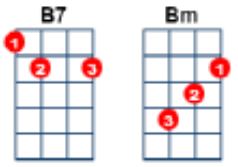
artist:Bruno Mars and Lady Gaga writer:Bruno Mars, Lady Gaga, Dernst Emile II, James Fauntleroy, Andrew Watt

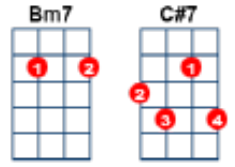
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kPa7bsKwL-c

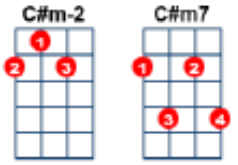
*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

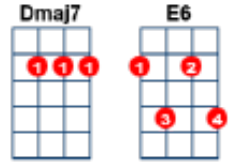
*Looks hard but chords are not too difficult*

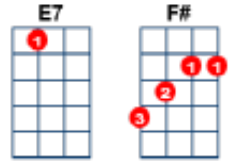


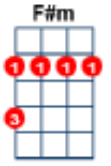




**[Amaj7]** - Ooh **[Dmaj7]** ooh

**[Amaj7]** I, I just woke up from a **[Dmaj7]** dream
Where you and I had to say good-**[Amaj7]**bye
And I don't know what it all **[Dmaj7]** means
But since I survived, I rea-**[Bm]**lized

Wherever you go, that's where I'll **[Amaj7]** follow
Nobody's promised to-**[C#m7]**morrow

So I'ma love you every night like
it's the **[F#]** last night
Like it's the **[F#]** last night **[F#]***

If the **[Bm]** world was ending,
**[E7]** I'd wanna be next to **[C#m7]** you **[F#m]**
If the **[Bm]** party was over and **[E7]** our time on Earth
Was **[C#m7]** through **[F#m]**
I'd wanna **[Bm]** hold you just for a **[E7]** while
And **[A]** die **[Amaj7]** with a **[F#m]** smile
If the **[Bm]** world was ending,
**[E7]*** I'd wanna be next to **[Amaj7]** you,

**[Amaj7] [Amaj7] [Amaj7]** ooh **[Dmaj7]** ooh **[Dmaj7] [Dmaj7]**

**[Dmaj7]** Ooh, **[Amaj7]** lost, lost in the words that **[Dmaj7]** we scream
I don't even wanna do this any-**[Amaj7]**more
'Cause you already know what you mean to **[Dmaj7]** me
And our love's the only one worth fighting **[Bm]** for

Wherever you go, that's where I'll **[Amaj7]** follow
Nobody's promised to-**[C#m7]**morrow

So I'ma love you every night like
it's the **[F#]** last night
Like it's the **[F#]** last night **[F#]***

If the **[Bm]** world was ending,
**[E7]** I'd wanna be next to **[C#m7]** you **[F#m]**
If the **[Bm]** party was over and **[E7]** our time on Earth
Was **[C#m7]** through **[F#m]**
I'd wanna **[Bm]** hold you just for a **[E7]** while
And **[A]** die **[Amaj7]** with a **[F#m]** smile
If the **[Bm]** world was ending, **[E7]*** I'd wanna
be next to **[Bm]** you **[Bm]** **[E7]** **[E7]**

Right next to **[C#m7]** you **[C#m7]** **[F#m]** **[F#m]**
Next to **[Bm]** **[Bm]** you **[E7]** **[E7]**
Right next to **[C#m7]** you, **[C#m7]** **[F#m]** oh-oh **[F#m]**

**[Bm7]** **[Bm7]** **[E6]** **[E6]** **[C#m-2]** **[C#m-2]** **[F#m]** **[F#m]**.
**[Bm7]** **[Bm7]** **[E6]** **[E6]** **[C#m-2]** **[C#m-2]** **[F#m]** **[F#m]**.

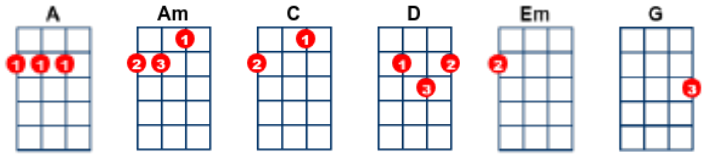
If the **[Bm]** world was ending,
**[E7]** I'd wanna be next to **[C#m7]** you **[F#m]**
If the **[Bm]** party was over and **[E7]** our time on Earth
Was **[C#m7]** through **[F#m]**
I'd wanna **[Bm]** hold you just for a **[E7]** while
And **[A]** die **[Amaj7]** with a **[F#m]** smile
If the **[Bm]** world was ending,
**[C#7]** I'd wanna be next to **[F#m]** you- **[F#m]** -uu **[B7]** -uu **[B7]**
If the **[Bm]** world was ending,
**[E7]*** I'd wanna be next to **[Amaj7]** you,

**[Amaj7]** **[Amaj7]** **[Amaj7]** ooh-**[Dmaj7]** ooh **[Dmaj7]**

**[Dmaj7]** I'd wanna be next to **[Amaj7]*** you

# Different Drum

artist:Michael Nesmith writer:Michael Nesmith




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jA5scf8RpCI

**[G]** **[C]**/ **[D]**/ x4

**[G]** You and I **[C]** travel to the **[D]** beat of a **[G]** different drum
**[C]** Can't you **[D]** tell by the **[G]** way I run
**[C]** every time **[D]** you make **[G]** eyes at me **[C]** **[D]**
Yes **[G]** you cry and **[C]** moan and **[D]** say it will **[G]** work out
But **[Am]** honey **[D]** child I've **[G]** got my doubts,
you **[Am]** can't see the **[D]** forest for the **[G]** trees

Now **[C]** don't get me wrong it's **[D]** not that I knock it
It's **[G]** just that I am **[Em]** not in the market for a **[Am]** girl who wants to **[D]** love only **[G]** me
And **[C]** I'm not sayin' that **[D]** you ain't pretty, **[G]** alls I'm sayin's that **[Em]** I'm not ready
**[A]** For any person place or thing to **[Am]** try and pull the reins in on **[D]** me

Well I **[G]** feel pretty sure that you'll **[C]** find a **[D]** man
Who'll **[G]** take a lot more than I **[C]** ever could or **[D]** can
And you'll **[G]** settle down with him and I **[C]** know that **[D]** you'll be **[G]** happy **[C]** **[D]**
So **[G]** good-bye, **[C]** I'll be **[D]** leavin', I **[G]** see no sense in you **[C]** cryin' and **[D]** grievin'
We'll **[G]** both live a lot longer **[C]** if you **[D]** live without **[G]** me babe

Now **[C]** don't get me wrong it's **[D]** not that I knock it
It's **[G]** just that I am **[Em]** not in the market for a **[C]** girl who wants to **[D]** love only **[G]** me
And **[C]** I'm not sayin' that **[D]** you ain't pretty, **[G]** alls I'm sayin's that **[Em]** I'm not ready
**[A]** For any person place or thing to **[Am]** try and pull the reins in on **[D]** me

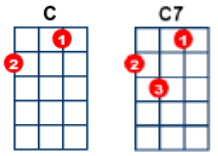
Well I **[G]** feel pretty sure that you'll **[C]** find a **[D]** man
Who'll **[G]** take a lot more than I **[C]** ever could or **[D]** can
And you'll **[G]** settle down with him and I **[C]** know that **[D]** you'll be **[G]** happy **[C]** **[D]**
So **[G]** good-bye, **[C]** I'll be **[D]** leavin', I **[G]** see no sense in you **[C]** cryin' and **[D]** grievin'
We'll **[G]** both live a lot longer **[C]** if you **[D]** live without **[G]** me babe
**[C]** If you **[D]** live without **[G]** me woman, **[C]** if you **[D]** live without **[G]** me **[G]**

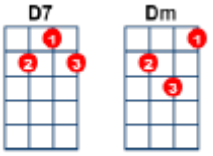
# Different Drum - The Stone Poneys

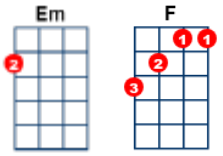
artist:The Stone Poneys writer:Michael Nesmith

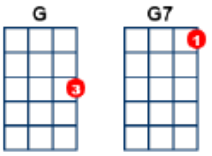
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w9qsDgA1q8Y

*Thanks Pencom Ultimate*




**[C] [Em] [F] [G]** x2

**[C]** You and **[Em]** I, **[F]** travel to the **[G]** beat of a **[C]** different drum **[Em]**
Oh **[F]** can't you **[G]** tell by the **[C]** way I **[Em]** run
**[F]** Every **[G]** time you make **[C]** eyes at **[Em]** me
**[F]** Wo-**[G]**oh

**[C]** You **[Em]** cry, and **[F]** moan, and **[G]** say it will **[C]** work out **[Em]**
But **[F]** honey **[G]** child, I've **[C]** got my **[Em]** doubts
You **[F]** can't see the **[G]** forest for the trees

Oh **[F]** don't get me wrong it's not that I knock it
It's **[G]** just that I am not in the market
For a **[F]** boy who wants to **[G]** love only **[C]** me

Yes, and **[F]** I ain't saying **[G]** you ain't pretty
**[C]** All I'm **[Em]** saying is **[F]** I'm not **[C]** ready
For **[D7]** any person place or thing
To **[Dm]** try and pull the reins in on **[G]** me**[G7]**

So **[C]** good-**[Em]**bye, **[F]** I'll be **[G]** leaving
I **[C]** see no **[Em]** sense, in this **[F]** crying and **[G]** grieving
We'll **[C]** both live a lot **[Em]** longer
**[F]** If you **[G]** live with-**[C]**out **[Em]** me **[F]** **[G]**

**[C] [C7] [F] [G7]**

Oh **[F]** don't get me wrong it's not that I knock it
It's **[G]** just that I am not in the market
For a **[F]** boy who wants to **[G]** love only **[C]** me

Yes, and **[F]** I ain't saying **[G]** you ain't pretty
**[C]** All I'm **[Em]** saying is **[F]** I'm not **[C]** ready
For **[D7]** any person place or thing
To **[Dm]** try and pull the reins in on **[G]** me **[G7]**

So **[C]** good-**[Em]**bye, **[F]** I'll be **[G]** leaving
I **[C]** see no **[Em]** sense, in this **[F]** crying and **[G]** grieving
We'll **[C]** both live a lot **[Em]** longer
**[F]** If you **[G7]** live with-**[C]**out **[Em]** me **[F]** **[G]**

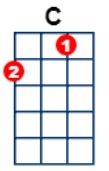
*fade to end*

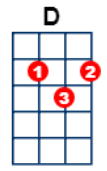
**[C] [Em] [F] [G]** x2

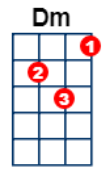
# Diga Diga Doo

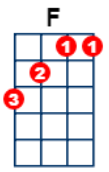
artist:The Mills Brothers, Gus & Fin , writer:Jimmy McHugh

Gus and Fin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g2Wz9jvx5jw (Crazy speed !!)
The Mills Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZP6zZdU_O2c
Thanks to Sarah Burgess FROM Biddulph Ukulele



[NC] Hou Ha Hou Ha
Mute Strings:
Hou Ha Hou Ha
Hou Ha Hou Ha
Hou Ha Hou Ha
Hou Ha Hou Ha

[Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7] Ha x 4

*****
[Dm] Zulu [A7] man is [Dm] feeling [A7] blue
[Dm] Near his [A7] heart beat a [Dm] little tat[A7]too
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

[Dm] You love [A7] me and [Dm] I love [A7] you
[Dm] When you [A7] love it's [Dm] natural [A7] to
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

[C] I'm so very diga diga doo by [F] nature
[D] If you don't say diga diga doo to your [Gm] mate'
[A7] You're gonna lose your Papa

[Dm] Let those [A7] funny [Dm] people [A7] smile
[Dm] How can [A7] there be a [Dm] Virgin [A7] Isle?
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

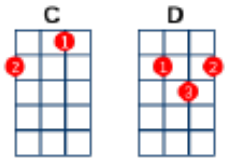
repeat from ***** (Could be instrumental repeat then sing all over again)

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

# Diggers Of The ANZAC

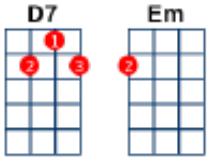
artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-yHmBi5j8-8 Capo 2

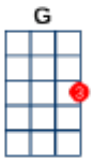



*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

[G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G]




[G] Things'll never [C] be the [D] same in Port [G] Lincoln,
[G] since they [C] rolled the [D] cameras [G] there,
[G] roll up and [C] be a [D] movie [G] extra,
[G] take it [C] lightly [D] if you [G] dare.




And [Em] give the man a uniform, [D] give the man a [G] gun,
[Em] he's your younger brother, [D] and he's your only son. [D7]
[C] This is Gall-[D]ipo-[G] li, [C] they could've [D] been your [G] mates,
[C] they [D] could've been [Em] me. [C] [D]

[G] You can't blame the [C] bloke who [D] likes ad-[G]venture,
[G] he saw the [C] posters [D] on the [G] wall.
[G] See the [C] world through the [D] sights of a [G] rifle,
[G] grab your [C] mates and [D] go to [G] war.

And [Em] give the man a bayonet, [D] give the man a [G] hat,
[Em] Land him on the beaches, [D] eight thousand never came back - a rat-a-tat-tat. [D7]
[C] This is Gall-[D]ipo-[G]li, [C] and [D] don't you [G] forget,
[C] you are the [D] Diggers of the [Em] ANZAC (The diggers of the [D] ANZAC).

[G] Slap [C] bang in the [D] middle of an [G] ambush,
[G] the Johnny [C] Turk was [D] all a-[G]round,
[G] sitting [C] ducks that [D] fell like [G] nine-pins,
[G] but the [C] Diggers [D] held their [Em] ground.
And [Em] men like [D] Simpson upheld the [G] spirit
of the [Em] Digger who [D] gives a [G] mate a hand,
and [Em] in the end [D] they [G] showed the world
the [Em] spirit [D] of Austr-[Em]alia. [C] [D]

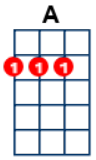
So [G] things'll never [C] be the [D] same in Port [G] Lincoln,
[G] since they [C] made a [D] movie [G] there.
[G] Knock off the [C] shearing, and [D] knock off the [G] fishing,
[G] bring up the [C] clippers and [D] knock off their [G] hair.
And [Em] give the man a uniform, [D] give the man a [G] gun,
[Em] he's your younger brother, [D] and he's your only son. [D7]
[C] This is Gall-[D]ipo-[G] li, [C] and don't [D] you for-[G]get,

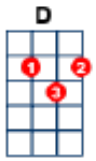
[C] you are the [D] Diggers of the [Em] ANZAC (The diggers of the [D] ANZAC) (5x) ...

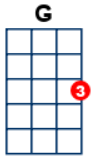
# Diggy Liggy Lo

artist:Jim Kershaw but this is a cover , writer:J. D. Miller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s9enYdfgMqg




*Thanks To Don Orgeman*

[D] Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy Lo
Fell in love at the [A] fais-do-do
[A] The pop was cold and the coffee *chaud
For Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo,
everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show,
so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] There's a place they find romance
Where they do the [A] Cajun dance
[A] Steal a kiss with ev'ry chance
Shows their love with ev'ry [D] glance

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] Finally went to see her Pa, now he's got a [A] Pa-in-law
[A] Moved out where the Bayou's low, now he's got a little Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] He works all day in his old pirogue, to bring home food and a [A] little dough
[A] Time goes by, watch the family grow, for diggy Liggi Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] The little ones come one by one, first a little daughter and [A] then a son
[A] The cribs fill up, the old shed bows for Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

*Play twice*

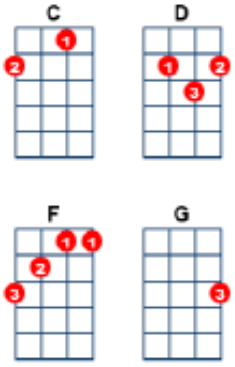
Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

# Dimming Of The Day

artist:Richard Thompson writer:Richard Thompson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZaaSAwjPOlk

*Thanks to the lovely Martyn "eek" Cooper*




**[C]** This old house is falling down around my **[G]** ears
I'm **[F]** drowning in a **[C]** river of my **[G]** tears
When **[C]** all my will is gone, you hold me **[G]** sway
And I **[F]** need you at the **[C]** dimming **[G]** of the **[C]** day

**[G]** You pull me like the moon pulls on the **[D]** tide
You **[G]** know just where I keep my better
**[D]** si..i..i..**[G]** ..i..i.. **[C]**..ide

**[F]**/ What **[C]** days have come to keep us far a-**[G]**-part?
A **[F]** broken promise **[C]** or a broken **[G]** heart
Now **[C]** all the bonnie birds have wheeled a-**[G]**-way
And I **[F]** need you at the **[C]** dimming **[G]** of the **[C]** day

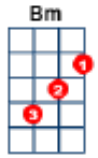
**[G]** Come the night you're only what I **[D]** want
**[G]** Come the night you could be my
Confi-**[D]**-d-a-**[G]** ah-ah-**[C]**-nte

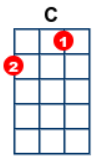
**[F]**/ I **[C]** see you on the street and in compa-**[G]**-ny
Why **[F]** don't you come and **[C]** ease your mind with **[G]** me
I'm **[C]** living for the night we steal a-**[G]**-way
And I **[F]** need you at the **[C]** dimming **[G]** of the **[C]** day
Yes, I **[F]** need you at the **[C]** dimming **[G]** of the **[C]** day

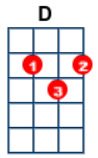
# Ding Dong Merrily On High

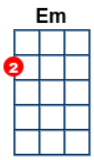
artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Traditional

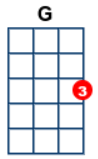
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zJbRURK3zWo




[G] Ding dong [C] merrily on [D] high
In [C] heaven the [D] bells are [G] ringing
[G] Ding dong [C] verily the [D] sky
Is [C] riv'n with [D] angels [G] singing

[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!

[G] E'en so [C] here below, be-[D]low
Let [C] steeple [D] bells be [G] swungen
[G] And "I-[C]o, Io, I-[D]o!"
By [C] priest and [D] people [G] sungen

[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!

[G] Pray you, [C] dutifully [D] prime
Your [C] matin [D] chime, ye [G] ringers
[G] May you [C] beautifully [D] rime
Your [C] evetime [D] song, ye [G] singers

[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!

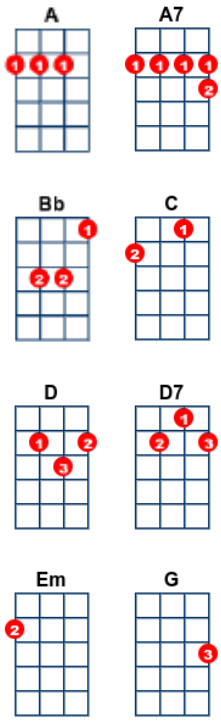
[G] Ding dong [C] merrily on [D] high
In [C] heaven the [D] bells are [G] ringing
[G] Ding dong [C] verily the [D] sky
Is [C] riv'n with [D] angels [G] singing

[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!

# Ding Dong The Witch Is Dead

artist:The Fifth Estate writer:Harold Arlen, E. Y. Harburg

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BVVg0obpZcI G so capo 2




**[G]** Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
**[G]** Which old witch? The wicked witch
**[G]** Ding-dong, the wicked witch is **[D7]** dead

**[G]** Hi ho! the derry-o
**[G]** Sing it high, sing it low
**[G]** Ding dong, the wicked witch is **[D]** dead

> **[G]** She's **[C]** gone where the goblins go
> Be-**[Em]**low, below, below, yo **[A7]** ho
> Let's open up and **[D7]** sing, and ring the bells out

**[G]** Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
**[G]** Which old witch? The wicked witch
**[G]** Ding-dong, the wicked witch is **[D7]** dead

> **[G]** She's **[C]** gone where the goblins go
> Be-**[Em]**low, below, below, yo **[A]** ho
> Let's open up and **[D7]** sing and ring the bells out

*Musical interlude deleted*

> **[G]** She's **[C]** gone where the goblins go
> **[G]** Be-**[Em]**low, below, below, yo **[A7]** ho
> Let's open up and **[D7]** sing, and ring the bells out

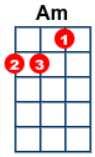
**[G]** Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
**[G]** Which old witch? The wicked witch
**[G]** Ding-dong, the wicked witch is **[D]** dead

**[G]** Hi ho! the derry-o
**[G]** Sing it high, sing it low
**[G]** Ding dong, the wicked witch is **[Bb]** dead,
witch is **[A7]** dead
**[D]** witch is **[G]** dead

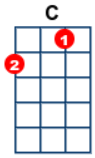
# Dirty Old Town [C]

## artist:The Pogues writer:Ewan MacColl

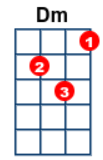
The Pogues - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SK99y22uLv8 ( But in Em)
Intro Harmonica:
[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall



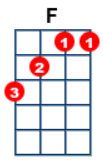

All:
[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town




[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town




I heard a [C] siren [F] from the [C] docks
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire
I [F] smelled the [C] spring on the [F] Salford [C] wind
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town




Clouds are [C] drifting a[F]cross the [C] moon
Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beats
[F] Spring's a [C] girl in the [F] street at [C] night
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I'm going to [C] make a [F] good sharp [C] axe
Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire
I'll [F] chop you [C] down like an [F] old dead [C] tree
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Harmonica:
[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

All:
[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

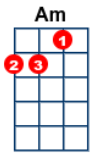
[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

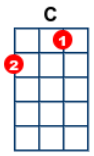
(Slower) Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

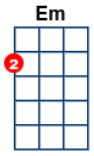
# Dirty Old Town [G]

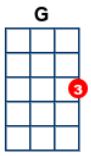
## artist:The Pogues writer:Ewan MacColl

The Pogues - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qK_QUjZsCkM




*Slightly easier version*

**[NC]** I met my **[G]** love by the **[C]** gas works **[G]** croft
Dreamed a **[C]** dream by the old ca-**[G]**nal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

**[NC]** Clouds are **[G]** drifting a-**[C]**cross the **[G]** moon
Cats are **[C]** prowling on their **[G]** beat
Spring's a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

**[NC]** I met my **[G]** love by the **[C]** gas works **[G]** croft
Dreamed a **[C]** dream by the old ca-**[G]**nal
I **[G]** kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

**[NC]** I heard a **[G]** siren **[C]** from the **[G]** docks
Saw a **[C]** train set the night on **[G]** fire
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

**[NC]** I'm gonna **[G]** make me a **[C]** big sharp **[G]** axe
Shining **[C]** steel tempered in the **[G]** fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old **[Am]** town dirty old **[Em]** town

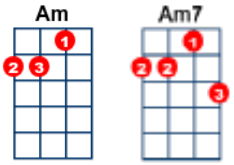
**[NC]** I met my **[G]** love by the **[C]** gas works **[G]** croft
Dreamed a **[C]** dream by the old ca-**[G]**nal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

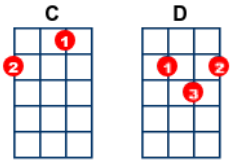
(slowing) Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

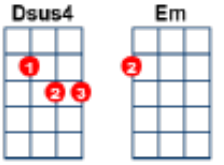
# Dirty River

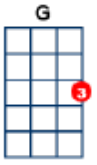
artist:Michael Waugh writer:Michael Waugh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=01xX6pFFL5E in B so capo 4




**[G] [G]**

**[G]** There's a backpacker feelin' homesick
**[G]** Wakin' up on St. Kilda Beach
**[G]** There was a big night out at The Espy
But there are **[Am7]** bagels on Acland **[D]** Street
There's a **[C]** tram rattlin' into the **[G]** city
There's a **[C]** jogger runnin' 'round The **[G]** Tan
There's a **[C]** gutter that I **[G]** spewed in once
When **[Am7]** I was a younger **[Dsus4]** man
From **[Em]** Commision flats in **[G]** Richmond
To **[C]** Prahran where the **[G]** money **[Am7]** starts
There's a **[C]** dirty **[G]** river **[Am]** runnin' **[C]** through **[G]** her heart

**[G]** On the Belgrave lawn, there are business suits
Flowin' **[C]** out onto **[G]** Flinders Street
**[G]** There's a coffee a-brewin' in Carlton
Pullin' **[Am7]** beers down at The Re-**[D]**treat
And there's a **[C]** deal goin' down in **[G]** Braybrook
There's a **[C]** dealer makin' killings at **[G]** Crown
There's a **[C]** primary school that my **[G]** son went to
In the **[Am7]** middle of Clifton **[D]** Hill
From the **[Em]** Ranges down to **[G]** Williamstown
From the **[C]** bay to **[G]** where it **[Am]** starts
There's a **[C]** dirty **[G]** river **[Am]** runnin' **[C]** through **[G]** her heart

**[Em]** They're linin' up for souva's
**[C]** Drunk on Brunswick Street
**[Em]** There's a busker at the Bourke Street Mall
They're **[C]** crowdin' 'round a mic'd-up didge
**[Em]** There's a vigil for **[G]** Eurydice **[C]** down at **[G]** Princes **[Am]** Park
There's a **[C]** dirty **[G]** river **[Am]** runnin' **[C]** through **[G]** her heart

**[C] [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am7] [D]**

They are **[G]** prayin' at St Paul's Cathedral
**[G]** And a mosque out in Noble Park
**[G]** There's a scream risin' outta the MCG
Where the **[Am7]** AFL faithful **[D]** are
**[G]** Past the **[C]** weary face of **[G]** Weary
An **[C]** ANZAC's marchin' **[G]** through
There's a **[C]** party out in **[G]** Templestowe
Where **[Am7]** I fell in love with **[D]** you
From the **[Em]** treaty made by **[G]** Batman
For the **[C]** beautiful **[G]** Birrarung **[Am]** Marr
There's a **[C]** dirty **[G]** river **[Am7]** runnin' **[C]** through **[G]** her heart

Through **[C]** Kulin nation **[G]** country
The **[C]** Yarra is runnin' still **[G]**
**[C]** My home stands on **[G]** Wurundjeri land
And I **[Am]** know it always **[D]** will
Though **[Em]** we've been far from **[G]** Melbourne **[C]**
**[G]** Wherever we **[Am]** are
There's a **[C]** dirty **[G]** river **[Am7]** runnin' **[C]** through **[Em]** our hearts
There's a **[C]** dirty **[G]** river **[Am7]** runnin' **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**
Through her **[C]** heart **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**

# Dirty To The Bone

artist:Jeff Lynn's ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2CPt3eSBJiQ Capo 2

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[C] | [Am] | [Em] | [F] [G] - [C] | [Am] | [Em] | [F] [G]

She's [C] dirty [Am] to the [Em] bone
She [F] cheats at every-[G]thing she does
She's [C] dirty [Am] to the [Em] bone
She cares for [F] nothing but her-[G]self

[Am] She'll drag you [G] down, until [F] you drown [Gsus4] in so-[G]rrow [Gsus2]
[Am] She'll [Em] pull you [F] in, she'll [Gsus4] take [G] you [Am] down
[Am] She'll [Em] mess you [F] up, she'll [Gsus4] move [G] a-[Am]round
[Am] She [Em] knows it [F] all

She's [G] dirty to the[C] bo-[Am]oo..one [Em] [F] [G]

She's [C] dirty [Am] to the [Em] bone
She'll de[F] ceive you 'til the [G] cows come home
[C] Dirty [Am] to the [Em] bone
[F] She cares for no[G] thing but her-[Am]self

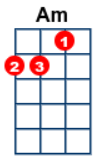
[Am] She'll drag you [G] down, until [F] you drown [Gsus4] in so-[G]rrow [Gsus2]
[Am] She'll [Em] pull you [F] in, she'll [Gsus4] take [G] you [Am] down
[Am] She'll [Em] mess you [F] up, she'll [Gsus4] move [G] a-[Am]round
[Am] She [Em] knows it [F] all

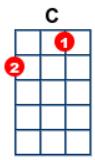
She's [G] dirty to the [C] bone

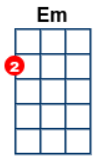
[C] | [Am] | [Em] | [F] [G] - [C] | [Am] | [Em] | [F] [G]

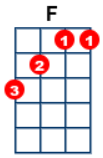
[Am] She'll drag you [G] down, until [F] you drown [Gsus4] in so-[G]rrow [Gsus2]
[Am] She'll [Em] pull you [F] in, she'll [Gsus4] take [G] you [Am] down
[Am] She'll [Em] mess you [F] up, she'll [Gsus4] move [G] a-[Am]round
[Am] She [Em] knows it [F] all

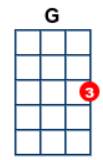
She's [G] dirty to the [C] bone [Am] [Em] [F] [G]
She's [G] dirty to the [C] bone [Am] [Em]
(Dirty to the bone)
[F] [G] Dirty to the [C] bone [Am] [Em]
(Dirty to the bone)
[F] [G] Dirty to the [C] bone [Am] [Em]
(Dirty to the bone)

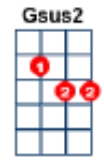


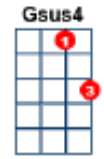



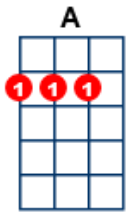



# Distant Drums

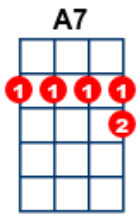
## artist:Jim Reeves writer:Cindy Walker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEFDHQHMtsQ

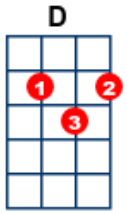
*Thanks to Don Routley*



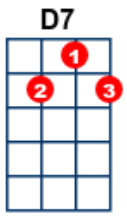

I [D] hear the [A7] sound, of distant [D] drums
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way
And if they [A7] call, for me to [D] come
Then [G] I must [D] go, and [A7] you must [D] stay




> So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait
> Let's share [A] all the time we [A7] can before it's too [D] late
> Love me now, for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be
> If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me

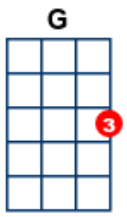



I [D] hear the [A7] sound, of bugles [D] blow
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way
And if they [A7] call, then I must [D] go
A-[G]cross the [D] sea, so [A7] wild and [D] grey




> So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait
> For the [A] distant drums might [A7] change our wedding [D] date
> And love me now for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be
> If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me

I hear the [A7] sound, of distant [D] drums
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way
And if they [A7] call, for me to [D] come
Then [G] I must [D] go, and [A7] you must [D] stay

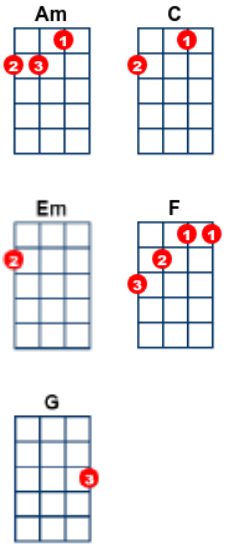



> So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait
> For the [A] distant drums might [A7] change our wedding [D] date
> And love me now for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be
> If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me

# Dive

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Benny Blanco, Ed Sheeran, Julia Michaels

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t3CoEyYEf4A E so capo 4




**[C] [C] [Am] [F] [G]**

Well maybe I **[C]** came on too strong
Maybe I **[Am]** waited too long **[F] [G]**
Maybe I **[C]** played my cards wrong, oh just a little bit wrong
Baby **[Am]** I --**[F]**- a-**[G]**pologize for it

**[F]** I could fall, or I could fly
**[Am]** Here in your aeroplane
**[Em]** And I could live, I could die
**[F]** Hanging on the words you say
**[F]** And I've been known to give my all
**[Am]** And jumping in harder than
**[G]** Ten thousand rocks on the lake

> So don't call me **[C]** baby
> Unless you **[Am]** mean it **[F]**
> And don't **[G]** tell me you **[C]** need me
> If you don't be-**[Am]**lieve it
> So **[F]** let me know the **[G]** truth
> Be-**[Am]**fore I **[G]** dive right **[Em]** into **[C]** you

You're a **[C]** mystery
I have travelled the world and there's **[Am]** no other girl like **[F]** you,
No **[G]** one !
What's your **[C]** history?
Do you have a tendency to lead some **[Am]** people on?
'Cause I **[F]** heard you do ... **[G]** mmm-mmm

**[F]** I could fall, or I could fly
**[Am]** Here in your aeroplane
**[Em]** And I could live, I could die
**[F]** Hanging on the words you say
**[F]** And I've been known to give my all
**[Am]** And lie awake, every day
**[G]** Don't know how much I can take

> So don't call me **[C]** baby
> Unless you **[Am]** mean it **[F]**
> And don't **[G]** tell me you **[C]** need me
> If you don't be-**[Am]**lieve it
> So **[F]** let me know the **[G]** truth
> Be-**[Am]**fore I **[G]** dive right **[Em]** into **[C]** you

**[C] [C] [Am] [F] [G]**
**[C] [C] [Am] [F] [G]**

**[F]** I could fall, or I could fly
**[Am]** Here in your aeroplane
**[Em]** And I could live, I could die
**[F]** Hanging on the words you say
**[F]** And I've been known to give my all
**[Am]** Sitting back, looking at
**[G]** Every mess that I've made

> So don't call me **[C]** baby
> Unless you **[Am]** mean it **[F]**
> And don't **[G]** tell me you **[C]** need me
> If you don't be-**[Am]**lieve it
> So **[F]** let me know the **[G]** truth
> Be-**[Am]**fore I **[G]** dive right **[Em]** into **[C]** you
> Be-**[Am]**fore I **[G]** dive right **[Em]** into **[C]** you
>
> Be-**[Am]**fore I **[G]** dive right **[Em]** into **[C]** you

# Dixie

artist:Daniel Decatur Emmett , writer:Daniel Decatur Emmett

Daniel Dacatur Emmett: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5OKdbc0DYpM

Oh, I [D] wish I was in the [D7] land of cotton,
[G] old times there are not forgotten,
Look a[D]way, look a[Bm]way, look a[A]way Dixie [D] Land.
In Dixie's Land, where [D7] I was born in, [G] early on one frosty mornin',
Look a[D]way, look away, look a[A]way Dixie [D] Land.

Chorus:
I wish I [D] was in [G] Dixie, Hoo[Em]ray! Hoo[E7]ray!
In [D] Dixie Land I'll [G] take my stand to [D] live and die in [A] Dixie.
A[D]way, a[A]way, a[D]way down south in [A] Dix[D]ie.
A[D]way, a[A]way, a[D]way down south in [A] Dix[D]ie
Ole [D] Missus marry "[D7] Will the weaver",
[G] Willum was a gay deceiver
Look a[D]way, Look a[Bm]way, Look a[A]way, Dixie [D] Land
But when he put his [D7] arm around 'er, he [G] smiled fierce as a forty pounder,
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A]way! Dixie [D] Land

Chorus

His [D] face was sharp as a [D7] butcher's cleaver,
[G] but that did not seem to grieve 'er
Look a[D]way, Look a[Bm]way, Look a[A]way, Dixie [D] Land
Ole Missus acted the [D7] foolish part, [G] and died for a man that broke her heart
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A]way! Dixie [D] Land

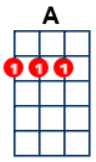
Chorus

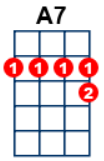
Now [D] here's to the health to the [D7] next ole Missus,
[G] an' all the gals that want to kiss us;
Look a[D]way! Look a[Bm]way! Look a[A7]way! Dixie [D] Land
But if you want to [D7] drive 'way sorrow,
[G] come and hear this song tomorrow
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A]way! Dixie [D] Land

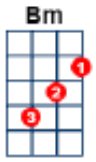
Chorus

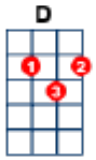
There's [D] buckwheat cakes and [D7] Injun batter,
[G] makes you fat or a little fatter
Look a[D]way, Look a[Bm]way, Look a[A]way, Dixie [D] Land
Then hoe it down and [D7] scratch your gravel,
[G] to Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel,
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A] way! Dixie [D] Land

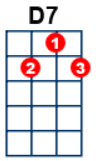
Chorus

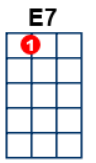


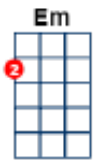


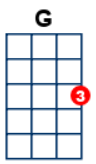












# Dizzy

artist:Tommy Roe , writer:Tommy Roe ,Freddy Weller

Tommy Roe:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sbdtQ99yIUo

Intro: [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G]
[D] Dizzy [G] [B7]
I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning,
Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends
And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,
You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] First time that I [Bb] saw you girl
I [C] knew that I just [Bb] had to make you [F] mine [Bb] [C] [Bb]
But [F] it's hard to [Bb] talk to you
With [C] fellas hangin' [Bb] round you all the [F] time [Bb] [C] [Bb]
[C] I want you for my sweet pet, But [Bb] you keep playin' hard to get
[A] Going round in circles all the [A7] time

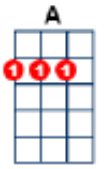
[D] Dizzy [G] [B7] ,
I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning
Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends
And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,
You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

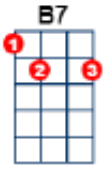
I [F] finally got to [Bb] talk to you and
I [C] told you just ex[Bb]actly how I [F] felt [Bb] [C] [Bb]
[F] Then I held you [Bb] close to me
And [C] kissed you and my [Bb] heart began to [F] melt [Bb] [C] [Bb]
[C] Girl you've got control of me , Cos [Bb] I'm so dizzy = can't see
I [A] need to call a doctor for some [A7] help

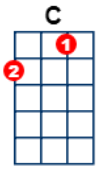
[D] Dizzy [G] [B7] ,
I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning
Like a [E] whirlpool [A]it never [B7] ends
And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,
You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

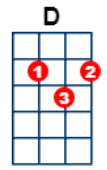
[F] Dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F] Dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F] Dizzy

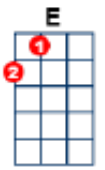
Using the barre chords could make this easier

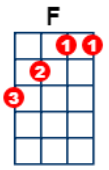








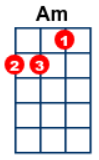




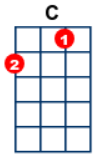
# Do It Again

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

Beach Boys - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2QyGpLryhbM  Capo on 3rd fret

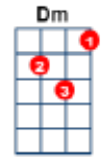



**[C]** It's automatic when I talk with old friends
**[C]** And conversation turns to girls we knew
When their **[F]** hair was soft and **[G7]** long
And the beach was the **[C]** place to go



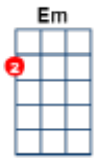

**[C]** Suntanned bodies and waves of sunshine
**[C]** California girls and a beautiful coast line
**[F]** Warmed up weather let's  **[G7]** get together and **[C]** do it again

Chorus:

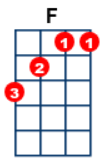



**[C]** Dododo dododo dodo dododo
**[C]** Dododo dododo dodo dododo
**[F]** Dododo dododo **[G7]** dumty doo ron
**[C]** Dododo dododo dodo dododo

**[F]** With a **[Em]** girl
The lonely **[Am]** sea looks good with **[Dm]** moonlight
**[F]** Makes sure **[Em]** night time's warm and **[Dm]** outta sight **[G7]**
**[G7]** Do do dododo do do dododo been so **[C]** long
**[C]** Hey now hey now, hey now hey **[F]** now **[G7]** hey now hey **[C]** now

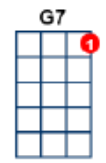



**[C]** Well I've been thinking 'bout all the places
**[C]** We've surfed and danced and
All the faces we've **[F]** missed so let's get  **[G7]** back together and **[C]** do it again




Chorus

**[F]** With a **[Em]** girl
The lonely **[Am]** sea looks good with **[Dm]** moonlight
**[F]** Makes sure **[Em]** night time's warm and **[Dm]** outta sight **[G7]**
**[G7]** Do do dododo do do dododo been so **[C]** long
**[C]** Hey now hey now , hey now hey **[F]** now **[G7]** hey now hey **[C]** now




**[C]** Well I've been thinking 'bout all the places
**[C]** We've surfed and danced and
All the faces we've **[F]** missed so let's get **[G7]** back together and **[C]** do it again

Chorus
Repeat chorus  slowing down

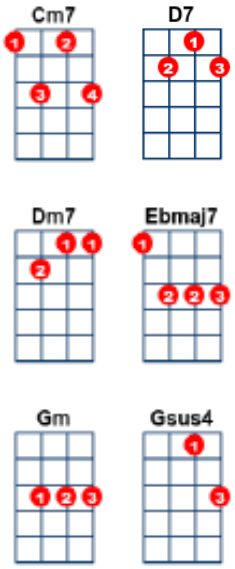
# Do It Again - Steely Dan

artist:Steely Dan, Gabrielle Johnson writer:Walter Becker, Donald Fagen

"Do It Again" Youtube Ukulele tutorial by Gabrielle Johnson Music

*Beginners can swap Ebmaj7 for Cm7-it?s a simpler shape and still sounds great in the progression.*

*thanks to Gabrielle Johnson*




**[Gm] [Gsus4]** x 16
**[Cm7] [Dm7] [Ebmaj7] [Dm7]**
**[Gm] [Gsus4] [Gm] [Gsus4]**
**[Cm7] [Dm7] [Ebmaj7] [Dm7]**
**[Gm] [Gsus4] [Gm] [Gsus4] [Gm] [Gsus4]**

**[D7]**

In the **[Gm]** mornin' **[Gsus4]** you go **[Gm]** gunnin'
**[Gsus4]** For the **[Gm]** man who **[Gsus4]** stole your **[Gm]** water
**[Gsus4]** And you **[Gm]** fire **[Gsus4]** till he is **[Gm]** done in
**[Gsus4]** But they **[Gm]** catch you **[Gsus4]** at the **[Gm]** border
**[Gsus4]** And the **[Gm]** mourners **[Gsus4]** are all **[Gm]** singin'
**[Gsus4]** As they **[Gm]** drag you **[Gsus4]** by your **[Gm]** feet
**[Gsus4]** But the **[Gm]** hangman **[Gsus4]** isn't **[Gm]** hangin'
**[Gsus4]** And they **[Gm]** put you **[Gsus4]** on the **[Gm]** street
**[Gsus4]** yeah

> You go **[Cm7]** back **[Dm7]** Jack **[Ebmaj7]** do it a-**[Dm7]**gain
> **[Gm]** Wheel **[Gsus4]** turnin' **[Gm]** 'round and **[Gsus4]** 'round
> You go **[Cm7]** back **[Dm7]** Jack **[Ebmaj7]** do it a-**[Dm7]**gain
> **[Gm] [Gsus4]** x 4

When you **[Gm]** know she's **[Gsus4]** no high **[Gm]** climber
**[Gsus4]** Then you **[Gm]** find your **[Gsus4]** only **[Gm]** friend
**[Gsus4]** In a **[Gm]** room with **[Gsus4]** your two **[Gm]** timer
**[Gsus4]** And you're **[Gm]** sure you're **[Gsus4]** near the **[Gm]** end
**[Gsus4]** Then you **[Gm]** love a **[Gsus4]** little **[Gm]** wild one
**[Gsus4]** And she **[Gm]** brings you **[Gsus4]** only **[Gm]** sorrow
**[Gsus4]** All the **[Gm]** time you **[Gsus4]** know she's **[Gm]** smilin'
**[Gsus4]** You'll be **[Gm]** on your **[Gsus4]** knees to-**[Gm]**morrow
**[Gsus4]** Yeah

> You go **[Cm7]** back **[Dm7]** Jack **[Ebmaj7]** do it a-**[Dm7]**gain
> **[Gm]** Wheel **[Gsus4]** turnin' **[Gm]** 'round and **[Gsus4]** 'round
> You go **[Cm7]** back **[Dm7]** Jack **[Ebmaj7]** do it a-**[Dm7]**gain
> **[Gm]** **[Gsus4]** x 4

Solos:

**[Gm]** **[Gsus4]**
**[Cm7]** **[Dm7]** **[Ebmaj7]** **[Dm7]**

**[Gm]** **[Gsus4]**
**[Cm7]** **[Dm7]** **[Ebmaj7]** **[Dm7]**

**[Gm]** **[Gsus4]**
**[D7]**

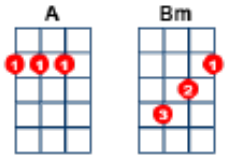
Now you **[Gm]** swear and **[Gsus4]** kick and **[Gm]** beg us
**[Gsus4]** That you're **[Gm]** not a **[Gsus4]** gamblin'**[Gm]** man
**[Gsus4]** Then you **[Gm]** find you're **[Gsus4]** back in **[Gm]** Vegas
**[Gsus4]** With a **[Gm]** handle **[Gsus4]** in your **[Gm]** hand
**[Gsus4]** Your black **[Gm]** cards can **[Gsus4]** make you **[Gm]** money
**[Gsus4]** So you **[Gm]** hide them **[Gsus4]** when you're **[Gm]** able
**[Gsus4]** In the **[Gm]** land of **[Gsus4]** milk and **[Gm]** honey
**[Gsus4]** You must **[Gm]** put them **[Gsus4]** on the **[Gm]** table
**[Gsus4]** Yeah

> You go **[Cm7]** back **[Dm7]** Jack **[Ebmaj7]** do it a-**[Dm7]**gain
> **[Gm]** Wheel **[Gsus4]** turnin' **[Gm]** 'round and **[Gsus4]** 'round
> You go **[Cm7]** back **[Dm7]** Jack **[Ebmaj7]** do it a-**[Dm7]**gain
> **[Gm]** **[Gsus4]** x 4

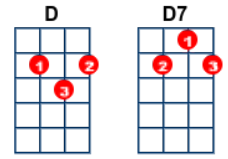
# Do Not Forsake Me - High Noon

## artist:Frankie Laine writer:Dimitri Tiomkin , Ned Washington

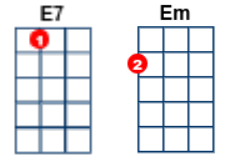
Frankie Laine : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rJTUX_DSTnk



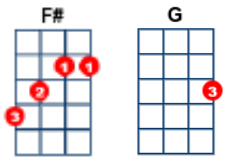

Intro: [D] check video for rhythm and duration



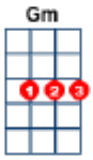

[D] Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'
On this, our [D7] weddin' [G] day [Em]
Do not forsake me, [A] oh, my [D] darlin' [Bm]
[F#] Wait, wait a[A]long




[D] I do not know what fate awaits me
I only know I must be [G] brave
[Em] For I must [G] face a man who [D] hates me
[G] Or lie a [D] coward, [G] a craven [D] coward
[G] Or lie a [D] coward [A] in my [D] grave




[G] Oh, to be torn 'tweenst love and duty
[D] Supposin' I lose my fair-haired beauty
[G] Look at that big hand move along
[D] Nearin' high noon




[G] He made a vow while in state prison
[D] Vowed it would be my life or his, and
[Gm] I'm not afraid of death, but, oh
[D] What shall I [E7] do if you leave [A] me?

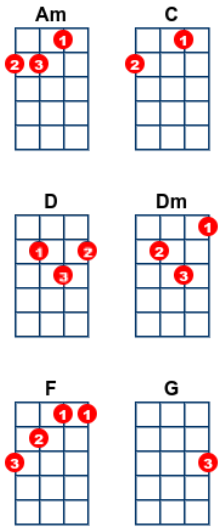
[D] Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'
You made that promise as a [G] bride
[Em] Do not forsake me, oh, my [D] darlin'
[G] Although you're [D] grievin', [G] don't think of [D] leavin'
[G] Now that I [D] need you [A] by my [D] side

Wait a[G]long , wait a[D]long,
Wait a[G]long [D]

# Do They Know Its Christmas

artist:Band Aid writer:Bob Geldof, Midge Ure

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2gExopm7w4 Gm so Capo 3




**[C]**

It's Christmas **[F]** time, **[G]** there's no need to **[C]** be afraid
At Christmas **[F]** time, we **[G]** let in light and we **[C]** banish shade
And in our **[F]** world of **[G]** plenty we can **[C]** spread a smile of **[F]** joy
Throw your **[Dm]** arms around the **[G]** world at **[F]** Christmas **[C]** time

But say a **[F]** prayer, **[G]** pray for the **[C]** other ones
At Christmas **[F]** time it's **[G]** hard, but when you're **[C]** having fun

There's a **[F]** world outside your **[G]** window
And it's a **[C]** world of dread and **[F]** fear
Where the **[Dm]** only water **[G]** flowing is
The **[C]** bitter sting of **[F]** tears
And the **[Dm]** Christmas bells that **[G]** ring there
Are the **[C]** clanging chimes of **[F]** doom
Well to-**[Dm]**night, thank God, it's **[G]** them instead of **[C]** you

> And there **[F]** won't be snow in **[G]** Africa this **[C]** Christmastime
> The **[F]** greatest gift they'll **[G]** get this year is **[C]** life (oh-oh-oh)
> Oh, where **[F]** nothing ever **[G]** grows
> No **[C]** rain or rivers **[F]** flow
> **[Dm]** Do they know it's **[G]** Christmastime at **[C]** all? **[F]**

**[Am]** Here's to you
Raise a **[G]** glass for everyone
**[Am]** Here's to them
Under-**[G]**neath that burning sun
**[F]** Do they know it's **[G]** Christmastime at **[C]** all?

**[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [D]**
**[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [D]**

**[C]** Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld **[F] [C] [Dm] [D]**
**[C]** Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld **[F] [C] [Dm] [D]**

**[C]** Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld
**[F]** Let them **[C]** know it's **[Dm]** Christmas **[G]** time

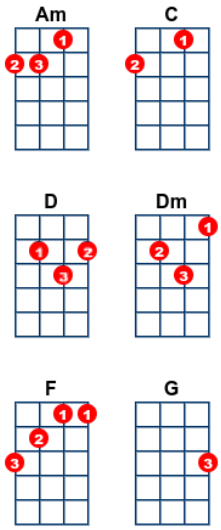
*repeat and fade*

**[C]** Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld
**[F]** Let them **[C]** know it's **[Dm]** Christmas **[D]** time

# Do They Know Its Christmas

artist:Band Aid writer:Bob Geldof, Midge Ure

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2gExopm7w4 Gm so Capo 3




**[C]**

It's Christmas **[F]** time, **[G]** there's no need to **[C]** be afraid
At Christmas **[F]** time, we **[G]** let in light and we **[C]** banish shade
And in our **[F]** world of **[G]** plenty we can **[C]** spread a smile of **[F]** joy
Throw your **[Dm]** arms around the **[G]** world at **[F]** Christmas **[C]** time

But say a **[F]** prayer, **[G]** pray for the **[C]** other ones
At Christmas **[F]** time it's **[G]** hard, but when you're **[C]** having fun

There's a **[F]** world outside your **[G]** window
And it's a **[C]** world of dread and **[F]** fear
Where the **[Dm]** only water **[G]** flowing is
The **[C]** bitter sting of **[F]** tears
And the **[Dm]** Christmas bells that **[G]** ring there
Are the **[C]** clanging chimes of **[F]** doom
Well to-**[Dm]**night, thank God, it's **[G]** them instead of **[C]** you

> And there **[F]** won't be snow in **[G]** Africa this **[C]** Christmastime
> The **[F]** greatest gift they'll **[G]** get this year is **[C]** life (oh-oh-oh)
> Oh, where **[F]** nothing ever **[G]** grows
> No **[C]** rain or rivers **[F]** flow
> **[Dm]** Do they know it's **[G]** Christmastime at **[C]** all? **[F]**

**[Am]** Here's to you
Raise a **[G]** glass for everyone
**[Am]** Here's to them
Under-**[G]**neath that burning sun
**[F]** Do they know it's **[G]** Christmastime at **[C]** all?

**[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [D]**
**[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [D]**

**[C]** Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld **[F] [C] [Dm] [D]**
**[C]** Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld **[F] [C] [Dm] [D]**

**[C]** Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld
**[F]** Let them **[C]** know it's **[Dm]** Christmas **[G]** time

*repeat and fade*

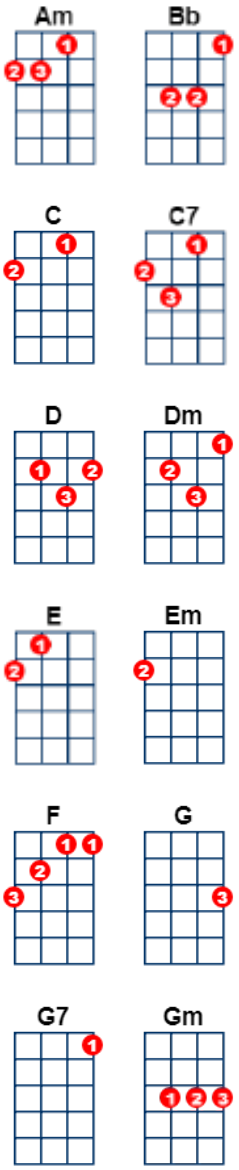
**[C]** Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld
**[F]** Let them **[C]** know it's **[Dm]** Christmas **[D]** time

# Do You Hear The People Sing

artist:Les Miserables Cast , writer:Claude-Michel Schönberg, Alain Boublil, Jean-Marc Natel, Herbert Kretzmer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gMYNfQlf1H8 But in F ?

*From http://irish-folk-songs.com Similar to the film - but some key diffs*




Do you [F] hear the people sing?
Singing the [Bb] song of angry [F] men?
It is the [Dm] music of a [G] people
Who will [C] not be slaves again!
When the [F] beating of your heart
Echoes the [Bb] beating of the [F] drums
There is a [Dm] life about to [Gm] start
When to-[C7]morrow [F] comes!

[E] Will you [Am] join in our crusade?
Who will be [Em] strong and stand with me?
Be-[Dm]yond the barricade
Is there a [Am] world you long to see?
Then [F] join in the fight
That will [Dm] give you the right to be [G] free!

Do you [C] hear the people sing?
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men?
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people
Who will [G] not be slaves again!
When the [C] beating of your [C] heart
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drums
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start
When to-[G7]morrow [C] comes!

[C] Will you [Am] give all you can give
So that our [Em] banner may advance
Some will [Dm] fall and some will live
Will you stand [Am] up and take your chance?
The [F] blood of the martyrs
Will [Dm] water the meadows of [G] France!

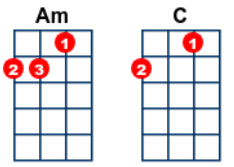
Do you [C] hear the people sing?
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men?
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people
Who will [G] not be slaves again!
When the [C] beating of your [C] heart
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drums
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start
When to-[G7]morrow [C] comes!

# Do You Hear What I Hear?

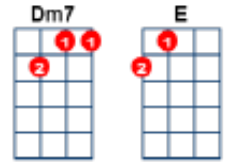
artist:Johnny Mathis writer:Noël Regney, Gloria Shayne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F6BqX3lwcV4 But in B

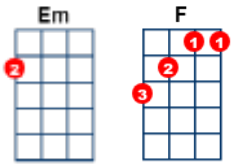
*Thanks to Brian Anderson*



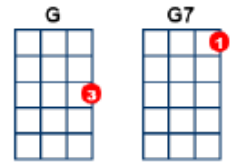

**[C] [Gm7]** x2




**[C]** Said the night wind to **[Gm7]** the little **[C]** lamb:
"Do you see what I see?
Way up in the sky, **[Gm7]** little **[C]** lamb
Do you see what I see?
A **[Am]** star, a star, **[Em]** dancing in the night
**[G]** With a **[F]** tail as **[G]** big **[F]** as a **[E]** kite **[Am]**
**[G]** With a **[F]** tail **[C]** as **[Dm7]** big **[G]** as a **[C]** kite" **[Gm7]**




**[C]** Said the little lamb to **[Gm7]** the shepherd **[C]** boy:
"Do you hear what I hear?
Ringing through the sky, **[Gm7]** shepherd **[C]** boy
Do you **[F]** hear what I hear?
A **[Am]** song, a song, **[Em]** high above the trees
With a **[F]** voice as **[G]** big **[F]** as the **[E]** sea **[Am]**
**[G]** With a **[F]** voice **[C]** as **[Dm7]** big **[G]** as the **[C]** sea" **[Gm7]**



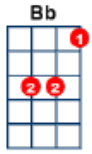
Said the shepherd boy to **[Gm7]** the mighty **[C]** king:
"Do you know what I know?
In your palace warm, **[Gm7]** mighty **[C]** king
Do you know what I know?
A **[Am]** child, a child **[Em]** shivers in the cold
Let us **[F]** bring Him **[G]** sil-**[F]**ver and **[E]** gold **[Am]**
**[G]** Let us **[F]** bring **[C]** Him **[Dm7]** **[G]** sil-**[F]**ver and **[C]** gold **[Gm7]**

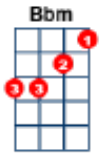
**[C]** Said the king to the peo-**[Gm7]**ple every-**[C]**where:
"Listen to what I say
Pray for peace, people **[Gm7]** every **[C]** where
Listen to what I say
The **[Am]** child, the child, **[Em]** sleeping in the night
He will **[F]** bring us **[G]** good-**[F]**ness and **[Em]** light **[Am]**
**[G]** He will **[F]** bring **[C]** us **[Dm7]** good-**[G7]**ness and **[C]** light" **[Gm7]**

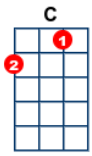
**[C] [Gm7] [C]**

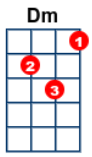
# Do You Love Me

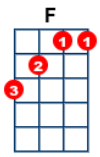
artist:The Contours writer:Berry Gordy, Jr




The Contours - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bmgjc5Prdpw
(intro – spoken)
**[F]** You broke my heart **[Bb]** cos I couldn't dance
**[C]** You didn't even want me a**[Dm]**round
And now I'm back… to let you know
I can really shake 'em down **[C]**

**[C]** Do you **[F]** love me? I can **[Bb]** really **[C]** move
Do you **[F]** love me? I'm **[Bb]** in the **[C]** groove
Now do you **[F]** love me? **[Bb]** Do you **[C]** love me
**[Bb]** Now that **[Bbm]** I can **[C]** dance Dance
**[NC]** Watch me now

Oh **[F]** work, work, Ah **[Bb]** work it all **[C]** baby
**[F]** Work, work Well you're **[Bb]** drivin' me **[C]** crazy
**[F]** Work, work With just a **[Bb]** little bit of **[C]** soul now
**[F]** Work

******

I can **[F]** mash potato I can **[Bb]** mash po**[C]**tato
And I can **[F]** do the twist I can **[Bb]** do the **[C]** twist
Now **[F]** tell me baby **[Bb]** Tell me **[C]** baby
Do you **[F]** like it like this? **[Bb]** Like it like **[C]** this
**[F]** Tell me **[C]** tell me tell me

Do you **[F]** love me? **[Bb]** Do you **[C]** love me?
Now do you **[F]** love me? **[Bb]** Do you **[C]** love me
Now do you **[F]** love me? **[Bb]** Do you **[C]** love me
**[Bb]** Now that **[Bbm]** I can **[C]** dance Dance, dance
**[NC]** Watch me now

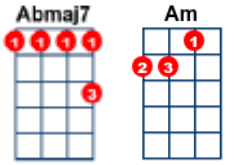
Oh **[F]** work, work, Ah **[Bb]** shake it up **[C]** shake it up
**[F]** Work, work Ah **[Bb]** shake 'em shake 'em **[C]** down
**[F]** Work, work Ah **[Bb]** little bit of **[C]** soul now
**[F]** Work

Oh **[F]** work, work, Ah **[Bb]** work it all **[C]** baby
**[F]** Work, work Well you're **[Bb]** drivin' me **[C]** crazy
**[F]** Work Ah **[Bb]** don't get **[C]** lazy
**[F]** Work

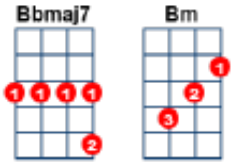
Repeat from ******

# Do You Really Want To Hurt Me

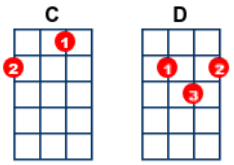
artist:Culture Club writer:Culture Club




Culture Club: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ElDroafKDpI
**[G]** Give me **[Bm]** time, to **[Em]** realise my crime;
**[G]** Let me **[Bm]** love, and **[Em]** steal.
**[G]** I have **[Bm]** danced **[Em]** inside your eyes;
**[G]** How can **[Bm]** I be **[Em]** real?

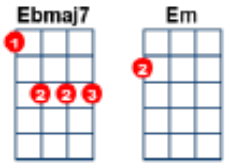


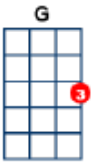

**[G]** Do you **[Bm]** really want to **[Em]** hurt me?
**[G]** Do you **[Bm]** really want to **[Em]** make me cry?
**[C]** Precious **[G]** kisses, words that **[Am]** burn me;
**[Bm]** Lovers never ask you why.




**[G]** In my **[Bm]** heart, the fire is **[Em]** burning,
**[G]** Choose my **[Bm]** colour, find a **[Em]** star.
**[C]** Precious **[G]** people always **[Am]** tell me;
**[Bm]** That's a step, a step too far.

Chorus:
**[G]** Do you **[Bm]** really want to **[Em]** hurt me?
**[G]** Do you **[Bm]** really want to **[Em]** make me cry?
**[C]** Do you **[G]** really want to **[Am]** hurt me?
**[Bm]** Do you really want to make me **[Bbmaj7]** cry? **[Abmaj7]** **[Ebmaj7]**




**[G]** Words are **[Bm]** few, I have **[Em]** spoken,
**[G]** I could **[Bm]** waste a thousand **[Em]** years.
**[C]** Wrapped in **[G]** sorrow, words are **[Am]** token,
**[Bm]** Come inside and catch my tears.

**[G]** You've been **[Bm]** talking, but be**[Em]**lieve me,
**[G]** If it's **[Bm]** true, you don't **[Em]** know.
**[C]** This boy **[G]** loves without a **[Am]** reason,
**[Bm]** I'm prepared to let you go.

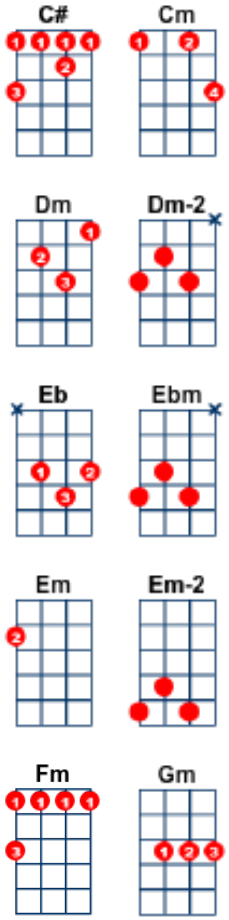
Bridge:
**[C]** If it's love you **[D]** want from me, then **[C]** take it a- **[D]** way.
**[C]** Everything's not **[D]** what you see; it's **[C]** over a- **[D]** gain.

Chorus x2
**[C]** Do you **[G]** really want to **[Am]** hurt me?
**[Bm]** Do you really want to make me **[Bbmaj7]** cry?

# Do You Want To Know A Secret

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3T7iFfkX_nA Capo 4




[Cm] You'll never know how much I [Fm] really [Cm] love you
[Eb] You'll never know how much I [C#] really [G] care

[C] Listen [Em-2] [Ebm] [Dm-2]
Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em-2] [Ebm] [Dm-2]
Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah [Dm] woah [Fm] woah
[C] Closer [Em] [Ebm] [Dm]
Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em-2] [Ebm] [Dm-2]
Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear
I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo

[C] Listen [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm-2] doo,
Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm-2] doo,
Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah-[Dm]-oh-[Fm]-oh
[C] Closer [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm-2] doo,
Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm-2] doo,
Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear
I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo

[F] I've known the [Dm] secret for a [Am] week or [Gm] two
[F] Nobody [Dm] knows, [Am] just we [Gm] two-[Dm]oo [G]

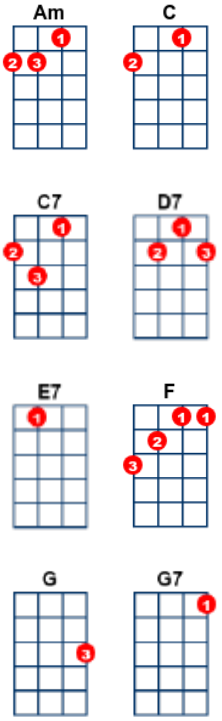
Also uses: Am, C, F,

[C] Listen [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm-2] doo,
Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm-2] doo,
Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah-[Dm]-oh-[Fm]-oh
[C] Closer [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm-2] doo,
Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm-2] doo,
Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear
I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo
[Am] oo, oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo [G] oo
[Am] oo, oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo [G] oo [Am]

# Do-Re-Mi from The Sound Of Music

artist:Julie Andrews writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=drnBMAEA3AM but in F




Let's **[G]** start at the very beginning
A **[G]** very good place to start
When you **[F]** read you begin with **[C]** A-B-C
When you **[F]** sing you be-**[C]**gin with do-re-mi

**[C]** Do-re-mi, do-re-mi
The **[G]** first three **[F]** notes just **[C]** happen to be
**[C]** Do-re-mi, do-re-mi
**[C]** Do-re-**[F]** mi-fa-**[C]** so-la-**[G]** ti

**[NC]** (spoken) Let's see if I can make it easier

**[C]** Doe, a deer, a female deer
**[G7]** Ray, a drop of golden sun
**[C]** Me, a name I call myself
**[G7]** Far, a long, long way to run
**[C]** Sew, a needle pulling **[F]** thread
**[D7]** La, a note to follow **[G7]** Sew
**[E7]** Tea, a drink with jam and **[Am]** bread **[C7]**
That will **[F]** bring us **[G]** back to **[C]** Do (oh-oh-oh)

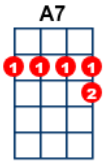
(Repeat above verse twice)

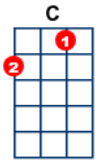
**[C]** Do-re-mi-**[F]** fa-so-la-ti-**[C]** do-**[G]** so-**[C]** do!

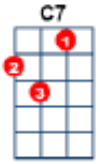
# Doctor Jazz

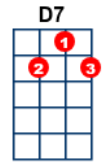
artist:Phil Doleman writer:Melrose and Oliver

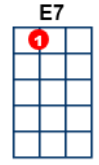
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-fbzA_ctMd4 yay !!!

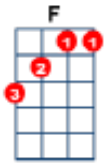


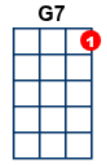




[C] Hello central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [G7]
[C] He's got just what I [G7] need I'll say he [C] has [C7]
[F] When the world goes wrong and [C] I've got the [A7] blues
[D7] He's the man who makes me get out [G7] both my dancin' shoes

[C] Hello central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [G7]
[C] He's got just what I [G7] need I'll say he [C] has [C7]
[F] When the world goes wrong and [C] I've got the [A7] blues
[D7] He's the man who makes me get out [G7] both my dancin' shoes

The [C] more I get [G7] the more I want it [C] seems [C7]
I [F] page old doctor jazz in all my [E7] dreams
[A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed
[D7] He's the guy that gets me fixed
[F] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz

[C] Hello central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [G7]
[C] He's got just what I [G7] need I'll say he [C] has [C7]
[F] When the world goes wrong and [C] I've got the [A7] blues
[D7] He's the man who makes me get out [G7] both my dancin' shoes

The [C] more I get [G7] the more I want it [C] seems [C7]
I [F] page old doctor jazz in all my [E7] dreams
[A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed
[D7] He's the guy that gets me fixed
[F] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz

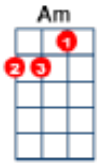
The [C] more I get [G7] the more I want it [C] seems [C7]
I [F] page old doctor jazz in all my [E7] dreams
[A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed
[D7] He's the guy that gets me fixed
[F] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz

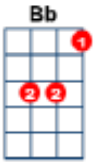
# Doctor My Eyes

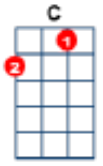
artist:Jackson Browne writer:Jackson Browne

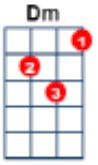
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9wF7zc_YK6A

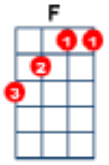
*Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie) - key changed and simplified*




**[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]**

Doctor my **[F]** eyes have seen the years,
And the **[Am]** slow parade of fears without **[Dm]** crying,
Now I **[Bb]** want to under-**[F]**stand.
I have **[F]** done all that I could
To see the **[Am]** evil and the good without **[Dm]** hiding,
You must **[Bb]** help me if you **[F]** can. **[F] [Bb]**

Doctor my **[Dm]** eyes and **[F]** tell me what is wrong
Was I **[Dm]** unwise,
to leave them **[C]** open for so **[Bb]** long. **[F] [Bb]**

'Cause I have **[F]** wondered through this world,
And as each **[Am]** moment has unfurled, I been **[Dm]** waiting,
To a-**[Bb]**waken from these **[F]** dreams.
People **[F]** go just where they will,
I never **[Am]** noticed them until I got this **[Dm]** feeling,
That it's **[Bb]** later than it **[F]** seems. **[F] [Bb]**

Doctor my **[Dm]** eyes and **[F]** tell me what you see,
I hear their **[Dm]** cries,
Just say if **[C]** it's too late for ] me. **[Bb]**

Doctor my **[F]** eyes have seen the years,
And the **[Am]** slow parade of fears without **[Dm]** crying,
Now I **[Bb]** want to under-**[F]**stand.
I have **[F]** done all that I could
To see the **[Am]** evil and the good without **[Dm]** hiding,
You must **[Bb]** help me if you **[F]** can. **[F] [Bb]**

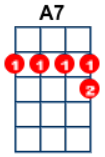
Doctor my **[Dm]** eyes that **[F]** cannot see the sky,
Is this the **[Dm]** price,
For having **[C]** learned how not to cry. **[Bb]**

**[F] [Bb]**
Doctor my **[Dm]** eyes that **[F]** cannot see the sky,
Is this the **[Dm]** price,
For having **[C]** learned how not to cry. **[Bb] [F]**

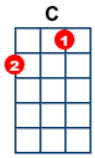
# Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour

## artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Marty Bloom/Ernest Breuer/Billy Rose

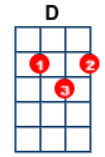
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x6bFTVi0hHs

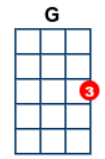



Oh [G] me, oh [D] my, oh [G] you
What[G]ever [D] shall I [G] do
[C] Halle[G]lujah, the [D] question is pe[G]culiar
I'd [G] give a [D] lot of [G] dough
If [G] only [D] I could [G] know
The [A7] answer to my question, Is it yes or is it [D] no




Chorus:
Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour
On the [D] bedpost overnight
[D] If your mother says don't chew it
Do you [G] swallow it in spite
Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils
Can you [G] heave it left and [C] right
Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour
On the [D] bedpost over [G] night




Here [G] comes a [D] blushing [G] bride
The [G] groom is [D] by her [G] side
[C] Up to the [G] altar
Just as [D] steady as Gibr[G]altar
Why, the [G] groom has [D] got the [G] ring
And it's [G] such a [D] pretty [G] thing
But [A7] as he slips it on her finger
The choir begins to [D] sing

Chorus

Now the [G] nations [D] rise as [G] one
To [G] send their [D] only [G] son
[C] Up to the [G] White House
Yes, the [D] nation's only [G] White House
To [G] voice their [D] discon[G]tent
Un[G]to the [D] Pres-I-[G]dent
They [A7] pawn the burning question
What has swept this conti-[D]nent

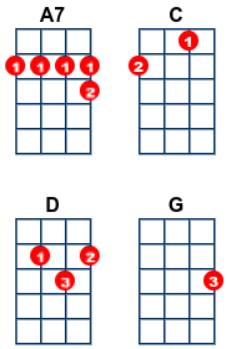
Chorus
On the [A7] bedpost [D] over [G] night

# Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour - UK

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Marty Bloom, Ernest Breuer, Billy Rose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lbg0ZBXnuZE

*Thanks to Joe Caruso - verses from the British version*




[G] [G]

Oh [G] me, oh [D] my, oh [G] you
What [G] ever [D] shall I [G] do
[C] Halle [G]lujah, the [D] question is pe- [G]culiar
I'd [G] give a [D] lot of [G] dough
If [G] only [D] I could [G] know
The [A7] answer to my question, Is it yes or is it [D] no

> [D]* Does [D]* your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour
> On the [D] bedpost overnight
> [D] If your mother said don't chew it
> Do you [G] swallow it in spite
> Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils
> Can you [G] heave it left and [C] right
> Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour
> On the [D] bedpost over [G] night

Here [G] comes a [D] blushing [G] bride
The [G] groom is [D] by her [G] side
[C] Up to the [G] altar, just as [D] steady as Gib-[G]raltar
Ah, the [G] groom has [D] got the [G] ring
And it's [G] such a [D] pretty [G] thing
But [A7] as he slips it on her finger
The choir begins to [D] sing

> Chorus

The [G] convict [D] out on [G] bail
Says [G] put me [D] back in [G] jail
[C] Harrang the [G] knocker, he must be [D] of his [G] rocker
When [G] back in [D] his old [G] cell
The [G] reason [D] he did [G] tell
His [A7] gum was stuck above his bed
And his false teeth [D] as well

> Chorus

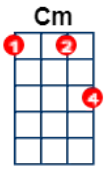
On the [A7] bed-post [D] o-ver
[NC] Well Hello there, I love you and the one who holds you tight

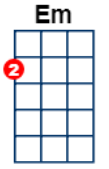
[NC] Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night
On the [A7] bed-post [D] o-ver
[NC] A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime
[NC] He's singin' out the chorus
But he hasn't got the time
On the [A7] bed-post [D] o-ver [G] ni-i-i-ight [G]!

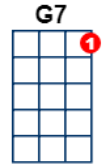
# Does Your Mother Know

artist:Abba , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WkL7Fkigfn8






Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[G] You're so hot, teasing [Em] me
[G] So you're [C] blue but I [G] can't take a [Am] chance on a [G] chick like [D] you
That's something I couldn't [G] do

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes
[G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild
Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child

Well I can [C] dance with you [Csus4] honey
[C] If you think it's [Csus4] funny
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?
And I can [C] chat with you [Csus4] baby
[C] Flirt a little [Csus4] maybe
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?

[G] Take it easy (take it [G7] easy), better [C] slow down [Cm] girl
That's no [G] way to [Cm] go, does your [G] mother [Cm] know?
[G] Take it easy (take it [G7] easy), try to [C] cool it [Cm] girl,
Take it [G] nice and [Cm] slow, does your [G] mother [Cm] know?

[G] I can see what you [Em] want
[G] But you [C] seem pretty [G] young to be [Am] searching for that [G] kind of [D] fun
So maybe I'm not the [G] one

Now [G] you're so cute, I like your [Em] style
[G] And I [C] know what you [G] mean when you [Am] give me a [G] flash of that [D] smile (smile)
But girl you're only a [G] child

*repeat following until bored !*

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes
[G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild
Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child

Well I can [C] dance with you [Csus4] honey
[C] If you think it's [Csus4] funny
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?
And I can [C] chat with you [Csus4] baby
[C] Flirt a little [Csus4] maybe
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes
[G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild
Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child

# Dog Poo On Me Shoes (for Christmas)

artist:Graham and Roz Hall writer:Graham Hall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rWg7vJFki_o

*Thanks to Andrew Parker*

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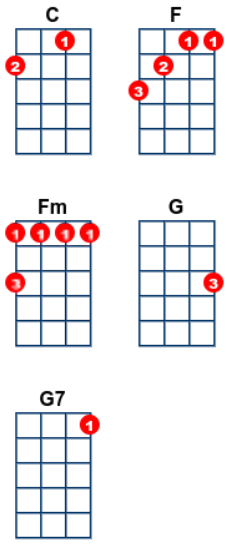



[C] / .....( then straight in )

Well [C] Christmas time has come again the [F] year has gone so [C] fast
It's funny how each Christmas just gets [G] better than the [G7] last
But [C] something happened to me as I [F] bet it has to [Fm] you
'Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G] dog poo on me [C] shoes.

> [C] Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, [F] dog poo on me [C] shoes
> It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and [G] left me feeling [G7] blue
> And [C] I'll be in the dog house but [F] hey that's nothing [Fm] new
> Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G] dog poo on me [C] shoes.

Now [C] Santa Claus has Reindeer but [F] they don't leave a [C] mess
Of leaving poops around your house to [G] cause you great [G7] distress
They [C] don't dump under your Christmas tree, nor [F] in your stockings [Fm] too
It's only [C] when you're outside you get [G] dog poo on your [C] shoes.

> [C] Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, [F] dog poo on me [C] shoes
> It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and [G] left me feeling [G7] blue
> And [C] I'll be in the dog house but [F] hey that's nothing [Fm] new
> Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G] dog poo on me [C] shoes.

So [C] listen you doggy lovers and [F] take a tip from [C] me
Don't leave your doggy doodah hanging [G] up a [G7] tree
Cause it [C] doesn't look like a bauble and its [F] not the thing to [Fm] do
But I sup-[C]pose it stops me getting, your [G] dog's poo on me [C] shoes

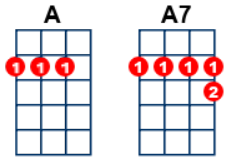
> [C] Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, [F] dog poo on me [C] shoes
> It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and [G] left me feeling [G7] blue
> And [C] I'll be in the dog house but [F] hey that's nothing [Fm] new
> Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G] dog poo on me [C] shoes.

[C] Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, [F] dog poo on me [C] shoes
It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and [G] left me feeling [G7] blue
And [C] I'll be in the dog house but [F] hey that's nothing [Fm] new
Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G]
(slow down)  dog poo on me [C] shoes...[G] Woof, [C] Woof

# Doin' The Lambeth Walk

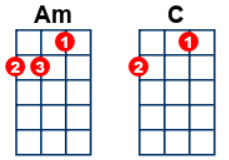
artist:Robert Lindsay , writer:Douglas Furber, Arthur Rose, Noel Gay

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mc6XUus5IC4 But in F#

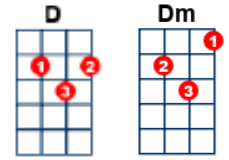



*Simplified version ny NogginNogbad via Ultimate Guitar*

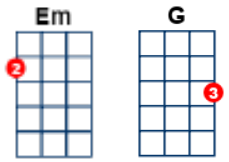
*The intro verse is 1/2 sung 1/2 spoken*




[D] Lambeth you've [G] never seen
The [Am] skies ain't blue the [D] grass it ain't [G] green
It [Am] hasn't got the Mayfair touch
But that don't matter [D] very much
We [Am] play the Lambeth [D] way
[Am] Not like you but a [D] bit more gay
And [Am] when we have a [D] bit of fun oh [G] boy




*now get stuck in !*




[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening [A7] any day
[Dm] You'll find us all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal with her little [A7] Lambeth pal
[Dm] You'll find 'em all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi

[Am] Ev'rything's [D] free and [G] easy
[D] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey
[Em] Why don't you [A] make your [G] way there
[Am] Go [D] there [Dm] stay [G] there

[C] Once you get down Lambeth way ev'ry evening [A7] ev'ry day
[Dm] You'll find yourself [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening [A7] any day
[Dm] You'll find us all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal with her little [A7] Lambeth pal
[Dm] You'll find 'em all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi

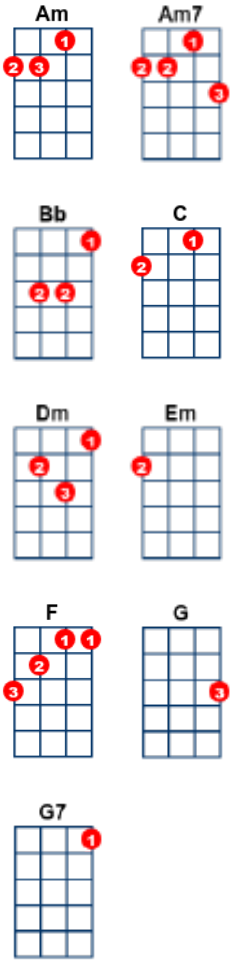
[Am] Ev'rything's [D] free and [G] easy
[D] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey
[Em] Why don't you [A] make your [G] way there
[Am] Go [D] there [Dm] stay [G] there

[C] Once you get down Lambeth way ev'ry evening [A7] ev'ry day
[Dm] You'll find yourself [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening [A7] any day
[Dm] You'll find us all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[Dm] Doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G]
[Dm] Doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [C]

# Doing It All For My Baby

artist:Huey Lewis and The News writer:Mike Duke, Phil Cody

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sv8MGP6XAmk




**[C] [Am] [F] [Em] [Dm] [G7]** .
**[C] [Am] [F] [Em] [Dm] [G7] [C]** .
**[G]**

**[C]** Early in the **[G]** morning, **[Am]** I'm still in **[G]** bed
**[F]** She comes to **[C]** me **[Dm]** with sweet a-**[G]**ffection
**[C]** Wakes me with **[G]** kisses,**[Am7]** "Hello sleepy**[Am]** head."
**[F]** Gets me **[C]** moving **[Dm]** in the right **[F]** direction

**[Em]** I do my **[Am]** best to give her **[Dm]** love that lasts for-**[G7]**ever
**[Em]** It seems like **[Am]** everything I **[Dm]** do I'm doing **[G]** better

> **[C]** Doing it **[Am]** all for my **[F]** ba-**[Em]**by **[Dm]** **[G7]**
> **[C]** Cause she's as **[Am]** fine as she can **[Dm]** be **[F]** **[C]**
> **[C]** Doing it **[Am]** all for my **[Bb]** baby **[F]**
> For **[Dm]** every-**[C]**thing she **[F]** does for **[C]** me **[G]**

**[C]** Later in the **[G]** evening, **[Am7]** it's been a busy **[Am]** day
**[F]** She lays her **[C]** head u-**[Dm]**pon my weary **[G]** shoulder
**[C]** Listen to her **[G]** laughing, **[Am]** snuggle up and **[G]** say
**[F]** Now I'm with you **[C]** baby, the **[Dm]** loneliness is **[F]** over

**[Em]** I do my **[Am]** best to give her **[Dm]** love that lasts for **[F]** ever
**[Em]** It seems like **[Am]** everything I **[Dm]** do I'm doing **[G7]** better

> **[C]** Doing it **[Am]** all for my **[F]** ba-**[Em]** by **[Dm]** **[G7]**
> **[C]** Cause she's as **[Am]** fine as she can **[Dm]** be **[F]** **[C]**
> **[C]** Doing it **[Am]** all for my **[Bb]** baby **[F]**
> For **[Dm]** every-**[C]**thing she **[F]** does for **[C]** me **[G]**

**[Am] [G] [F]** x3
**[Dm] [C] [F] [G]** .

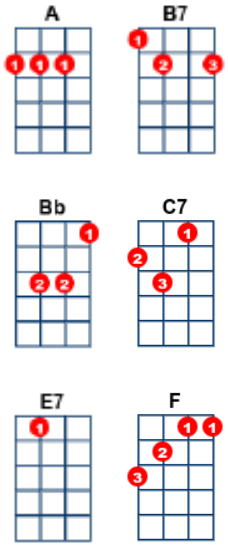
> **[C]** Doing it **[Am]** all for my **[F]** ba-**[Em]**by **[Dm]** **[G7]**
> **[C]** Cause she's as **[Am]** fine as she can **[Dm]** be **[F]** **[C]**
> **[C]** Doing it **[Am]** all for my **[Bb]** baby **[F]**
> For **[Dm]** every-**[C]**thing she **[F]** does for **[C]** me **[G]**

**[C]** Doin it, **[Am]** Doin it, **[F]** doin it, **[Em]** doin it, **[Dm]** doin it, yeah
**[C]** Doin it, **[Am]** Doin it, **[F]** ooo, **[Em]** ooo, **[Dm]** ooo
**[C]** Doin it, **[Am]** Doin it, **[F]** doin it, **[Em]** doin it, **[Dm]** doin it, yeah
**[C]** Doin it, **[Am]** Doin it, **[F]** ooo, **[Em]** ooo, **[Dm]** ooo
**[C]** Doing it **[Am]** all for my **[F]** ba-**[Em]**by **[Dm]**
**[C]** Doing it **[Am]** all for my **[F]** ba-**[Em]**by **[Dm]**
**[C]** Doing it **[Am]** all for my **[F]** ba-**[Em]**by **[Dm]**
**[C]** Doing it **[Am]** all for my **[F]** ba-**[Em]**by **[Dm]**

# Dominick The Donkey

artist:Lou Monte writer:Ray Allen, Sam Saltzberg, Wandra Merrell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iRMjEYlK4PU Capo 3




[E7]  [E7]

Hey! [E7] Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the [B7] donkey.
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas [E7] donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-[B7] la
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-[E7] da  [E7]  [E7]

[E7] Santa's got a little friend,
His name is Domi-[B7]nick.
The cutest little donkey,
You never see him [E7] kick.

When Santa visits his paisans,
With Dominick he'll [A] be.
Be-[A]cause the reindeer [E7] cannot,
Climb the [B7] hills of Ita-[E7]ly.

Hey! [E7] Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the [B7] donkey.
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas [E7] donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-[B7] la
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-[E7] da  [F] [F]

[F] Jingle bells around his feet,
And presents on the [C7] sled.
Hey! Look at the mayor's derby,
On top of Dominick's [F] head.

A pair of shoes for Louie,
And a dress for Jose-[Bb]phine.
The [Bb] label on the [F] inside says,
They're [C7] made in Brook-[F]lyn.

Hey! [F] Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the [C7] donkey.
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas [F] donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-[C7] la
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-[F] da [F] [F]

[F] Children sing, and clap their hands,
And Dominick starts to [C7] dance.
They talk Italian to him,
And he even under-[F] stands.

Compare sing, cumpare s,
And dance 'a taran-[Bb] tella
[Bb] When Sannanicola [F] comes to town,
And [C7] brings 'u ciuccia-[F]nello

Hey! [F] Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the [C7] donkey.
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas [F] donkey.

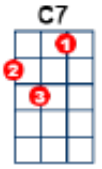
La la la la-la la-la-la-la-[C7] la
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-[F] da [F] [F]

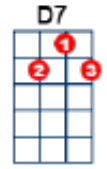
[F] Hey! Dominick! Buon Natale!
(hee-haw, hee-haw, hee-haw, hee-haw....)

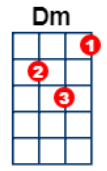
# Don't

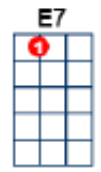
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Jerry Leiber ,Mike Stoller

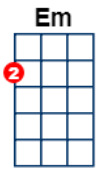
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T_IEho5uedM Capo 2

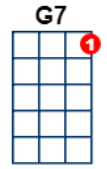



Also uses:
C, F, G

[C] Don’t, [G7] don't [C] that's [C7] what you [F] say
[G7] Each [C] time that I [Em] hold you this [Dm] way
[G7] When I feel like [C] this [C7] and I want to [F] kiss you
[G7] Baby don't say [C] don't
[Dm] No [G] No
[C] Don’t no [G] Don’t know [C] leave [C7] my em[F]brace
For [C] here in my [Em] arms is your [Dm] place
[G7] When the night grows [C] cold [C7] and I want to [F] hold you
Baby [G7] don't say [C] don't

[F] If you think that [E7] this is
[F] Just a [C] game I'm playing
[D7] If you think that I don't mean
[G7] Every [D7] word I'm [G7] saying

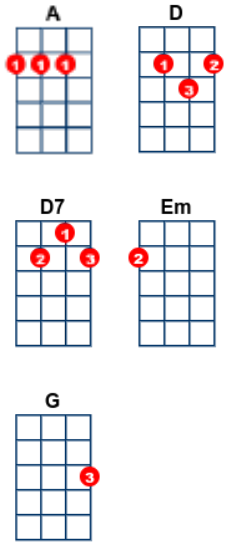
[C] Don't [G7] don't [C] don't [C7] feel that [F] way
[C] I'm your love and [Em] yours I will [Dm] stay
[G7] This you can be[C]lieve
I will [C7] never [F] leave you
[D7] Heaven [G7] knows I [C] won't [Em] No
[G7] Baby don't say [C] don't

[F] Don’t say [C] Don’t

# Don't Be Cruel

## artist:Elvis Presley writer:Otis Blackwell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jTcXAWDDwU4




You [D] know I can be found, sitting home all alone,
If you [G] can't come around,
at [D] least please telephone.
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D] Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said,
[G] Please, let's forget my past,
the [D] future looks bright ahead,
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D7] I don't [G] want no other [A] love,
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.

[D] Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way,
Come [G] on over here and love me,
you [D] know what I want you to say.
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

Why [G] should we be a-[A] part?
I [G] really love you ba-[A]by, cross my [D] heart.

Let's [D] walk up to the preacher and let us say I do,
[G] Then you'll know you'll have me,
and I'll [D] know that I'll have you,
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D7] I don't [G] want no other [A] love,
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.

Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

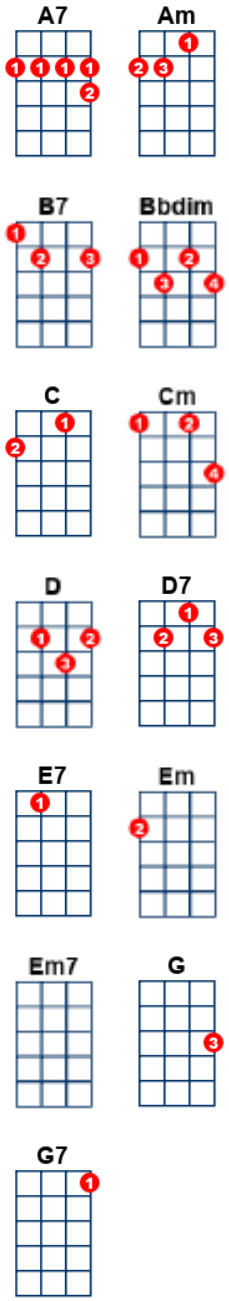
[D7] I don't [G] want no other [A] love,
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.

# Don't Bring Lulu

artist:The Andrews Sisters , writer:Lew Brown, Billy Rose, Ray Henderson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3t7UMGeY-Kw

*Thanks to Wukulele - Worthing's Uke Jam!!!! - tiny changes made*




[G] Your presence [Cm] is re-[G]quested,
wrote [C] little [D7] Johnny [G] White [E7]
But [D7] with this invi-[G]tation, [A7] there is a stipu-[D7]lation
When [G] you at-[Cm]tend this [G] party,
you'll [C] all be [D7] treated [G] right, but
[D] There's a [A7] wild and [D] wooly [B7] woman
[Em] You boys [A7] can't in-[D]vite, [D7] now

[G] You can bring [Em7] Pearl, she's a [G] darn nice [Em7] girl
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu
You can bring Rose with the turned up nose, but don't bring [G7] Lulu
[C] Lulu always [Cm] wants to do, [G] what we boys don't [E7] want her to
[A7] When she struts her stuff around, London bridge is [D7] falling down
[G] You can bring [Em7] cake or [G] Porterhouse [Em7] steak
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

Lulu gets blue and she goes cuckoo like the clock up [Am] on the [B7] shelf
[Am] She's the kind of [Cm] smartie who [Em7] breaks up eve-[G]ry [E7] party
[G] Hullaba-[Em]loo-[G]loo, [A7] don't bring Lulu
[G] I'll bring [D7] her myself [G]  [D7]

[G] We all went [Cm] to the [G] party a [C] real high [D7] toned a-[G]ffair [E7]
[D7] And then along came [G] Lulu, [A7] as wild as any [D7] Zulu
She [G] started [Cm] into [G] Charleston,
and [C] how the [D7] boys did [G] stare, but
[D] When she [A7] did the [D7] hula [B7] hula,
[Em] then she [A7] got the [D] air, [D7] now

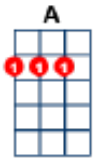
[G] You can bring [Em7] Nan, with the [G] old dead [Em7] pan
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu
You can bring Tess with her 'no' and 'yes', but don't bring [G7] Lulu
[C] Lulu has the red-[Cm]dest hair,
[Bbdim] red-[G]der here and [E7] redder there
[A7] How can we boys keep our head, bulls go wild when [D7] they see red
[G] You can bring [Em7] peas and [G] crullers and [Em7] cheese
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

Give her two beers and she tears portieres and she throws cups [Am] off the [B7] shelf
[Am] When she loves with [Cm] feeling, the [Em7] boys all hit [G] the [E7] ceiling
[G] Hullaba-[Em]loo-[G]loo, [A7] don't bring Lulu
[E7] She'll come [D7] here her-[G]self!

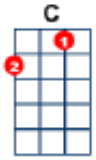
# Don't Bring Me Down

## artist:Electric Light Orchestra (ELO) writer:Jeff Lynne

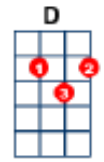
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C0jb9zWd4n4
[D] [A]  [D] [A]  [D] [A]



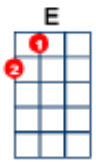

[A] You got me runnin', goin' outta my mind, [D] [A]
[A] You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time.
Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-woo, ah-woo!
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down.



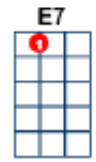

[A] You wanna stay out with your fancy friends [D], [A]
[A] I'm tellin' you, it's got to be the end.
Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-hoo, ah-hoo!
I'll [C]  tell you once more, before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down.



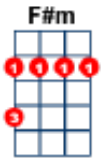

Chorus:
Don't bring me [F#m] down..[A] (Brrruce.) don't bring me [F#m] down.[A] (Brrruce.)
Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] (Brrruce)..don't bring me [E] do...[E7].wnnn.




[A] What happened to the girl I used to know, [D] [A]
[A] You let your mind out somewhere down the road.
Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-hoo-ah-hoo!
I'll [C] tell you once more, before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down.




[A] You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights, [D] [A]
[A] One of these days you're gonna get it right.
Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo-hoo!
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down.




Chorus
[A] You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass,
[A] One of these days you're gonna break your glass.
Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo-ahh-hoo.
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down.

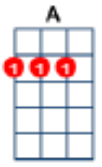
[A] You got me shakin', got me runnin' away, [D] [A]
[A] You got me crawlin' up to you every day,
Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo, ahhh-hoo!
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down.
[D] [A] [D] [A]  [D] [D] [A]

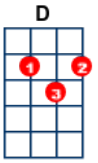
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down..(Fade.)

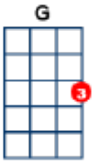
# Don't Cause Mother's Hair To Turn Grey

artist:J.E. Mainer writer:J. E. Mainer

Cover: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hbFPMRiCG8c




**[D]**

Listen friends,while I say,
Are you **[G]** restless to-**[D]**day.
Wandering farther and farther a-**[A]**way

Take a **[D]** glimpse at back home
Mother **[G]** sits there a-**[D]**lone.
Don't cause mother's **[A]** hair to turn **[D]** grey.

Don't cause mother's **[A]** hair to turn **[D]** grey
Thy words should be decent al-**[A]**ways
Don't **[D]** grieve her at night
Doing **[G]** things that's not **[D]** right
Don't cause mother's **[A]** hair to turn **[D]** grey

Say boys while you do
And **[G]** girls, that means **[D]** you
Are you grieving your mother to-**[A]**day?
So **[D]** start while you may
And **[G]** heed what I **[D]** say
Don't cause mother's **[A]** hair to turn **[D]** grey

Don't cause mother's **[A]** hair to turn **[D]** grey
Thy words should be decent al-**[A]**ways
Don't **[D]** grieve her at night
Doing **[G]** things that's not **[D]** right
Don't cause mother's **[A]** hair to turn **[D]** grey

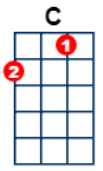
There's dear daddy, too
He's **[G]** hoping that **[D]** you
Will be a great man some-**[A]**day
So **[D]** cease now to roam
Mail a **[G]** letter back **[D]** home
Don't cause mother's **[A]** hair to turn **[D]** grey

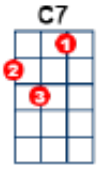
Don't cause mother's **[A]** hair to turn **[D]** grey
Thy words should be decent al-**[A]**ways
Don't **[D]** grieve her at night
Doing **[G]** things that's not **[D]** right
Don't cause mother's **[A]** hair to turn **[D]** grey

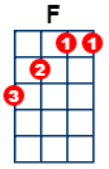
# Don't Cheat in Our Home Town

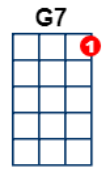
artist:Ricky Skaggs , writer:Ray Pennington and Roy E. Marcum

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79WNoVyZ1fE Capo 5




*Thanks Don Orgeman*

[C] Tonight my heart is beating low [C7] and my head is [F] bowed
[G7] You've been seen with my best friend on the other side of [C] town
I don't mind this waiting don't [C7] mind this running [F] 'round
But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me,
Don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

How [F] can I stand up to my friends and [C] look 'em in the eye
[F] Admit the question that I know would [C] be nothing but [G7] lies
[C] You spend all your past time [C7] making me a [F] clown
But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

Now there are no secrets in this [C7] little country [F] town
[G7] Everyone knows everyone for miles and miles a[C]round
Your bright eyes and your sweet smile are [C7] driving me in[F]sane
You think it's smart to [C] break my heart [G7] and tear down my [C] name

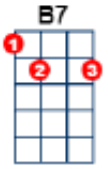
How [F] can I stand up to my friends and [C] look 'em in the eye
[F] Admit the question that I know would [C] be nothing but [G7] lies
[C] You spend all your past time [C7] making me a [F] clown
But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

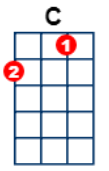
So [F] if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

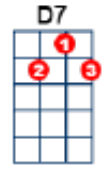
# Don't Dream It's Over

artist:Crowded House , writer:Neil Finn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J9gKyRmic20 but in Eb



[G] There is freedom within [Em7] there is freedom without [C]
Try to catch the deluge in a paper [B7] cup
[G] There's a battle ahead [Em7] many battles are lost [C]
But you'll never see the end of the road
While you're [B7] travelling with me

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in
[C] They come they [D7] come
[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us
[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

[G] Now I'm towing my car [Em7] there's a hole in the roof [C]
My possessions are causing me suspicion
But [B7] there's no proof
[G] In the paper today [Em7] tales of war and of waste [C]
But you turn right over to the TV [B7] Page

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in
[C] They come they [D7] come
[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us
[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

[G] Now I'm walking again [Em7] to the beat of a drum [C]
And I'm counting the steps to the door of your [B7] heart
[G] Only the shadows ahead [Em7] barely clearing the roof [C]
Get to know the feeling of liberation [B7] and relief

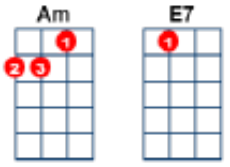
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in
[C] They come they [D7] come
[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us
[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

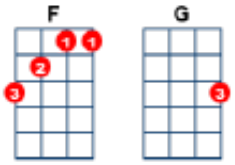
From Levenshulme HUGE Songbook

# Don't Fear The Reaper

artist:Blue Öyster Cult writer:Donald

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pe3jFvJ0qjs capo 3




*Thanks Pencom Ultimate Guitar - coz I got lost!*

**[Am] [G] [F] [G]** x2

**[Am]** All **[G]** our **[F]** times **[G]** have **[Am]** come **[G] [F] [G]**
**[Am]** Here **[G]** but **[F]** now **[G]** they're **[Am]** gone **[G] [F] [G]**
**[F]** Seasons don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
Nor do the **[F]** wind, the **[E7]** sun or the **[Am]** rain, we can **[G]** be like **[Am]** they are

> **[G]** Come on **[Am]** baby, don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
> Baby **[G]** take my **[Am]** hand, don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
> We'll be **[G]** able to **[Am]** fly,- don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
> Baby **[G]** I'm your **[Am]** man

**[Am]** La **[G] [F]** la **[G]** la **[Am]** la x2

**[Am] [G] [F] [G]** x2
**[Am]** Va-**[G]**len-**[F]**tine **[G]** is **[Am]** done **[G] [F] [G]**
**[Am]** Here **[G]** but **[F]** now **[G]** they're **[Am]** gone **[G] [F] [G]**
**[F]** Rome-**[G]**o and **[Am]** Juliet
Are to-**[F]**gether in **[E7]** eterni-**[Am]**ty, Rome-**[G]**o and **[Am]** Juliet
40,000 **[E7]** men and women **[Am]** everyday, like **[G]** Romeo and **[Am]** Juliet
40,000 **[E7]** men and women **[Am]** everyday, re-**[G]**define **[Am]** happiness
Another 40,**[E7]** 000 coming **[Am]** everyday, we can **[G]** be like **[Am]** they are

> **[G]** Come on **[Am]** baby, don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
> Baby **[G]** take my **[Am]** hand, don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
> We'll be **[G]** able to **[Am]** fly, don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
> Baby **[G]** I'm your **[Am]** man

**[Am]** La **[G] [F]** la **[G]** la **[Am]** la x2

**[Am] [G] [F] [G]** x2
**[Am]** Love **[G]** of **[F]** two **[G]** is **[Am]** one **[G] [F]** G]
**[Am]** Here **[G]** but **[F]** now **[G]** they're **[Am]** gone **[G] [F] [G]**
**[F]** Came the last **[G]** night of **[Am]** sadness
And it was **[F]** clear she **[G]** couldn't go **[Am]** on
Then the **[F]** door was open and the **[G]** wind ap**[Am]** peared
The **[F]** candles **[G]** blew then **[Am]** disappeared
The **[F]** curtains **[G]** flew then **[Am]** he appeared, saying **[G]** don't be a-**[Am]**fraid

> **[G]** Come on **[Am]** baby, and she **[G]** had no **[Am]** fear
> And she **[G]** ran to **[Am]** him, then they **[G]** started to **[Am]** fly
> They looked **[G]** backward and **[Am]** said goodby, she had **[G]** become like **[Am]** they are
> She had **[G]** taken his **[Am]** hand, she had **[G]** become like **[Am]** they are
> **[G]** Come on **[Am]** baby, don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper .

# Don't Fence Me In [G]

artist:Roy Rodgers , writer:Cole Porter , Robert Fletcher

Cole Porter, Roy Rodgers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLoYFvbR0XY (But in E)
[G] Wildcat [G7] Willylooking [G] mighty pale,
Was standing by the sheriff's [Am7] side
And [G] when the [G7] sheriff said "I'm [G] sending you to jail, "
[Am7] Wildcat raised his head and [F] cried:

Oh give me [G] land lots of [Gmaj7] land
Under [G6] starry skies a[G]bove
Don't [Caug] fence [G] me [D7] in

Let me [Am7] ride through the [D7] wide
Open [Am7] spaces that I [D7] love
[Am7] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

Let me [G] be by myself in the evening [Dm7] breeze [G7]
[C] Listen to the murmur of the [Cm7] cottonwood [Gmaj7] [Am7] trees
[G] Send me off for[Dm] ever but I [E7] ask you [Cm7] [Gmaj7] please
[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

[G7] Just [Dm7] turn [G7] me [G] loose
Let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [G] skies
[G7] On [Dm7] my [G7] Ca[C]yuse

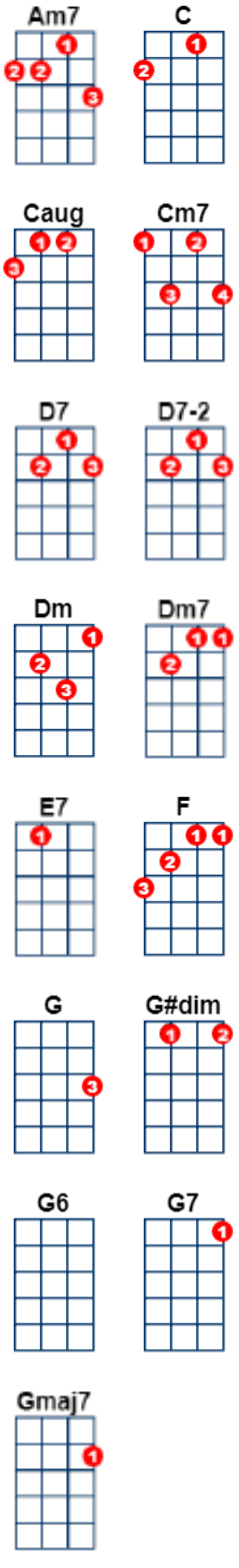
Let me wander over yonder
Where the purple mountains [G] rise [G#dim] [D7]

I [Am7] want [D7] to [G] ride to the ridge when the west com[Dm7]men[G7]ces
[C] Gaze at the moon 'til I [Cm7] lose my senses
[G] Can't look at [Dm] hobbles and I [E7] can't stand [Cm7] fences
[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G7] in

Oh give me [G] land lots of [Gmaj7] land
Under [G6] starry skies a[G]bove
Don't [Caug] fence [G] me [D7] in

Let me [Am7] ride through the [D7] wide
Open [Am7] spaces that I [D7] love
Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

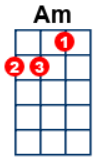
I think this one sounds better with the Hawaiian [D7-2]
but up to you - not sure about some of this but is different

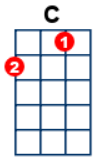


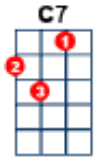
# Don't Fence me In [C]

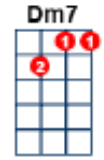
artist:Roy Rodgers , writer:Robert Fletcher , Cole Porter

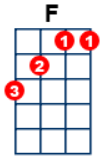
Cole Porter, Roy Rodgers:  - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLoYFvbR0XY
Capo on 4th fret

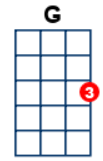


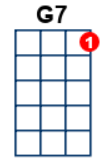




[C] Oh [G7] give me [C] land, lots of [Am] land
Under [C] starry skies a[Am]bove.
[C] Don't [F] Fence Me [G] in.
Let me [G] ride through the [G7] wide open
[G] Spaces that I [G7] love.
[G] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

Let me [C] be by myself in the evening [C7] breeze,
[F] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood [Dm7] trees.
[C] Send me off for[C7] ever,
but I ask [F] you, [C7] please [F],
[C] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

[C7] Just turn me [F] loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [C] skies.

[C7] On my [F] cayuse let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains [C] rise.

[G] I [G7] want to [C] ride to the ridge
where the west com[C7]mences,
[F] Gaze at the moon until I lose my [Dm7] senses.
[C] Can't look at [C7] hobbles and I can't [F] stand [C7] fen[F]ces.
[C] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

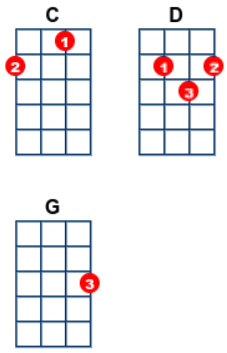
[C] Oh [G7] give me [C] land, lots of [Am] land
Under [C] starry skies a-[Am]bove.
[C] Don't [F] Fence Me [G] in.
Let me [G] ride through the [G7] wide open
[G] Country that I [G7] love.
[G] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

Simpler version ?  Different any way

# Don't Forget Your Old Shipmate

artist:Shantykoor Blankenberge writer:Richard Creagh Saunders

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8la51PW2m7I




[G] Safe and sound at [C] home a-[G] gain
[C] Let the [D] waters roar, [G] Jack
[G] Safe and sound at [C] home a-[G]gain
[C] Let the [D] waters roar, [G] Jack
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-[D]shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your [C] old ship-[G]mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

[G] Since we sailed from [C] Plymouth [G] Sound
[C] Four years [D] gone, or [G] nigh, Jack
[G] Was there ever [C] chummies, [G] now
[C] Such as [D] you and [G] I, Jack?
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-[D]shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your [C] old ship-[G]mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

[G] We have worked the [C] self-same [G] gun:
[C] Quarter-[D] deck di-[G]vision
[G] Sponger I and [C] loader [G] you
[C] Through the [D] whole co-[G]mmission
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-[D]shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your [C] old ship-[G]mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

[G] Oftentimes have [C] we laid [G] out
[C] toil nor [D] danger [G] fearing,
[G] Tugging out the [C] flapping [G] sail
[C] to the [D] weather [G] earing
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-[D]shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your [C] old ship-[G]mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

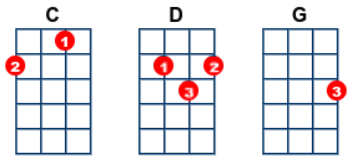
[G] When the middle [C] watch was [G] on
[C] And the [D] time went [G] slow, boy
[G] Who could choose a [C] rousing [G] stave
[C] Who like [D] Jack or [G] Joe, boy?
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-[D]shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your [C] old ship-[G]mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

[G] There she swings, an [C] empty [G] hulk
[C] Not a [D] soul be-[G]low now
[G] Number seven [C] starboard [G] mess
[C] Misses [D] Jack and [G] Joe now
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-[D]shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your [C] old ship-[G]mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

[G] But the best of [C] friends must [G] part
[C] Fair or [D] foul the [G] weather
[G] Hand yer flipper [C] for a [G] shake
[C] Now a [D] drink to-[G]gether
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-[D]shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your [C] old ship-[G]mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

# Dont Give Up Till It's Over

artist:The Dubliners writer:Johnny Duhan




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XcCBemm-hIo

*Thanks to webhiker Ultimate Guitar*

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can
[D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

[G] Grasp your nettle [D] tightly, [C] though it will [G] burn
[D] Treat your failures [G] light-[C]ly, your luck is [D] bound to [G] turn

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can
[D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

[G] Look at the autumn [D] flowers, [C] how they wither and [G] fade
[D] With nature's hidden [D] pow-[C]ers, next [G] year they'll be [D] re-[G]made

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can
[D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

[G] Watch the full moon [D] rising, [C] like a ghost of the [G] sun
[D] Oh, dawn will be more [D] sur-[C]prising, when a new day [D] has be-[G]gun

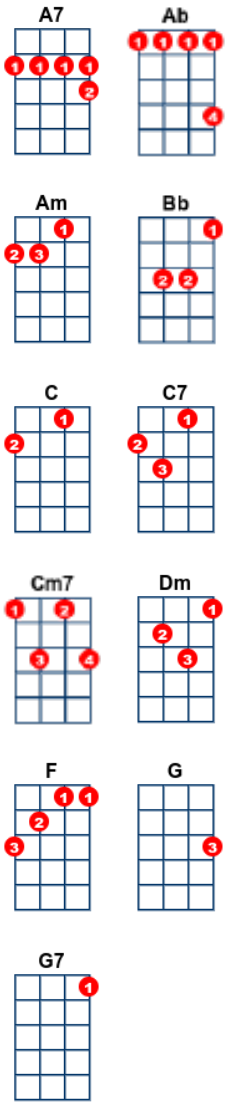
[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can
[D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

# Don't Go Breaking My Heart

artist:Elton John, Kiki Dee writer:Elton John with Bernie Taupin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z0qW9P-uYfM

*Sorry - two pages*




[F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] Don't go breaking my [Bb] heart. [F] I couldn't if I [Bb] tried.
[F] Oh [A7] Honey if [Bb] I get [G7] restless. [F] Baby, [C] you're not that [Bb] kind

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] Don't go breaking my [Dm] heart. [F] You take the weight off of [Bb] me.
[F] Oh [A7] Honey when you [Bb] knock on my [G7] door. [F] Ooh, I [C] gave you my [Bb] key.
[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it.
[Bb] When I was [F] down. [C] I was your [G] clown.
[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it. (nobody [Cm7] knows)
[Bb] Right from the [F] start. I [C] gave you my [G] heart.
[Ab] Ohh [A7] oh! I gave you my [Bb] heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] So don't go [C7] breaking my [Dm] heart [C]
[Bb] I won't go [C7] breaking your [F] heart.
[C] [Dm] [C]

[Bb] Don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.

[Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] And nobody [Bb] told us. [F] 'Cause nobody [Bb] showed us.
[F] And [A7] now it's [Bb] up to [G7] us babe. [F] Oh, I  think we can [Bb] make it.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] So don't misunder-[Bb]stand me. [F] You put the light in my [Bb] life.
[F] Oh, you [A7] put the [Bb] spark to the [G7] flame.
[F] I've got your heart in my [Bb] sights.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it.
[Bb] But when I was [F] down. [C] I was your [G] clown.
[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it. (nobody [Cm7] knows)
[Bb] Right from the [F] start. I [C] gave you my [G] heart.
[Ab] Ohh [C7] oh! I gave you my [Bb] heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] Don't go breaking my [Dm] heart
[Bb] I won't go [C7] breaking your [F] heart.

[F] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Bb] Don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.

[Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] [Bb]
[F] [Bb]
[F] [A7] [Bb] [G7] [F] [Bb] [Bb]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it. [Cm7]
[Bb] When I was [F] down. [C] I was your [G] clown.
[Bb] Right from the [F] start. I [C] gave you my [G] heart.
[Ab] Ohh [C7] oh! I gave you my [Bb] heart.

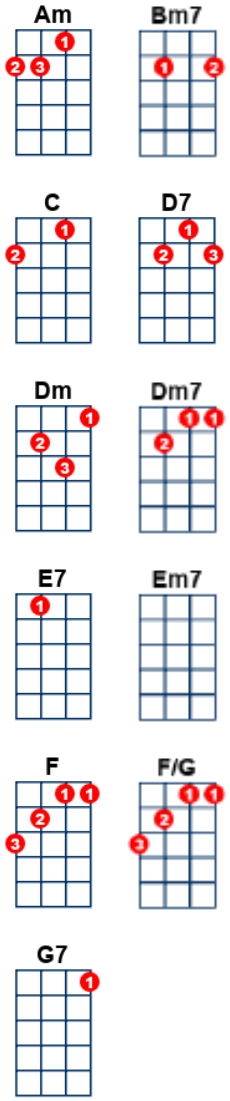
[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] Don't go breaking my [Dm] heart [C]
[Bb] I won't go [C7] breaking your [F] heart.
[F] Don't go breaking [C] my, [Dm] don't go breaking [C]
[Bb] my, don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.
[F] Don't go breaking [C] my, [Dm] don't go breaking [C]
[Bb] my, don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.
[F]

# Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue

artist:Crystal Gayle , writer:Richard Leigh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pG8g0TzYqLo but in F#




[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]  [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Don't know [Am] when  I've [Dm7] been so [G7] blue
[C] Don't know [Am] what's come[Bm7] over [E7] you
[Am] You've found some-[C]one [Dm7] new  [D7]
And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes [Dm7] blue [G7]

[C] I'll be [Am] fine when [Dm7] you're [G7] gone
[C] I'll just [Am] cry all [Bm7] night [E7] long
[Am] Say it [C] isn't [Dm7] true [D7]
And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes [C] blue

[Am] Tell me no [Em7] secrets, [F] tell me some [C] lies
[Am] Give me no [Em7] reasons, give me [F] ali-[C]bis
[Am] Tell me you [Em7] love me and [F] don't let me [C] cry
[Dm] Say any-[Em7]thing but [F] don't say good-[F/G]bye

[C] I didn't [Am] mean to [Dm7] treat you [G7] bad
[C] Didn't [Am] know just [Bm7] what I [E7] had
But [Am] honey [C] now I [D7] do

And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes,
[F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes
[F] Don't it make my [F/G] brown eyes [C] blue.

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]  [C] [Am] [Dm7]  [G7]

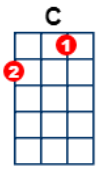
[F] Don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes,
[F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes

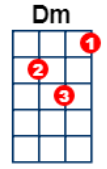
[F] Don't it make my [G7] brown eyes [C] blue.

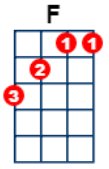
# Don't Jump Off The Roof, Dad

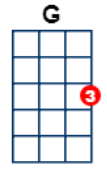
artist:Tommy Cooper , writer: Cy Coben

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VGdI7CXZUXc But in F




[C] Daddy came [G] home from work [C] tired
His [F] boss had been driving him [C] mad
The [F] kids were all shouting the [C] dog bit him too
His [Dm] dinner was nothing but [G] warmed over stew

I [C] guess it was [G] then he de-[C]cided
[F] Up to the rooftop he'll [C] go
[F] He was about to jump [C] off when
The [Dm] kids started [G] howling be-[C]low

[C] 'Don't [G] jump off the [C] roof, Dad
[F] You'll make a hole in the [C] yard
[F] Mother's just planted pe-[C]tunias
The [Dm] weeding and seeding was [G] hard
[C] If you [G] must end it [C] all Dad
[F] Won't you please give us a [C] break
Just [F] take a walk down the [C] park, Dad
And [Dm] there you can [G] jump in the [C] lake.'

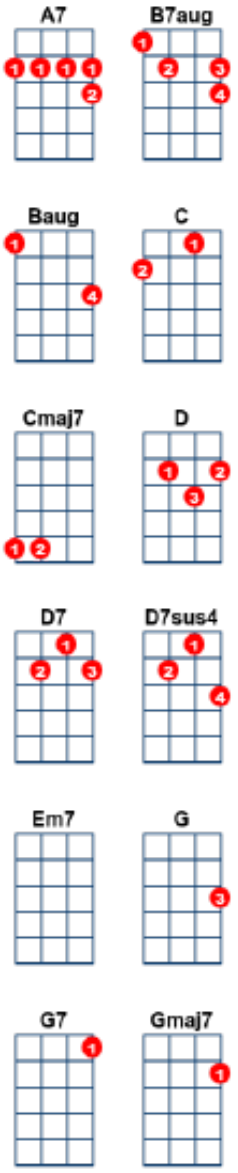
[C] 'Don't [G] jump off the [C] roof, Dad
[F] You'll make a hole in the [C] yard
[F] Mother's just planted pe-[C]tunias
The [Dm] weeding and seeding was [G] hard
[C] If you [G] must end it [C] all Dad
[F] Won't you please give us a [C] break
Just [F] take a walk down the [C] park, Dad
And [Dm] there you can [G] jump in the [C] lake

# Don't Know Why

artist:Norah Jones writer:Jesse Harris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V6zJYzkAhcw

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*




**[Gmaj7]** I waited **[G7]** til I **[Cmaj7]** saw the **[B7aug]** sun
I **[Em7]** don't know **[A7]** why I **[D7sus4]** didn't **[G]** come
**[Gmaj7]** I left you **[G7]** by the **[Cmaj7]** house of **[B7aug]** fun
I **[Em7]** don't know **[A7]** why I **[D7sus4]** didn't **[G]** come
I **[Em7]** don't know **[A7]** why I **[D7sus4]** didn't **[G]** come

**[Gmaj7]** When I **[G7]** saw the **[Cmaj7]** break of **[B7aug]** day
**[Em7]** I wished that **[A7]** I could **[D7sus4]** fly **[G]** away
**[Gmaj7]** 'stead of **[G7]** kneeling **[Cmaj7]** in the **[B7aug]** sand
**[Em7]** Catching **[A7]** teardrops **[D7sus4]** in my **[G]** hand

My **[Em7]** heart is **[A7]** drenched in **[D]** wine **[D7]**
But **[Em7]** you'll be **[A7]** on my **[D]** mind **[C]** for-**[G]**ev-**[D]**er

**[Gmaj7]** Out a **[G7]** cross the **[Cmaj7]** endless **[B7aug]** sea
**[Em7]** I would **[A7]** die in **[D7sus4]** ecsta-**[G]**sy
**[Gmaj7]** But I'll **[G7]** be a **[Cmaj7]** bag of **[B7aug]** bones
**[Em7]** Driving **[A7]** down the **[D7sus4]** road a-**[G]**lone

My **[Em7]** heart is **[A7]** drenched in **[D]** wine **[D7]**
But **[Em7]** you'll be **[A7]** on my **[D]** mind **[C]** for **[G]** e-**[D]**ver

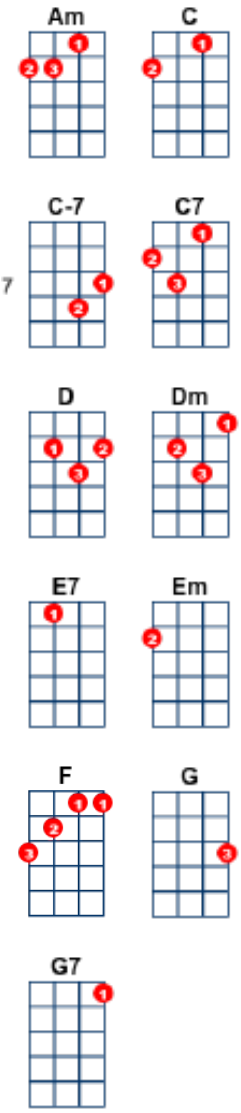
**[Gmaj7]** Something **[G7]** has to **[Cmaj7]** make you **[B7aug]** run
**[Em7]** don't know **[A7]** why I **[D7sus4]** didn't **[G]** come
**[Gmaj7]** I feel as **[G7]** empty **[Cmaj7]** as a **[Baug]** drum

I **[Em7]** don't know **[A7]** why I **[D7sus4]** didn't **[G]** come
I **[Em7]** don't know **[A7]** why I **[D7sus4]** didn't **[G]** come
I **[Em7]** don't know **[A7]** why I **[D7]** didn't **[G]** come

# Don't Know Why - Alt

## artist:Norah Jones writer:Jesse Harris

*Thanks to Caren Park*




[C] [C7] [F] [E7] x2

[C] I waited [C7] 'til I [F] saw the [E7] sun
[Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
[C] I left you [C7] by the [F] house of [E7] fun
[Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
[Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come

[C] When I [C7] saw the [F] break of [E7] day
[Am] I wished that [D] I could [F] fly a[C]way
[C] Instead of [C7] kneeling [F] in the [E7] sand
[Am] Catching [D] teardrops [F] in my [C] hand

> [Am] My heart is [D] drenched in [G] wine [G7]
> but [Am] you'll be [D] on my [G] mind
> [F] For-[Em]-ev-[Dm]-er

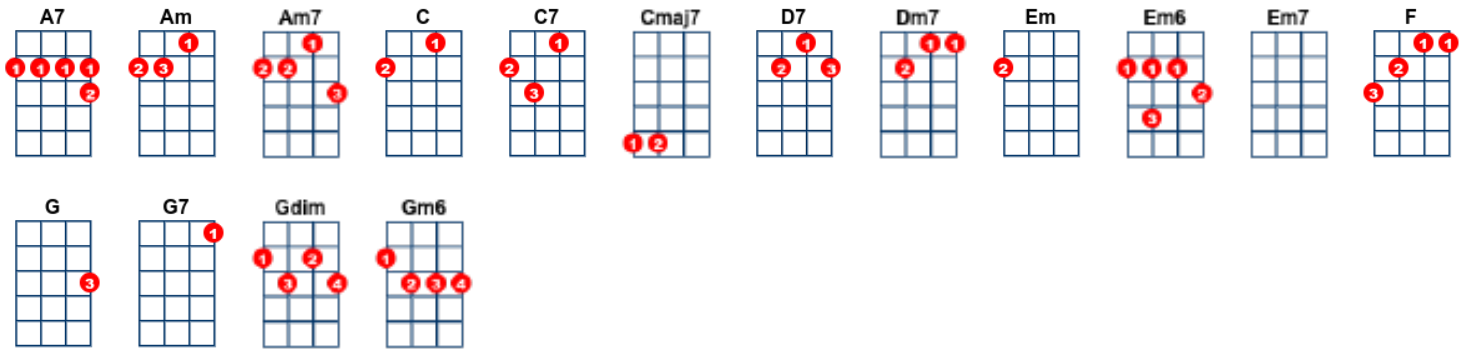
[C] Out a-[C7]cross the [F] endless [E7] sea
[Am] I would [D] die in [F] ecsta[C]sy
[C] But I'll [C7] be a [F] bag of [E7] bones
[Am] Driving [D] down the [F] road a[C]lone

> [Am] My heart is [D] drenched in [G] wine [G7]
> but [Am] you'll be [D] on my [G] mind
> [F] For-[Em]-ev-[Dm]-er

[C] Something [C7] has to [F] make you [E7] run
[Am] I don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
[C] I feel as [C7] empty [F] as a [E7] drum
[Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
[Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
[Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C-7] come

# Don't Laugh At Me ('cause I'm A Fool)

artist:Norman Wisdom and June Tremayne writer:Norman Wisdom, June Tremayne




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lyLBBmnVKzc Capo 2

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[C] I'm not good-[Dm7]looking, [G7] I'm not too [C] smart
I [Dm7] may be foolish but I've [D7] got a [G7] heart
[C] I love the [Dm7] flowers, I [G7] love the [Cmaj7] sun
[Gdim] But [G] when I [D7] try to [G] love the [Em] girls
They [Am7] laugh at [D7] me and [Dm7] run [G7]

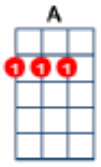
[C] Don't laugh at [Em7] me [Am7] 'cause I'm a [Dm7] fool [G7]
[C] I know it's [Em7] true, [Am7] yes I'm a [Gm6] fool [A7]
[Dm7] No-one seems to [G7] care
[G7] I'd give the [Em] world to [Am] share my life with [Am7] some[D7] one
[D7] Who really [Dm7] loves [G7] me
[C] I see them [Em7] all [Am7] falling in [Dm7] love [G7]
But [C] my lucky [C7] star hides up [F] above [A7]
[F] Someday may[D7] be my star will [C] smile on [Em6] me
[Dm7] Don't laugh at me, 'cause [G] I'm a [C] fool [D7] [Dm7] [G7]

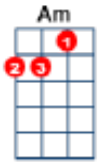
[C] Don't laugh at [Em7] me [Am7] 'cause I'm a [Dm7] fool [G7]
[C] I know it's [Em7] true, [Am7] yes I'm a [Gm6] fool [A7]
[Dm7] No-one seems to [G7] care
[G7] I'd give the [Em] world to [Am] share my life with [Am7] some[D7] one
[D7] Who really [Dm7] loves [G7] me
[C] I see them [Em7] all [Am7] falling in [Dm7] love [G7]
But [C] my lucky [C7] star hides up [F] above [A7]
[F] Someday may[D7] be my star will [C] smile on [Em6] me
[Dm7] Don't laugh at me, 'cause [G] I'm a [C] fool [D7] [Dm7] [G7] [C]

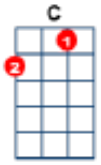
# Don't Leave Me This Way

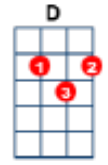
artist:Thelma Houston writer:Kenneth Gamble, Leon Huff and Cary Gilbert

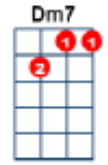
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FLzbKm56dLI Capo on 3rd fret

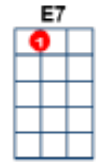


**[Am]** Aaah la-**[Dm7]** dah la-dah la **[C]** dah dah **[G7]** ..la dah
**[Am]** Dah dah-dah dah-**[Dm7]** dah dah dah **[G7]** dah dah **[G7]**
**[Am]** Don't **[D]** leave me this **[G]** way **[G7]**
I can't sur**[C]**vive.. I can't **[G7]** stay a**[Am]**live
With**[Dm7]**out your love.. oh **[G7]** ba-aby
**[Am]** Don't **[D]** leave me this **[G]** way **[G7]**
I can't ex**[C]**ist.. I'll **[G7]** surely **[Am]** miss
Your **[Dm7]** tender kiss.. **[G7]**
Don't leave me this **[A]** way

Aaah **[A]** baby.. my **[G]** heart is full of **[D]** love and de**[A]**sire for you
So **[G]** come on down and **[D]** do what you've **[A]** got to do
You **[G]** started this **[D]** fire down **[A]** in my soul
Now **[G]** can't you see it's **[D]** burning **[A]** out of control
So **[G]** come on satis**[D]**fy the **[A]** need in me
Cos **[G]** only your good **[D]** lovin' can **[E7]** set me free

**[Am]** Don't **[D]** leave me this **[G]** way **[G7]** no
Don't you under**[C]**stand.. I'm at **[G7]** your com**[Am]**mand
So **[Dm7]** baby please.. **[G7]** please don't leave me this **[Am]** way
**[Am]** Don't **[D]** leave me this **[G]** way **[G7]** no
I can't sur**[C]**vive **[G7]** can't stay a**[Am]**live
With**[Dm7]**out your love oh **[G7]** baby don't leave me this **[A]** way

Aaaaaaaah **[A]** baby.. my **[G]** heart is full of **[D]** love and de**[A]**sire for you
So **[G]** come on down and **[D]** do what you've **[A]** got to do
You **[G]** started this **[D]** fire **[A]** down in my soul
Now **[G]** can't you see it's **[D]** burning **[A]** out of control
So **[G]** come on satis**[D]**fy the **[A]** need in me
Cos **[G]** only your good **[D]** lovin' can **[A]** set me free

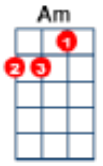
**[G]** **[D]** **[A]** Need your lovin' baby **[G]** need **[D]** need
**[A]** **[A]** **[G]** **[D]**
**[A]** **[A]** **[G]** **[D]**
**[A]** **[A]** **[G]** **[D]**
**[A]** **[A]** **[G]** **[D]**

**[A]** Satisfy the **[G]** need in **[D]** me
**[A]** Satisfy the **[G]** need in **[D]** me (repeat to fade or finish on **[A]** )

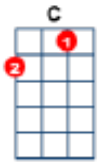
# Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood

artist:The Animals writer:Bennie Benjamin, Gloria Caldwell and Sol Marcus

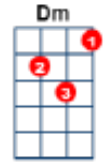
B Benjamin, G Caldwell, S Marcus - The Animals
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mfwN0X8YnWo Capo 2



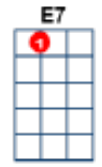

**Riff:**
**G-|--2--2-0-2--2-0-2--|--2-0-2--4--5--4-|**



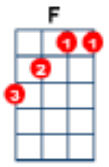

Intro: **[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]**
**[Am]** Baby, do you under**[G]**stand me now
**[F]** Sometimes I feel a little **[E7]** mad
But **[Am]** don't you know no one can **[G]** always be an angel
**[F]** When things go wrong I **[E7]** go bad
But **[C]** I'm just a soul whose **[Am]** intentions are good
**[Dm]** Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder**[Am]**stood **[Dm] [Am] [Dm]**




**[Am]** Baby sometimes I'm **[G]** so carefree
**[F]** With a joy that's hard to **[E7]** hide
And **[Am]** sometimes it seems that all I **[G]** have is worry
**[F]** Then you're bound to see my **[E7]** other side
But **[C]** I'm just a soul whose **[Am]** intentions are good
**[Dm]** Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder**[Am]**stood **[Dm] [Am] [Dm]**




**[F]** If I seem **[G]** edgy I **[F]** want you to **[G]** know
**[F]** That I never **[G]** mean to take it **[C]** out on you
**[F]** Life has its **[G]** problems and **[F]** I get my **[G]** share
**[F]** And that's one **[G]** thing I never **[E7]** meant to do ..cause I love you




**[Am]** Oh oh oh oh baby **[G]** don't you know I'm human
**[F]** Have thoughts like any **[E7]** other man
**[Am]** Sometimes I find myself **[G]** long regretting
**[F]** Some foolish thing some **[E7]** simple thing I've done
But **[C]** I'm just a soul whose **[Am]** intentions are good
**[Dm]** Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder**[Am]**stood **[Dm] [Am] [Dm]**

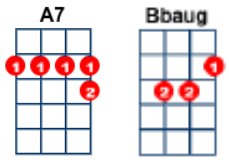
Yes **[C]** I'm just a soul whose **[Am]** intentions are good
**[Dm]** Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder**[Am]**stood **[Dm]**
Yes **[C]** I'm just a soul whose **[Am]** intentions are good
**[Dm]** Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder**[Am]**stood **[Dm] [Am]**

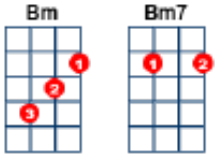
# Don't Let Me be Lonely Tonight

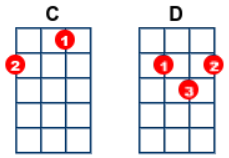
## artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

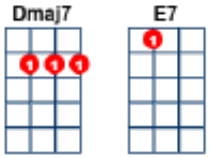
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HSNSTerj2Kc

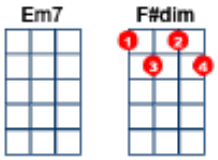
*Thanks To Peter Goff*

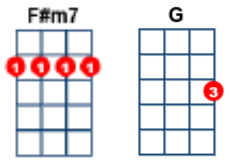



[Em7] [A7] [Dmaj7] [F#dim]

[Em7] Do me [A7] wrong, [Dmaj7] do me [F#dim] right
[Em7] Tell me [A7] lies, but [Dmaj7] hold me [F#dim] tight
[G] Save your good [F#m7] byes for the [Bm] morning [E7] light
But don't [Em7] let me be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight [F#dim]

[Em7] Say good-[A7]bye and [Dmaj7] say [F#dim] hello
Sure good to [A7] see you and [Dmaj7] but it's time to [F#dim] go
[G] Don't say [F#m7] "Yes", but [Bm] please don't say [E7] "No"
I don't [Em7] want to [A7] be lonely [Dmaj7] tonight

[Bm] Go away then, [Bbaug] damn you. [Bm7] Go on and do as you [E7] please
[Em7] You ain't gonna [A7] see me gettin' [C] down [G] on my [D] knees
[Bm] I'm unde-[Bbaug]cided, and [Bm7] your hearts been [E7] divided
You've been [Em7] turning my [A7] world upside [C] down [G]

So [Em7] do me [A7] wrong, but [Dmaj7] do me [F#dim] right, right now baby
Go on and [Em7] tell me [A7] lies, but [Dmaj7] hold me [F#dim] tight
And [G] save your [F#m7] goodbyes for the [Bm] morning [E7] light
But don't [Em7] let me be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight [F#dim]

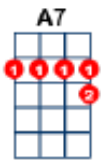
[Em7] [A7] [Dmaj7] [F#dim] x 2

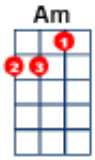
[G] Save your [F#m7] goodbyes for the [Bm] morning [E7] light
But don't [Em7] let me be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight [F#dim]
I don't [Em7] wanna be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight.

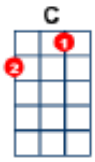
# Dont Let The Good Life Pass You By

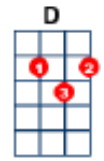
## artist:Mama Cass Elliot writer:Sharon Rucker

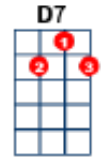
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4uUvaW5BEM8 Capo 2

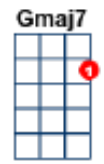





[G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

[G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la
Did you [G] ever lie and [Gmaj7] listen to a [G6] rainbow [Gmaj7]
Did you [G] ever own a homemade apple [D7] pie
Did you [A7] ever watch a [D7] child while he was [Am] prayin' [D]
[Am] Just don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

[G] Did you ever hold a [Gmaj7] hand to stop its [G6] tremblin' [Gmaj7]
Did you [G] ever watch the sun desert the [D7] sky
Did you [Am] ever hold a [D7] woman while she's [Am] sleepin'[D]
[Am] Friend, don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

[C] Man was made for lovin', not for [G] buyin' [G7]
[C] Gold can't get the things we really [D7] need
[C] Just look, my friends, there's happiness in [G] livin' [G7]
[A7] Somewhere between broke and bein' [D] free [D7]

[G] Did you ever see the [Gmaj7] funny side of [G6] losin' [Gmaj7]
Did you [G] ever sit right down and have a [D7] cry
Did you [Am] ever take the [D7] time to help a [Am] neighbor [D]
[Am] Just don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

Well, [C] man was made for lovin', not for [G] buyin' [G7]
[C] Gold can't get the things we really [D7] need
[C] Just look, my friends, there's happiness in [G] livin' [G7]
[A7] Somewhere between broke and bein' [D] free [D7]

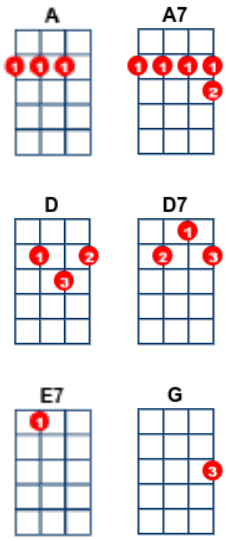
[G] Did you ever see the [Gmaj7] funny side of [G6] losin' [Gmaj7]
Did you [G] ever sit right down and have a [D7] cry
Did you [Am] ever take the [D7] time to help a [Am] neighbor [D]
[Am] Just don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by
[Am] Friend, don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

[G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la
[G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la
[G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la

# Don't Let The Old Man In

artist:Toby Keith writer:Toby Keith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yc5AWImplfE
Martyn "EEK" Cooper: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yHeprIdlJk




*Thanks to Steve Sutton - use fingerpicking and strumming*

Finger pick: [D] [D] [D] [D]

Don't let [D] the old man in,
I wanna [G] live me some more.
Can't leave it [A] up to him,
He's knocking [D] on my door.

[NC] And I [D] knew all of my life,
that some-[G]day it would end.
Get up and [A7] go outside,
Don't let the [D] old man in.

[D7] Many [G] moons I have lived
My body's [D] weathered and worn
Ask yourself how [E7] old would you be
If you didn't know the [A] day you were born

[NC] Try to [D] love on your wife
And stay [G] close to your friends
Toast each [A7] sundown with wine
Don't let the [D] old man in.

*Hummm along to instrumental interlude*

Don't let [D] the old man in,
I wanna [G] live me some more.
Can't leave it [A] up to him,
He's knocking [D] on my door.

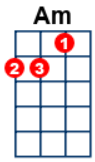
[D7] Many [G] moons I have lived
My body's [D] weathered and worn
Ask yourself [E7] how old would you be
If you didn't know the [A] day you were born

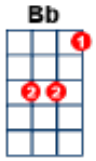
[NC] When he [D] rides up on his horse
And you feel that [G] cold bitter wind
Look out your [A] window and smile, don't let the [D] old man in
Look out your [A] window and smile, don't let [D] the old man in.

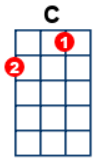
# Don't Let The Sun Go Down On Me

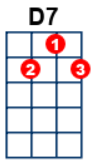
artist:George Michael, Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

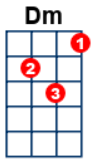
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJnt3g1QtBc

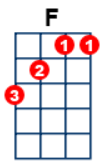


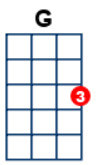




[C] [Bb] [Am] [F] [C] [F]

[G] I can't light no more of [F] your [C] darkness
[F] All my pictures, seem to fade to black and [G] white
[G] I'm growing tired, and time stands still [F] before [C] me
[F] Frozen here, on the ladder of my [G] life

[G] It's much too late to save myself [F] from [C] falling
[F] I took a chance and changed your way of [G] life
[G] But you misread my meaning [F] when I [C] met you
[F] Closed the door and left me [C] blinded me by the [G] light

[C] Don't let the sun go down on me
[Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see
[C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life----[G]---- to wander [C] free [Bb]
But [Am] losing every-[F]thing is like the [Dm] sun going [F] down on [C] me
[C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]

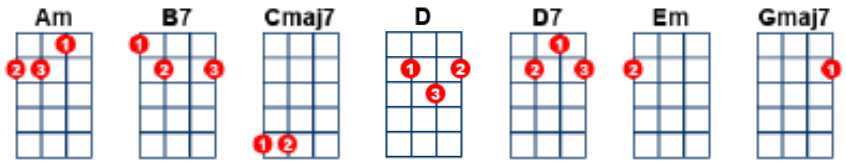
[G] I can't find, oh, the right ro-[F]mantic [C] line
[F] But see me once, and see the way [G] feel
[G] Don't discard me, baby don't just be-[F]cause you think I mean you [C] harm
[F] But these cuts I have, they [C] need love to help them [G] heal

[C] Oh don't let the sun go down on me
[Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see
[C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life---[G] ---- to wander [C] free [Bb]
But [F] losing everything is like the [Dm] sun [C] going [F] down on [C] me
[C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]

[C] Oh don't let the sun go down on me
[Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see
[C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life---[G] ---- to wander [C] free
But [F] losing everything is like the [Dm] sun [C] going [F] down on [C] me
[C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]

# Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Gerry Marsden, Freddie Marsden, Les Chadwick and Les Maguire




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VlaErrWDSuc (In Db)

[Gmaj7] Don't let the [Cmaj7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7]
[Gmaj7] The night's the [Cmaj7] time for all your [D] tears [D7]
[Em] Your heart may be [B7] broken tonight
[Em] But tomorrow in the [B7] morning light
[Am] Don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7]

[Gmaj7] The night-time [Cmaj7] shadows disa[Gmaj7]ppear [Cmaj7]
[Gmaj7] And with them [Cmaj7] go all your [D] tears [D7]
For the [Em] morning will bring [B7] joy
For [Em] every girl and [B7] boy
So [Am] don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7]

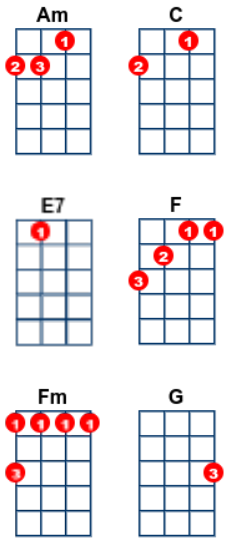
[D] We know that cryin's not a [Em] bad thing
[Am] But stop your cryin' when the [D7] birds sing

[Gmaj7] It may be [Cmaj7] hard to di[Gmaj7]scover [Cmaj7]
[Gmaj7] That you've been [Cmaj7] left for an[D]other [D7]
But don't for[Em] get that love's a [B7] game
And it can [Em] always come a[B7]gain
Oh [Am] don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7]
Don't let the [Gmaj7] sun catch you cryin', oh [Cmaj7] no
Oh, oh, [Gmaj7] oh

# Don't Look Back In Anger

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r8OipmKFDeM




[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Slip inside the [G] eye of your [Am] mind
Don't you [E7] know you might [F] find [G] , a better place to [C] play [Am] [G]
[C] You said that [G] you'd never [Am] been
But all the [E7] things that you've [F] seen [G] , slowly fade a-[C]way [Am] [G] [F]

[F] So I start a revo-[Fm]lution from my [C] bed
'Cos you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
[F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom
[G] Stand up beside the fireplace
[E7] Take that look from off your face
'Cos [Am] you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late
as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]
Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, [E7]
but don't look [F] back in anger [G]
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]

[C] Take me to the [G] place where you [Am] go
Where [E7] nobody [F] knows, [G] if it's night or [C] day [Am] [G]
[C] Please don't put your [G] life in the [Am] hands
of a [E7] rock and roll [F] band, [G] who'll throw it all a-[C]way [Am] [G]

[F] So I start a revo-[Fm]lution from my [C] bed
'Cos you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
[F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom
[G] Stand up beside the fireplace
[E7] Take that look from off your face
'Cos [Am] you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late, as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]
Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, [E7], but don't look [F] back in anger [G]
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]

[F] [Fm] [C] x3
[G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] [F] [Fm] [C]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late, as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]
Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, [E7], but don't look [F] back in anger [G]
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late, as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]
[C] Her soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, but don't look [F] back in anger
Don't look [Fm] back in anger
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [Fm] least not to-[C]day

# Don't Lose Your Love [Bb]

artist:Ivan & Alyosha , writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love
[Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Gm]

[Bb] Every time I [F] look at you I [Gm] fall in love all over again [Cm]
[Bb] And you're the reason I do what I [Gm] do
I hope someday you can [Cm] appreciate that

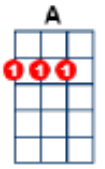
[Eb] Don't ever lose your [Bb] innocence
[F] Don't you lose that [Gm] heart
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] confidence
Oh [F] most of all
Don't lose your [Bb] love [Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Gm]

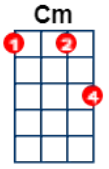
[Bb] But I can see the [F] mysteries of [A] God
be[Gm]hind your beautiful brown [Cm] eyes
A [Bb] wonderful ex[F] pression of what [Bb] happens
when two people fall in [Cm] love
Right before [F] our very eyes

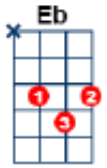
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] attitude
[F] Don't ever lose that [Gm] smile
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] tenderness
Oh but [F] most of all
Don't lose your [Bb] love, [Bb] lo[F]oo[Gm] oove

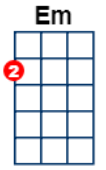
Well [Bb] Henry is my [F] baby boy and every[Gm]one he meets
He [Cm] gives a wave and a [F] smile
And [Bb] somewhere long a[F]go I lost the [Gm] light
that is only found within the [Cm] heart of a [F] child

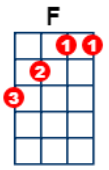
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] humility
[F] No man is bigger than the [Gm] next
[Eb] Do what you love and the [Bb] money will come
Oh but [F] most of all
Don't lose your [Eb] love
Don't ever lose your [Bb] sanity
[F] Don't you lose your [Gm] mind
But [Eb] I've seen it all and [Bb] I sure don't know much
Oh [F] most of all
Don't lose your [Bb] lo[Em]ve[Gm] lo[Bb]oo[Gm]ve [Bb]





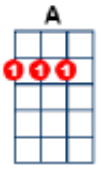



# Don't Lose Your Love [C]

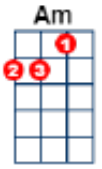
artist:Ivan & Alyosha , writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love (But in Bb)

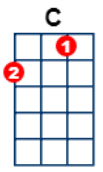



[C] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

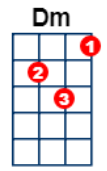
[C] Every time I [G] look at you I [Am] fall in love all over again [Dm]
[C] And you're the reason I do what I [Am] do
I hope someday you can [Dm] appreciate that



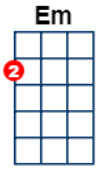

[F] Don't ever lose your [C] innocence
[G] Don't you lose that [Am] heart
[F] Don't you lose your [C] confidence
Oh [G] most of all
Don't lose your [C] love [C] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]



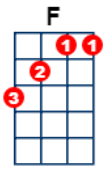

[C] But I can see the [G] mysteries of [A] God
be[Am]hind your beautiful brown [Dm] eyes
A [C] wonderful ex[G] pression of what [Am] happens
when two people fall in [Dm] love
Right before [G] our very eyes



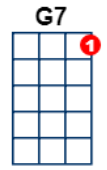

[F] Don't you lose your [C] attitude
[G] Don't ever lose that [Am] smile [F]
[F] Don't you lose your [C] tenderness
Oh but [G] most of all
Don't lose your [C] love, [C] lo[G]oo[Am] oove




Well [C] Henry is my [G] baby boy and every[Am]one he meets
He [Dm] gives a wave and a [G] smile
And [C] somewhere long a[G]go I lost the [Am] light
that is only found within the [Dm] heart of a [G7] child



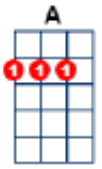

[F] Don't you lose your [C] humility
[G] No man is bigger than the [Am] next
[F] Do what you love and the [C] money will come
Oh but [G] most of all
Don't lose your [F] love
Don't ever lose your [C] sanity
[G] Don't you lose your [Am] mind
But [F] I've seen it all and [C] I sure don't know much
Oh [G] most of all
Don't lose your [C] lo[Em]ve[Am] lo[C]oo[Am]ve [C]



# Don't Lose Your Love [G]

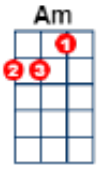
artist:Ivan & Alyosha , writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love capo on 3

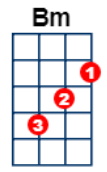



[G] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]

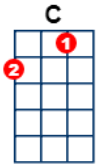
[G] Every time I [D] look at you I [Em] fall in love all over again [Am]
[G] And you're the reason I do what I [Em] do
I hope someday you can [Am] appreciate that



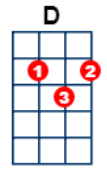

[C] Don't ever lose your [G] innocence
[D] Don't you lose that [Em] heart
[C] Don't you lose your [G] confidence
Oh [D] most of all
Don't lose your [G] love [G] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]




[G] But I can see the [D] mysteries of [A] God
be[Em]hind your beautiful brown [Am] eyes
A [G] wonderful ex[D] pression of what [G] happens
when two people fall in [Am] love
Right before [D] our very eyes

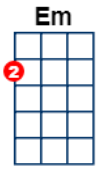



[C] Don't you lose your [G] attitude
[D] Don't ever lose that [Em] smile
[C] Don't you lose your [G] tenderness
Oh but [D] most of all
Don't lose your [G] love, [G] lo[D]oo[Em] oove



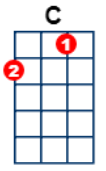

Well [G] Henry is my [D] baby boy and every[Em]one he meets
He [Am] gives a wave and a [D] smile
And [G] somewhere long a[D]go I lost the [Em] light
that is only found within the [Am] heart of a [D7] child

[C] Don't you lose your [G] humility
[D] No man is bigger than the [Em] next
[C] Do what you love and the [G] money will come
Oh but [D] most of all
Don't lose your [C] love
Don't ever lose your [G] sanity
[D] Don't you lose your [Em] mind
But [C] I've seen it all and [G] I sure don't know much
Oh [D] most of all
Don't lose your [G] lo[Bm]ve[Em] lo[G]oo[Em]ve [G]

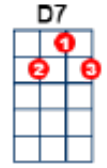


# Don't Marry Her

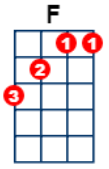
artist:The Beautiful South , writer:Paul Heaton , Dave Rotheray



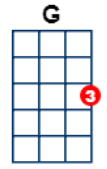

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UxSborYK3Z4
[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers
[F] Think of her in [G] bed
[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in[G] stead




[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers
[F] Think of her in [G] bed
[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in[G] stead
I'll [C] never grow so [G] old and flabby, [F] that could never [G] be
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me




Your [C] love light shines like [G] cardboard
But your [F] work shoes are [G] glistening
She's a [F] PHD in 'I [C] told you so'
You've a [D7] knighthood in 'I'm not [G] listening'
She'll [C] grab your Sandra [G] Bullocks and [F] slowly raise the [G] knee
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me




CHORUS:
And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F] cisco [C] Bay
And you [F] realise you can't make it any[C] way
You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Those [C] lovely Sunday [G] mornings
With [F] breakfast brought in [G] bed
Those [F] blackbirds look like [C] knitting needles [D7] trying to peck your [G] head
Those [C] birds will peck your [G] soul out and [F] throw away the [G] key
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

And the [C] kitchen's always [G] tidy
The [F] bathroom's always [G] clean
She's a di[F] ploma in 'just [C] hiding things', you've a [D7] first in 'low e[G] steem'
When your [C] socks smell of [G] angels, but your [F] life smells of [G] Brie
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

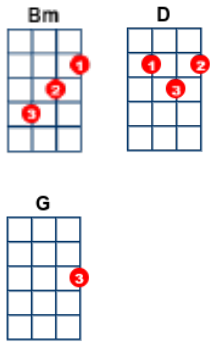
Chorus
[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers
[F] Think of her in [G] bed
[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in[G] stead

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F] cisco [C] Bay
And you [F] realise you can't make it any[C] way
You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

# Don't Matter Now

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yGT5NPXUO1M E so capo 2




[D] Sometimes you need to be a-[G]lone
It don't matter now
[D] Shut the door, unplug the [G] phone
It don't matter now

[D] Sometimes you need to be a-[G]lone
It don't matter now
[D] Shut the door, unplug the [G] phone
It don't matter now
[D] Speak in a language they don't [G] know
It don't matter now

Well [Bm] I don't think about that [G] stuff
No, [Bm] I don't think about that [G] stuff
[NC] It don't matter now

> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo

[D] Build a castle out of [G] sand
It don't matter now
[D] Well it won't last and it won't [G] stand
It don't matter now
[D] But with a suitcase in your [G] hand
It don't matter now

Well [Bm] I don't think about that [G] stuff
No, [Bm] I don't think about that [G] stuff
[NC] It don't matter now

> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
>
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo

[D] Sometimes you need to be a-[G]lone
It don't matter now
[D] Shut the door, unplug the [G] phone
It don't matter now

[D] Batman running your home-[G]town
[D] Surf your way on through the [G] crowd
It don't matter now
[D] Change your name, you won't be [G] found
It don't matter now

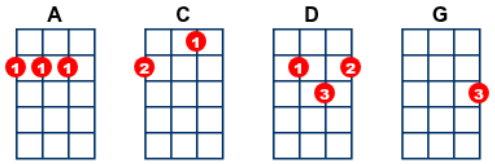
Well [Bm] I don't think about that [G] stuff
No, [Bm] I don't think about that [G] stuff
[NC] It don't matter now

> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> It don't matter now
>
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> It don't matter now
>
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> It don't matter now
>
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> (Well, it don't matter now)

[D] [G] [D] .

# Don't Rock The Jukebox

artist:Alan Jackson writer:Alan Jackson, Roger Murrah, Keith Stegall




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fEvG2IRqA1U

*Thanks to Tabor Tefft*

> **[G]** Don’t rock the jukebox, **[C]** I wanna hear some **[G]** Jones.
> ‘Cause my heart ain’t ready for the Rolling **[G]** Stones.
> I don’t feel like **[G]** rockin' **[C]** since my baby’s **[G]** gone.
> **[C]** So don’t rock the **[G]** jukebox **[D]** play me a country **[G]** song.

**[G]** Before you drop that **[C]** quarter, keep one thing in **[G]** mind.
You got a heartbroken **[A]** hillbilly, standing here in **[D]** line.
I’ve been down and **[C]** lonely ever since she **[G]** left.
**[C]** Before you punch that **[G]** number, **[D]** could I make one re-**[G]**quest.

> **[G]** Don’t rock the jukebox, **[C]** I wanna hear some **[G]** Jones.
> ‘Cause my heart ain’t ready for the Rolling **[G]** Stones.
> I don’t feel like **[G]** rockin' **[C]** since my baby’s **[G]** gone.
> **[C]** So don’t rock the **[G]** jukebox **[D]** play me a country **[G]** song.

**[G]** I ain’t got **[C]** nothing against rock and **[G]** roll.
But when your heart’s been **[A]** broken, you need a song that’s **[D]** slow.
There ain’t nothin’ like a **[C]** steel guitar to drown a mem-**[G]**ory.
**[C]** Before you spend your **[G]** money babe, **[D]** play a song for **[G]** me.

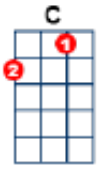
> **[G]** Don’t rock the jukebox, **[C]** I wanna hear George **[G]** Jones.
> ‘Cause my heart ain’t ready for the Rolling **[G]** Stones.
> I don’t feel like **[G]** rockin' **[C]** since my baby’s **[G]** gone.
> **[C]** So don’t rock the **[G]** jukebox **[D]** play me a country **[G]** song.

**[C]** So don’t rock the **[G]** jukebox **[D]** play me a country **[G]** song.

# Don't Sit On My Jimmy Shands

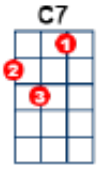
artist:Richard Thompson , writer:Richard Thompson

Richard Thompson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6FH7Kj_V6-c - cheers Steve Walton

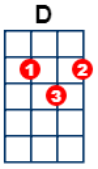



[F] [G] [C] [C]

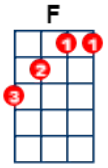
[G] When the party hit full swing ,[C] I saw you come reeling in
You [G] had that six pack in a strangle[C] hold
[G] Now you stagger, now you sway, [C] why don't you fall the other way?
'Cause [F] I've got something [G] here worth more than [C] gold [C7]



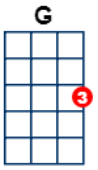

I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
[G] They don't mend with sticky tape and [C] glue [C7]
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you




[G] Call me precious, I don't mind, [C] 78's are hard to find
You [G] just can't get the shellac since the [C] war
[G] This one's the Beltona brand, [C] finest label in the land
[F] They don't make 'em [G] like that any[C] more [C7]




I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
Un[G]less you wanna wind up black and [C] blue [C7]
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you
[G] [C] [D] [G] x 2




[G] Darling, though you're twice my size, [C] I don't mean to patronize
[G] Honey, let me lead you by the [C] hand
[G] Find a lap or find a chair, [C] you can park it anywhere
[F] Just don't rest your [G] cheeks against my [C] man [C7]

I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
[G] They don't mend with sticky tape and [C] glue [C7]
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you

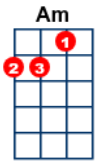
[G] No shindig is half complete with [C]out that famous polka beat
[G] That's why they invite me, I sup[C]pose
[G] Waltzes, Strathspey's, eightsome reels, [C] now you know how good it feels
[F] Crank that handle [G] babe, away she [C] goes [C7]

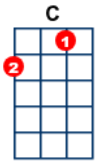
I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
Un[G]less you wanna wind up black and [C] blue [C7]
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you

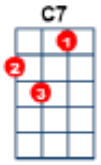
# Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

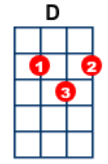
artist:The Madeleines writer:Sam H. Stept , Lew Brown and Charles Tobias

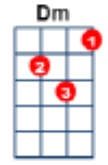
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AR1eTaJS7ZU Capo 3

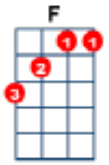


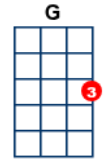



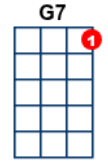




Intro: **[C]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]** x 2
**[C]** Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.
**[Dm]** Anyone else but me, **[C]** anyone else but me, **[G]** no, no no!
**[C]** Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.
'Til **[Dm]** I come **[G]** home to **[C]** you

**[C]** Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.
**[Dm]** Anyone else but me, **[C]** anyone else but me, **[G]** no, no no!
**[C]** Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.
'Til **[Dm]** I come **[G]** home to **[C]** you

I'm **[Dm]** so afraid the **[G]** plans we made be**[C]**neath the moonlit **[C7]** skies.
Will **[Am]** fade away, **[D]** about to stray when **[G]** stars get in your **[G7]** eyes
So, **[C]** Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.
'Til **[Dm]** I come **[G]** home to **[C]** you

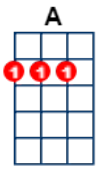
**[C]** Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.
**[Dm]** Anyone else but me, **[C]** anyone else but me, **[G]** no, no no!
**[C]** Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.
'Til **[Dm]** I come **[G]** home to **[C]** you

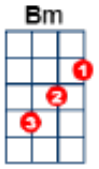
**[C]** Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.
**[Dm]** Anyone else but me, **[C]** anyone else but me, **[G]** no, no no!
**[C]** Don't sit under the apple tree with **[C]** anyone else but **[C7]** me.
'Til **[Dm]** I come **[G]** home to **[C]** you

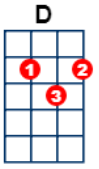
# Don't Stand So Close To Me

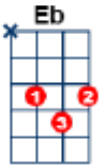
artist:Police , writer:Sting

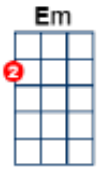
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNIZofPB8ZM

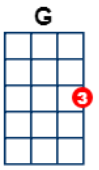


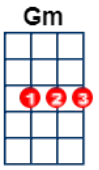




[Gm]

[Eb] Young teacher, the subject,[Gm] of school girl fantasy
[Eb] She wants him, so badly, [Gm] knows what she wants to be
[Eb] Inside her, there's longing, [Gm] this girl's an open page
[Eb] Book marking, she's so close now, [Gm] this girl is half his age

[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me
[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me

[Eb] Her friends are, so jealous, [Gm] you know how bad girls get
[Eb] Sometimes it's, not so easy, [Gm] to be the teacher's pet
[Eb] Temptation, frustration, [Gm] so bad it makes him cry
[Eb] Wet bus stop, she's waiting, [Gm] his car is warm and dry

[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me
[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me

[Eb] Loose talk in, the class room, [Gm] to hurt they try and try
[Eb] Strong words, in the staff room, [Gm] the accusations fly
[Eb] It's no use, he sees her, [Gm] he starts to shake and cough
[Eb] Just like the old man, [Gm] in that book by Nabokov

[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me
[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me

[Eb] Young teacher, the subject,[Gm] of school girl fantasy
[Eb] She wants him, so badly, [Gm] knows what she wants to be
[Eb] Inside her, there's longing, [Gm] this girl's an open page
[Eb] Book marking, she's so close now, [Gm] this girl is half his age

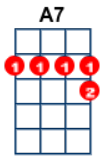
[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me (repeat/fade)

# Don't Stop

## artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Christine McVie

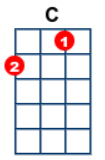
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QV9JJmSCiI8 Capo on 2

*Thumping strum :-)*

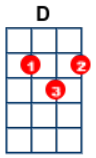



[D] [G] [D] [G] x6

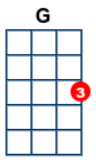
[D] If you [C] wake up and [G] don't want to smile
[D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while
[D] Open your [C] eyes and [G] look at the day
[A7] You'll see things in a different way




[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before
[A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone




[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here




[D] Why not [C] think about [G] times to come
[D] And not a[C] bout the [G] things that you've done
[D] If your [C] life was [G] bad to you
[A7] Just think what tomorrow will do

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before
[A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone (hold chord 2 more bars)

[D] [C] [G] [G] x3
[A7] (4 bars)

[D] All I [C] want is to [G] see you smile
[D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while
[D] I know you [C] don't [G] believe that it's true
[A7] I never meant any harm to you

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G]* it'll soon be here
[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before
[A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

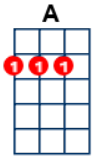
[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before
[A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

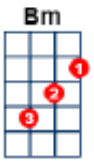
[D] Ooooh, [G] Don't you look [D] back [G] x4

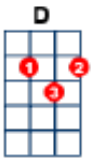
# Don't Stop Believin'

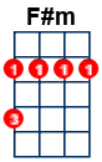
artist:Journey , writer:Steve Perry , Neal Schon

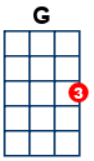
Journey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Yy6pmsQ9H8 (Capo on 2nd to play along)




Intro: [D] [A] [Bm] [G] x2

[D] Just a [A] small town girl [Bm] living in a [G] lonely world
[D] She took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]
[D] Just a [A] city boy [Bm] born and raised in [G] south Detroit
[D] He took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]

[D] A singer in a [A] smoky room
[Bm] A smell of wine and [G] cheap perfume
[D] For a smile they can [A] share the night,
It goes [F#m] on and on and [G] on and on

[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard
Their [G] shadows searching in the [D] night
[G] Streetlight people [D] living just to find emotion
[G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night

[D] Working hard to [A] get my fill
[Bm] everybody [G] wants a thrill
[D] Paying anything to [A] roll the dice just [F#m] one more time [G]

[D] Some will win [A] some will lose
[Bm] some were born to [G] sing the blues
[D] Oh, the movie [A] never ends it goes [F#m] on and on and
[G] on and on

[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard
Their [G] shadows searching in the [D] night
[G] Streetlight people [D] living just to find emotion
[G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night

[D] Don't stop be[A]lieving [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]

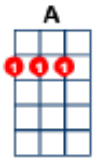
[D] Don't stop be[A]lieving [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]

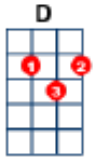
[D]– STOP

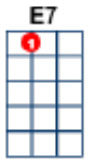
# Don't Take Your Guns To Town

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CoxQWFtqaYM Capo 1




[A] A young cowboy named Billy Joe grew [E7] restless on the [A] farm
A boy filled with wanderlust who [E7] really meant no [A] harm
He [D] changed his clothes and shined his boots and combed his dark hair down
And his [A] mother cried as he walked out

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

He laughed and kissed his mom and said [E7] your Billy Joe's a [A] man
I can shoot as quick and straight as [E7] anybody [A] can
But I'd [D] wouldn't shoot without a cause
I'd gun nobody down but she [E7] cried again as he [A] rode away

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

He sang a song as on he rode his [E7] guns hung at his [A] hips
He rode into a cattle town a [E7] smile upon his [A] lips
He [D] stopped and walked into a bar and laid his money down
But his [A] mother's words echoed again

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

He drank his first strong liquor then to [E7] calm his shaking [A] hand
And tried to tell himself at last he [E7] had become a [A] man
A [D] dusty cowpoke at his side began to laugh him down
And he [E7] heard again his [A] mother's words

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

Bill was raged and Billy Joe reached [E7] for his gun to [A] draw
But the stranger drew his gun and fired [E7] before he even [A] saw
As [D] Billy Joe fell to the floor the crowd all gathered around
And [A] wondered at his final words

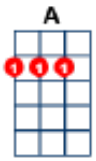
Bill was raged and Billy Joe reached [E7] for his gun to [A] draw
But the stranger drew his gun and fired [E7] before he even [A] saw
As [D] Billy Joe fell to the floor the crowd all gathered around
And [A] wondered at his final words

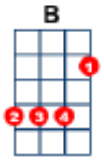
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

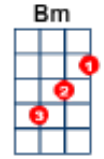
# Don’t Talk To Him

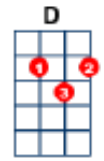
artist:Cliff Richard And The Shadows writer:A, B, Bm,D, E, E7, F#m

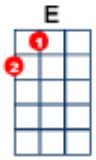
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DWguVmEZPo4 Capo on 2

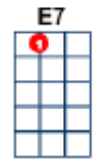


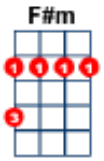




*Thanks Graham Bilton*

[A] If some guy tells you I don't care
And tells you lies while I'm not there, don't [Bm] talk to him
And [E] if he tells you I'm untrue, then [E7] darling here's what you must do
Don't [D] talk to [A] him [E]

And [F#m] if he tells you I've been seen, [D] walking round with Sue and Jean
He's [Bm] lying again (lying again)
Do [E] anything that you want to, but [E7] darling this I beg of you
Don't [D] talk to him [A]
If you [D] hear the words he [Bm] has to say he'll [A] break your heart [F#m]
Let your [D] love for me prove [B] strong while we are [E] far apart [E7]

So [A] just remember what I say, and trust in me while I'm away
For [Bm] I'll be true
And [E] just remember my true love is [E7] brighter than the moon above
For [D] only [A] you [E]
And if [F#m] this guy should try to say my [D] love for your is only play
[Bm] Merely a whim (merely a whim)
Just [E] close your eyes and count to ten, [E7] think of me again
But don't you [D] talk to [A] him.

[A] [Bm] [E] [E7] [D] [A] [E]

And [F#m] if he tells you I've been seen, [D] walking round with Sue and Jean
He's [Bm] lying again (lying again)
Do [E] anything that you want to, but [E7] darling this I beg of you
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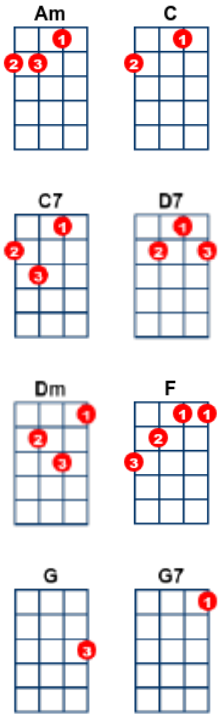
And if [F#m] this guy should try to say my [D] love for your is only play
[Bm] Merely a whim (merely a whim)
Just [E] close your eyes and count to ten, [E7] think of me again
But don't you [D] talk to [A] him.

# Don't Think Twice It's Alright - PPM

artist:Peter Paul and Mary writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXbQn_LluSA Eb so capo 3

*Thanks Pencom ultimate guitar*




It [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe
[F] It don't matter, any-[C]how [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe
[D7] If you don't know by [G] now [G7]
When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn
[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone
[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [G]

It [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe
[F] It don't matter, any-[C]how [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe
[D7] If you don't know by [G] now [G7]
When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn
[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone
[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [G]

It [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe
[F] That light I never [C] knowed [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road [G7]
Still I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say
[F] To try and make me change my [Dm] mind and [Am] stay
[C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any-[F]way
[C] So don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [G]

I'm [C] walkin' down that [G] long, lonesome [Am] road, babe
Where I'm [F] bound, I can't [C] tell [G]
But [C] goodbye's [G] too good a [Am] word, gal
[D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G] well[G7]
mm [C] I ain't sayin' you treated me un-[C7]kind
You [F] could have done better [Dm] but I don't [Am] mind
[C] You just [G] sorta wasted [Am] my precious [F] time
[C] But don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [G]

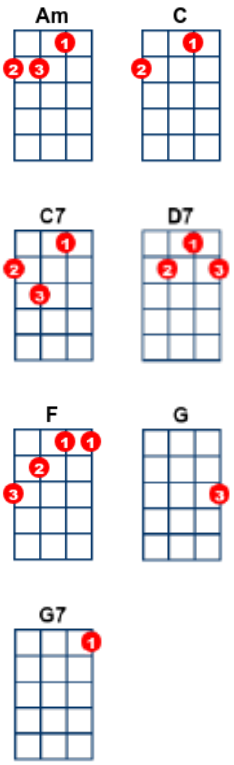
It [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal
[F] Like you never did be-[C]fore [G]
It [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal
[D7] I can't hear you any-[G] more[G7]
I'm a-[C]thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the [C7] way down the road
[F] I once loved a woman, a [Dm] child I'm [Am] told
[C] I gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul
[C] But don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [G]

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C] .

# Don't Think Twice [C]

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-Y3KfJs6T0 capo 4




**[C]**
**[C]** It ain't no use to **[G]** sit and wonder **[Am]** why, babe
**[F]** It don't matter, any-**[G7]**how.
**[C]** And it ain't no use to **[G]** sit and wonder **[Am]** why, babe
**[D7]** If you don't know by **[G]** now. **[G7]**
When your **[C]** rooster crows at the **[C7]** break of dawn
**[F]** Look out your window and **[D7]** I'll be gone
**[C]** You're the **[G]** reason I'm **[Am]** trav'lin' **[F]** on
**[C]** Don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right. **[G]**

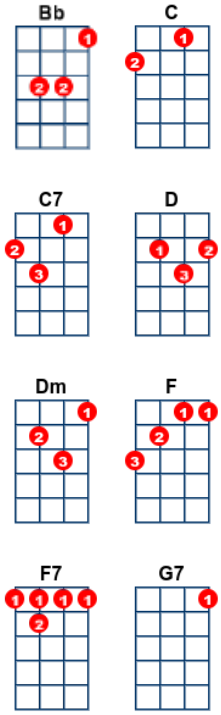
**[C]** It ain't no use in **[G]** turnin' on your **[Am]** light, babe
**[F]** A light I never **[C]** knowed **[G]**
**[C]** An' it ain't no use in **[G]** turnin' on your **[Am]** light, babe
**[D7]** I'm on the dark side of the **[G]** road **[G7]**
But I **[C]** wish there was somethin' you would **[C7]** do or say
To **[F]** try and make me change my **[D7]** mind and stay
**[C]** We never **[G]** did too much **[Am]** talkin' any-**[F]**way
**[C]** So don't think **[G]** twice, its all **[C]** right.

**[C]** So it ain't no use in **[G]** callin' out my **[Am]** name, gal
**[F]** Like you never done be-**[G7]**fore
**[C]** It ain't no use in **[G]** callin' out my **[Am]** name, gal
**[D7]** I can't hear you any-**[G]**more **[G7]**
**[C]** I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking **[C7]** down the road
**[F]** I once loved a woman, a **[D7]** child I'm told
**[C]** I gave her my **[G]** heart but she **[Am]** wanted my **[F]** soul
**[C]** But don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right

**[C]** So long **[G]** honey **[Am]** babe
Where I'm **[F]** bound, I can't **[C]** tell **[G]**
**[C]** But goodbye is **[G]** too good a **[Am]** word, babe
**[D7]** So I'll just say fare thee **[G]** well **[G7]**
**[C]** I ain't sayin' you treated **[C7]** me unkind
**[F]** You could have done better but **[D7]** I don't mind
**[C]** You just **[G]** kinda wasted **[Am]** my precious **[F]** time
**[C]** Don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right
**[C]** Don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right **[G]**
**[C]** Don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[F]** right **[C]**

# Don't Think Twice [F]

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan




Bob Dylan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-Y3KfJs6T0 (in E)

Intro: **[F]** vamp till ready

**[F]** It ain't no use to **[C]** sit and wonder **[Dm]** why, babe
**[Bb]** It don't matter, any-**[F]**how. **[C]**
**[F]** And it ain't no use to **[C]** sit and wonder **[Dm]** why, babe
**[G7]** If you don't know by **[C]** now. **[C7]**
**[F]** When your rooster crows at the **[F7]** break of dawn
**[Bb]** Look out your window and **[G7]** I'll be gone
**[F]** You're the **[C]** reason I'm **[Dm]** trav'lin' **[Bb]** on
**[F]** Don't think **[C]** twice, it's all **[F]** right. **[C]**

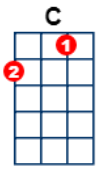
**[F]** It ain't no use in **[C]** turnin' on your **[Dm]** light, babe
**[Bb]** A light I never **[F]** knowed **[C]**
**[F]** An' it ain't no use in **[C]** turnin' on your **[Dm]** light, babe
**[G7]** I'm on the dark side of the **[C]** road **[C7]**
**[F]** But I wish there was somethin' you would **[F7]** do or say
**[Bb]** To try and make me change my **[G7]** mind and stay
**[F]** We never **[C]** did too much **[Dm]** talkin' any-**[Bb]** way
**[F]** So don't think **[C]** twice, its all **[F]** right. **[C]**

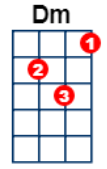
**[F]** So it ain't no use in **[C]** callin' out my **[Dm]** name, gal
**[Bb]** Like you never did be-**[F]**fore **[C]**
**[F]** It ain't no use in **[C]** callin' out my **[Dm]** name, gal
**[G7]** I can't hear you any-**[C]**more **[C7]**
**[F]** I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking **[F7]** down the road
**[Bb]** I once loved a woman, a **[G7]** child I'm told
**[F]** I gave her my **[C]** heart but she **[Dm]** wanted my **[Bb]** soul
**[F]** But don't think **[C]** twice, it's all **[F]** right **[D]**

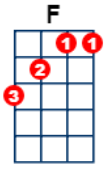
**[F]** So long **[C]** honey **[Dm]** babe
**[Bb]** Where I'm bound, I can't **[C]** tell
**[F]** But goodbye is **[C]** too good a **[Dm]** word, babe
**[G7]** So I'll just say fare thee **[C]** well **[C7]**
**[F]** Iain't sayin' you treated **[F7]** me unkind
**[Bb]** You could have done better but **[G7]** I don't mind
**[F]** You just **[C]** kinda wasted **[Dm]** my precious **[Bb]** time
**[F]** Don't think **[C]** twice, it's all **[F]** right
**[F]** Don't think **[C]** twice, it's all **[F]** right **[C]**
**[F]** Don't think **[C]** twice, it's all **[Bb]** right **[F]**

# Don't Worry - Be Happy

artist:Bobby McFerrin , writer:Bobby McFerrin




Bobby McFerrin - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yv-Fk1PwVeU in E ?
Whistle 2x [C], [Dm], [F], [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm] when you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Dm] somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Dm] he may have to litigate,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Dm] aint got no goal to make you smile,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Dm] and that will bring everybody down,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

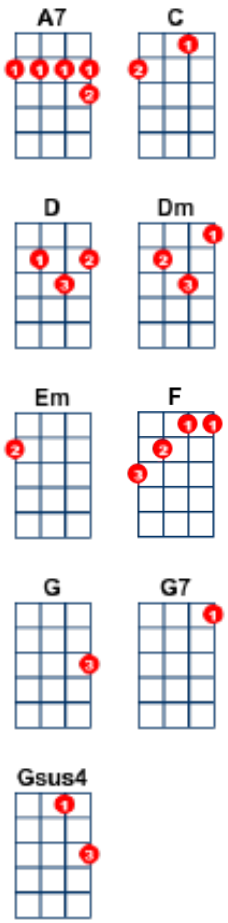
In your life expect some trouble, [Dm] but when you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle fade over 3x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

# Don't Worry Baby

## artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Roger Christian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X9E1by7PocE Capo 4




*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

[C] Well it's been building up inside of me for
[F] oh, I don't know [G] how long.
[C] I don't know why, but I keep thinkin'
[F] somethin's bound to [G] go wrong.
[Dm] But she looks [G] in my eyes,
[Em] And makes me [A7] realize,

When she [D] says, don't worry baby.
Don't worry [Em] baby,
[A7] Everything will turn [D] out all right.
Don't worry [Em] baby,
[A7] Baby, [Gsus4] ooh, [G7] ooh.

[C] I guess I should've kept my mouth shut when I
[F] started to brag [G] about my car;
[C] But I can't back down now because I've
[F] pushed the other [G] guys too far.
[Dm] She makes me [G] come alive,
[Em] and makes me [A7] wanna drive,

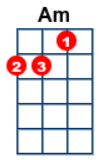
When she [D] says, don't worry baby.
Don't worry [Em] baby,
[A7] Everything will turn [D] out all right.
Don't worry [Em] baby,
[A7] Baby, [Gsus4] ooh, [G7] ooh.

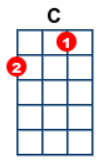
[C] She told me, "Baby when you race today just
[F] take along my [G] love with you,
[C] And if you knew how much I love you baby,
[F] nothing could go [G] wrong with you.
[Dm] Oh what she [G] does to me,
[Em] when she makes [A7] love to me.

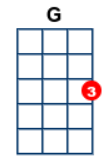
When she [D] says, don't worry baby.
Don't worry [Em] baby,
[A7] Everything will turn [D] out all right.
Don't worry [Em] baby,
[A7] Baby, [D].

# Don't Worry Be Happy [G]

artist:Bobby McFerrin writer: Bobby McFerrin




Bobby McFerrin - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68vZX2uUKKA capo 4
Whistle 2x [G], [Am], [C], [G]

[G] Here's a little song I wrote, [Am] you might want to sing note for note,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

In every life we have some trouble,
[Am] when you worry you make it double,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Ooh's 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Am] somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Am] he may have to litigate,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Whistle 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Am] aint got no girl to make you smile,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Am] and that will bring everybody down,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Ooh's 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Here's a little song I wrote, [Am] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Am] but when you worry you make it double,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

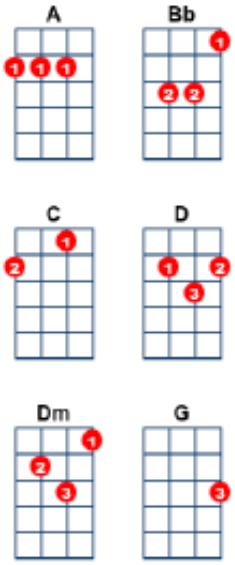
Whistle fade over 3x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

# Dont You Forget About Me

artist:Simple Minds writer:Keith Forsey, Steve Schiff

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CdqoNKCCt7A D capo 2

*Thanks to Harry Balmforth*




**[C]** **[D]** Hey hey hey hey! **[C]** **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]**
**[C]** **[D]** Ooooooooooooh, oh...oh **[C]** **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]**

**[D]** Won't you **[C]** come see about me?
**[G]** I'll be alone **[C]** dancing, you know it, baby.
**[D]** Tell me your **[C]** troubles and doubts, **[G]** giving me everything **[C]** inside and out.
**[D]** Love's strange, so **[C]** real in the dark, **[G]** think of the tender things **[C]** that we were working on
**[D]** Slow change may **[C]** pull us apart, **[G]** when the light gets **[C]** into your heart, baby

> **[D]** Don't you... **[C]** forget about **[G]** me, **[C]** don't, don't, don't, don't.
> **[D]** Don't you... **[C]** forget about **[G]** me
>
> *key change ignored*
>
> **[C]** Will you stand above me, **[G]** look my way, never love me?
> **[D]** Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling **[A]** down, down, down.
> **[C]** Will you recognize me, **[G]** call my name or walk on by?
> **[D]** Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling **[A]** down, down, down, down
>
> **[C]** **[D]** Hey hey hey hey! **[C]** **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]**
> **[C]** **[D]** Ooooooooooooh, oh...oh **[C]** **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]**
>
> **[D]** Don't you **[C]** try to pretend, **[G]** it's my feeling we'll **[C]** win in the end.
> I won't**[D]** harm you or **[C]** touch your defences; **[G]** vanity and **[C]** security.
> **[D]** Don't you **[C]** forget about me, **[G]** I'll be alone **[C]** dancing, you know it, baby.
> **[D]** Going to **[C]** take you apart, **[G]** I'll put us back **[C]** together at heart, baby.

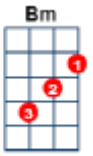
> **[D]** Don't you... **[C]** forget about **[G]** me, **[C]** don't, don't, don't, don't.
> **[D]** Don't you... **[C]** forget about **[G]** me **[D]**

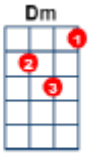
**[D]** As you walk on by **[C]**...**[G]** will you call my name**[D]**
**[D]** When you walk on by **[C]**...**[G]** will you call my name **[D]**
**[D]** When you walk aw-**[C]**ay. **[G]** **[D]**
**[D]** Or will you walk aw-**[C]**ay. **[G]** **[D]**
**[D]** Will you walk on by **[C]** **[G]** Come on, call my name.**[D]**
**[D]** Will you call my name **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**
I say, **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la **[D]** la la la la la la la la
**[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la **[D]** la.la la la la la la la
**[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la **[D]** la.la la la la la la la
When you walk on by **[C]**↓... **[G]**↓....**[D]**↓

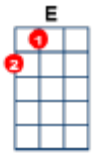
# Don't You Want Me

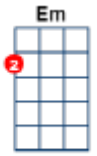
artist:The Human League writer:Phillip Oakey

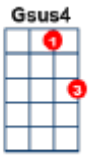
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9EHpozHn-QA




You were **[F]** working as a waitress in a **[Gsus4]** cocktail **[G]** bar
**[F]** When I **[C]** met **[G]** you
I **[F]** picked you out, I shook you up, and **[Gsus4]** turned you a-**[G]**-round
**[F]** Turned you into **[C]** someone **[G]** new
Now **[F]** five years later on you've got the **[Gsus4]** world at your **[G]** feet
Suc-**[F]**-cess has been so **[C]** easy for **[G]** you
But **[F]** don't forget it's me who put you **[Gsus4]** where you are **[G]** now
And **[F]** I can put you **[C]** back down **[G]** too

**[Am]** Don't, don't you **[Em]** want me?
You **[F]** know I can't believe it
When I **[Dm]** hear that you won't **[Gsus4]** see **[G]** me **[Am]**
Don't, don't you **[Em]** want me?
You **[F]** know I don't believe you
When you **[Dm]** say that you don't **[Gsus4]** need **[G]** me
It's **[A]** much too late to find
You **[Bm]** think you've changed your mind
You'd **[C]** better change it back or we will **[E]** both be sorry
**[F]** Don't you want me **[G]** baby? **[F]** Don't you want me **[G]** oh
**[F]** Don't you want me **[G]** baby? **[F]** Don't you want me **[G]** oh

I was **[F]** working as a waitress in a **[Gsus4]** cocktail **[G]** bar
**[F]** That **[C]** much is **[G]** true
But **[F]** even then I knew I'd find a **[Gsus4]** much better **[G]** place
**[F]** Either with or **[C]** without **[G]** you
The **[F]** five years we have had have been **[Gsus4]** such good **[G]** times
**[F]** I still **[C]** love **[G]** you
But **[F]** now I think it's time I lived my **[Gsus4]** life on my **[G]** own
I **[F]** guess it's just what **[C]** I must **[G]** do

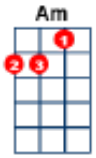
Also uses
Am, C, F,

**[Am]** Don't, don't you **[Em]** want me?
You **[F]** know I can't believe it when I **[Dm]** hear that you won't **[Gsus4]** see **[G]** me **[Am]**
Don't, don't you **[Em]** want me?
You **[F]** know I don't believe you when you **[Dm]** say that you don't **[Gsus4]** need **[G]** me
It's **[A]** much too late to find
You **[Bm]** think you've changed your mind
You'd **[C]** better change it back or we will **[E]** both be sorry
**[F]** Don't you want me **[G]** baby? **[F]** Don't you want me **[G]** oh
**[F]** Don't you want me **[G]** baby? **[F]** Don't you want me **[G]** oh

# Don't You Want Me - alt

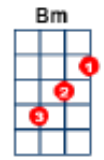
artist:Human League writer:Jo Callis, Philip Oakey, Philip Adrian Wright

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zM_T4wYZg0k

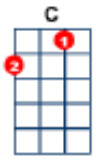



[Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F]

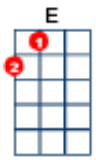
[F] You were working as a waitress in a [G] cocktail bar [F]
When I met [G] you
[F] I picked you out I shook you up and [G] turned you around
[F] Turned you into someone [G] new
Now [F] five years later on you've got the [G] world at your feet
[F] Success has been so easy for [G] you
[F] But don't forget it's me who put you [G] where you are now
and [F] I can put you back down [G] too




[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me
You [F] know I can't believe it when I [G] hear that you won't see me
[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me
You [F] know I don't believe you when you [G] say that you don't need me

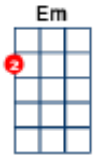



[Am] Trust me and you'll find if you [Bm] think you'll change your mind
You [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry
[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh
[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh



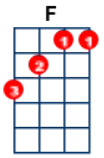

[F] [G]

[F] I was working as a waitress in a [G] cocktail bar [F]
that much is [G] true
[F] But even then I knew I'd find a [G] much better place
[F] either with or without [G] you
The [F] five years we have had, had [G] been such good times
[F] I still love [G] you
[F] But now I think its time I live my [G] life on my own
I [F] guess it's just what I must [G] do



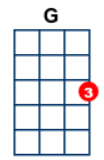

[Am] [Em] [F] [G]

[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me
You [F] know I can't believe it when I [G] hear that you won't see me
[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me
You [F] know I don't believe you when you [G] say that you don't need me




[Am] [Bm] [C] [E] [F] [G]

[Am] Trust me and you'll find if you [Bm]think you'll change your mind
You [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry
[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh
[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh




[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh
[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh

# Don't You Want Me Baby - Alt 2

artist:Human League writer:Phillip Oakey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zM_T4wYZg0k

*Thanks to Chris Turner*

**[Am]**/ /**[Am7]** **[Am]** | **[Am]**/ **[Am7]** **[F]** |
| **[Am]**/ /**[Am7]** **[Am]** | **[F]** **[Dm7]** **[Am7]** **[Am]** x2

*boys*

**[F]** You were working as a waitress in a **[G]** cocktail bar **[F]** When I **[Am]** met **[G]** you
**[F]** I picked you out I shook you up and **[G]** turned you around
**[F]** Turned you into some **[Am]** one **[G]** new
Now **[F]** five years later on you've got the **[G]** world at your feet
**[F]** Success has been so easy **[Am]** for **[G]** you
**[F]** But don't forget it's me who put you **[G]** where you are now
and **[F]** I can put you back **[Am]** down **[G]** too

**[Am]** Don't, don't you **[Em]** want me
You **[F]** know I can't believe it when I **[G]** hear that you won't **[Gsus4]** see **[G]** me
**[Am]** Don't, don't you **[Em]** want me
You **[F]** know I don't believe you when you **[G]** say that you don't **[Gsus4]** need **[G]** me

**[Am]** Trust me and you'll **[Am/C]** find, if you **[Bm]** think you'll change your mind
You **[C]** better change it back or we will **[E]** both be sorry
**[F]** Don't you want **[Am]** me **[G]** baby, **[F]** don't you want **[Am]** me **[G]** oh ohohoh
**[F]** Don't you want **[Am]** me **[G]** baby, **[F]** don't you want **[Am]** me **[G]** oh ohohoh

*girls*

**[F]** I was working as a waitress in a **[G]** cocktail bar **[F]**
that much **[Am]** is **[G]** true
**[F]** But even then I knew I'd find a **[G]** much better place
**[F]** either with or with **[Am]** out **[G]** you
The **[F]** five years we have had, had **[G]** been such good times
**[F]** I still **[Am]** love **[G]** you
**[F]** But now I think its time I live my **[G]** life on my own
I **[F]** guess it's just what I **[Am]** must **[G]** do

*boys*

**[Am]** Don't, don't you **[Em]** want me
You **[F]** know I can't believe it when I **[G]** hear that won't **[Gsus4]** see **[G]** me
**[Am]** Don't, don't you **[Em]** want me
You **[F]** know I don't believe you when you **[G]** say that you don't **[Gsus4]** need **[G]** me

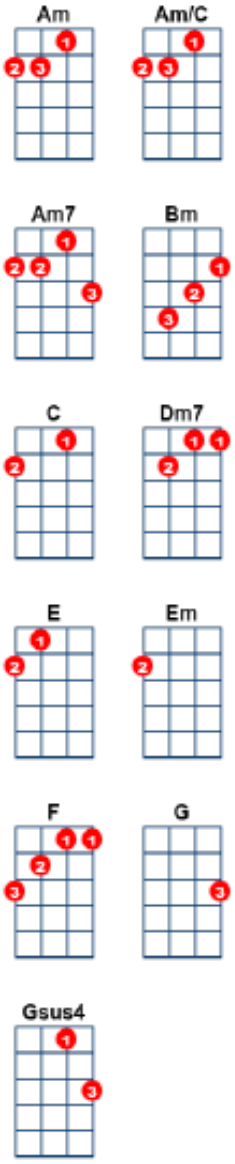
*All*

**[Am]** Trust me and you'll **[Am/C]**find if you **[Bm]** think you'll change your **[Bm]** mind
You **[C]** better change it back or we will **[E]** both be sorry

*repeat next three lines till bored*

**[F]** Don't you want **[Am]** me **[G]** baby, **[F]** don't you want **[Am]** me **[G]** oh ohohoh

**[Am]**/ /**[Am7]** **[Am]** | **[Am]**/ **[Am7]** **[F]** |
| **[Am]**/ /**[Am7]** **[Am]** | **[F]** **[Dm7]** **[Am7]** **[Am]**



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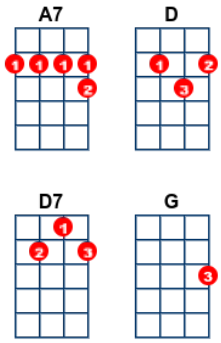
# Don't You Wish It Was True

artist:John Fogerty writer:John Fogerty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=huyLwVFy6h0 Capo 2




**[D]**

I dreamed I **[D]** walked in heaven just the other night,
there was so much beauty, so much **[D7]** light
Don't you **[A7]** wish it was true;
don't you **[D]** wish it was true?

An **[D]** angel took my hand, said you don't have to hurry,
you got all the time in the world, don't **[D7]** worry
Don't you **[A7]** wish it was true;
Lord, don't you **[D]** wish it was true?

But if to-**[G]**morrow everybody was your **[D]** friend,
anyone could take you **[A7]** in,
no matter what or where you've **[D]** been

But if to-**[G]**morrow everybody had e-**[D]** nough,
the world wasn't quite so **[A7]** rough
Lord, don't you wish it was **[D]** true?

He said the **[D]** World's gonna change and it's starting today,
there'll be no more armies, no more **[D]** hate
Don't you **[A7]** wish it was true;
don't you **[D]** wish it was true?

And **[D]** all the little children who live happily,
there'll be singing and laughter, sweet harmo-**[D7]**ny
Don't you **[A7]** wish it was true;
Lord, don't you **[D]** wish it was true?

But if to-**[G]**morrow, everybody under the **[D]** sun, was happy just living as **[A7]** one;
no borders or battles to be **[D]** won

But if to-**[G]**morrow, everybody was your **[D]** friend, happiness would never **[A7]** end,
Lord, don't you wish it was **[D]** true

**[G] [D] [A7] [D]  [G] [D] [A7] [D]**

But if to-**[G]**morrow, everybody under the **[D]** sun, was happy just living as **[A7]** one;
no borders or battles to be **[D]** won

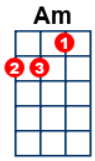
But if to-**[G]**morrow, everybody was your **[D]** friend, happiness would never **[A7]** end,
Lord, don't you wish it was **[D]** true
Lord, don't you wish it was **[D]** true

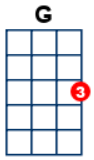
**[G] [D] [A7] [D]  [G] [D] [A7] [D]**

**[D]**

# Donald Where's Yer Troosers

artist:Andy Stewart , writer:Andy Stewart




[Am] I've just come down from the Isle of Skye
[G] I'm no very big and I'm awful shy
[Am] And the lassies shout as I go by
[G] "Donald, Where's Your [Am] Troosers?"

Chorus:
[Am] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low
[G] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Am] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?"

[Am] [Am] (one strum each)
[Am] A lassie took me to a ball
[G] And it was slippery in the hall
[Am] I was feared that I wid fall
[G] 'Cause I hadnae on ma [Am] troosers

Chorus

[Am] [Am] (one strum each)
[Am] Now I went down to London town
[G] And I had some fun in the underground
[Am] All the ladies turned their heads around, saying
[G] "Donald, where are your [Am] trousers?"

Chorus

[Am] To wear the kilt is my delight
[G] It is not wrong, I know it's right
[Am] The Highlanders would get a fright
[G] If they saw me in my [Am] troosers

Chorus

[Am] The lassies want me every one
[G] Well let them catch me if they can
[Am] You cannae put the breeks on a Highland man
[G] An' I don't wear the [Am] troosers

Chorus

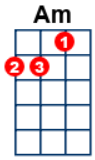
[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?" x3 at the end

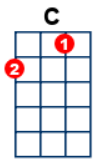
# Donna, Donna

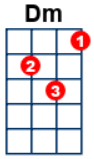
artist:Joan Baez , writer:Sholom Secunda and Aaron Zeitlin

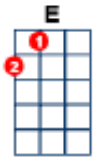
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BqzGZ5AaeSs

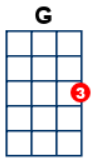
*Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!*




[Am] [E] [Am] [E]

[Am] On a [E] wagon [Am] bound for [E] market
[Am] There's a [Dm] calf with a [Am] mournful [E] eye
[Am] High a-[E]bove him [Am] there's a [E] swallow
[Am] Winging [Dm] swiftly [Am] through [E] the [Am] sky

[G] How the winds are [C] laughing [Am]
They [G] laugh with all their [C] might
[G] Laugh and laugh the [C] whole day [Am] through
And [E] half the summer's [Am] night
[E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna
[G] Donna Donna Donna [C] Don
[E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna
[E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Don [E] [Am]  [E]

[Am] "Stop com-[E]plaining" [Am] said the [E] farmer
[Am] "Who told [Dm] you a [Am] calf to [E] be?
[Am] Why don't [E] you have [Am] wings to [E] fly with
[Am] Like the [Dm] swallow, so [Am] proud [E] and [Am] free?"

[Am] Calves are [E] easily [Am] bound and [E] slaughtered
[Am] Never [Dm] knowing the [Am] reason [E] why
[Am] But who-[E]ever [Am] treasures [E] freedom
[Am] Like the [Dm] swallow has [Am] learned [E] to [Am] fly

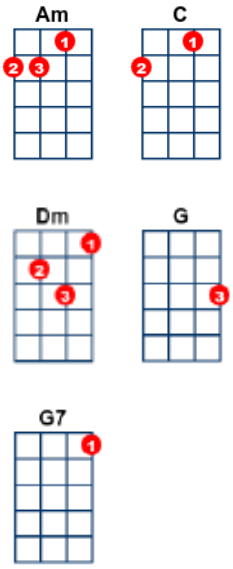
[G] How the winds are [C] laughing [Am]
They [G] laugh with all their [C] might
[G] Laugh and laugh the [C] whole day [Am] through
And [E] half the summer's [Am] night
[E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna
[G] Donna Donna Donna [C] Don
[E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna
[E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Don [E] [Am]  [E]

# Dont Get Me Wrong

artist:Pretenders writer:Chrissie Hynde

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ip0xhc00woq

*Thanks to Chris Turner*




**[C] [C] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [G7] [G7]**/

**[G7]** Don't get me **[C]** wrong, if I'm looking kind of **[Am]** dazzled,
I see **[Dm]** neon lights, whenever you walk **[G7]** by.
**[G7]** Don't get me **[C]** wrong, if you say hello and **[Am]** I take a ride,
Upon a sea where the **[Dm]** mystic moon,
Is playing havoc **[G]** with the tide,
Don't get me **[C]** wrong **[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]**/

**[G7]** Don't get me **[C]** wrong, if I'm acting so dis-**[Am]**tracted,
I'm thinking about the **[Dm]** fireworks,
That go off when you **[G7]** smile

Don't get me **[C]** wrong, if I split like light re-**[Am]**fracted,
I'm only off to **[Dm]** wander, **[G7]** across a moonlit **[C]** mile,

**[Dm]** Once in a **[G7]** while, **[Dm]** two people **[G7]** meet
**[Dm]** Seemingly for no **[G7]** reason
They just **[Dm]** pass on the **[G7]** street
**[Dm]** Suddenly **[G7]** thunder **[Dm]**, showers every**[G7]**where
**[G7]** Who-can-explain-the- thunder-and-rain
But-there's-something-in-the, air

**[C] [C] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [G7] [G7]** x2

**[G7]** Don't get me **[C]** wro-oo-ong, if I come and go like **[Am]** fashion,
I might be great to-**[Dm]**morrow, but hopeless yester-**[G7]**day,

**[G7]** Don't get me **[C]** wro-oo-oo-ong, if I fall in the mode of **[Am]** passion,
It might be unbe-**[Dm]**lievable, **[G7]** but let's not say so **[Am]** long,
It might just be fan-**[Dm]**tastic
**[G7]** Don't get me **[Am]** wrong **[Am]**

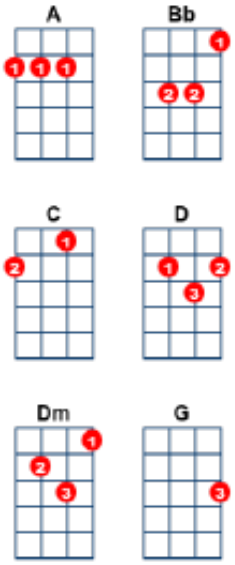
**[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]***

# Dont You Forget About Me

artist:Simple Minds writer:Keith Forsey, Steve Schiff

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CdqoNKCCt7A D capo 2

*Thanks to Harry Balmforth*




**[C]** **[D]** Hey hey hey hey! **[C]** **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]**
**[C]** **[D]** Ooooooooooooh, oh...oh **[C]** **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]**

**[D]** Won't you **[C]** come see about me?
**[G]** I'll be alone **[C]** dancing, you know it, baby.
**[D]** Tell me your **[C]** troubles and doubts, **[G]** giving me everything **[C]** inside and out.
**[D]** Love's strange, so **[C]** real in the dark, **[G]** think of the tender things **[C]** that we were working on
**[D]** Slow change may **[C]** pull us apart, **[G]** when the light gets **[C]** into your heart, baby

> **[D]** Don't you... **[C]** forget about **[G]** me, **[C]** don't, don't, don't, don't.
> **[D]** Don't you... **[C]** forget about **[G]** me
>
> *key change ignored*
>
> **[C]** Will you stand above me, **[G]** look my way, never love me?
> **[D]** Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling **[A]** down, down, down.
> **[C]** Will you recognize me, **[G]** call my name or walk on by?
> **[D]** Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling **[A]** down, down, down, down
>
> **[C]** **[D]** Hey hey hey hey! **[C]** **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]**
> **[C]** **[D]** Ooooooooooooh, oh...oh **[C]** **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]**
>
> **[D]** Don't you **[C]** try to pretend, **[G]** it's my feeling we'll **[C]** win in the end.
> I won't**[D]** harm you or **[C]** touch your defences; **[G]** vanity and **[C]** security.
> **[D]** Don't you **[C]** forget about me, **[G]** I'll be alone **[C]** dancing, you know it, baby.
> **[D]** Going to **[C]** take you apart, **[G]** I'll put us back **[C]** together at heart, baby.

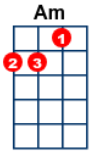
> **[D]** Don't you... **[C]** forget about **[G]** me, **[C]** don't, don't, don't, don't.
> **[D]** Don't you... **[C]** forget about **[G]** me **[D]**

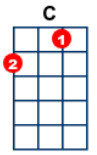
**[D]** As you walk on by **[C]**...**[G]** will you call my name**[D]**
**[D]** When you walk on by **[C]**...**[G]** will you call my name **[D]**
**[D]** When you walk aw-**[C]**ay. **[G]** **[D]**
**[D]** Or will you walk aw-**[C]**ay. **[G]** **[D]**
**[D]** Will you walk on by **[C]** **[G]** Come on, call my name.**[D]**
**[D]** Will you call my name **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**
I say, **[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la **[D]** la la la la la la la la
**[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la **[D]** la.la la la la la la la
**[C]** la la la la **[G]** la la la la **[D]** la.la la la la la la la
When you walk on by **[C]**↓... **[G]**↓....**[D]**↓

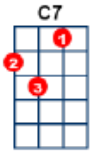
# Doo Wah Diddy

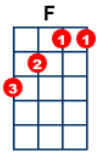
artist:Manfred Mann writer:Jeff Barry and Ellie Greenwich

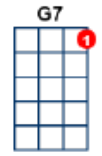
Manfred Mann: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1UingsUi0mI capo 4




Intro: **[C] [F] [C]**

**[NC]** There she was just a walkin' down the street
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
**[C]** Snappin' her fingers and **[F]** shufflin' her **[C]** feet
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo

**[C]** She looked good (looked good) she looked fine (looked fine)
**[C]** She looked good she looked fine and I nearly lost my mind

Be**[C]** fore I knew it she was **[F]** walkin' next to **[C]** me
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
**[C]** Holdin' my hand just as **[F]** natural as can **[C]** be
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo

**[C]** We walked on (walked on) to my door (my door)
**[C]** We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more
**[C]** Whoa **[C7]** whoa I **[Am]** knew we was falling in love
**[F]** . yes I did and so I **[G7]** told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

Now **[C]** we're together nearly **[F]** every single **[C]** day
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
Oh **[C]** we're so happy and that's **[F]** how we're gonna **[C]** stay
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo

**[C]** I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
**[C]** I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime
**[C]** Whoa **[C7]** whoa I **[Am]** knew we was falling in love
**[F]** . yes I did and so I **[G7]** told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

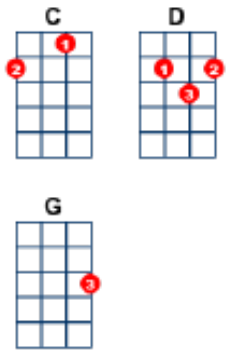
**[NC]** Now we're together nearly every single day
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
Oh **[C]** we're so happy and that's **[F]** how we're gonna **[C]** stay
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo

**[C]** I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
**[C]** I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime **[G7]** whoa oh yeah
**[C]** Doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo x 3

# Dooley

## artist:The Dillards writer:Rodney Dillard and Mitch Jayne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wM1zNO-iaIg Capo 4




*Thanks to Marfoof at Ultimate Guitar*

[G] Dooley was a [C] good ole man
He [G] lived below the [D] mill
[G] Dooley had two [C] daughters
And a [G] forty-[D] gallon [G] still

[G] One gal watched the [C] boiler
The [G] other watched the [D] spout
And [G] mama corked the [C] bottles
And ole [G] Dooley [D] fetched 'em [G] out

[G] Dooley slippin' up the holler
[C] Dooley try to make a dollar
[G] Dooley give me a swaller
And I'll [D] pay you back some-[G]day

The [G] revenuers [C] came for him
A-[G] sippin' though the [D] woods
[G] Dooley kept be-[C]hind them all
And [G] never [D] lost his [G] goods

[G] Dooley was a [C] trader
When [G] into town he'd [D] come
[G] Sugar by the [C] bushel
And mo-[G]lasses [D] by the [G] ton

[G] Dooley slippin' up the holler
[C] Dooley try to make a dollar
[G] Dooley give me a swaller
And I'll [D] pay you back some-[G]day

[G] I remember [C] very well
The [G] day ole Dooley [D] died
The [G] women folk weren't [C] sorry
And the [G] men stood [D] round and [G] cried

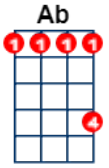
Now [G] Dooleys on the [C] mountain
He [G] lies there all a-[D]lone
They [G] put a jug be-[C] side him
And a [G] barrel [D] for his [G] stone

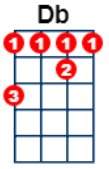
[G] Dooley slippin' up the holler
[C] Dooley try to make a dollar
[G] Dooley give me a swaller
And I'll [D] pay you back some-[G]day

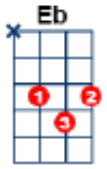
# Door, The

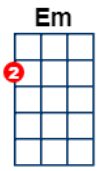
artist:George Jones , writer:Billy Sherrill and Norro Wilson

George Jones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yI3JBVrFdK4
Written by B. Sherrill/N. Wilson




Also uses:
A, Am, C, D, F, G

Intro: [G]

I've [G] heard the sound of my dear old mama [F] cry[C]ing
And the [D] sound of the train that took me off to [G] war [D] [Em]
The [G] awful sound of a thousand bombs ex[F]plo[C]ding
And I [Am] wondered if I could take it any[C]more[D]

There were [G] times when they almost drove me [F] cra[C]zy
But I [D] did my best and took it like a [G] man [D]
And [G] who would think in my lonely room ='d [F] hear [C] it
The [D] one sound in the world my heart can't [G] stand

[NC] To hear that sound and to [G] know its really [F] o[C]ver
Through tear stained eyes I [G] watched her walk a[D]way [A] [D]
And of [G] earthquakes storms and guns and war
Lord [C] nothing has ever [A] hurt me more than that [G] lonely sound
The [D] closing of the [G] door

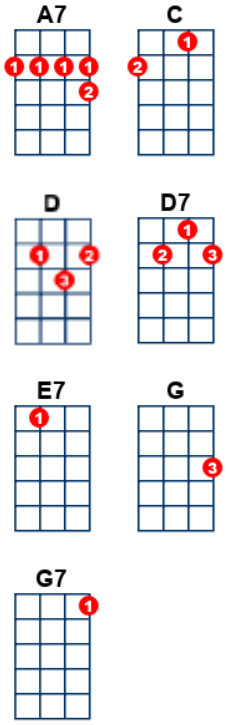
(Key change to G#)
[Eb] And of [Ab] earthquakes storms and guns and war
Lord [Db] nothing ever [D] hurt me more than that [Ab] lonely sound
The [Eb] closing of the [Ab] door

# Down At The Twist and Shout

artist:Mary Chapin Carpenter , writer:Mary Chapin Carpenter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SuapCENFM2U

*Thanks to Steve Walton*




[D] [D] [G] [G]

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out
I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout
Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat
When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet
[C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor
When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more
Wanna [D] dance to a band from a- [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

Well I [D] never have wandered down to [D] New Orleans
[G] Never have drifted down a [G] bayou stream
But I [D] heard that music on the [D] radio
And I [G] swore some day I was [G7] gonna go
Down [E7] Highway 10 past [E7] Lafayette
To [A7] Baton Rouge and I [A7] won't forget
To [D] send you a card with [D] my regrets
'Cause I'm [D] never gonna come back [G] home

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out
I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout
Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat
When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet
[C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor
When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more
Wanna [D] dance to a band from a [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

[C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G]

They got an [D] alligator stew and a [D] crawfish pie
A [G] gulf storm blowing into [G] town tonight
[D] Living on the delta's [D] quite a show
They got [G] hurricane parties every [G] time it blows
[E7] But here up north it's a [E7] cold, cold rain
And there [A7] ain't no cure for my [A7] blues today
[D] Except when the paper says [D] Beausoleil
Is a-[G]coming into town, baby [G] let's go down

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out
I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout
Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat
When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet
[C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor
When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more
Wanna [D] dance to a band from a [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

[C] [C] [D7] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G]

Bring your [D] mama, bring your papa, bring your [D] sister too
They got [G] lots of music and [G] lots of room
When they [D] play you a waltz from a [D] nineteen ten
You're [G] gonna feel a little bit [G] young again
Well you [E7] learned to dance with your [E7] rock and roll
You [A7] learned to swing with a [A7] do-si-do
But you [D] learn to love at the [D] fais-do-do
When you [D] hear a little Jolie [G] Blon

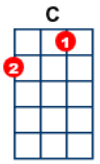
[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out
I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout
Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat
When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet
[C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor
When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more
Wanna [D] dance to a band from a [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

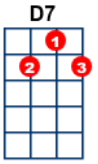
[C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G]*

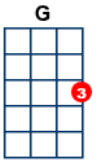
# Down By The Bay

artist:Raffi writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CSxGHve60E A so capo 2




Down by the **[G]** bay, where the watermelons **[D7]** grow
Back to my home, I dare not **[G]** go
For if I **[C]** do, my mother would **[G]** say,

"**[NC]** Did you ev-er see a goose kissing a moose ?"

**[D7]** Down by the **[G]** bay.

Here are some others:

1. Did you ever see a dragon pulling a waggon
2. Did you ev-er see a whale with a polka dot tail
3. Did you ev-er see a fly_ wear-ing a tie
4. Did you ever see a cat wearing a hat
5. Did you ev-er see llamas eating their pyjamas
6. Did you ever see a bear combing his hair
7. Did you ever see a goat rowing a boat
8. Did you ever see a fox putting on socks
9. Did you ever see a parrot eating a carrot
10. Did you ever see an octopus dancing with a platypus

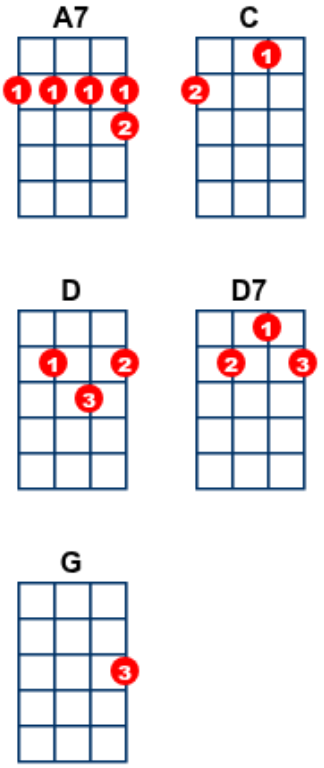
**last. Did you ev-er have a time when you couldn't make a rhyme**

Make up other rhymes to sing

# Down By The Riverside - Four Lads

artist:Four Lads writer:Traditional, Bernie Toorish (Daz Jordan)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T6PezAeCfeE




> **[G]** I met my little bright-eyed doll
> **[G]** (way Down) Down by the riverside,
> **[D]** (way Down) Down by the riverside,
> **[G]** (way Down) Down by the riverside,
> **[G]** I met my little bright-eyed doll
> **[G]** (way Down) Down by the riverside,
> **[D]** Down by the river-**[G]**side.

**[G]** (I worked my courage up and) Asked her for a little kiss
**[G]** (way Down) Down by the riverside,
**[D]** (way Down) Down by the riverside,
**[G]** (way Down) Down by the riverside,
**[G]** I asked for a little kiss
**[G]** (way Down) Down by the riverside,
**[G]** Down by the **[D7]** river-**[G]**side.

She said have **[C]** patience little man
I'm **[G]** sure you'll understand
I **[D]** hardly **[D7]** know your **[G]** name
I said if **[C]** I could have my way
**[G]** maybe some sweet day
**[A7]** My name and yours will be the **[D7]** same
(she smiled at me and I could see)

> **[G]** I wed my little bright-eyed doll
> **[G]** (way Down) Down by the riverside,
> **[D]** (way Down) Down by the **[D7]** riverside,
> **[G]** (way Down) Down by the riverside,
> **[G]** I wed my little bright-eyed Doll
> **[G]** Down by the riverside,
> **[D7]** Down by the river-**[G]**side.

She said have **[C]** patience little man
I'm **[G]** sure you'll understand
I **[D]** hardly **[D7]** know your **[G]** name
I said if **[C]** I could have my way
**[G]** maybe some sweet Day
**[A7]** My name and yours will be the **[D7]** same
(she smiled at me and I could see)

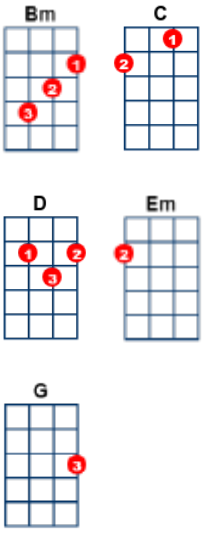
> **[G]** I wed my little bright-eyed doll
> **[G]** (way Down) Down by the riverside,
> **[D]** (way Down) Down by the riverside,
> **[G]** (way Down) Down by the riverside,
> **[G]** I wed my little bright-eyed Doll
> **[G]** Down by the riverside,
> **[D]** Down by the river-**[G]**side.

# Down By The Sally Gardens

artist:Maura O'Connell, Karen Matheson writer:William Butler Yeats, Herbert Hughes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=027ZJX5XVjs

*Based on Ultimate Guitar*




**[C] [G] [C] [D]**
**[C] [G] [C] [D]**

Down **[G]** by the **[D]** Sally **[C]** Gar-**[G]**dens,
my **[C]** love and **[D]** I did **[G]** meet
She **[G]** passed the **[D]** Sally **[C]** Gar-**[G]**dens,
with **[C]** little **[D]** snow-white **[G]** feet
**[D]** She **[Em]** bid me **[C]** take life **[Bm]** easy,
as the **[C]** leaves grow **[D]** on the **[G]** tree **[C]**
But **[G]** I being **[D]** young and **[C]** fool-**[G]**ish,
with **[C]** her I did **[D]** not a-**[G]**gree

In a **[G]** field **[D]** by the **[C]** ri-**[G]**ver
my **[C]** love and **[D]** I did **[G]** stand
And **[G]** on my **[D]** leaning **[C]** shoul-**[G]**der
she **[C]** placed her **[D]** snow-white **[G]** hand
**[D]** She **[Em]** bid me **[C]** take life **[Bm]** easy
as the **[C]** grass grows **[D]** on the **[G]** weir **[C]**
But **[G]** I was **[D]** young and **[C]** foo-**[G]**lish
and **[C]** now I am **[D]** full of **[G]** tears

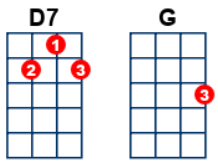
**[G] [D] [C] [G] [C] [D] [G]** x2
**[Em] [C] [Bm] [C] [D] [G] [C]**
**[G] [D] [C] [G] [C] [D]**

Down **[G]** by the **[D]** Sally **[C]** Gar-**[G]**dens,
my **[C]** love and **[D]** I did **[G]** meet
And she **[G]** passed the **[D]** Sally **[C]** Gar-**[G]**dens,
with **[C]** little **[D]** snow-white **[G]** feet
**[D]** She **[Em]** bid me **[C]** take life **[Bm]** easy
as the **[C]** grass grows **[D]** on the **[G]** weir**[C]**
But **[G]** I was **[D]** young and **[C]** foo-**[G]**lish
and **[C]** now I am **[D]** full of **[G]** tears

# Down In The Valley (aka Birmingham Jail)

artist:Slim Whitman , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PJidsMI43dc Capo 2




*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*

[G] Down in the valley, the valley so [D7] low
Late in the evening, hear the train [G] blow
Hear the train blow love, hear the train [D7] blow
Late in the evening, hear the train [G] blow

[G] Write me a letter, send it by [D7] mail
Send it in care of Birmingham [G] Jail
Birmingham Jail, love, Birmingham [D7] Jail
Send it in care of Birmingham [G] Jail

[G] The train won't stay love, it goes right [D7] through
It will be gone love, and so will [G] you
Before you go love, for old time's [D7] sake
Put your arms round me, feel my heart [G] break

[D7] Put your arms round me, feel my heart [G] break

[G] Roses love sunshine violets love [D7] dew
Angels in heaven know I love [G] you
Know I love you dear know I love [D7] you
Angels in heaven know I love [G] you

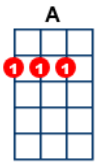
[G] Down in the valley, the valley so [D7] low
Late in the evening hear the train [G] blow
Hear the train blow love hear the train [D7] blow
Late in the evening hear the train [G] blow

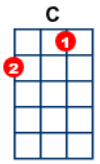
Late in the evening hear the train [G] blow

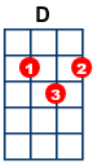
# Down On the Corner

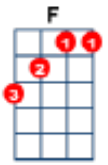
artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

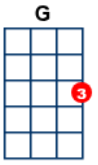
Creedence Clearwater Revival - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vrMvblpZFq0




**[C]** Early in the evenin'
**[G]** just about supper **[C]** time
Over by the courthouse,
they're **[G]** startin' to un-**[C]**wind.
**[F]** Poor kids on the corner **[C]** tryin' to bring you up.
Willy picks a tune out and he **[G]** blows it on the **[C]** harp.

**[F]** Down on the **[C]** corner, **[G]** out in the **[C]** street,
Willy and the **[F]** Poorboys are **[C]** playin';
Bring a **[G]** nickel. Tap your **[C]** feet.
**[C]** Rooster hits the washboard,
**[G]** People just gotta **[C]** smile.
**[C]** Blinkey thumbs a gut-bass **[G]** and solos for a-**[C]**while.
**[F]** Poorboy twangs the rhythym out **[C]** on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance and **[G]** doubles on ka-**[C]**zoo.

**[F]** Down on the **[C]** corner, **[G]** out in the **[C]** street,
Willy and the **[F]** Poorboys are **[C]** playin';
Bring a **[G]** nickel. Tap your **[C]** feet.
**[C]** Rooster hits the washboard,
**[G]** People just gotta **[C]** smile.
**[C]** Blinkey thumbs a gut-bass **[G]** and solos for a-**[C]**while.
**[F]** Poorboy twangs the rhythym out **[C]** on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance and **[G]** doubles on ka-**[C]**zoo.

**[A]** (into key change)
**[D]** You don't need a penny **[A]** just to hang **[D]** around,
But if you got a nickel, won't you
**[A]** lay your money **[D]** down?
**[G]** Over on the corner **[D]** there's a happy noise.
People come from all around **[A]** to watch the **[D]** magic boy.

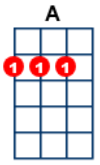
**[G]** Down on the **[D]** corner, **[A]** out in the **[D]** street,
Willy and the **[G]** Poorboys are **[D]** playin';
Bring a **[A]** nickel. Tap your **[D]** feet.
**[D]** Rooster hits the washboard,
**[A]** People just gotta **[D]** smile.
**[D]** Blinkey thumbs a gut-bass **[A]** and solos for a-**[D]**while.
**[G]** Poorboy twangs the **[D]** rhythym out on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance **[A]** and doubles on ka-**[D]**zoo.

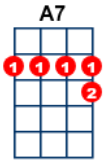
**[G]** Down on the **[D]** corner, **[A]** out in the **[D]** street,
Willy and the **[G]** Poorboys are **[D]** playin';
Bring a **[A]** nickel. Tap your **[D]** feet.
**[D]** Rooster hits the washboard,
**[A]** People just gotta **[D]** smile.
**[D]** Blinkey thumbs a gut-bass **[A]** and solos for a-**[D]**while.
**[G]** Poorboy twangs the **[D]** rhythym out on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance **[A]** and doubles on ka-**[D]**zoo.

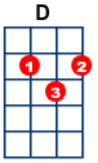
**[G]** Down on the **[D]** corner, **[A]** out in the **[D]** street,
Willy and the **[G]** Poorboys are **[D]** playin';
Bring a **[A]** nickel. Tap your **[D]** feet. (last time **[D]** **[D]**)

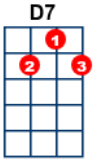
# Down by the Riverside

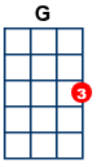
artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Traditional




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ih3kVkk5_Q but in Bb
Intro = 1 measure each of **[D] [A] [D]**, pause

I'm gonna **[D]** lay down my burden Lord, .. down by the riverside,
**[A]** Down by the riverside, **[D]** down by the riverside
I'm gonna **[D]** lay down my burden Lord, .. down by the riverside,
Ain't gonna **[A]** study ... **[A7]** war no **[D]** more

Chorus:
Ain't a gonna **[G]** study war no more, ain't a gonna **[D]** study war no more
Ain't a gonna **[A]** study ... war no **[D]** mo..**[D7]**...re,
Ain't a gonna **[G]** study war no more, ain't a gonna **[D]** study war no more
I ain't gonna **[A]** study... **[A7]** war no **[D]** more.

I'm gonna **[D]** lay down my sword & shield, . down by the riverside
**[A]** Down by the riverside, **[D]** down by the riverside
I'm gonna **[D]** lay down my sword & shield, . down by the riverside
Ain't gonna **[A]** study ... **[A7]** war no **[D]** more

Chorus

I'm gonna **[D]** meet my dear father Lord .. down by the riverside
**[A]** Down by the riverside, **[D]** down by the riverside
I'm gonna **[D]** meet my dear father Lord .. down by the riverside
Ain't gonna **[A]** study ... **[A7]** war no **[D]** more

Chorus

(Softly) I'm gonna **[D]** meet my dear mother Lord...down by the riverside
**[A]** Down by the riverside, **[D]** down by the riverside
I'm gonna **[D]** meet my dear mother Lord .. down by the riverside
Ain't gonna **[A]** study... **[A7]** war no **[D]** more

Chorus

I'm gonna **[D]** put on my starry crown, ... down by the riverside
**[A]** Down by the riverside, **[D]** down by the riverside
I'm gonna **[D]** put on my starry crown, ... down by the riverside
Ain't gonna **[A]** study ... **[A7]** war no **[D]** more

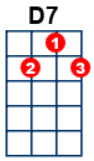
Chorus

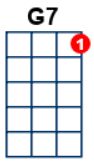
Ending with 5th beat of **[D]**

# Downtown

artist:Petula Clark , writer:Tony Hatch

Tony Hatch, Petula Clark - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUSYb3igXzI (But in E – Capo on 4th)






Also uses: Ar
C, F, G

[C] When you're [Cmaj7] alone and life is [F] making you [G7] lonely
You can [C] always go [F] down[G]town
[C] When you've got [Cmaj7] worries, all the[F] noise and the [G7] hurry
Seems to [C] help, I know, [F] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the music of the [Am] traffic in the city
[C] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Am] neon signs are pretty
[Em7] How can you lose?
[F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there
[G7] You [F] can [G7] for-[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] down[Cmaj7]town
[F] Things will be [G] great when you're [C] down[Cmaj7]town
[F] You'll find a [G] place for sure, [C] down[Cmaj7]town
[F] Everything's [G] waiting for [C] you

[C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F], [C] Down[F] town [Cmaj7] [F]

[C] Don't hang [Cmaj7] around and let your [F] problems su[G7]rround you
There are [C] movie [Cmaj7] shows [C] down[G]town
[C] Maybe you [Cmaj7] know some little [F] places to [G7] go to
Where they [C] never [Cmaj7] close [C] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the rhythm of a [Am] gentle bossa nova
[C] You'll be dancing with 'em too be[Am]fore the night is over
[Em7] Happy again
[F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there
[G7] You [F] can [G7] for[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

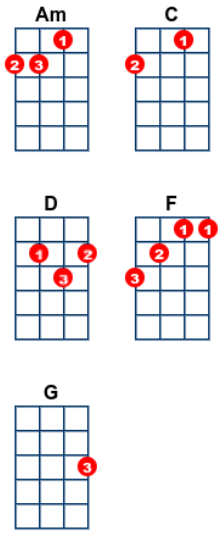
So go [C] down-[Cmaj7]town,
[F] where all the [G] lights are bright, [C] Down[Cmaj7]town,
[F] waiting for you to[G]night, [C] down[Cmaj7]town
[F] You're gonna be al[G]right now, [C]

(repeat and fade…..)
[C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F], [C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F],
[C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F], [C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F]

# Downtown - Lady Antebellum

artist:Lady Antebellum writer:Luke Laird, Shane McAnally, Natalie Hemby

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3WeSItykFyY&t=87 E so capo 4




**[C] [D] [C] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D]**
**[C] [D] [C] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D]**

Well, **[C]** all the parties on the streets are talking
**[Am]** Store front mannequins **[C]** sleeping in lights.
**[F]** We used to smoke while we were jaywalking,
like it was your birthday every other Saturday **[C]** night.
**[C]** Knew the bands so we never payed our cover.
**[C]** Wrote our names on the bathroom **[Am]** tiles.
**[F]** We never dressed to impress all the others,
**[F]** they would let us in on a laid back kind of **[G]** style.
But, boy you know it's been a while.

> I don't know **[C]** why you don't take me downtown,
> **[Am]** like you got **[C]** anywhere better to be.
> Talk it **[F]** up and give me the go round round like a good time tease.
> I'm only **[C]** countin' on your cancellation,
> then I should be countin' on you at my door.
> Did you **[F]** forget about how we went around,
> I don't know **[F]** why you don't take me downtown any-**[C]**more. **[F] [C]**
> Ohhhhhhhh any-**[F]**more.

**[C]** I got some platforms sitting in the **[Am]** corner.
**[C]** They wanna stroll on a **[D]** city sidewalk.
**[F]** I got a dress that'll show a little uhhh uh,
but **[C]** you ain't getting uhh ohh if you don't come pick me **[G]** up
Show me off (wow), you might be **[G]** tired but I'm not!

> I don't know **[C]** why you don't take me downtown
> **[Am]** like you got **[C]** anywhere better to be.
> Talk it **[F]** up and give me the go round round like a good time tease.
> I'm only **[C]** countin' on your cancellation,
> then I should be countin' on you at my door.
> Did you **[F]** forget about how we went around,
> I don't know **[F]** why you don't take me downtown any-**[C]**more. **[F]** **[C]**
> Ohhhhhhhh any-**[F]**more. **[Am]**

**[C]** **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** .
**[C]** **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** .

> I don't know **[C]** why you don't take me down town
> **[Am]** like you got **[C]** anywhere better to be.
> Talk it **[F]** up and give me the go round round like a good time tease.
> I'm only **[C]** countin' on your cancellation,
> then I should be countin' on you at my door.
> Did you **[F]** forget about how we went around,
> I don't know **[F]** why you don't take me downtown any-**[C]**more. **[F]** **[C]**
> Ohhh any-**[F]**more.

Yeaaaaah don't know **[C]** why you don't take me downtown,
I don't know why you don't take me downtown
any-**[F]**more. I just don't get it.

**[C]**

# Drag Queen Blues

artist:Mateusz Rulski , writer:Richard Digance

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T6EBva4MJxM
http://www.richarddigance.com
My friend [G] George is a [C] drag queen called [G] Nancy

My friend [G] George is a [C] drag queen called [G] Nancy
Pray tell me [C] which are you to-[D]night? [D7]
If you're [G] George then let's [C] have a game of [G] snooker [Em7]
If you're [Em] Nancy let's t[C]urn out the [D] light. [D7]

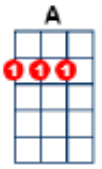
For George [G] is a [C] foreman in a [D] coalmine [G]
But changes when the [Em] hooter goes at [D] five
From a [G] snooker playing [C] friend of your's [G] truely [Em7]
To the [G] man I would [C] like to make my [D] wife. [D7]

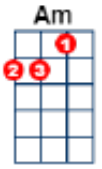
For [G] Nancy brings me [C] midnight satis[G]faction
And stays with me un-[Em]til the morning [D] light
Then he's [G] off to his [C] work down a [G] coal shaft [Em7]
Where he [Em] ain't such a [A] delicate [D] sight. [D7]

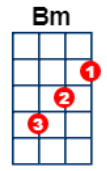
Oh [G] Nancy you're the [C] girl that I [G] think of,
But George I [Em] know she's part of [D] you
But it's [G] Nancy not [C] you that I [G] fancy [Em7]
Tell me [G] George tell me [C] what can I [D] do? [D7]

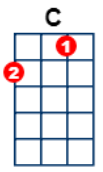
I'm in [G] love with half a [C] man that's a [G] lady
And the half that ain't no [Em] lady's my best [D] friend
[G] Nancy I would [C] like to share my [G] name with [Em7]
But [G] George is not the [C] type I could [D] offend [D7]

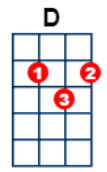
So [G] George take off your [C] dress put on your [G] trousers
I've gotta shake your [Em] Nancy from my [D] head
So [G] tonight I am [C] dining with a-[G]nother [Em7]
One half called [Bm] Freda .....And the [D] other half is [G] Fred
[Am] [G]

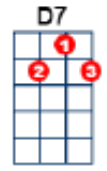


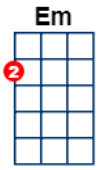








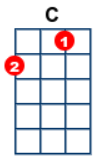


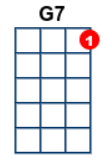


# Dream Baby

## artist:Roy Orbison writer:Cindy Walker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANPwgJpN2zU (but in G capo 5)




[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby
[C] Sweet dream baby
[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through
[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[C] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do
[G7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming, you
Can make my dreams come [C] true

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby
[C] Sweet dream baby
[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby
[C] Sweet dream baby
[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through
[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[C] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do
[G7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming, you
Can make my dreams come [C] true

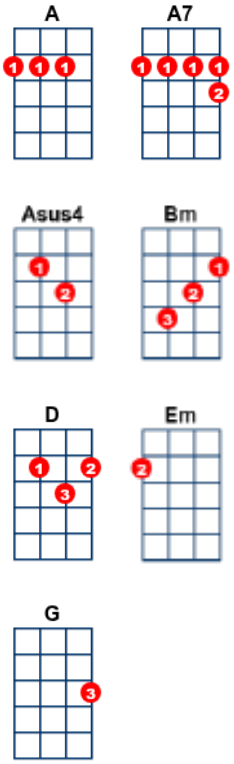
[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby
[C] Sweet dream baby
[G7] How long must I [C] dream

# Dream Chaser

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Buddy Cannon, Willie Nelson, Bobby Tomberlin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kiEn2cyefP4

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*




**[D] [G] [A] [G]** x2

**[D]** Today I **[G]** looked in the **[Asus4]** mirror **[A7]**
**[D]** And I caught **[G]** me by sur-**[A]**prise
**[D]** The man I **[G]** saw **[A7]** lookin back at **[D]** me
I almost **[G]** didn't recog-**[A7]**nize

**[D]** Wasn't **[G]** I just a **[Asus4]** kid **[A7]**
**[D]** movin' **[G]** to **[A]** Tennessee
**[D]** With an old gui-**[G]**tar and **[A7]** eyes full of **[D]** stars
**[G]** Chasin' a crazy **[A]** dream

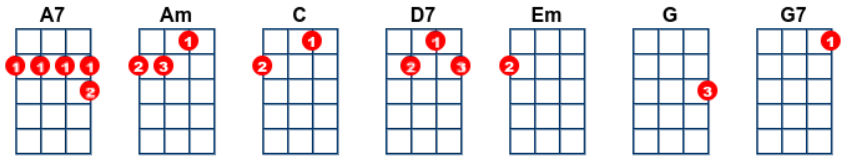
> **[D]** But time **[G]** just seemed to **[A]** vanish
> **[D]** Right be-**[G]**fore my **[A]** eyes
> **[D]** You may not **[G]** understand **[A]** it
> **[D]** Why we live with **[G]** the **[A]** sacrifice
> **[G]** But it's worth every mile
> **[A]** To get to sing for a while
> **[D]** Truth is I've **[A]** done it all for **[Bm]**free
> **[Em]** Always rhymes to be makin'
> When you're a **[G]** dream **[A]** chaser like **[D]** me **[G] [A] [G]**

**[D]** Last night **[G]** a new song came to **[Asus4]** me **[A7]**
**[D]** Faster than **[G]** I could write it **[Asus4]** down **[A7]**
**[D]** Sometimes I **[G]** wonder if **[A]** there'll be ano-**[D]**ther
Then **[G]** another comes a-**[A7]**round

> **[D]** Time just **[G]** seems to va-**[A]**nish
> **[D]** Right be-**[G]**fore my **[A]** eyes **[A7]**
> **[D]** You may not **[G]** understand **[A]** it **[A7]**
> **[D]** Why we live with **[G]** the **[A]** sacrifice
> **[G]** But it's worth every mile
> **[A]** To get to sing for a while
> **[D]** Truth is I've **[A]** done it all for **[Bm]** free
> **[Em]** Always rhymes to be makin'
> **[G]** When you're a dream **[A]** chaser like **[Bm]** me
> Al-**[Em]**ways rhymes to be makin'
> When you're a **[G]** dream A] chaser like **[D]** me **[G] [A] [G] [D]**

# Dream Lover

## artist:Bobby Darin writer:Bobby Darin




Bobby Darrin - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wVHAQX5sSaU (But in Db)

[G] Every night I hope and pray [Em] a dream lover will come my way
[G] A girl to hold in my arms [Em] and know the magic of her charms
'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own
I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream a-[G]lone [D7]

[G] Dream lover, where are you [Em] with a love, oh, so true
[G] And the hand that I can hold [Em] to feel you near as I grow old
'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own
I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream a-[G]lone [G7]

[C] Someday, I don't know how [G] I hope she'll hear my plea
[A7] Some way, I don't know how [D7] she'll bring her love to me

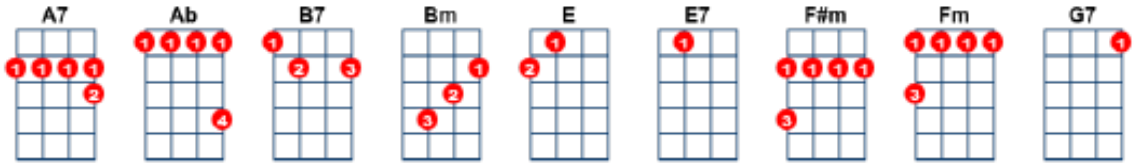
[G] Dream lover, until then [Em] I'll go to sleep and dream again
[G] That's the only thing to do [Em] till all my lover's dreams come true
'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own
I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone a-[G]lone [D7]

[G] Dream lover, until then [Em] I'll go to sleep and dream again
[G] That's the only thing to do [Em] till all my lover's dreams come true
'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own
I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone a-[G]lone

So [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone a-[G]lone

# Dream a Little Dream of Me

artist:Mama Cass writer:Fabian Andre , Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kahn




Also uses: A, C, F, G

Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt - Mama Cass: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P4T3tMkjRig

*changed artist to Mama Cass so last verse doesn't match Youtube - but hey*

**[C]** Stars **[B7]** shining bright **[Ab]** above **[G]** you
**[C]** Night **[B7]** breezes seem to **[A]** whisper "I love **[A7]** you"
**[F]** Birds singing in a **[Fm]** sycamore tree
**[C]** Dream a little **[Ab]** dream of **[G]** me **[G7]**

**[C]** Say **[B7]** "Nightie-night" and **[Ab]** kiss **[G]** me
**[C]** Just **[B7]** hold me tight and **[A]** tell me you'll **[A7]** miss me
**[F]** While I'm alone and **[Fm]** blue as can be
**[C]** Dream a  little **[Ab]** dream  **[G]** of **[C]** me **[E7]**

**[A]** Stars **[F#m]** fading but I **[Bm]** linger **[E]** on, dear
**[A]** Still **[F#m]** craving  your **[Bm]** kiss **[E]**
**[A]** I 'm **[F#m]** longing to **[Bm]** linger till  **[E]** dawn, dear
**[A]** Just **[F#m]** saying **[Ab]** this **[G]**

**[C]** Sweet **[B7]** dreams til sunbeams **[Ab]** find **[G]** you
**[C]** Sweet **[B7]** dreams that leave all **[A]** worries be**[A7]**hind you
**[F]** But in your dreams what-**[Fm]**ever they be
**[C]** Dream a  little **[Ab]** dream **[G]** of **[C]** me **[E7]**

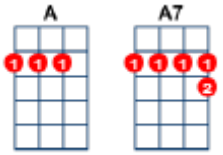
**[A]** Stars **[F#m]** fading but I **[Bm]** linger **[E]** on, dear
**[A]** Still **[F#m]** craving  your **[Bm]** kiss **[E]**
**[A]** I 'm **[F#m]** longing to **[Bm]** linger till  **[E]** dawn, dear
**[A]** Just **[F#m]** saying **[Ab]** this **[G]**

**[C]** Say **[B7]** "Nightie-night" and **[Ab]** kiss **[G7]** me
**[C]** Just **[B7]** hold me tight and **[A7]** tell me you'll miss me
**[F]** While I'm alone and **[Fm]** blue as can be
**[C]** Dream a  little **[Ab]** dream **[G7]** of **[C]** me
**[F]** While I'm alone and **[Fm]** blue as can be
**[C]** Dream a  little **[Ab]** dream **[G]** of **[C]** me

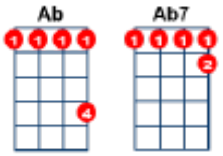
# Dream a Little Dream of Me - Ella

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Fabian Andre , Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kahn

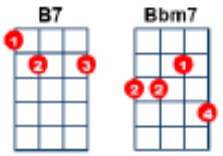
Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt – Ella Fitzgerald -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OAVZuSoP8dk



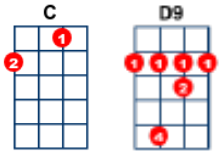

**[C]** Stars **[B7]** shining bright a-**[Ab]**bove **[G7]** you
**[C]** Night **[B7]** breezes seem to **[A]**whisper I love **[A7]** you
**[Dm]** Birds singing in the **[Fm]** sycamore tree
**[C]** Dream a little **[D9]** dream of **[G7]** me



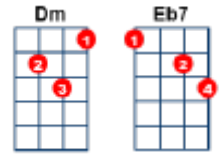

**[C]** Say **[B7]** nighty-night and **[Ab]** kiss **[G7]** me
**[C]** Just **[B7]** hold me tight and **[A]** tell me you'll **[A7]** miss me
**[Dm]** While I'm alone as **[Fm]** blue as can be
**[C]** Dream a little **[Fm]** dream **[G7]** of **[C]** me **[Eb7]**



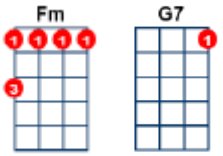

**[Ab]** Stars **[Fm]** fading but **[Bbm7]** I linger **[Eb7]** on dear
**[Ab]** Still **[Fm]** craving your **[Bbm7]** kiss **[Eb7]**
**[Ab]** I'm **[Fm]** longing to **[Bbm7]** linger til **[Eb7]** dawn dear
**[Ab]** Just **[Fm]** say-ing **[G7]** this




**[C]** Sweet **[B7]** dreams  til sunbeams **[Ab7]** find **[G7]** you
**[C]** Sweet **[B7]** dreams that leave all **[A]** worries be-**[A7]**hind you
**[Dm]** And in your dreams what-**[Fm]**ever they be
**[C]** Dream a little **[Fm]** dream **[G7]** of **[C]** me




**[C]** Sweet **[B7]** dreams til sunbeams **[Ab7]** find **[G7]** you
**[C]** Sweet **[B7]** dreams that leave all **[A]** worries be-**[A7]**hind you
**[Dm]** And in your dreams what-**[Fm]**ever they be
**[C]** Dream a little **[Fm]** dream **[G7]** of **[C]** me **[Eb7]**




**[Ab]** Stars **[Fm]** fading but **[Eb7]** I linger on dear
Ab] Still **[Fm]** craving your **[Eb7]** kiss
**[Ab]** I'm **[Fm]** longing to **[Eb7]** linger til dawn dear
**[Ab]** Just **[Fm]** say-ing **[G7]** this

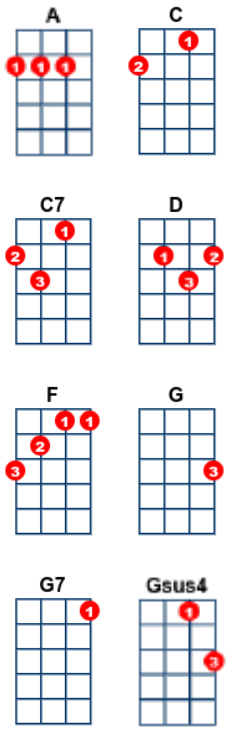
**[C]** Sweet **[B7]** dreams til sunbeams **[Ab7]** find **[G7]** you
**[C]** Sweet **[B7]** dreams that leave all **[A]** worries be-**[A7]**hind you
**[Dm]** And in your dreams what-**[Fm]**ever they be

**[C]** **[Fm]** **[G7]** **[C]**

# Dreaming My Dreams With You

## artist:Patty Loveless writer:Allen Reynolds

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dl54nwUCz0 Capo 4
[C]// [Gsus4]// [C]// [Gsus4]//




I [C] hope that I [G] won't be
That [C] wrong any more
And maybe I've learned this [G7] time
I [C] hope that I [G] find
What [C] I'm reaching for
The way that it is in my [G7] mind  [D] [G]

> [F] Some-[C]day I'll [F] get over you
> [C] I'll live to see it all through
> But [G7] I'll always miss
> Dreaming my dreams with [C] you

But I [C] won't let it change me
Not if I can
I'd rather believe in [G7] love
And [C] give it away
As much as I can
To those that [G7] I'm fondest of

> [F] Some-[C]day I'll [F] get over you
> [C] I'll live to see it all through
> But [G7] I'll always miss
> Dreaming my dreams with [C] you [C7]

[G] Some-[D]day I'll [G] get over you
[G] I'll [D] live to [G] see it all through
But [D] I'll always [A] miss
[D] Dreaming my dreams with [G] you [D]
[F] Some-[C]day I'll [F] get over you
[C] I'll live to see it all through
But [G7] I'll always miss
Dreaming my dreams with [C] you

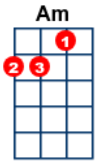
I [C] hope that I [G] won't be
That [C] wrong any more
And maybe I've learned this [G7] time
I [C] hope that I [G] find
What [C] I'm reaching for
The way that it is in my [G7] mind

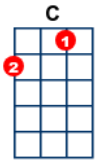
> [F] Some-[C]day I'll [F] get over you
> [C] I'll live to see it all through
> But [G7] I'll always miss
> Dreaming my dreams with [C] you

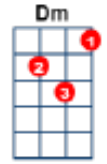
# Dreaming Of Home And Mother

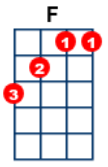
artist:Unknown writer:John P. Ordway

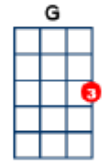
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdm7845EW8M D so capo 2

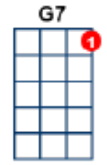



> **[C]** Dreaming of home, **[F]** dear old **[C]** home.
> **[F]** Home of child-**[Am]**hood and **[Dm]** mother **[G]**
> **[C]** Oft when I wake 'tis **[F]** sweet to **[C]** find
> **[G7]** I've been dreaming of home and **[C]** mother.

**[F]** Home, dear home, **[G]** childhood's happy **[C]** home
**[F]** Where I played with **[C]** sister and with **[Dm]** brother， **[G]**
**[C]** 'Twas the sweetest joy **[F]** when we did **[C]** roam
**[G7]** Over hill and through dale with **[C]** mother.

> **[C]** Dreaming of home, **[F]** dear old **[C]** home,
> **[C]** Home of my child-**[Am]**hood and **[Dm]** mother **[G]**
> **[C]** Oft when I wake 'tis **[F]** sweet to **[C]** find
> **[G7]** I've been dreaming of home and **[C]** mother.

**[F]** Sleep, balmy sleep, **[G]** close mine **[C]** eyes,
**[F]** Keep me still thin-**[C]**king of **[Dm]** mother **[G]**
**[C]** Hark! It's her voice **[F]** I seem to **[C]** hear
**[G7]** Yes, I'm dreaming of home and **[C]** mother.
**[C]** Dreaming of home, **[F]** dear old **[C]** home,
**[C]** Home of my child-**[Am]**hood and **[Dm]** mother **[G]**
**[C]** Oft when I wake 'tis **[F]** sweet to **[C]** find
**[G7]** I've been dreaming of home and **[C]** mother.

**[F]** Angels come **[G]** soothing me to **[C]** rest,
**[F]** I can feel their **[C]** presence as none **[Dm]** other, **[G]**
**[C]** For they sweetly say **[F]** I shall be **[C]** blest
**[G7]** With bright visions of home and **[C]** mother.

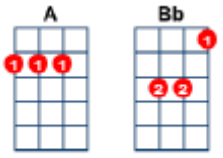
**[C]** Childhood has come, **[F]** come a-**[C]**gain,
**[C]** Sleeping, I **[Am]** see my dear **[Dm]** mother **[G]**
**[C]** See her loved form be-**[F]**side me **[C]** kneel
**[G]** While I'm dreaming of home and **[C]** mother.

**[C]** Mother dear, **[F]** whisper to me **[C]** now,
**[F]** Tell me of my **[Am]** sister and **[Dm]** brother, **[G]**
**[C]** Now I feel thy hand u-**[F]**pon my **[C]** brow
**[G]** Yes, I'm dreaming of home and **[C]** mother.

# Dreams

artist:Cranberries writer:Dolores O'Riordan, Noel Hogan

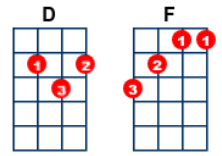
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SezuFrHm8f0 Capo 2



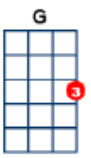

*Thanks to Peter Goff*

*Intro 2 bars each*

**[D]**↓ **[G]**↓ **[A]**↓ **[D]**↓ **[D] [G] [A] [D]**




**[D] [D]** Oh, my **[G]** life is changing every **[A]** day
In every possible **[D]** way. **[D]**
**[D] [D]** And oh, my **[G]** dreams
It's never quite as it **[A]** seems. Never quite as it **[D]** seems. **[D]**




**[D]** I know I **[D]** felt like this **[G]** before
But now I'm feeling it even **[A]** more
Because it came from **[D]** you. **[D]**
**[D]** Then I **[D]** open up and **[G]** see
The person falling here is **[A]** me. A different way to **[D]** be. **[D]**

**[F] [F]** Ah la **[Bb]** la-ah **[Bb]** la la la la **[F]** laa
**[F]** La-la-la. **[Bb]** Laa la la la la **[D]** laa

**[D] [D]** I want **[G]** more, impossible to **[A]** ignore
Impossible to **[D]** ignore **[D]**
**[D] [D]** And they'll come **[G]** true
Impossible not to **[A]** do. Impossible not to **[D]** do. **[D]**

**[D]** And now I **[D]** tell you open-**[G]**ly
You have my heart so don't hurt **[A]** me
You're what I couldn't **[D]** find. **[D]**
**[D]** A total-**[D]**ly amazing **[G]** mind
So understanding and so **[A]** kind
You're everything to **[D]** me **[D]**

**[D] [D]** Oh, my **[G]** life is changing every **[A]** day
In every possible **[D]** way. **[D]**
**[D] [D]** And oh, my **[G]** dreams
It's never quite as it **[A]** seems.
Cos you're a dream to **[D]** me...dream to **[D]** me

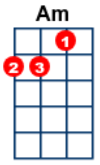
With riff **[D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [A] [D]**

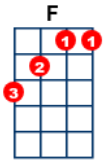
**[D] [D]** Laa la **[G]** laa la la la la **[A]** laa la la la la **[D]** laa
**[D] [D]** Laa la **[G]** laa la la la la **[A]** laa la la la la **[D]** laa

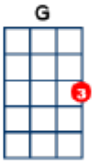
# Dreams - FM

artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Stevie Nicks

Fleetwood Mac: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mrZRURcb1cM




Intro: **[F] [G]** * 4

**[F]** Now here you **[G]** go again, you say **[F]** you want your free-**[G]**dom
**[F]** Well, who am **[G]** I to keep you down **[F] [G]**
**[F]** It's only ri-**[G]**ight that you should **[F]** play the way you **[G]** feel it,
but **[F]** listen careful-**[G]**ly to the sound **[F]**
of your lone-**[G]**liness, **[F]** like a heartbeat drives you mad, **[G]**
in the still-**[F]**ness of remem-**[G]**bering what you had **[F] [G]**
and what you lost, **[F] [G]** and what you had **[F] [G]** and what you lost. **[F] [G]**

Oh, **[Am]** thunder only ha-**[G]**ppens when it's rain-**[F]**ing **[G]**
**[Am]** players only love **[G]** you when they're play-**[F]**ing. **[G]**
Say, **[Am]** women they will **[G]** come and they will **[F]** go, **[G]**
**[Am]** When the rain wa-**[G]**shes you clean, you'll **[F]** know, **[G]** you'll **[Am]** know. **[G]**

**[F] [G] [G] [F]**
**[Am] [G] [G] [F]**

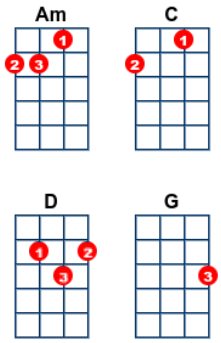
**[F]** Now here I **[G]** go again, I see **[F]** the crystal vi-**[G]**sions,
**[F]** I keep my vi-**[G]**sions to my self. **[F] [G]**
**[F]** It's only me **[G]** who wants to **[F]** wrap around your dreams, **[G]** and
**[F]** have you any dr-ams **[G]** you'd like to sell, **[F]**
dreams of lone-**[G]**liness, like a **[F]** heartbeat drives you mad, **[G]**
in the still-**[F]**ness of remem-**[G]**bering what you had **[F] [G]**
and what you lost, **[F] [G]** and what you had **[F] [G]** and what you lost. **[F] [G]**

Oh, **[Am]** thunder only ha-**[G]**ppens when it's rain-**[F]**ing **[G]**
**[Am]** players only love **[G]** you when they're play-**[F]**ing. **[G]**
Say, **[Am]** women they will **[G]** come and they will **[F]** go, **[G]**
**[Am]** When the rain wa-**[G]**shes you clean, you'll **[F]** know, **[G]** you'll **[Am]** know. **[G]**

Oh, **[Am]** thunder only ha-**[G]**ppens when it's rain-**[F]**ing **[G]**
**[Am]** players only love **[G]** you when they're play-**[F]**ing. **[G]**
Say, **[Am]** women they will **[G]** come and they will **[F]** go, **[G]**
**[Am]** when the rain wa-**[G]**shes you clean, you'll **[F]** know, **[G]** you'll**[Am]** know. **[G]**
You will **[F]** know, **[G]** you will **[F]** know, **[G]** whoa-o-oa, you'll **[F]** know.

# Drift Away

artist:Dobie Gray writer:Mentor Williams




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OnDu1HHOo78 E so capo 4

**[C]** Day after day I'm more con-**[G]**fused
**[C]** Yet I look for the **[D]** light in the pouring **[G]** rain
**[C]** You know that's a game that I hate to **[G]** lose
**[Am]** And I'm feelin' the strain, **[C]** ain't it a shame

> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** .

**[C]** Beginning to think that I'm wastin' **[G]** time
**[C]** I don't under-**[D]**stand the things I **[G]** do
**[C]** The world outside looks so un-**[G]**kind
**[Am]** So I'm countin' on you **[C]** to carry me through

> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Yeah **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** .

**[Am]** And when my mind is free
**[C]** You know a melody can **[G]** move me
**[Am]** And when I'm feelin' blue
**[C]** The guitar's comin' through to **[D]** soothe me

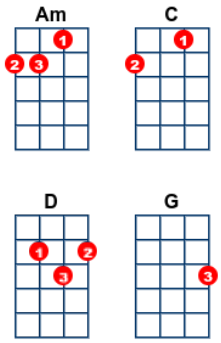
**[C]** Thanks for the joy that you've given **[G]** me
**[C]** I want you to know **[D]** I believe in your **[G]** song
**[C]** The rhythm and rhyme and harmo-**[G]**ny
**[Am]** You help me along **[C]** makin' me strong

> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> **[G]** Give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Hey, hey, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Na na na, won't ya, won't ya **[G]** take me
>
> Oh oh, **[D]** take me **[C]**
> *fade to end*
> **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** .

# Drift Away

artist:Dobie Gray writer:Mentor Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OnDu1HHOo78 E so capo 4




**[C]** Day after day I'm more con-**[G]**fused
**[C]** Yet I look for the **[D]** light in the pouring **[G]** rain
**[C]** You know that's a game that I hate to **[G]** lose
**[Am]** And I'm feelin' the strain, **[C]** ain't it a shame

> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** .

**[C]** Beginning to think that I'm wastin' **[G]** time
**[C]** I don't under-**[D]**stand the things I **[G]** do
**[C]** The world outside looks so un-**[G]**kind
**[Am]** So I'm countin' on you **[C]** to carry me through

> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
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> Yeah **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** .

**[Am]** And when my mind is free
**[C]** You know a melody can **[G]** move me
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**[C]** The guitar's comin' through to **[D]** soothe me

**[C]** Thanks for the joy that you've given **[G]** me
**[C]** I want you to know **[D]** I believe in your **[G]** song
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> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
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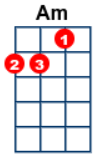
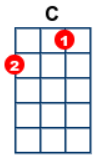
> **[G]** Give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Hey, hey, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Na na na, won't ya, won't ya **[G]** take me
>
> Oh oh, **[D]** take me **[C]**
> *fade to end*
> **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** .

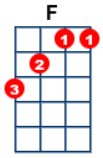
# Drifting

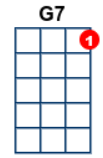
## artist:Pinch Of Salt writer:Craig Scott Weyers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dDj1TV9Bh0I




*Thanks to Craig Scott Weyers*

[C] Drifting through the winding lanes of [G7] Kent
[G7] On my way to Canterbury, because of the [C] big P
[C] On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my [F] kin you see
I'm [G7] drifting through the winding lanes of [C] Kent.

Wind-[C]ing my way up Lympne Hill past the Shepway [G7] Cross
[G7] Autumn colours painted on the [C] trees
[C] Passing by the Stanford 'Drum', on our way to [F] Farthing Common
[G7] A more beautiful landscape you will never [C] see.

> [C] Drifting through the winding lanes of [G7] Kent
> [G7] On my way to Canterbury, because of the big [C] P
> [C] On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my [F] kin you see
> I'm [G7] drifting through the winding lanes of [C] Kent.

With [C] Romney Marsh in the distance as [G7] far as you can see
[G7] We enter the technicolor [C] canopy
[C] Fingers of branches with sunlight peeking [F] through
The [G7] patchwork green & brown, no more can you see [C] the blue.

> [C] Drifting through the winding lanes of [G7] Kent
> [G7] On my way to Canterbury, because of the big [C] P
> [C] On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my [F] kin you see
> I'm [G7] drifting through the winding lanes of [C] Kent.

With the [C] George Inn on the left, [G7] Misling on the right
[G7] Bright pink dovecote beauti-[C] ful in the sunshine
The [C] sign for Stelling Minnis means [F] turn off to the right
Whilst the [G7] cotton candy puffs of cloud are [C] rising in the sky.

> [C] Drifting through the winding lanes of [G7] Kent
> [G7] On my way to Canterbury, because of the big [C] P
> [C] On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my [F] kin you see
> I'm [G7] drifting through the winding lanes of [C] Kent.

The [Am] Roman road to Canterbury is pleasing to the [C] eye
The [C] seasons of the countryside can be seen from sea to [Am] sky
The [Am] journey's therapeutic you [F] know
[G7] The landscape and the fauna of Kent will [C] surely make you glow

*Harmonizing Chorus*

[C] Drifting - Drifting through the [G7] winding lanes of Kent
[G7] Drifting - Drifting through the [C] winding lanes of Kent
[C] Drifting - Drifting through the [F] winding lanes of Kent
[G7] Drifting through the winding lanes of [C] Kent

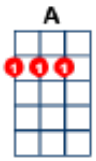
The oast-[C] house comes into view with [G7] Petham coming next
[G7] Upper Hardres over on the [C] right
[C] Chequers Inn is next in line and the [F] Granville's food is mighty fine
[G7] With Knackington Church our journey's close to [C] end.

> [C] Drifting through the winding lanes of [G7] Kent
> [G7] On my way to Canterbury, because of [C] the big P
> [C] On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my [F] kin you see
> I'm [G7] drifting through the winding lanes of [C] Kent.
>
> [C] I'm drifting through the winding lanes of [G7] Kent.
> [G7] On my way to Canterbury, because of the big [C] P
> [C] On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my [F] kin you see
> [G7] I'm drifting through the [C] winding lanes of ...[C] Kent.
>
> [C] Yeah we're drifting through the winding lanes of [G7] Kent
> [G7] On my way to Canterbury, because of [C] the big P
> [C] On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my [F] kin you see
> I'm [G7] drifting through the winding lanes of [C] Kent.

# Driftwood

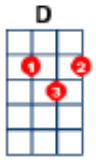
## artist:Moody Blues writer:Justin Hayward

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUuYdVY7pZ4

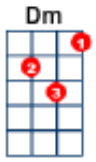



*Thanks to Steve Sutton*

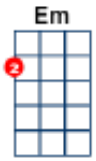
[D] [G] [D] [G]

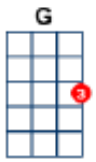



[D] Just like the driftwood of a dream,
left on the [G] seashore of [A] sleep.
[D] Just like the words that wouldn't rhyme,
lost in the [G] desert of [A] time.
Time waits for [Em] no-one at all,
[A] no, not even you.
You thought you'd [Em] seen it all before,
[A] you really thought you knew.

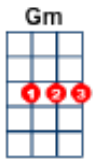



[D] I don't remember what was said,
in the con-[G]fusion that [A] night.
[D] I only know what's on my mind,
what's in the [G] future we will de-[A]cide.
Time waits for [Em] no-one at all,
[A] no, not even you.
You thought you'd [Em] seen it all before,
[A] you really thought you knew.




I've [Gm] shattered the illusion, of [Dm] fortune and of [Gm] fame.
But [D] darling now I [G] know you, life can [D] never be the [G] same.
Oh [A] no, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on the [D] shore.




[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

[A] Time waits for [Em] no-one my love,
[A] no, not even you.
You thought you'd [Em] seen it all before,
[A] you really thought you knew.

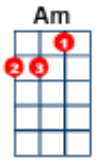
I've [Gm] shattered the illusion, of [Dm] fortune and of [Gm] fame.
I'm [D] waking up, I'm [G] reaching up, I'm [D] getting up from this [G] game.
Oh [A] no, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on [D] the shore.
[G] Oh, no [A] don't, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on the [D] shore.
[G] Whoa, [A] no, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on the [D] shore.

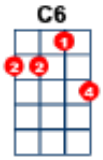
[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] ....fading out

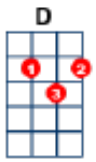
# Driftwood - Travis

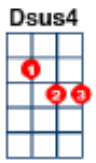
## artist:Travis writer:Fran Healy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l6rBk0dk3NE Capo 2



*Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army*

[Am] [D] [Am] [D]

[G] Everything is [C6] open, [Dsus4] nothing is set in [D] stone
[G] Rivers turn to [C6] ocean, [Dsus4] oceans tide you [D] home
[G] Home is where the [C6] heart is, but [Dsus4] your heart had to [D] roam
[G] Drifting over [C6] bridges [Dsus4] never to [D] return
[Dsus4] Watching bridges [D] burn

You're [G] driftwood [D] floating under-[Am]water
Breaking into [C6] pieces, pieces, pieces
Just [G] driftwood, [D] hollow and of [Am] no use
Waterfalls will [C6] find you, bind you, grind you

[G] Nobody is an [C6] island, [Dsus4] everyone has to [D] go
[G] Pillars turn to [C6] butter, [Dsus4] butterflying [D] low
[G] Low is where your [C6] heart is but [Dsus4] your heart has to [D] grow
[G] Drifting under [C6] bridges, [Dsus4] never with the [D] flow

And you [Am] really didn't think it would [D] happen
But it [Am] really is the end of the [D] line
So I'm [G] sorry [D] that you've turned to [Am] driftwood
But you've been [C6] drifting for a long, long [G] time

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] - [Am] [D] [Am] [Am]
[G] Everywhere there's [C6] trouble, [Dsus4] nowhere's safe to [D] go
[G] Pushes turn to [C6] shovels, [Dsus4] shoveling the [D] snow
[G] Frozen you have [C6] chosen the [Dsus4] path you wish to [D] go
[G] Drifting now [C6] forever [Dsus4] and forever [D] more
[Dsus4] Until you reach your [D] shore
You're [G] driftwood [D] floating under-[Am]water
Breaking into [C6] pieces, pieces, pieces
Just [G] driftwood, [D] hollow and of [Am] no use
Waterfalls will [C6] find you, bind you, grind you

And you [Am] really didn't think it would [D] happen
But it [Am] really is the end of the [D] line
So I'm [G] sorry [D] that you've turned to [Am] driftwood
But you've been [C6] drifting for a long, long [G] time
You've been [Am] drifting for a long, long [G] time
You've been [Am] drifting for a long, long

[C6] Drifting for a long, long [G] time

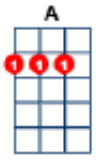
# Drink To Hawaii

artist:Richard Cheese - Johnny Aloha writer: Mark Jonathan Davis and Sage Guyton

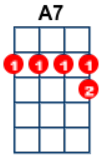
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0YbKSv6xYFE Capo on 2 for video

*Thanks to Amanda Muller for this*

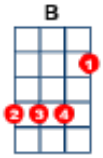
[D] - slow strum this chord and first verse



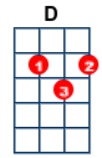

I've been [D] thirsting for an island va-[D7]cation
But I [G] can't afford the airline reservation
So I'll [A] use my imagination [D] [E7] to make the [A] trip come true
I'll take a [E7] sip or two of [A7] tropical libation



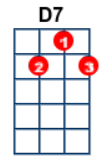

I'll take a [A] Chi Chi, to Waikiki, and a Zom-[D]bie, to Ka'anapaali
I'll use a [A] Mai Tai, to get to Kauai, I'll ride a [D] Hurricane, to Lanikai
I'll drink a [G] Lava Flow, and dream of [E7] old Hilo
Make it a [A] Blue Hawaiian, [A7] 'cause I'm not in [A] Waimanalo




Oh yes, I [D] guess that I'll just drink to Hawaii
And taste para-[E7]dise on my lips
Oh well, I [A] think I'll have to drink to Hawaii
Since I [E7] can't a-[A7]fford the [D] trips

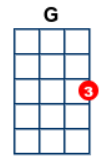



I'll fly a [A] Pina Colada, to Ala Moana,
and a Ba-[D]hama Mama, to Ka'a'awa
A Planters [A] Punch, to Hanauma Bay,
I'll go with [D] Dr. Funk, to the Hana Highway




Thanks to a [G] Scorpion Bowl, I'll see the Ha-[E7]lona Blow Hole
And with a [A] Pineapple Passion, I'll meet a [A7] gal from Dole

Oh yes, I [D] guess that I'll just drink to Hawaii
And taste para-[E7]dise on my lips
I think I'll [A] have to drink to Hawaii
Since I [E7] can't a-[A7]fford the [D] trips



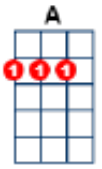

To Kapa-[B]lua there's a Puka Puka carrying me
I'll climb [E7] Diamond Head with a Daiquiri
I'll sail a [A] Navy Grog to Pearl City
I'll take a [D] Lychee Martini to my [E7] Molokini [A] wahine

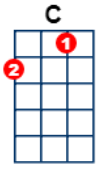
Oh yes, I [D] guess I'll have to drink to Hawaii
And taste para-[E7]dise on my lips
I say let's [A] all drink to Hawaii since we [E7] can't a-[A]fford the [D] trips
Oh no I [E7] can't a-[A7]fford the [D] trips
Since I [E7] can't a-[A]fford the [D] trips
I'll drink to Hawaii [D]

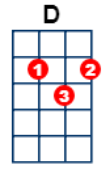
# Drip Drop

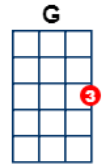
artist:The Drifters , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

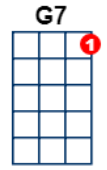
The Drifters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jIquZiOho14 (Capo on 3}




[G] [D] Drip, drip [G] [D] drippity drop. [G] [D] drip, drip.. [G] [D] drippity drop.

[D] The roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my head
[G] [D] drip, drip. [G] [D] drippity drop.

Well, the [C] roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my [G] head..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.
I [D] cried so hard, [C] teardrops on my [G] bed..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

[G] Well, she packed up her clothes and she moved out on the midnight train..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.
Well, she [C] packed up her clothes and she moved out on the midnight [G] train..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

You know, this [A] empty room is [G] driving me in[D]sane..
[G] [D] flip, flip [D] flippity flop.

[G] Well, I'm sitting here drinking..thinking what I'm gonna do..
[G] [D] sip, sip [D] slippity slop.
Well, I'm [C] sitting here drinking..thinking what I'm gonna [G] do..
[G] [D] sip, sip [D] slippity slop.

You know the [D] roof is leaking and the [C] rain is falling [G] through..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

[G] Well, I ran into my buddy..he gave me a tip, tip, tip.
[G] He said your woman's gone and left..I said, I'm hip, hip, hip.
[G] I said, just mind your own affairs and button your lip, lip, lip.
[G] I don't need you to tell me she gave me the [G7] slip, slip, slip.

[G] The roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my head..
[G] [D] drip, drip [D] drippity drop.
Well, the [C] roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my [G] head..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

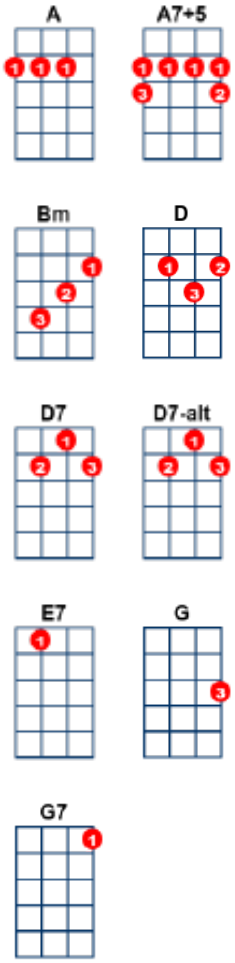
I [D] cried so hard, [C] teardrops on my [G] bed
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

[G] Whoa-oh!..drip, drip, drippity-drop..whoa-oh!..drip, drip,
drippity-drop..whoa-oh!..drip, drip, drippity-drop..(Fade.)

# Drive My Car

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qAfg8dktOgE




*Thanks to Peter Goff*

*Suggest you could use* **[D7-alt]** *in place of* **[D7]**

**[D7]** Asked a girl what she **[G7]** wanted to be
**[D7]** She said, "Baby, **[G7]** can't you see?
I **[D7]** wanna be famous, a **[G7]** star of the screen
But **[A7+5]** you can do something in between"

**[Bm]** "Baby, you can drive my **[G7]** car
**[Bm]** Yes, I'm gonna be a **[G7]** star
**[Bm]** Baby, you can drive my **[G7]** car
And **[E7]** maybe I'll **[D]** love you" **[G]** **[A7+5]**

**[D7]** I told that girl that my **[G7]** prospects were good
**[D7]** And she said, "Baby, it's **[G7]** understood
**[D7]** Working for peanuts is **[G7]** all very fine
But **[A7+5]** I can show you a better time"

**[Bm]** "Baby, you can drive my **[G7]** car
**[Bm]** Yes, I'm gonna be a **[G7]** star
**[Bm]** Baby, you can drive my **[G7]** car
And **[E7]** maybe I'll **[D]** love you" **[G]**
**[A7+5]** Beep-beep-mm-beep-beep,
**[D7]** yeah! **[G7]** **[D7]**. **[G7]** **[D7]** **[G7]** **[A7+5]**

**[Bm]** "Baby, you can drive my **[G7]** car
**[Bm]** Yes, I'm gonna be a **[G7]** star
**[Bm]** Baby, you can drive my **[G7]** car
And **[E7]** maybe I'll **[D]** love you" **[G]** **[A]**

**[D7]** I told that girl I could **[G7]** start right away
**[D7]** When she said, "Listen, babe, **[G7]** I got something to say
**[D7]** I got no car and it's **[G7]** breaking my heart
But **[A7+5]** I found a driver and that's a start"

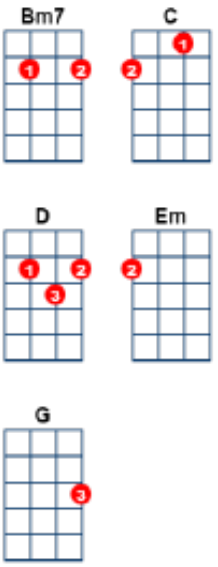
**[Bm]** "Baby, you can drive my **[G7]** car
**[Bm]** Yes, I'm gonna be a **[G7]** star
**[Bm]** Baby, you can drive my **[G7]** car
And **[E7]** maybe I'll **[D]** love you" **[G]**

**[A]** Beep-beep-mm-beep-beep, **[D]** yeah! **[G]**
**[A]** Beep-beep-mm-beep-beep, **[D]** yeah! **[G]**
**[A]** Beep-beep-mm-beep-beep, **[D]** yeah! **[G]**
**[A]** Beep-beep-mm-beep-beep, **[D]** yeah! **[G]**
**[A]** Beep-beep-mm-beep-beep, **[D]** yeah! **[G]**

# Driver's License

artist:Olivia Rodrigo writer:Olivia Rodrigo, Dan Nigro

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kl_zApxuhKo Capo 3




*Thanks to Gráinne Diskin*

**[G]** I got my driver's license last week
Just like we always talked a-**[Em]**bout
'Cause you were so excited for me
To finally drive up to your **[C]** house
But today I drove through the suburbs
Crying 'cause you weren't a-**[G]**round

**[G]** And you're probably with that blonde girl
Who always made me doubt
**[Em]** She's so much older than me
She's everything I'm insecure about
Yeah, to-**[C]**day I drove through the suburbs
'Cause how could I ever love someone **[G]** else?

> And I **[C]** know we weren't perfect
> but I've never felt this way for **[G]** noone **[D]**
> And **[C]** I just can't imagine how you could be so okay
> now that **[G]** I'm gone **[D]**
> I guess **[Em]** you didn't **[D]** mean what you
> **[G]** wrote in that **[Bm7]** song a-**[C]**bout me
> 'Cause **[C]** you said forever,
> now **[D]** I drive alone past your **[G]** street

**[G]** And all my friends are tired
of hearing how much I miss you, but
**[Em]** I kinda feel sorry for them
'Cause they'll never know you the way that I do, yeah
To**[C]** day I drove through the suburbs
and pictured I was driving home **[G]** to you

**Chorus**

**[Em]** Red lights, stop signs
**[C]** I still see your face in the **[G]** white cars, front yards
**[D]** Can't drive past the places we **[Em]** used to go to
'Cause **[C]** you know I still love you,**[G]** babe
**[D]** Oooooooooo

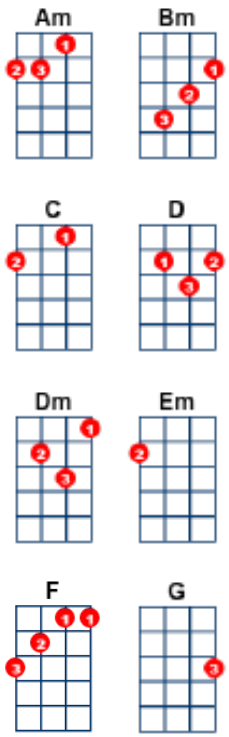
**[Em]** Sidewalks we crossed
**[C]** I still hear your voice in the **[G]** traffic
We're laughing **[D]** over all the noise
God I'm **[Em]** so blue, know we're through
'Cause **[C]** you know I still love you,**[G]** babe
**[D]** Ooooooooh

**Chorus**

# Driving Home For Christmas

## artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDt3u2Ev1cI Capo on 2




*Thanks to bettyloumusic.com*

[G] [C] [G] [C]

I'm [G] driving home for Christmas,
Oh, I [C] can't wait to see those faces,
[G] I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah,
Well, [C] I'm moving down that line.

And [Bm] it's [Em] been so [Am] long,
[D] but I will be [Bm] there,
I sing [Em] this song [Am] [D] to pass the time a-[Bm]way,
[Em] Driving in my [Am] car, [D] driving home for [G] Christmas.

It's gonna take [C] some time, but I'll get there,
[G] Top to toe in tailbacks, oh, I got [C] red lights all around,
[G] But soon there'll be a freeway, girl,
get [C] my feet on holy ground.

So [Bm] I sing [Em] for you, [Am] though [D] you can't hear me,
[Bm] When I get [Em] through, [Am] and [D] feel you near me,
[Bm] [Em] [Am] [D] I'm driving home for [G] Christmas.

Driving home for [C] Christmas, with a thousand memo-[G]ries.
I take a look at the driver [C] next to me,
he's just the [G] same, just the [C] same.

[Am] [Bm] [C] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [Bm] [F] [Dm]

[G] Top to toe in tailbacks, oh, I got [C] red lights all around,
[G] I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah, get [C] my feet on holy ground.

So [Bm] I sing [Em] for you, [Am] thoughh [D] you can't hear me,
[Bm] when I get [Em] through, [Am] oh, and [D] feel you near me, [Bm]
[Em] Driving in my [Am] car, [D] driving home for [G] Christmas.

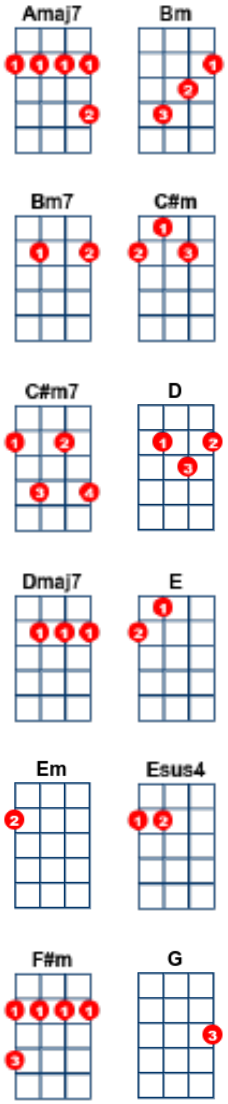
Driving home for [C] Christmas with a thousand memo-[G]ries.
I take a look at the [C] driver next to me, he's just the [G] same,
he's driving [C] home, driving home, driving home for [G] Christmas [C]

# Driving Home For Christmas - Alt

artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDt3u2Ev1cI

*Thanks to Steve Walton*




[C#m7] [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7]
[Dmaj7] [Bm7] [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

I'm [C#m7] driving home for [Amaj7] Christmas [C#m7] [Amaj7]
Oh I-can't [Dmaj7] wait to see those [Bm7] faces [Dmaj7] [Bm7]
I'm [C#m7] driving home for [Amaj7] Christmas yeah [C#m7] [Amaj7]
Well I'm [Dmaj7] moving down that [Bm7] line [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

And it's [C#m] been so [F#m] long [Bm] but [Esus4] I will be there
[C#m] I sing this [F#m] song [Bm] to [Esus4] pass the time a-
[C#m] way [F#m] Driving in my [Bm] car [Esus4] driving home for
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] It's gonna

[Dmaj7] take some time [Bm7] but I'll get [Dmaj7] there [Bm7]
[C#m7] Top to toe in [Amaj7] tailbacks [C#m7] [Amaj7] oh I got
[Dmaj7] red lights all a-[Bm7] round [Dmaj7] [Bm7]
But [C#m7] soon there'll be a [Amaj7] freeway yeah [C#m7] [Amaj7]
Get my [Dmaj7] feet on holy [Bm7] ground [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

So I [C#m] sing for [F#m] you [Bm] though [Esus4] you can't hear me
[C#m] When I get [F#m] through [Bm] and [Esus4] feel you near me
[C#m] [F#m] [Bm] I'm [Esus4] driving home for
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] Driving home for

[Dmaj7] Christmas [Bm7] [Dmaj7] with-a [Bm7] thousand memo-
[C#m7] ries [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] I-take-a-look-at-the
[Dmaj7] driver next to [Bm7] me [Dmaj7] [Bm7] he's just the
[Amaj7] same [Amaj7] [Amaj7] [Amaj7] just the
[Dmaj7] same [Dmaj7] [Dmaj7] [Dmaj7]

[Bm] [C#m] [D] [E] [F#m] [E] [D] [C#m]
[G] [G] [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

[C#m7] Top to toe in [Amaj7] tailbacks [C#m7] [Amaj7] oh I got
[Dmaj7] red lights all a-[Bm7] round [Dmaj7] [Bm7]
I'm [C#m7] driving home for [Amaj7] Christmas yeah [C#m7] [Amaj7]
get my [Dmaj7] feet on holy [Bm7] ground [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

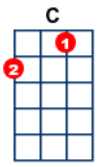
So I [C#m] sing for [F#m] you [Bm] though [Esus4] you can't hear me
[C#m] When I get [F#m] through [Bm] and [Esus4] feel you near me
[C#m] [F#m] [Bm] I'm [Esus4] driving home for
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] Driving home for

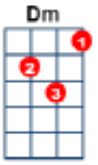
[Dmaj7] Christmas [Bm7] [Dmaj7] with a [Bm7] thousand memo-
[C#m7] ries [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] I-take-a-look-at-the
[Dmaj7] driver next to [Bm7] me [Dmaj7] [Bm7] he's just the
[C#m7] same [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] he's driving
[Dmaj7] home, driving [Bm7] home [Dmaj7] [Bm7] driving home for
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] [C#m7]

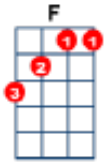
# Drop of Nelsons Blood, A

artist:Alan Davis writer:Traditional

Alan Davis:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oMwMOheLw60




A **[Dm]** drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
A **[C]** drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
A **[Dm]** drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be-**[Dm]**hind.

So we'll **[Dm]** roll the old chariot along
An' we'll **[C]** roll the old chariot along.
So we'll **[Dm]** roll the old chariot along
And we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be-**[Dm]**hind.

A **[Dm]** plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm,
a **[C]** plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm
A **[Dm]** plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm
and we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be-**[Dm]**hind.

So we'll **[Dm]** roll the old chariot along , an' we'll **[C]** roll the old chariot along.
So we'll **[Dm]** roll the old chariot along and we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be**[Dm]**hind.
A **[Dm]** nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm ,
a **[C]** nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm
A **[Dm]** nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm and we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be-**[Dm]**hind.

A **[Dm]** baritone uke wouldn't do us any harm ,
a **[C]** baritone uke wouldn't do us any harm
A **[Dm]** baritone uke wouldn't do us any harm and we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be-**[Dm]**hind.

So we'll **[Dm]** roll the old chariot along , an' we'll **[C]** roll the old chariot along.
So we'll **[Dm]** roll the old chariot along and we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be-**[Dm]**hind.

A **[Dm]** round on the house wouldn't do us any harm ,
a **[C]** round on the house wouldn't do us any harm
A **[Dm]** round on the house wouldn't do us any harm and we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be-**[Dm]**hind.

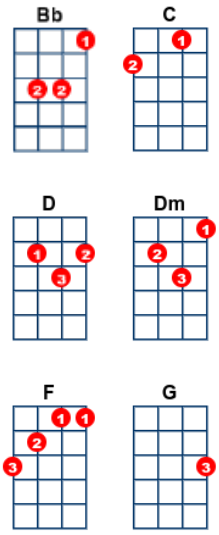
So we'll **[Dm]** roll the old chariot along , an' we'll **[C]** roll the old chariot along.
So we'll **[Dm]** roll the old chariot along and we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be-**[Dm]**hind.

So we'll **[Dm]** roll the old chariot along , an' we'll **[C]** roll the old chariot along.
(slowing) So we'll **[Dm]** roll the old chariot along and we'll **[C]** all hang **[F]** on be-**[Dm]**hind.

# Drops Of Jupiter

artist:Train writer:Train

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cb3_e52oTHk




**[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[F]**

**[C]** Now she's back in the atmosphere
With **[G]** drops of Jupiter in her hair, hey, **[F]** hey, hey, hey
**[C]** She acts like summer and walks like rain
Re-**[G]**minds me that there's time to change, hey, **[F]** hey, hey, hey
**[C]** Since the return from her stay on the moon
She **[G]** listens like spring and she talks like June, hey, **[F]** hey, hey, hey, Hey, hey, hey, hey

**[G]** So tell me did you sail across the **[D]** sun
Did you make it to the Milky **[F]** Way to see the lights all faded
**[C]** And that heaven is overrated
**[G]** Tell me, did you fall from a shooting **[D]** star
One without a permanent **[Dm]** scar
And did you miss me while you were **[F]** looking for yourself out **[C]** there

**[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[F]**

**[C]** Now that she's back from that soul vacation
**[G]** Tracing her way through the constellation, **[F]** hey, hey, hey
**[C]** Checks out Mozart while she does tae-bo
Re-**[G]** minds me that there's room to grow, hey, **[F]** hey, hey, hey
Now **[C]** that she's back in the atmosphere
I'm a-f**[G]**raid that she might think of me as **[F]** plain ol' Jane
Told a story about a man who is too afraid to fly so he never did land

> **[G]** Tell me did the wind sweep you off your **[D]** feet
> Did you finally get the chance to **[F]** dance along the light of day
> **[C]** And head back to the Milky Way
> And **[G]** tell me, did Venus blow your **[D]** mind
> Was it everything you wanted to **[Dm]** find
> And did you miss me while you were **[F]** looking for yourself out **[C]** there

**[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[F]**

Can you imagine no **[C]** love, pride, deep-fried chicken
Your **[G]** best friend always sticking **[F]** up for you, even when I know you're wrong
Can you imagine no **[C]** first dance, freeze dried romance **[G]** five-hour phone conversation
The **[Bb]** best soy latte that you ever had, and **[F]** me

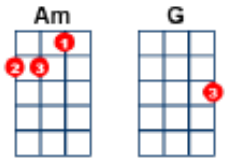
> **[G]** Tell me did the wind sweep you off your **[D]** feet
> Did you finally get the chance to **[F]** dance along the light of day
> **[C]** And head back toward the Milky Way
> **[G]** Tell me did you sail across the **[D]** sun
> Did you make it to the Milky **[F]** Way to see the lights all faded
> **[C]** And that heaven is overrated
> **[G]** Tell me, did you fall from a shooting **[D]** star
> One without a permanent **[Dm]** scar
> And did you miss me while you were **[F]** looking for yourself

**[C]** Na na na na na na
**[G]** Na na na na na na **[F]** na-na-na-na
And did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day
**[C]** Na na na na na na
**[G]** Na na na na na na
And did you **[F]** fall from a shooting star, fall from a shooting star
**[C]** Na na na na na na
**[G]** Na na na na na na
And are ya **[Bb]** lonely looking for yourself out **[F]** there

# Drunken Sailor

artist:Well!! writer:traditional

*Thanks Frank de Lathouder*




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vdVzfb92Fc But in Dm
[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
[G] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
[G] Early in the [Am] morning
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Way,hey and up she rises
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober
[G] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober
[Am] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober
[G] Early in the [Am] morning
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Way,hey and up she rises
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Early in the [Am] morning

*suggest men's voices on the verse:*

[Am] Give 'im a dose of salt and water
[G] Give 'im a dose of salt and water
[Am] Give 'im a dose of salt and water
[G] Early in the [Am] morning
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Way,hey and up she rises
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Early in the [Am] morning

*suggest women's voices on the verse:*

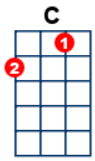
[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Early in the [Am] morning
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Way,hey and up she rises
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Early in the [Am] morning

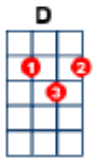
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?
[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?
[G] Early in the [Am] morning
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Way,hey and up she rises
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Early in the [Am] morning

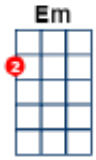
# Dublin In The Rare Old Times

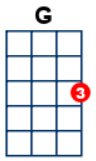
artist:The Dubliners , writer:Pete St. John

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9T7OaDDR7i8




[G] Raised on songs and [C] sto-[G]ries, heroes of re-[Em]known
The [G] passing tales and [C] glo-[G]ries, that [D] once was [C] Dublin [D] town
The [G] hallowed halls and [C] hou-[G]ses, the [G] haunting children's [Em] rhymes
That [G] once was part [C] Dublin, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

My [G] name it is Sean [C] Demp-[G]sey, as Dublin as could [Em] be
Born hard [G] and late in [C] Pimli-[G]co, in a [D] house that's [C] ceased to [D] be
By [G] trade I was a [C] coo-[G]per, lost [G] out to redundan-[Em]cy
[G] Like my house that fell to [C] pro-[G]gress, my trade's a [D] memo-[G]ry

I [G] courted Peggy [C] Diag-[G]nam, as [G] pretty as you [Em] please
I [G] roved with a child of [C] Ma-[G]ry, from the [D] rebel [C] liber-[D]ties
I [G] lost her to a [C] student [G] chap, with [G] skin as black as [Em] coal
When he [G] took her off to [C] Birming-[G]ham, he [D] took away my [G] soul

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

The [G] years have made me [C] bi-tter, [G] the gargles dims me [Em] brain
'Cause [G] Dublin keeps on [C] chan-[G]ging, and [D] nothing [C] seems the [D] same
The [G] Pillar and the [C] Met have [G] gone, the [G] Royal long since pulled [Em] down
As the [G] great and unyielding [C] con-[G]crete, makes a [D] city of my [G] town

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

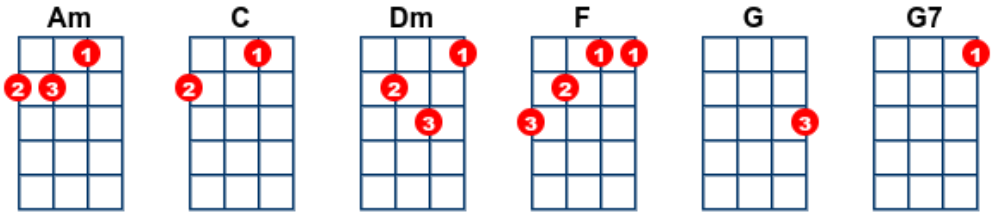
[G] Fare thee well sweet Anna [C] Li-[G]ffey, I can no longer [Em] stay
And [G] watch the new [C] glass ca-[G]ges, that [D] spring up a-[C]long the [D] quay
My [G] mind's too [C] full of [C] memo-[G]ries, too old to hear new [Em] chimes
I'm a [G] part of what was [C] Dublin, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

*- repeat x1*

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

# Duct Tape Madrigal in C Major

## artist:Lou Nathanson writer:Lou Nathanson




*Thanks to Frederick Writt*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZmaBPAldQEE&t=12 Capo4

*Voice Layer 1- (Baritone)*

[C] Duct tape, duct tape, oh [F] where is my [C] duct tape,
My [F] old boat is [C] leaking, my [Dm] window is [G] cracked,
My [F] poor heart is [C] broken, I'll [G7] fix it with [Am] duct tape,
I'll [F] fix it with [C] duct tape un-[G7]til you come [C] back. (repeat 3x)

*Voice Layer 2- (Bass)*

[C] Duct tape It's [F] better than [C] glue,
[F] Fixes [C] stuff [Dm] just like [G] new,
[F] Be pre-[C]pared through-[G7] out your [Am] life,
Keep a [F] roll be-[C]neath your [G7] pillow at [C] night. (repeat 2x)

*Voice Layer 3- (Soprano)*

[C] Scotch tape, and masking tape, and e-[F] lec-tric-al [C] tape.
I have [F] tried every single [C] color, each var-[Dm]iety, and every [G7] shape,
But [F] on-ly [C] duct tape can [G7] bind you to [Am] me,
Oh [F] fi-nd my [C] duct tape, oh [G7] where can it [C] be.

*All 3 voice layers in unison,*

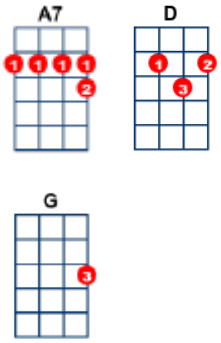
[C] Duct tape, duct tape, oh [F] where is my [C] duct tape,
My [F] old boat is [C] leaking, my [Dm] window is [G] cracked,
My [F] poor heart is [C] broken, I'll [G7] fix it with [Am] duct tape,
[F] Fix it with [C] duct tape un-[G7]til you.. come..[C] back

*All 3 Voices in harmony*

[C] Duct tape, duct tape, oh [F] where is my [C] duct tape,
My [F] old boat is [C] leaking, my [Dm] window is [G] cracked,
My [F] poor heart is [C] broken, I'll [G7] fix it with [Am] duct tape,
[F] Fix it with [C] duct tape un-[G7]til you.. come..[C] back

# Dulcimer

artist:David Mallett writer:David Mallett




https://youtu.be/o08IEozY6jM?si=aEiOLJK63dYDxfA7

*Thanks to Steve Hayes*

**[D]** . . .|**[G]** . **[A7]** . |**[D]** . . .|**[G]** . **[A7]** . |

**[D]** I'm headin' out of New **[G]** York **[D]** town on **[G]** some old **[A7]** number **[D]** nine
**[G]** Up north the **[D]** Hudson's wild and the **[G]** sun be-**[A7]**gins to **[D]** shine
**[G]** High noon, **[D]** high tide, **[G]** six-string **[A7]** partner **[D]** by my side
**[G]** I don't think I ever **[D]** had a better ride, or at **[G]** least I **[A7]** can't re-**[D]**call one

|**[G]** . **[A7]** . |**[D]** . . .|**[G]** . **[A7]** . |**[D]** . . .|

**[D]** Two wholesome lookin' **[G]** lad-**[D]**ies, **[G]** two rows **[A7]** back **[D]** behind
**[G]** Are pickin' on a **[D]** dulcimer and the **[G]** sound is **[A7]** soft and **[D]** fine
**[G]** Business man, **[D]** Dapper Dan, **[G]** grandpa **[A7]** with his **[D]** tired old hands
**[G]** He has done the **[D]** best he can and we **[G]** all must **[A7]** do the **[D]** same

> And the **[G]** music from the **[A7]** dulcimer is a **[D]** sad and simple **[G]** strain
> **[G]** Somewhere in my **[D]** soul I know that **[G]** God is **[A7]** on this **[D]** train

|**[G]** . **[A7]** . |**[D]** . . .|**[G]** . **[A7]** . |**[D]** . . .|

**[D]** I guess I should be **[G]** somewhere **[D]** else but **[G]** where I **[A7]** just don't **[D]** know
**[G]** Where the women **[D]** dance and sing, and where the **[G]** softer **[A7]** breezes **[D]** blow
**[G]** Where the grass is **[D]** always green and the **[G]** old folks **[A7]** don't grow **[D]** old
**[G]** But for now I'll **[D]** ride and bide my **[G]** time down **[A7]** here be-**[D]**low

> And a **[G]** sweet, sweet voice is **[A7]** singing, and **[D]** as I strain to **[G]** hear
> **[G]** The music from the **[D]** dulcimer is **[G]** washin' **[A7]** down like **[D]** beer

The **[A7]** world of **[D]** men **[A7]** sits and **[D]** stands right **[G]** here before my **[A7]** eyes
**[A7]** I see a **[D]** young man **[A7]** warrior-**[D]**bound, and I **[G]** hear a young girl's **[A7]** sighs
And I **[G]** see a couple **[D]** lost in love, the **[G]** old con-**[A7]**ductor **[D]** stands above them
"**[G]** Tickets please, this **[D]** ride's not free, six **[G]** hours to **[A7]** Montre-**[D]**al"

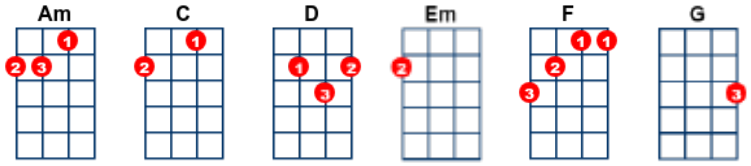
**[G]** . **[A7]** . |**[D]** . . .|**[G]** . **[A7]** . |**[D]** . . .|

**[D]** I'm headin' out of New **[G]** York **[D]** town on **[G]** some old **[A7]** number **[D]** nine
**[G]** Up north the **[D]** Hudson's wild and the **[G]** sun be-**[A7]**gins to **[D]** shine
**[G]** High noon, **[D]** high tide, **[G]** six-string **[A7]** partner **[D]** by my side
**[G]** I don't think I ever **[D]** had a better ride, or at **[G]** least I **[A7]** can't re-**[D]**call one **[D]**

|**[G]** . **[A7]** . |**[D]** . . .|**[G]** . **[A7]** . |**[D]** . . .|
|**[G]** . **[A7]** . |**[D]** . . .|**[G]** . **[A7]** . |**[D]** . . .|**[D]***

# Dumb Things

artist:Paul Kelly writer:Paul Kelly




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZR-eTR3Dcps

*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*

**[Am] [Em]** x3
**[Am] [C] [G] [D]**

**[Am]** Welcome, **[Em]** strangers, **[Am]** to the **[Em]** show
**[Am]** I'm the **[Em]** one who **[Am]** should **[C]** be **[G]** ly-**[D]**ing **[Am]** low
**[Am]** Saw the **[Em]** knives out, **[Am]** turned my **[Em]** back
**[Am]** Heard the **[Em]** train coming, **[Am]** stayed **[C]** right **[G]** on **[D]** the **[F]** track

> **[F]** In the middle, **[C]** in the middle, **[Em]** in the middle of a **[F]** dream **[G]**
> I **[Am]** lost my **[Em]** shirt, I **[F]** pawned my **[C]** rings
> **[G]** I've done **[D]** all the **[Am]** dumb things **[Em]**

**[Am] [Em]** x2
**[Am] [C] [G] [D]**

**[Am]** Caught the **[Em]** fever, **[Am]** heard the **[Em]** tune
**[Am]** Thought I **[Em]** loved her, **[Am]** hung **[C]** my **[G]** heart **[D]** on the **[Am]** moon
**[Am]** Started **[Em]** howling, **[Am]** made no **[Em]** sense
**[Am]** Thought my **[Em]** friends would **[Am]** rush **[C]** to **[G]** my **[D]** de-**[F]**fence

> **[F]** In the middle, **[C]** in the middle, **[Em]** in the middle of a **[F]** dream **[G]**
> I **[Am]** lost my **[Em]** shirt, I **[F]** pawned my **[C]** rings
> **[G]** I've done **[D]** all the **[Am]** dumb things **[Em]**

**[Am] [Em]** x2
**[Am] [C] [G] [D]**

**[F] [C] [Em] [F] [G]**
**[Am] [Em] [F] [C]**
**[G] [D] [Am] [Em]**

**[Am]** **[Em]** x2
**[Am]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**

**[Am]** And I **[Em]** get all your **[Am]** good **[Em]** advice
**[Am]** Never **[Em]** stops me from **[Am]** going **[C]** through **[G]** these **[D]** things **[Am]** twice
**[Am]** I see the **[Em]** knives out, **[Am]** I turn my **[Em]** back
**[Am]** I hear the **[Em]** train coming, I **[Am]** stay **[C]** right **[G]** on **[D]** that **[F]** track

> **[F]** In the middle, **[C]** in the middle, **[Em]** in the middle of a **[F]** dream **[G]**
> I **[Am]** lost my **[Em]** shirt, I **[F]** pawned my **[C]** rings
> **[G]** I've done **[D]** all the **[Am]** dumb things **[Em]**
> I **[Am]** melted **[Em]** wax to **[F]** fix my **[C]** wings
> **[G]** I've done **[D]** all the **[Am]** dumb things **[Em]**
> I **[Am]** threw my **[Em]** hat in-**[F]**to the **[C]** ring
> **[G]** I've done **[D]** all the **[Am]** dumb things **[Em]**
> I **[Am]** thought that **[Em]** I just **[F]** had to **[C]** sing
> **[G]** I've done **[D]** all the **[Am]** dumb things **[Em]**

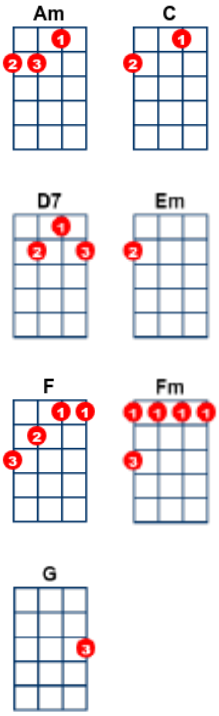
**[Am]** **[Em]** x2
**[Am]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** **[Am]**

# Dumb Ways to Die

artist:Tangerine Kitty writer:Ollie McGill, John Mescall, Patrick Baron

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IJNR2EpS0jw
Tutorial: Kate Denure at One Music School has a tutorial

*Thanks to Tim Daughters*




Set **[C]** fire **[F]** to your **[C]** hair **[F]**
Poke a **[C]** stick at a **[F]** grizzly **[C]** bear **[F]**
Eat **[C]** medi-**[F]**cine that's **[C]** out of **[F]** date
Use your **[C]** private **[F]** parts as pi-**[C]**ranha **[F]** bait

> **[C]** Dumb **[G]** ways to **[Am]** die **[Em]**
> So **[F]** many dumb **[D7]** ways to **[G]** die **[F]**
> **[C]** Dumb **[G]** ways to **[Am]** di-ie-**[Em]**ie
> So **[F]** many dumb **[G]** ways to **[C]** die **[F]**

Get your **[C]** toast out **[F]** with a **[C]** fork **[F]**
Do your **[C]** own elec-**[F]**trical **[C]** work **[F]**
Teach **[C]** yourself **[F]** how to **[C]** fly **[F]**
Eat a **[C]** two-week-**[F]**old un-**[C]**refrigerated **[F]** pie

> **[C]** Dumb **[G]** ways to **[Am]** die **[Em]**
> So **[F]** many dumb **[D7]** ways to **[G]** die **[F]**
> **[C]** Dumb **[G]** ways to **[Am]** di-ie-**[Em]**ie
> So **[F]** many dumb **[G]** ways to **[C]** die **[F]**

Invite a **[C]** psycho-**[F]**killer in-**[C]** side **[F]**
Scratch a **[C]** drug dealer's **[F]** brand new **[C]** ride **[F]**
Take your **[C]** helmet **[F]** off in **[C]** outer **[F]** space
Use a **[C]** clothes dryer **[F]** as a **[C]** hiding place **[F]**

> **[C]** Dumb **[G]** ways to **[Am]** die **[Em]**
> So **[F]** many dumb **[D7]** ways to **[G]** die **[F]**
> **[C]** Dumb **[G]** ways to **[Am]** di-ie-**[Em]**ie
> So **[F]** many dumb **[G]** ways to **[C]** die **[F]**

Keep a **[C]** rattle**[F]** snake as a **[C]** pet **[F]**
Sell **[C]** both your **[F]** kidneys on the **[C]** Inter-**[F]**net
Eat a **[C]** tube of **[F]** super-**[C]**glue **[F]**
"I **[C]** wonder, **[F]** what's this red **[C]** button **[F]** do?"

> **[C]** Dumb **[G]** ways to **[Am]** die **[Em]**
> So **[F]** many dumb **[D7]** ways to **[G]** die **[F]**
> **[C]** Dumb **[G]** ways to **[Am]** di-ie-**[Em]**ie
> So **[F]** many dumb **[G]** ways to **[C]** die **[F]**

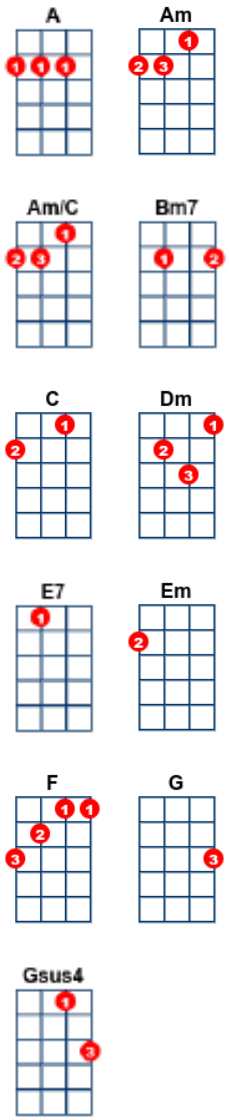
**[Am]** Dress up **[G]** like a **[C]** moose during **[Em]** hunting **[F]** season **[G]**
Dis-**[F]**turb a **[G]** nest of **[C]** wasps for **[Em]** no good **[F]** reason
**[G]** Stand on the edge of a **[Am]** train station platform
**[G]** Drive around the boom gates at a **[Am]** level crossing
**[G]** Run across the tracks between the **[Am]** platforms
**[F]** They may not rhyme but they're **[G]** quite possibly

The **[C]** dumbest **[G]** ways to **[Am]** die **[Em]**
The **[C]** dumbest **[G]** ways to **[Am]** die **[Em]**
The **[C]** dumbest **[G]** ways to **[Am]** di-ie-**[Em]** ie
So **[F]** many dumb
So **[Fm]** many dumb ways to **[C]** die **[F]** **[C]**

# Dunna Thay Want May

artist:Plinky Plonky Pete - Peter Wood writer:Peter Wood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1bv8XwotEs0




*A song in the Potteries dialect adapted from "Don't You Want Me"*

[Am] 1234 1234
Thay wos [F] working as a frier in an [Gsus4] oatcake [G] shop
[F] When I [C] met [G] you
I [F] picked thay out, I shook thay up, and [Gsus4] turned thay a-[G]rint
[F] Turned thay into some-[C]one [G] new
Now [F] five years later on, thay's got the [Gsus4] world at thay [G] feet
Suc-[F]cess has been so easy [C] for [G] you
But [F] don't forget it's may who put thay [Gsus4] where thay are [G] now
And [F] I can put thay back [C] there [G] too

> [Am] Dunna, dunna thay [Em] want may?
> Thay [F] knowst I canna believe it
> When I [Dm] hear thay wanna [Gsus4] see [G] may
> [Am] Dunna, dunna thay [Em] want may?
> Thay [F] knowst I dunna believe thay
> When I [Dm] hear thay dunna [Gsus4] need [G] may
> It's [A] much too late to find
> To [Bm7] think thay's changed thay mind
> Thay's [Am/C] better change it back or we will [E7] both be sorry
>
> *repeat next two lines*
>
> [F] Dunna thay want may, [G] baby?
> [F] Dunna thay want may [G] oh – oh oh oh

Thay [F] wos working as a frier in an [Gsus4] oatcake [G] shop
[F] That much [C] is [G] true
But [F] now thay wanna go n' [Gsus4] fend for thee-[G]sen
[F] Gotta try sum-[C]mit [G] new
The [F] five years we have had, have bin [Gsus4] owe [G] rate
[F] I wish [C] thay [G] luck
But [F] now thay needs to do what thay [Gsus4] hast to [G] do
So [F] all I'll say is [C] ta-ra [G] duck

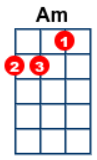
> [Am] Dunna, dunna thay [Em] want may?
> Thay [F] knowst I canna believe it
> When I [Dm] hear thay wanna [Gsus4] see [G] may
> [Am] Dunna, dunna thay [Em] want may?
> Thay [F] knowst I dunna believe thay
> When I [Dm] hear thay dunna [Gsus4] need [G] may
> It's [A] much too late to find
> To [Bm7] think thay's changed thay mind
> Thay's [Am/C] better change it back or we will [E7] both be sorry
>
> *repeat next two lines*
>
> [F] Dunna thay want may, [G] baby?
> [F] Dunna thay want may [G] oh – oh oh oh

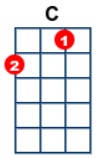
# Durham Town (The Leavin')

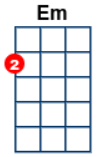
artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker

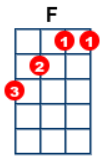
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a9XcuN5hZwk Capo 1

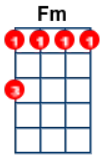
*Thanks Paul Rose*

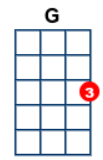



[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
[C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
[C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] Back in [G] nineteen [F] forty [G] four
[Am] I remember [Em] Daddy walkin [Am] out the [Em] door
[C] mom-ma told [G] me he was [F] goin' to the [G] war, he was [Am] leavin'
[Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' [G] me

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
[C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
[C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

When [C] I was a [G] boy I [F] spent my [G] time
[Am] sittin' on the [Em] banks of the [Am] river [Em] Tyne
[C] whatchin' all the [G] ships goin' [F] down the [G] line, they were [Am] leavin'
[Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' [G] me

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
[C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
[C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] Last week [G] momma [F] passed a-[G] way
[Am] "good bye [Em] son" is [Am] all she'd [Em] say
[C] "there's no [G] call for [F] me to [G] stay so I'm [Am] leavin'
[Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' [G] free

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
[C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
[C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

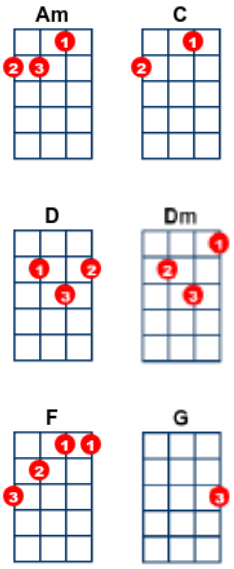
[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
[C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
[C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] La lala-[G] la la [F] lala [G] la
[C] la lala-[F] la la [G] lala [C] la
[C] la lala-[Em] la la [Am] lala [Fm] lala
lala [C] lalalala [G] lalala-[C] la

# Dust In The Wind

artist:Melanie writer:Kerry Livgren

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hjTZqMZ5FJ0 Bbm so capo 1




**[Am] [Am] [G] [G] [F] [F] [F] [F]**

**[C]** I **[G]** close my **[Am]** eyes
**[G]** Only for a **[F]** moment, then the **[Am]** moment's gone
**[C]** All **[G]** my **[Am]** dreams
**[G]** Pass before my **[F]** eyes, a curi-**[Am]**osity

> **[D]** Dust **[G]** in the **[Am]** wind
> **[Dm]** All they are is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind
> **[D]** Dust **[G]** in the **[Am]** wind
> **[Dm]** All they are is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind

**[C]** Same **[G]** old **[Am]** song
**[G]** Just a drop of **[F]** water in an **[Am]** endless sea
**[C]** All **[G]** we **[Am]** do
**[G]** Crumbles to the **[F]** ground, though we **[Am]** refuse to see **[D]**

> **[G]** Dust in the **[Am]** wind
> **[Dm]** All we are is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind

*Instrumental skipped*

**[C]** Don't **[G]** hang **[Am]** on
**[G]** Nothing lasts for-**[F]**ever but the **[Am]** earth and sky
**[C]** It **[G]** slips a-**[Am]**way
**[G]** And all your money **[F]** won't another **[Am]** minute buy

> **[D]** Dust **[G]** in the **[Am]** wind
> **[Dm]** All we are is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind
> **[D]** Dust **[G]** in the **[Am]** wind
> **[Dm]** Everything is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind

**[Dm]** Everything is **[G]** dust in the **[Am]** wind

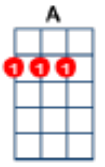
# Dust My Broom - Canned Heat

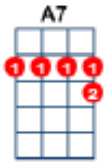
artist:Canned Heat writer:Robert Johnson

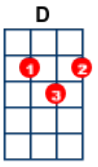
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b3VS3RSyb1s

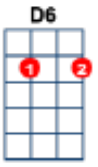
*Thanks to Lars Jensen*

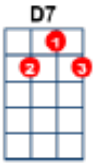
**[D]**/ **[D7]**/ **[D6]**/ **[Daug]**/
**[D]**/ **[D7]*** **[D6]*** **[Daug]*** **[A7]**//

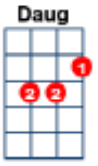


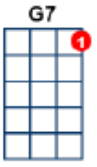




I'm gonna **[D]** get up in the morning, be-**[G7]**lieve I'll dust my **[D]** broom **[D]**
Gonna **[G7]** get up in the morning, be-**[G7]**lieve I'll dust my **[D]** broom **[D]**
Well I'm **[A]** tired of telling ya, **[G7]** ain't got much time to **[D]** lose **[A7]**

I'm gonna **[D]** get up in the morning, be-**[G7]**lieve I'll dust my **[D]** broom **[D]**
Gonna **[G7]** get up in the morning, be-**[G7]**lieve I'll dust my **[D]** broom **[D]**
Well I'm **[A]** tired of telling ya, **[G7]** ain't got much time to **[D]** lose **[A7]**

I'm gonna **[D]** write a letter, **[G7]** gonna send a special tele-**[D7]**gram **[D7]**
Gonna **[G7]** write a letter, **[G7]** gonna send a special tele-**[D7]**gram **[D7]**
I'm gonna **[A7]** find my baby, **[G7]** you know doggone well I **[D]** am **[A7]**

Well be-**[D]**lieve, be-**[G7]**lieve my time ain't **[D7]** long **[D7]**
I be-**[G7]**lieve, be-**[G7]**lieve my time ain't **[D7]** long **[D7]**
You gonna **[A7]** wake up in the morning, **[G7]** find your good man **[D]** gone **[A7]**

I'm gonna **[D]** get up in the morning, be-**[G7]**lieve I'll dust my **[D]** broom **[D]**
Gonna **[G7]** get up in the morning, be-**[G7]**lieve I'll dust my **[D]** broom **[D]**
Well I'm **[A]** tired of telling ya, **[G7]** ain't got much time to **[D]** lose **[A7]**

I'm gonna **[D]** get up in the morning, be-**[G7]**lieve I'll dust my **[D]** broom **[D]**
Gonna **[G7]** get up in the morning, be-**[G7]**lieve I'll dust my **[D]** broom **[D]**
Well I'm **[A]** tired of telling ya, **[G7]** ain't got much time to **[D]** lose **[A7]**

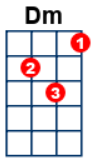
I'm gonna **[D]** call up China, **[G7]** see if my baby's over **[D]** there **[D7]**
I'm gonna **[G7]** call up China, **[G7]** see if my baby's over **[D]** there **[D7]**
Well she's a **[A7]** fine little woman, **[G7]** she's in the world some-**[D]**where **[A7]**

I'm gonna **[D]** get up in the morning, be-**[G7]**lieve I'll dust my **[D]** broom **[D]**
Gonna **[G7]** get up in the morning, be-**[G7]**lieve I'll dust my **[D]** broom **[D]**
Well I'm **[A]** tired of telling ya, **[G7]** ain't got much time to **[D]** lose **[A7]**

# Dutchman, The

artist:Liam Clancy , writer:Michael Peter Smith

https://youtu.be/429PaSejZCE?t=75




Also uses: Ar
C, G

*Most from Meisterdieb on https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com*

The [C] Dutchman's not the kind of man to keep his thumb jammed in the dam
That [Dm] holds his dreams in [Dm]
[G] But that's a secret that only [C] Margaret knows.
[C] When Amsterdam is golden,
In the morning Margaret brings him breakfast, [Dm]
She believes him. [G]
[G] He thinks the tulips bloom [C] beneath the snow.
He's mad as [Dm] he can be, but [G] Margaret only [C] sees that [G] sometimes,
[Am] Sometimes she [Dm] sees her unborn [G] children in his [C] eyes.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

[C] The Dutchman still wears wooden shoes, his cap and coat are patched with the love
That [Dm] Margaret sewed there. [Dm]
[G] Sometimes he thinks he's still in [C] Rotterdam.
He [C] watches the tug-boats down canals
An' calls out to them when he thinks he [Dm] knows the Captain. [Dm] [G]
Till Margaret comes to take him [C] home again
Through unfor-[Dm]giving streets that [G] trip him, though she [C] holds his arm, [G] [Am]
Sometimes he [Dm] thinks he's a-[G]lone and he calls her [C] name.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

Ohh the [C] windmills swirl the winter wind, she winds his muffler tighter
[Dm] they sit in the kitchen. [Dm]
[G] And a tea with whiskey keeps a-[C]way the dew. He sees her for a moment, calls her name,
She makes the bed up humming [Dm] some old [G] love song,
She learned it when the tune was [C] very new
He hums a [Dm] line or two, they [G] hum together in the [C] night. [G] [Am]
The Dutchman [Dm] falls asleep and [G] Margaret blows the [C] candle out.

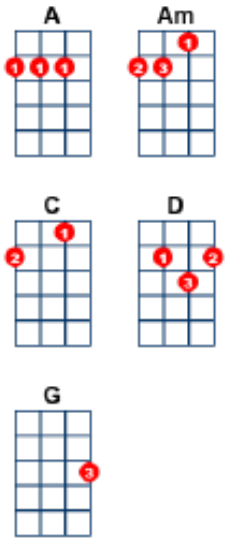
Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

# Dyin' Breed

## artist:Bellamy Brothers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OtdxbJVD1MWE




[G]

[G] I like to slow dance, with a young thing, to an old melo-[C]dy
A [D] full figured woman, who can really, hold it a-[G]gainst me
And when I drink a little beer, my words don't always come out [C] easy
Brother [Am] you and me, are the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

I like to ride my horse, through the pasture, and just look at the [C] cows
And maybe [D] roll one up, in the saddle, and just mellow [G] out
Sometimes I sit on a barstool, and lie to them barmaids till [C] three
Brother [Am] you and me, are the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

They don't make them like [C] us anymore [D]
Not like they [G] did before
[G] Still country [A] down to the core
Just two old [D] dinosaurs

I love them [G] old western movies, with a two fisted [C] story
And I [D] still get a lump in my throat, when they wave Old [G] Glory
A two inch steak, and cheap cigar, is my [C] creed
Brother [Am] you and me, are the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

[G] [C] [D] [G]

They don't make them like [C] us anymore
[D] Not like they [G] did before
[G] Still country [A] down to the core
Just two old [D] dinosaurs

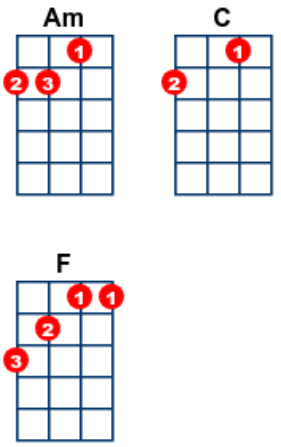
Now if we [G] make to heaven, those honky tonk angels will [C] sing
Brother [Am] you and me, were the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

Brother [Am] you and me, were the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

# E Malama

artist:Sharee Anderson writer:Bryan Kessler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E72WZRX7sVY D so capo 2




*I first heard this at the Findhorn Ukulele Festival*

Verse x2

**[C]** E Malama i ka heiau
**[Am]** E Malama i ka heiau
**[F]** E Malama pono i ka heiau
**[C]** E

Chorus x2

**[C]** Earth and Sky,
**[Am]** Sea and Stone,
**[F]** Hold this Land in Sacred-**[C]**ness

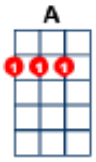
**Repeat song as many times as desired**

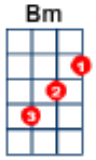
Verse translation:
Take care of the Earth
Take care of the ERarth
Take good care of the sacred Earth

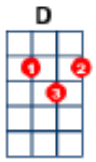
# Eagle Rock

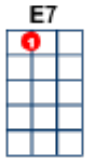
## artist:Daddy Cool writer:Ross Wilson

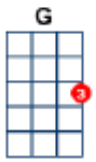
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A7SuDvtUMxM




[A] Now listen, Oh we're steppin' out, I'm gonna turn around,
[A] gonna turn around once and we'll [E7] do the Eagle Rock.
[A] Oh momma--! Oh you're rockin' well! Hmm yeah you do it so well,
[A] well we do it so well when we do the [E7] Eagle Rock
[A] Now momma--, Yeah you're rockin' fine! Why don't you give me a sign?
[A] Hmm just give me a sign and we'll [E7] do the Eagle Rock.

[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,
[Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
[A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.
[A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow
[Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
[A] Doin'---- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Go momma--! Well you're rockin' fine! Why don't you give me a sign?
[A] Just gotta give me a sign and we'll do the [E7] Eagle Rock.
[A] Oh baby! Well I feel so free! Hmm what you do to me!
[A] What you do to me when we do the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,
[Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
[A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.
[A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow
[Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
[A] Doin'---- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Now listen, More we're steppin' out. Yeah, gonna turn around,
[A] Gonna turn around once and we'll do the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,
[Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
[A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.
[A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow
[Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
[A] Doin'---- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

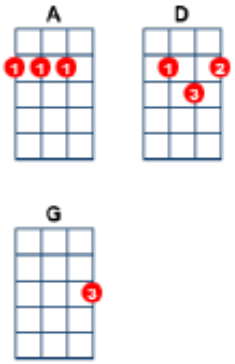
[A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

```
E|-----0---------0----------|
B|----------2------3-----0-|
G|--2----2-------2--2-----2-|
D|-------------------------|
```

# Early Morning Rain

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B34qwRrkSvQ Capo 3




**[D] [G] [A]/ [G]/ [D]/ [G]/**

**[D]** In the early morning **[A]** rain
With a **[G]** dollar in my **[D]** hand **[G] [D]**
With an aching in my **[G]** heart
**[G]** And my pockets full of **[D]** sand **[G] [D]**
I'm a long way from **[G]** home
**[A]** Lord I miss my loved one **[D]** so **[G] [D]**
In the early morning **[A]** rain
**[G]** With no place to **[D]** go **[G] [D]**

**[D]** Out on the runway number **[A]** nine
Big 70-**[G]**7 set to **[D]** go
And I'm stuck here in the **[G]** grass
**[G]** With a pain that ever **[D]** grows **[G] [D]**
Now the liquor tasted **[G]** good
**[A]** And the women all were **[D]** fast **[G] [D]**
Well there she goes my **[A]** friend
**[G]** She'll be rolling down at **[D]** last **[G]/ [A]/ [G]/ [D]/ [G]/**

**[D]** Hear the mighty engines **[A]** roar
See the **[G]** silver wing on **[D]** high **[G] [D]**
She's away and westward **[G]** bound
**[G]** Far above the clouds she'll **[D]** fly
Where the morning rain don't **[G]** fall
**[G]** And the sun always **[D]** shines **[G] [D]**
She'll be flying o'er my **[A]** home
In a-**[G]** bout three hours **[D]** time **[G]/ [A]/ [G]/ [D]/ [G]/**

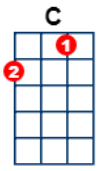
**[D]** This old airport's got me **[A]** down
**[G]** It's no earthly good to **[D]** me **[G] [D]**
And I'm stuck here on the **[G]** ground
**[G]** As cold and drunk as I can **[D]** be **[G] [D]**
You can't jump a jet **[G]** plane
**[A]** Like you can a freight **[D]** train **[G] [D]**
So I best be on my **[A]** way
**[G]** In the early morning **[D]** rain **[G] [D]**

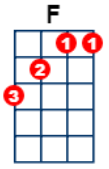
**[D]** You can't jump a jet **[G]** plane
**[G]** Like you can a freight **[D]** train **[G] [D]**
So I best be on my **[A]** way
**[G]** In the early morning **[D]** rain **[G]/ [A]/ [G]/ [D]/ [G]/ [D]***

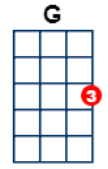
# Early One Morning

artist:Nana Mouskouri , writer:Traditional

Nana Mouskouri: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cG3Bd51ACLM (in D so Capo to fret 2)




[C] Early one morning, just [F] as the sun was [G] rising
I [C] heard a maiden singing, from the [F] va-[G]lley be[C]low:

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

Oh [C] gay is the garland, and [F] fresh are the [G] roses,
I've [C] culled from the garden, to [F] bind u[G]pon thy [C] brow.

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

Re-[C]member the vows, that you [F] made to your [G] Mary
Re-[C]member the bow'r, where you [F] promised [G] to be [C] true.

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

Thus [C] sang the poor maid, her [F] sorrows be[G]wailing,
Thus, [C] sang the poor maid, in the [F] va-[G]lley be[C]low.

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

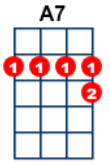
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

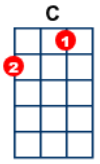
# Earth Angel

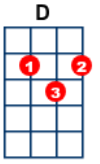
artist:The Penguins writer:Curtis Williams, Jesse Belvin, Gaynel Hodge

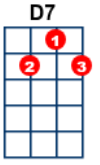
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z1UXbhZ3ysc Ab so capo 1

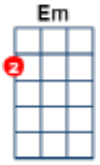
*Thanks to Allan Rhodes*

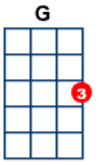



G]↓ ↓↑ **[Em]**↓ **[C]** ↓ ↓↑ **[D7]**↓
**[G]** Whoa-**[Em]**oh,**[C]** waa-a-a, whoa-**[D7]**oh

Earth **[G]** angel earth **[Em]** angel **[C]** will you be **[D7]** mine
**[G]** My darling **[Em]** dear. **[C]** love you all the **[D7]** time
**[G]** I'm just a **[Em]** fool **[C]** a fool in **[D7]** love with **[G]** you **[Em]** **[C]** **[D7]**

Earth **[G]** angel earth **[Em]** angel **[C]** the one I a-**[D7]**dore
**[G]** Love you for-**[Em]**ever and **[C]** ever **[D7]** more
**[G]** I'm just a **[Em]** fool **[C]** a fool in **[D7]** love with **[G]** you **[C]** **[G]**

> I **[C]** fell for you **[G]** and I knew
> the **[C]** vision of your love, loveli-**[G]**ness
> I **[C]** hope and I pray **[G]** that some day
> I'll be the **[A7]** vision of your hap-happi-**[D]**ness oh

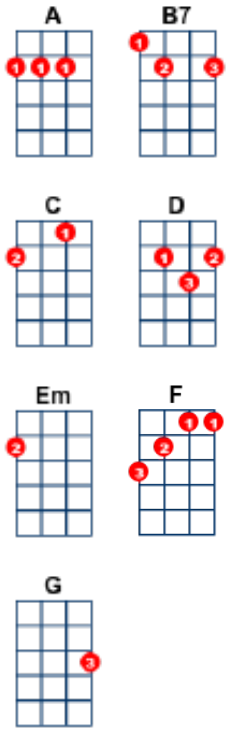
Earth **[G]** angel earth **[Em]** angel **[C]** will you be **[D7]** mine
**[G]** My darling **[Em]** dear **[C]** love you all the **[D7]** time
**[G]** I'm just a **[Em]** fool **[C]** a fool in **[D7]** love with **[G]** you **[C]**

> I **[C]** fell for you **[G]** and I knew
> the **[C]** vision of your love, loveli-**[G]**ness
> I **[C]** hope and I pray **[G]** that some day
> I'll be the **[A7]** vision of your hap-happi-**[D]**ness oh

Earth **[G]** angel earth **[Em]** angel **[C]** please be **[D7]** mine
**[G]** My darling **[Em]** dear **[C]** love you all the **[D7]** time
**[G]** I'm just a **[Em]** fool **[C]** a fool in **[D7]** love with **[G]** you **[C]**

# Eastbound And Down

## artist:Jerry Reed writer:Jerry Reed, Dick Feller




Jerry Reed; Eastbound and Down

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

[Em] [C] [A] [D]

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.
[F] We gonna [C] do what they say can't be [D] done.
We've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there.
I'm [F] east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run.

Keep your [Em] foot hard on the pedal. Son, [C] never mind them brakes...
Let it [A] all hang out 'cause [B7] we got a run to [Em] make.
The boys are [Em] thirsty in Atlanta.  And there's [C] beer in Texarkana
and we'll [A] bring it back no matter what it [B7] takes.

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.
[F] We gonna [C] do what they say can't be [D] done.
We've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there.
I'm [F] east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run.

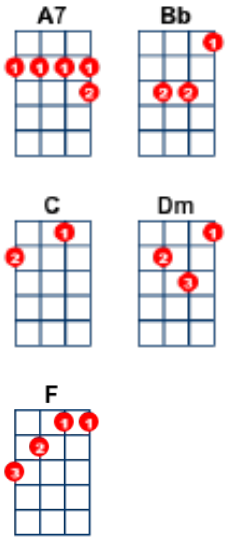
Ol' [Em] Smokey's got them ears on.  He's [C] hot on your trail.
And he [A] ain't gonna [B7] rest 'til you're in [Em] jail.
So you got to [Em] dodge 'im and you got to duck 'im.
You got to [C] keep that diesel truckin'.
Just [A] put that hammer down and give it [B7] hell.

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.
[F] We gonna [C] do what they say can't be [D] done.
We've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there.
I'm [F] east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run.

# Easter Hallelujah

artist:Casandra & Callahan Star writer:Leonard Cohen, Kelley Moone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-j3NZEdHQaI




*thanks for this version from June Jones*

A [F] crown of thorns placed [Dm] on his head,
He [F] knew that He would [Dm] soon be dead,
He [Bb] said "Did You for-[C]get me, Father, [F] did [C] You?"
They [F] nailed him to a [Bb] wooden [C] cross,
Soon [Dm] all the world would [Bb] feel the loss,
Of [C] Christ the King, be-[A7]for His Halle-[Dm]lujah,

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle-[Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

He [F] hung His head, and pre-[Dm]pared to die,
Then [F] lifted His face up [Dm] to the sky,
Said [Bb] I am coming [C] home, now Father [F] to [C] You,
A [F] reed, which held His [Bb] final [C] sip,
Was [Dm] gently lifted [Bb] to His lips,
He [C] drank his last, and [A7] gave his soul to [Dm] glory.

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

The [F] soldier, who had [Dm] used his sword,
to [F] pierce the body [Dm] of our Lord,
Said, [Bb] "Truly, this was [C] Jesus Christ, our [F] Saviour [C] ya.
He [F] looked with fear up-[Bb]on his [C] sword,
Then [Dm] turned to face His [Bb] Christ and [C] Lord,
Fell [C] to His knees [A7] crying Halle-[Dm]lujah,

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

Took [F] from His head the [Dm] thorny crown,
And [F] wrapped Him in a [Dm] linen gown,
Then [Bb] laid Him down to [C] rest inside the [F] tomb [C]
The[F] holes in His [Bb] hand, His feet [C] and side,
Now [Dm] in our hearts, we [Bb] know He died,
To [C] save us from our-[A7]selves, Oh Halle-[Dm]lujah

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

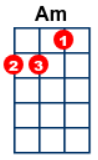
Three [F] days went by, a-[Dm]gain they came,
To [F] move the stone, to [Dm] bless the slain,
With [Bb] oil and spice, a-[C]nointing Halle-[F]lujah [C]
But[F] as they went to [Bb] move the [C] stone
They [Dm] saw that they were [Bb] not
a-[C]lone, for [A7] Jesus Christ has risen, Halle-[Dm]lujah

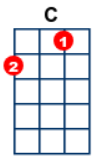
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

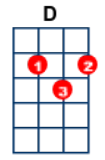
# Echo Beach

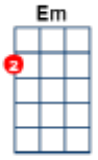
artist:Martha and the Muffins writer:Mark Gane

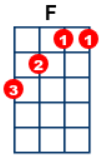
Martha and the Muffins: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lpqDTQOFvf0
**[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [Em]**
**[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [Em]**
**[Am] [G] [Em] [F] [G]**
**[Am] [G] [Em] [F] [G]**

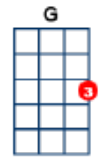



I **[Am]** know it's out of fashion **[D]**
and a **[C]** trifle un**[Am]**cool **[D] [Em]**
But **[Am]** I can't help it **[D]**
I'm a **[C]** romantic **[Am]** fool **[D] [Em]**

It's a **[Am]** habit of mine **[D]**
To watch the **[C]** sun go **[Am]** down **[D] [Em]**
On **[Am]** Echo Beach **[D]**
I watch the **[C]** sun go **[Am]** down **[D] [Em]**

Chorus:
From **[G]** 9 to five I have to spend my **[D]** time at work
My **[G]** job is very boring I'm an **[D]** office clerk
The **[Am]** only thing that helps me pass the **[Em]** time away
Is **[Am]** knowing I'll be back in Echo **[Em]** Beach some day
**[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [C]**

On **[Am]** silent summer evenings **[D]** , the sky's a**[C]**live with **[Am]** light **[D] [Em]**
A **[Am]** building in the distance **[D]**, surreal**[C]**istic **[Am]** sight **[D] [Em]**
On **[Am]** Echo Beach **[D]** waves make the **[C]** only **[Am]** sound **[D] [Em]**
On **[Am]** Echo Beach **[D]** there's not a **[C]** soul a**[Am]**round **[D] [Em]**

Chorus

**[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [C]**

**[Am]** Echo Beach **[G]** far away in time, **[Em]** Echo Beach **[F]** far away **[G]** in time
**[Am]** Echo Beach **[G]** far away in time, **[Em]** Echo Beach **[F]** far away **[G]** in time

**[Am]** Echo Beach **[G]** far away in time, **[Em]** Echo Beach **[F]** far away **[G]** in time
**[Am]** Echo Beach **[G]** far away in time, **[Em]** Echo Beach **[F]** far away **[G]** in time **[Am]**

# Echo Beach (Alt)

artist:Martha and the Muffins writer:Mark Gane

From Stockport Ukulele Players .. nice extras here!
Martha and the Muffins: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lpqDTQOFvf0

*play intro twice*

```
.     Am        D      C      Am        D      C
G-|--5--4-----7--7--4--|--5--4-----5--5-----|--
D-|--------5-----------|--------5--------5--|--
```

**[Am]**/// **[G]**/// **[Em]**/// **[F]**/ **[G]**/ **[Am]**/// **[G]**/// **[Em]**/// **[F]**/ **[G]**/
I **[Am]** know it's out of fashion **[D]** and a **[C]** trifle un-**[Am]**-cool **[D]** **[Em]** (Riff)
But **[Am]** I can't help it, **[D]** I'm a **[C]** romantic **[Am]** fool **[D]** **[Em]** (Riff)
It's a **[Am]** habit of mine **[D]** to watch the **[C]** sun go **[Am]** down **[D]** **[Em]** (Riff)
On **[Am]** Echo Beach, **[D]** I watch the **[C]** sun go **[Am]** down **[D]** **[Em]** (Riff)

From **[G]** 9 to five I have to spend my **[D]** time at work
My **[G]** job is very boring I'm an **[D]** office clerk
The **[Am]** only thing that helps me pass the **[Em]** time away
Is **[Am]** knowing I'll be back in Echo **[Em]** Beach some day

Kazoo over: **[Am]**/// **[G]**/// **[Em]**/// **[F]**/ **[G]**/ **[Am]**/// **[G]**/// **[Em]**/// **[F]**/ **[G]**/ **[Am]**
2,3,4,1,2,3,4 (Intro x 1)

On **[Am]** silent summer evenings **[D]** The sky's a-**[C]**-live with **[Am]** light **[D]** **[Em]** (Riff)
A **[Am]** building in the distance **[D]** surreal-**[C]**-istic **[Am]** sight **[D]** **[Em]** (Riff)
On **[Am]** Echo Beach **[D]** waves make the **[C]** only **[Am]** sound **[D]** **[Em]** (Riff)
On **[Am]** Echo Beach **[D]** there's not a **[C]** soul a-**[Am]**-round **[D]** **[Em]** (Riff)

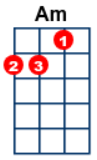
From **[G]** 9 to five I have to spend my **[D]** time at work
My **[G]** job is very boring I'm an **[D]** office clerk
The **[Am]** only thing that helps me pass the **[Em]** time away
Is **[Am]** knowing I'll be back in Echo **[Em]** Beach some day

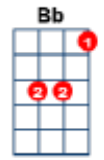
Kazoo over: **[F]**/// **[G]**/// **[Bb]**/// **[C]**/// **[F]**/// **[G]**/// **[Bb]**/// **[C]**///
**[Am]**/// **[G]**/// **[Em]**/// **[F]**/ **[G]**/ **[Am]**/// **[G]**/// **[Em]**/// **[F]**/ **[G]**/

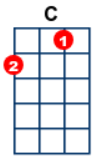
**[Am]** Echo Beach **[G]** far away in time
**[Em]** Echo Beach **[F]** far away **[G]** in time
**[Am]** Echo Beach **[G]** far away in time
**[Em]** Echo Beach **[F]** far away **[G]** in time
**[Em]** Echo Beach **[F]** far away **[G]** in time .... **[Am]**

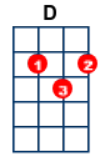
*tab removed until later*

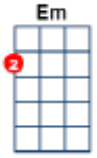
Riff:

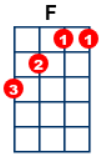










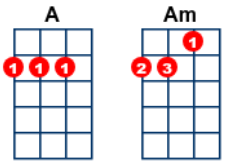


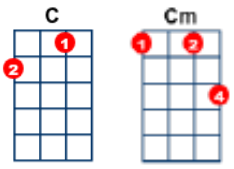
# Edelweiss

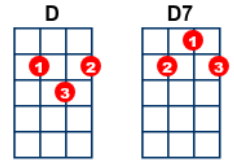
artist:Julie Andrews - Sound of Music writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

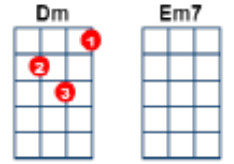
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZUJgpcADUiY

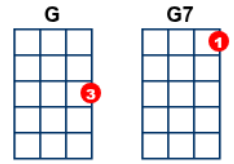
[G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.




**[G]** Edel- **[D7]** weiss, **[G]** edel- **[C]** weiss,
**[G]** ev'ry **[Em7]** morning you **[Am]** greet **[D7]** me.
**[G]** Small and **[D7]** white, **[G]** clean and **[C]** bright,
**[G]** you look **[D7]** happy to **[G]** meet me.

**[D7]** Blossom of snow, may you **[G]** bloom and grow
**[C]** bloom and **[A]** grow for- **[D]** ev- **[D7]** er.
**[G]** Edel- **[Dm]** weiss, **[C]** edel- **[Cm]** weiss,
**[G]** bless my **[D7]** homland for-**[G]**ever.

**[G]** **[D7]** **[G]** **[C]** strumming only; no solo

**[G]** Edel- **[D7]** weiss, **[G]** edel- **[C]** weiss,
**[G]** ev'ry **[Em7]** morning you **[Am]** greet **[D7]** me.
**[G]** Small and **[D7]** white, **[G]** clean and **[C]** bright,
**[G]** you look **[D7]** happy to **[G]** meet me.

**[D7]** Blossom of snow, may you **[G]** bloom and grow
**[C]** bloom and **[A]** grow for- **[D]** ev- **[D7]** er.
**[G]** Edel- **[Dm]** weiss, **[C]** edel- **[Cm]** weiss, - pause 3 counts

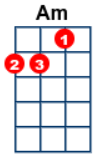
(Slow down) **[G]** bless my **[D7]** homland for- **[G]** ever.

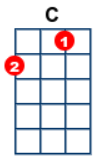
# Edge Of Glory

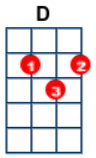
artist:Lady Gaga writer:Gaga and Fernando Garibay

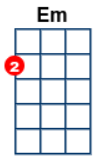
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QeWBS0JBNzQ Capo 2

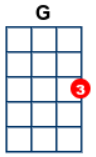
*Most of this from https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/*




[G] There ain't no reason you and [D] me should be alone
To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby
[G] I got a reason that you're [D] who should take me home to-[Em]night [C]
[G] I need a man that thinks it's [D] right when it's so wrong
To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby
[G] Right on the limits where we [D] know we both belong to-[Em]night [C]

It's hard to [Am] feel the [D] rush, to [Am] brush the dange-[Em]rous
I'm gonna [Am] run right to, to the [C] edge with you
where we can [Em] both fall far in [D] love

I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment of [C] truth
Out on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge, the edge, the [D] edge, the edge, [Em] the edge, the edge, the [C] edge
I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge with you

[G] Another shot before we [D] kiss the other side
To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby
[G] I'm on the edge of something [D] final we call life to-[Em]night, [C] alright, alright
[G] Pull on your shades 'cause I'll be [D] dancing in the flames
To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby
[G] It isn't hell 'cause every-[D]body knows my name to-[Em]night, [C] alright, alright

It's time to [Am] feel the [D] rush, to [Am] brush the dange-[Em]rous
I'm gonna [Am] run right to, to the [C] edge with you where we can [Em] both fall far in [D] love

I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment of [C] truth
Out on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge, the edge, the [D] edge, the edge, the [Em] edge, the edge, the [C] edge
I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge with you, I'm on the [D] edge with you, I'm on the [Em] edge with you [C]

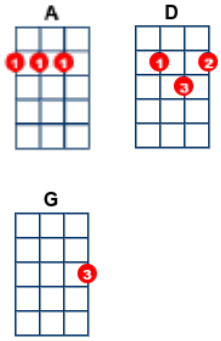
I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment of [C] truth
Out on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge, the edge, the [D] edge, the edge, the [Em] edge, the edge, the [C] edge
I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge with you, with [D] you, with you, with [Em] you, with you, with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge with you, with [D] you, with you, with [Em] you, with you, with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge with you

# Edwin Fox, The

artist:The Maritime Crew

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZvCaJ221Z5Q capo 1

*Thanks Karyn Brown*




**[D] [D] [D] [D]**

In 18 **[D]** hundred and **[G]** fifty **[D]** three,
The **[A]** Edwin Fox **[D]** took to the sea
A **[D]** fully rigged ship of **[G]** Indian **[D]** Teak
She **[A]** slipped down the waves, and **[D]** Looked so sweet

CH-**[D]** Heave Away, **[A]** Haul Away, **[G]** Gallant **[D]** lads
**[A]** Heave away and **[D]** don't be sad
**[D]** Heave Away, **[A]** Haul, and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud
The **[A]** Edwin Fox is **[D]** on the prow

The **[D]** Crimean war was **[G]** raging **[D]** then
**[A]** She was used to **[D]** transport men
**[D]** Soldiers to fight the **[G]** Russian **[D]**throng
**[A]** Many that went, **[D]** never came home.

**[D]** Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
**[A]** Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
**[D]** Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

**[D]** Then she sailed in **[G]** general **[D]** trade
**[A]** India and back, the **[D]** journey she made
**[D]** Carrying mainly **[G]** beer and **[D]** tea
To **[A]** tip the balance of **[D]** you and me!

**[D]** Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
**[A]** Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
**[D]** Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

**[D]** She became a **[G]** convict **[D]** ship,
Trans-**[A]**porting men on a **[D]** one way trip
**[D]** Hundreds of men locked **[G]** down be-**[D]**low
**[A]** Down below in that **[D]** awful hold

**[D]** Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
**[A]** Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
**[D]** Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

An **[D]** immigrant ship, **[G]** she be-**[D]**came
**[A]** Many journeys **[D]** she did make
**[D]** Bringing migrants **[G]** to our **[D]** land
**[A]** Saying farewell to **[D]** old England

**[D]** Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
**[A]** Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
**[D]** Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

In 18 **[D]** hundred and **[G]** fifty **[D]** three,
The **[A]** Edwin Fox **[D]** took to the sea
A **[D]** fully rigged ship of **[G]** Indian **[D]** Teak
She **[A]** slipped down the waves, and **[D]** Looked so sweet

**[D]** Heave Away, **[A]** Haul Away, **[G]** Gallant **[D]** lads
**[A]** Heave away and **[D]** don't be sad
**[D]** Heave Away, **[A]** Haul, and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud
The **[A]** Edwin Fox is **[D]** on the prow

Her **[D]** sailing days **[G]** at an **[D]** end
**[A]** She became the **[D]** farmer's friend
**[D]** Freezing machines **[G]** installed on **[D]** board
**[A]** Freezing lambs **[D]** for **[D]** Export

**[D]** Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
**[A]** Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
**[D]** Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

**[D]** Edwin Fox's **[G]** story's **[D]** solved
**[A]** One more chapter **[D]** to be told
**[D]** She was used for **[G]** storing **[D]** coal
A **[A]** shameful take for **[D]** one so bold

**[D]** Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
**[A]** Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
**[D]** Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

**[D]** She is now in her **[G]** final **[D]** home
**[A]** Nevermore the **[D]** seas to roam
In **[D]** Picton Harbour **[G]** she's at **[D]** rest
**[A]** May her future **[D]** days be Blessed

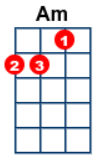
**[D]** Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
**[A]** Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
**[D]** Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

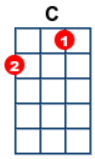
**[D]** Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
**[A]** Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
**[D]** Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

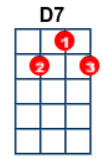
# Eight Days A Week We Love Our Ukulele!

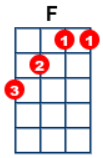
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon
Rewording by Jackie Hamilton

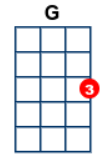
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCLmlQwzuHU capo 2

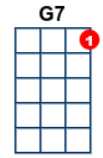



*Thanks to Jackie Hamilton*

Intro : [C] [D7] [F] [C]

Ooh I need my [D7] uke, babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you love my [D7] uke, babe [F] just like I love [C] you (stop)
[Am] Hold you, [F] strum you, [Am] chuck you, [D7] pick you
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] uke, babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[C] Love you every [D7] day, uke [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say, uke [F] love you all the [C] time

[Am] Hold you, [F] strum you, [Am] chuck you, [D7] pick you
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] uke, babe [F] eight days a [C] week

*Play single strums on the beat for the next two lines*

[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you
[D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]*
is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need my [D7] uke, babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you love my [D7] uke, babe [F] just like I love [C] you
[Am] Hold you ,[F] strum you, [Am] chuck you, [D7] pick you
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] uke, babe [F] eight days a [C] week

*Play single strums on the beat for the next two lines*

[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you
[D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]*
is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day, uke [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say, uke [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] Hold you, [F] strum you, [Am] chuck you, [D7] pick you
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] uke, babe [F] eight days a [C] week

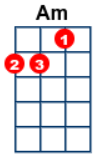
[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

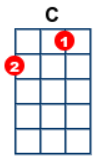
[C] [D7] [F] [C]

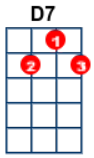
# Eight Days a Week

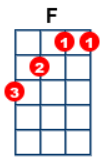
## artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

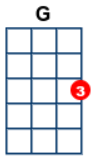
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jZzEvqDQfIA Capo on 2nd fret

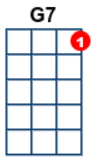



Intro : [C] [D7] [F] [C]
Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)
[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you
[D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]*
is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)
[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you
[D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]*
is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

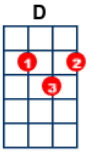
experiment playing D7 as D9 if you wish

# Eighteen Yellow Roses

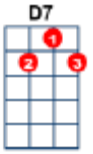
## artist:by Bobby Darin writer:Bobby Darin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VzS3P8A_Epk E so capo 2

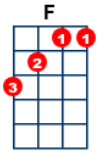
**[D]** **[A7]** **[D]** **[A7]**

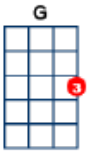



**[D]** Eighteen yellow **[A7]** roses came **[D]** today.
Eighteen yellow **[A7]** roses in a pretty bou-**[D]**quet. **[D7]**
When the **[G]** boy came to the door
I **[D]** didn't know what to say.
But **[A7]** eighteen yellow roses came to-**[D]**day. **[A7]**




I **[D]** opened up the **[A7]** card to see what it **[D]** said. **[A7]**
I **[D]** couldn't believe my **[A7]** eyes when I had **[D]** read **[D7]**
Though **[G]** you belong to another, I **[D]** love you anyway.
Yes, **[A7]** eighteen yellow roses came to-**[D]**day.




> **[F]** I never doubted your love for a **[D]** minute.
> **[F]** I always thought that you would be **[D]** true.
> **[F]** But now this box and the flowers **[D]** in it..
> **[F]** I guess there's nothin' left for **[G]** me to **[A7]** do.

But **[D]** ask to meet the **[A7]** boy that's done this **[D]** thing. **[A7]**
And **[D]** find out if he's got **[A7]** plans to buy you a **[D]** ring. **[D7]**
Cause **[G]** eighteen yellow roses will **[D]** wilt and die one day

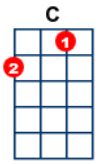
*slow to end*

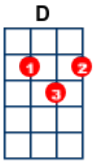
But a **[A7]** father's love will never fade a-**[D]**way. **[A7]**
Will never fade a-**[D]**way

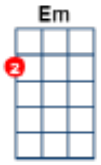
# El Condor Pasa

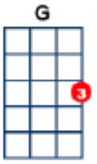
artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Daniel Alomía Robles, Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pey29CLID3I




Intro: **[Em] [G] [Em] [G]**

I'd **[Em]** rather be a sparrow than a **[G]** snail
**[D]** Yes I **[G]** would, **[D]** if I **[G]** could, I **[D]** surely **[Em]** would …hmmm

Chorus:
A-**[C]**way, I'd rather sail away
Like a **[G]** swan that's **[D]** here and **[G]** gone
A **[C]** man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the **[G]** world its **[D]** saddest **[G]** sound
Its **[D]** saddest **[Em]** sound.. **[D]** hm**[Em]**mm

**[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [G]**

I'd **[Em]** rather be a hammer than a **[G]** nail
**[D]** Yes I **[G]** would, if I **[D]** only **[G]** could, I **[D]** surely would **[Em]**… hmmm

Chorus

**[Em]** I'd rather be a forest than a **[G]** street
**[D]** Yes I **[G]** would, **[D]** if I **[G]** could, I **[D]** surely **[Em]** would.. hmmm

Chorus

**[Em]** I'd rather feel the earth beneath my **[G]** feet
**[D]** Yes I **[G]** would, **[D]** if I only **[G]** could, I surely **[Em]** would…hmmm

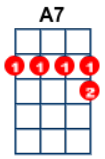
Chorus

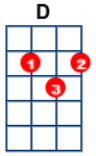
Outro : **[Em] [G] [Em] [G]** x 2

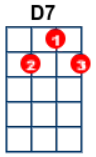
# El Paso

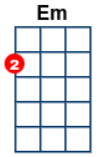
## artist:Marty Robbins writer:Marty Robbins

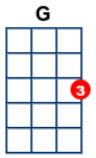
Marty Robbins: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R-y3DB0wLh4 -
Thanks Chris Clark for corrections




[D] Out in the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso
[A7] I fell in love with a Mexican [D] girl
Night-time would find me in [Em] Rosa's cantina
[A7] Music would  play and Felina would [D] whirl

[D] Blacker than night were the [Em] eyes of Felina
[A7] Wicked and evil while casting a [D] spell
My love was deep for this [Em] Mexican maiden
[A7] I was in love but in vain, I could [D] tell

[G] One night a wild young [D] cowboy came [G] in
Wild as the West Texas [D] wind  [D7]
[D7] Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing
[D7] With wicked Felina, the girl that I [G] loved

So in [A7] anger I:
[D] Challenged his right for the [Em] love of this maiden
[A7] Down went his hand for the gun that he [D] wore
My challenge was answered in [Em] less than a heart-beat
[A7] The handsome young stranger lay dead on the [D] floor

[D] Just for a moment I [Em] stood there in silence
[A7] Shocked by the foul evil deed I had [D] done
Many thoughts raced through my [Em] mind as I stood there
[A7] I had but one chance and that was to [D] run

[G] Out through the back door of [D] Rosa's I [G] ran
Out where the horses were [D] tied [D7]
[D7] I caught a good one, it looked like it could run
[D7] Up on its back, and away I did [G] ride

Just as [A7] fast as I
[D] Could from the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso
[A7] Out to the bad-lands of New Mexi[D]co
[D] Back in El Paso my life [Em] would be worthless
[A7] Everything's gone in life nothing is [D] left

[D] It's been so long since I've seen [Em] the young maiden
[A7] My love is stronger than my fear of [D] death
[G] I saddled up and [D7] away I did [G] go
Riding alone in the [D] dark [D7]
[D7] Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me
[D7] Tonight nothing's worse than this
Pain in my [G] heart

And at [A7] last here I
[D] Am on the hill over [Em] looking El Paso
[A7] I can see Rosa's cantina be[D] low
My love is strong and it [Em] pushes me onward
[A7] Down off the hill to Felina I [D] go

[D] Off to my right I see [Em] five mounted cowboys
[A7] Off to my left ride a dozen or [D] more
Shouting and shooting I [Em] can't let them catch me
[A7] I have to make it to Rosa's back [D] door

[G] Something is dreadfully [D7] wrong for I [G] feel
A deep burning pain in my [D] side [D7]
[D7] Though I am trying to stay in the saddle
[D7] I'm getting weary, unable to [G] ride

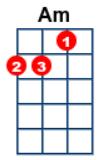
But my [A7] love for
[D] Felina is strong and I [Em] rise where I've fallen
[A7] Though I am weary I can't stop to [D] rest
I see the white puff of smoke [Em] from the rifle
[A7] I feel the bullet go deep in my [D] chest

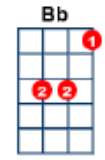
[D] From out of nowhere [Em] Felina has found me
[A7] Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my [D] side
Cradled by two loving arms [Em] that I'll die for
[A7] One little kiss and Felina, good [D] bye

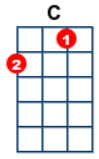
# Elaine

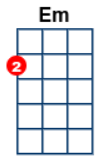
artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

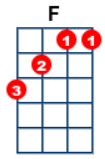
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=53KGHEi_QWI Capo 2

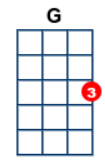



[C] [Bb] [F] [C] [C] [Bb] [F] [C]

You [C] hate, you scream, you swear, and still you never [Am] reach him
You [C] curse, you try to scare, but you can never [Am] teach him

It's a dead end [Em] street
They [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow
A [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere [C] train for

[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
You know they're gonna [Am] get you
You [C] try to break away
But they will never [Am] let you

It's a dead end [Em] street
They [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow, a [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul

You [C] come, you stay, you go, it really doesn't [Am] matter
You've [C] done it all before, by now they'll know the [Am] pattern

It's a dead end [Em] street, they [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow, a [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul

[C]

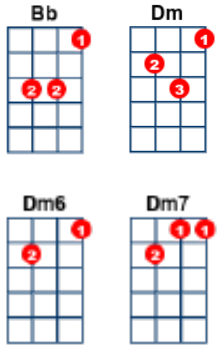
[C] You come, you stay, you go, it [F] really doesn't [C] matter
[C] You've done it all before, and [F] now they'll know the [Am] pattern
It's a dead end [Em] street, they [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow
A [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine [Bb] [F] [C]

# Eleanor Rigby

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zwoCuzGMS_I Capo 2




*Thanks to Mark Coburn*

[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people
[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people

[Dm] Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church
Where a wedding has [Bb] been, lives in a [Dm] dream
[Dm] Waits at the window, wearing the face
That she keeps in a jar by the [Bb] door, who is it [Dm] for?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?
[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all be-[Dm]long?

[Dm] Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon
That no one will [Bb] hear, no one comes [Dm] near
[Dm] Look at him working, darning his socks in the night
When there's nobody [Bb] there, what does he [Dm] care?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?
[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all be-[Dm]long?

[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people
[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people

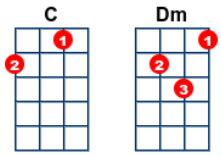
[Dm] Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was
Buried along with her [Bb] name, nobody [Dm] came
[Dm] Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands
As he walks from the [Bb] grave, no one was [Dm] saved

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?
[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all be-[Dm]long?
[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?
[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people.....

# Electric Boogie (Electric Slide)

artist:Marcia Griffiths writer:Bunny Wailer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CAYvJ3Ot0dw capo 1




*click Here for tutes from Aldrine, Cynthia Lin and Ukulenny*

**[NC]** It's E-lectric!

*Intro Ukulele Picking 1*

**[C]** **[Dm]**

**[C]** You can't see it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric!)
**[C]** You gotta feel it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric!)
**[C]** Ooh, it's shocking (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric!)
**[C]** Jiggle-a-mesa-cara, she's a pumpin' like a matic
She's a **[Dm]** movin' like electric (She sure got the boogie!)

**[C]** You gotta know it (It's e-**[Dm]**ectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
Now **[C]** you can't hold it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
But you **[C]** know it there, **[Dm]** here, there, and **[C]** everywhere **[Dm]**

I've got to **[C]** move, **[Dm]** I'm going on a **[C]** party ride **[Dm]**
I've got to **[C]** groove, groove, groove
**[Dm]** And from this music I **[C]** just can't hide **[Dm]**

Are you comin' **[C]** with me?
**[Dm]** Come let me take you on a **[C]** party ride **[Dm]**
And I'll **[C]** teach you, teach you, teach you **[Dm]**
I'll teach you the e-**[C]**lectric slide **[Dm]**

Some **[C]** say it's mystic (It's electric! **[Dm]** Boogie woogie, woogie!)
**[C]** You can't resist it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
**[C]** You can't do without it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
**[C]** Jiggle-a-mesa-cara, she's a pumpin' like a matic
She's a **[Dm]** movin' like electric (She sure got the boogie!)

**[C]** Don't wanna lose it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric!  Boogie woogie, woogie!)
But **[C]** you can't choose it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
'Cause you **[C]** know it there **[Dm]** here, there, and **[C]** everywhere **[Dm]**

*Ukulele Picking 2*

**[C]** **[Dm]**
I've got to **[C]** move  **[Dm]** come on let me take you on a **[C]** party ride  **[Dm]**
And I'll **[C]** teach you, teach you, teach you **[Dm]**
I'll teach you the e-**[C]**lectric slide **[Dm]**

*Ukulele Picking 3*

**[C]** You can't see it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric!  Boogie woogie, woogie!)
**[C]** You gotta feel it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric!  Boogie woogie, woogie!)
O**[C]** oh, it's shocking (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric!  Boogie woogie, woogie!)
**[C]** Jiggle-a-mesa-cara, she's a pumpin' like a matic
She's a **[Dm]** movin' like electric (She sure got the boogie!)

**[C]** You gotta know it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
Now **[C]** you can't hold it  (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
But you **[C]** know it there **[Dm]** here, there, and **[C]** everywhere **[Dm]**

*Outro Ukulele Picking 4*

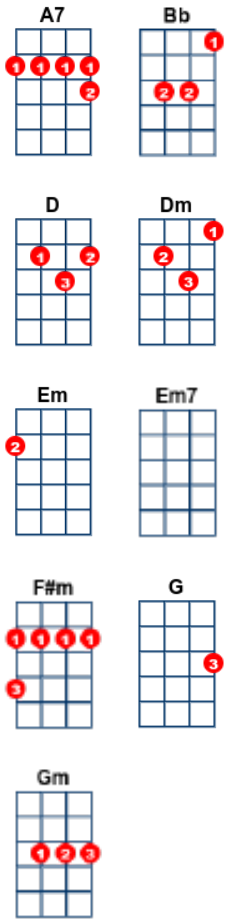
**[C]** Oh, la, oh, la, ey, **[Dm]** oh, la, ey (Oh man, oh man, oh)

# Elenore

artist:The Turtles writer:Kaylan, Mark Volman, Al Nichol, Jim Pons, John Barbata

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JeAtre3Bxg8 Capo 1

*thanks to Pencom at Ultimate Guitar*




[Dm] You got a thing about you
[Gm] I just can't live without you
[A7] I really want you Elenore [Dm] near me [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] Your looks intoxicate me
[Gm] Even though your folks hate me
[A7] There's no one like you Elenore [Dm] really [A7]

[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell
And you really do me [G] well
You're my [D] pride and joy et [A7] cetera
[Em] Elenore, can I take the [Em7] time
To ask [Em] you to speak your [A7] mind
Tell me that you love me [D] better [A7]

[Dm] I really think you're groovy
[Gm] Let's go out to a movie
[A7] What do ya say now, Elenore [Dm] can we? [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] They'll turn the lights way down low
[Gm] Maybe we won't watch the show
[A7] I think I love you, Elenore, [Dm] love me[A7]

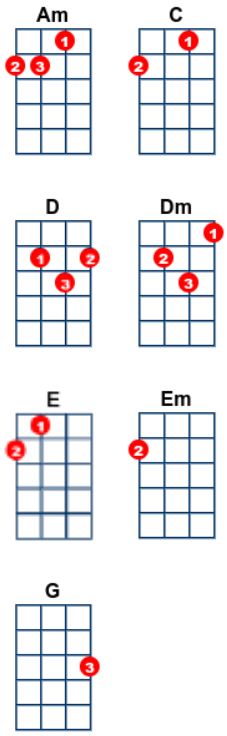
[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell
And you really do me [G] well
You're my [D] pride and joy et [A7] cetera
[Em] Elenore, can I take the [Em7] time
To ask [Em] you to speak your [A7] mind
Tell me that you love me [D] better [A7]

[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell, ah-[A7] hah
[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell, ah-[A7] hah-[D] hah

# Ellan Vannin

artist:The Spinners writer:Hughie Jones

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qUvX3JIzT2A capo 2




*Thanks to Dave Potts*

[Am] Snaefell Tynwald, [Dm] Ben-my-Ch[Am]ree,
[Am] Fourteen ships have [E] sailed the [Am] sea.
Proudly [D] bearing [G] a Manx [Em] name,
[Am] But there's one will [Em] never a-[Am]gain.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

At [Am] One a.m. in [Dm] Ramsey [Am] Bay,
[Am] Captain Teare was [E] heard to [Am] say,
Our [D] contract says [G] deliver the [Em] mail.
In [Am] this rough weather we [Em] must not [Am] fail.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

Ocean [Am] Liners sheltered [Dm] from the [Am] storm,
Ellan [Am] Vannin on the [E] waves was [Am] born.
Her [Am] hold was [D] full and [G] battened [Em] down,
As she [Am] sailed towards far [Em] Liverpool [Am] town.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

With a [Am] crew of twenty [Dm] one Manx [Am] men,
Her [Am] passengers Liverpool [E] business [Am] men;
Fare-[Am] well to [D] Mona's [G] Isle fare-[Em]well,
[Am] This little ship was [Em] bound for [Am] hell.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-Am]ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

[Am] Less than a mile from the [Dm] Bar light-[Am]ship,
By a [Am] mighty wave Ellan [E] Vannin was [Am] hit.
She [Am] sank in the [D] waters of [G] Liverpool [Em] Bay,
And [Am] there she lies un-[Em]til this [Am] day.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

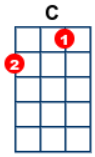
You [Am] Manxmen [Dm] now re-[Am]member,
The [Am] third day of the [E] month De-[Am]cember,
A [Am] terrible [D] storm in [G] Nineteen [Em] Nine,
Ellan [Am] Vannin sailed for the [Em] very last [Am] time.

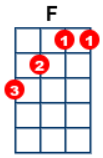
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

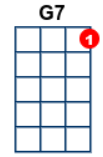
# Ellan Vannin - The Bee Gees

## artist:The Bee Gees

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WaCz4Ffs9kU&t=54




When the [C] summer day is [F] over
Its busy [C] cares have [G7] flown
I will [C] sit beneath the [F] starlight
With A [C] weary [G7] heart  [C] alone.

Then it [G7] rises like a [C] vision
Sparkling [F] bright it shines for [G7] me
My [C] own dear Ellan [F] Vannin
With its [C] green hills [G7] by the [C] sea.

Let me [C] hear the ocean [F] murmur
Let me [C] watch your stormy [G7] sky
Then [C] above the emerald [F] waters
Sings the [C] sea-eagle [G7] as she [C] flies.

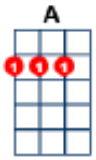
Then [G7] arising like a [C] vision
Sparkling [F] bright it shines for [G7] me
My [C] own dear Ellan [F] Vannin
With its [C] green hills [G7] by the [C] sea.

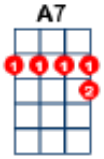
And in [C] all my times of [F] sorrow
And on some [C] lonely [G7] shore
I'll go [C] back to Ellan [F] Vannin
To my [C] childhood [G7] days once [C] more.

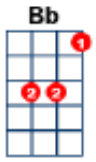
# Embers

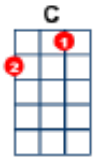
artist:James Newman writer:James Newman, Conor Blake, Danny Sha, Tom Hollings, Samuel Brennan

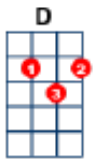
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Isth9_oNNa8 Capo 1

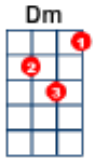


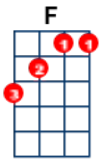




[Bb] [C] [Dm]

Some-[F]times I know my fire burns low
But as [Dm] long as you're [Bb] with me I'll [F] never get cold
'Til [F] day and night, through dark-ness and light
[Dm] I'll never [Bb] worry when [F] you're by my [A] side

Oh, [Bb] feelings change and [C] seasons fade
But [A] nothing will burn us [Dm] out [C]
[Bb] Nothing can stop us [A7] now

Chorus:
[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light up the room)
[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
There's a [Bb] fire burning for [F] you (Yeah, there's a fire burning for you)
I feel it [Dm] heatin' up,
There's still a [Bb] chance for us
Down here in the [F] ashes, yeah, there's something glowing
[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light)

[NC] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [Dm]
[F] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [D] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] You and me forever, we're free
We're [Dm] cool under [Bb] pressure, and [F] that's all we need
So [F] take my hand, and forget the past
We're [Dm] in this to-[Bb]gether, there's [C] no looking [F] back

Oh, [Bb] feelings change and [C] seasons fade
But [A] nothing will burn us [Dm] out [C]
[Bb] Nothing can stop us [A7] now

Chorus

[NC] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light up the room)
[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light up the room)

[NC] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [Dm]

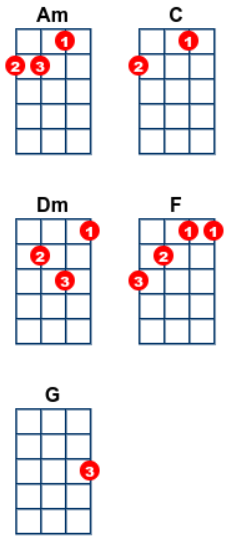
[F] Light up the [Bb] room [C] [D] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

# Emerald Isle

artist:Whitehorse writer:Luke Doucet, Melissa McClellend

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iq0sTOssg00

*Thanks to Earla Legault*




I [Am] wait, on the Emerald Isle
For [F] you to come and rescue [C] me
From every [Dm] step I can't make
[F] Feet don't you ever break
[Am] Drag me over that [G] line
Half-[Am]way, around the medicine ball
Is [F] far enough to blow me [C] back
Like you broke the [Dm] bank on the ticket
Worth [F] every damn nickel
Well you [Am] got me, that [G] time

'Cause I've been on the [F] road one day too [C] long
Can't hear the [F] record for another sad [C] song
Look at all these [F] faces can't all be [C] wrong
That's a lot of my [G] heart out there

[Am] [Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [F] [Am] [G]

Did you [Am] fly, a million miles
For [F] every single one that I [C] ran
I don't know [Dm] which of us is crazier
[F] Oh sweet baby
That's the [Am] madness, I de-[G]sire
And there's a [Am] twinkle, in the clifted sky
Been [F] there for-[C]ever
And lights the [Dm] way for the waters
The [F] jackals and the lovers
And the [Am] broken street [G] lights

'Cause I've been on the [F] road one day too [C] long
Can't hear the [F] record for another sad [C] song
Look at all these [F] faces can't all be [C] wrong
That's a lot of my [G] heart out there

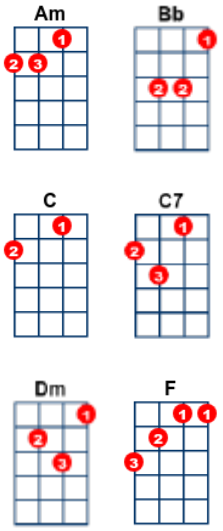
So do we keep [F] running through the motions [C] baby
Knowing that some [F] day is gonna come [C] maybe
When you can't keep [F] your pretty mouth from [C] saying
I wanna go [G] home

[Am] [Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [F] [Am] [G] x 2

I [Am] wait, on the [F] emerald isle for you to come and [C] rescue [Am] me

# Emmylou

artist:First Aid Kit writer:Klara Söderberg, Johanna Söderberg




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3TzP-o4vhs&t=50 F# so capo 1

**[F] [F] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [Bb]**
**[F] [F] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [Bb]**

Oh, the **[F]** bitter **[Am]** winds are **[Dm]** coming **[Bb]** in,
And I'm **[F]** already **[Am]** missing the **[Dm]** summer. **[Bb]**
**[F]** Stockholm's **[Am]** cold but **[Dm]** I've been **[Bb]** told
I was **[F]** born to en-**[Am]**dure this kind of **[Dm]** weather. **[Bb]**
When it's **[F]** you I **[Am]** find like a **[Dm]** ghost in my **[Bb]** mind,
I am de-**[F]**feated and I **[Am]** gladly wear the **[C]** crown. **[C] [C7]**

> **[F]** I'll be your Emmylou and **[Bb]** I'll be your June
> If **[Dm]** you'll be my Gram and my **[C]** Johnny too.
> No, I'm **[F]** not asking **[Bb]** much of you
> Just **[Dm]** sing little **[C]** darling, sing with **[F]** me. **[F] [F] [F]**

Now so **[F]** much I **[Am]** know, that **[Dm]** things just don't **[Bb]** grow
If you **[F]** don't **[Am]** bless them with your **[Dm]** patience. **[Bb]**
And I've **[F]** been there be-**[Am]**fore, I **[Dm]** held up the **[Bb]** door
For **[F]** every **[Am]** stranger with a **[Dm]** promise. **[Bb]**
But **[F]** I'm holding **[Am]** back, that's the **[Dm]** strength that I **[Bb]** lack,
Every **[F]** morning keeps re-**[Am]**turning at my **[Dm]** window. **[Bb]**
And it **[F]** brings me to **[Am]** you and I **[Dm]** won't just pass **[Bb]** through,
But I'm **[F]** not **[Am]** asking for a **[C]** storm. **[C] [C7]**

> **[F]** I'll be your Emmylou and **[Bb]** I'll be your June
> If **[Dm]** you'll be my Gram and my **[C]** Johnny too.
> No, I'm **[F]** not asking **[Bb]** much of you
> Just **[Dm]** sing little **[C]** darling, sing with **[F]** me. **[F] [F] [F]**

**[Dm]** And yes, **[C]** I might **[Bb]** have lied to **[F]** you,
**[Dm]** But you wouldn't **[C]** benefit **[Bb]** from knowing the **[F]** truth.
**[Dm]** I was **[C]** frightened but **[Bb]** I held **[F]** fast,
**[Dm]** I **[C]** need you now **[Bb]** at long **[F]** last. **[F] [F] [F]**

> **[F]** I'll be your Emmylou and **[Bb]** I'll be your June
> If **[Dm]** you'll be my Gram and my **[C]** Johnny too.
> No, I'm **[F]** not asking **[Bb]** much of you
> Just **[Dm]** sing little **[C]** darling, sing with **[F]** me. **[F]**

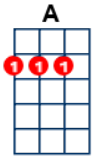
**[F]** I'll be your Emmylou and **[Bb]** I'll be your June
If **[Dm]** you'll be my Gram and my **[C]** Johnny too.
No, I'm **[F]** not asking **[Bb]** much of you
Just **[Dm]** sing little **[C]** darling, sing with **[Bb]** me. **[Bb]**

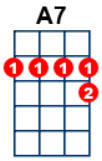
Just **[Dm]** sing little **[C]** darling, sing with **[F]** me. **[C] [F]**

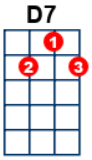
# Empty Bed Blues

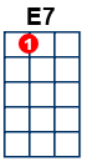
artist:Bessie Smith , writer:Jay Cee Johnson

Bess Smith: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0BsIntS_Io4 (Capo on 1st) - simplified




[A] I woke up this morning with an [D7] awful aching [A7] head
I woke [D7] up this morning with an awful aching [A7] head
My new [E7] man had left me, just a [D7] room and an empty [A7] bed [E7]

Bought me a [A] coffee grinder that's the [D7] best one I could [A7] find
Bought me a [D7] coffee grinder that's the best one I could [A7] find
Oh he could [E7] grind my coffee, cause he [D7] had a brand new [A7] grind [E7]

He's a [A] deep sea diver with a [D7] stroke that can't go [A7] wrong
He's a [D7] deep sea diver with a stroke that can't go [A7] wrong
He can [E7] stay at the bottom and his [D7] wind holds out so [A7] long [E7]

He [A] knows how to thrill me and he [D7] thrills me night and [A7] day
Oh he [D7] knows how to thrill me, he thrills me night and [A7] day
He's got a [E7] new way of loving, almost [D7] takes my breath a[A7]way [E7]

Lord he's [A] got that sweet somethin' and [D7] I told my girlfriend [A7] Lou
He's got that [D7] sweet somethin' and I told my girlfriend [A7] Lou
From the [E7] way she's raving, she must have [D7] gone and tried it [A7] too [E7]

When my [A] bed get empty make me feel [D7] awful mean and [A7] blue
When my [D7] bed get empty make me feel awful mean and [A7] blue
My [E7] springs are getting rusty, [D7] sleeping single like I [A7] do [E7]

Bought him a [A] blanket, pillow for his [D7] head at [A7] night
Bought him a [D7] blanket, pillow for his head at [A7] night
Then I [E7] bought him a mattress so he [D7] could lay just [A7] right [E7]

He came [A] home one evening with his [D7] beret way up [A7] high
He came [D7] home one evening with his beret way up [A7] high
What he [E7] had to give me, make me [D7] wring my hands and [A7] cry [E7]

He give me a [A] lesson that I never [D7] had be[A7]fore
He give me a [D7] lesson that I never had be[A7]fore
When he [E7] got to teachin' me, from my [D7] elbow down was [A7] sore [E7]

He poured [A] my first cabbage and he [D7] made it awful [A7] hot
He poured [D7] my first cabbage and he made it awful [A7] hot
When he [E7] put in the bacon, it over[D7]flowed the [A7] pot ! [E7]

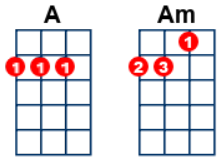
When you [A] git good lovin', never [D7] go and spread the [A7] news
When you [D7] git good lovin', never] go and spread the [A7] news
Yes, he'll [E7] double-cross you, and [D7] leave you with them empty bed [A] blues [A7]

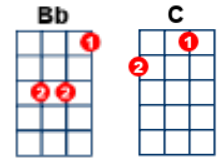
# Empty Chairs At Empty Tables

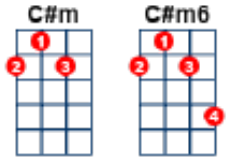
artist:Les Miserables

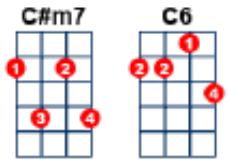
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6YF0XNMpyoM

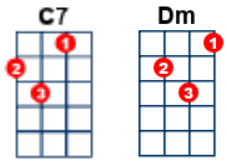
*Thanks to Judy Keeling - great song but hard*

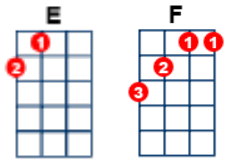


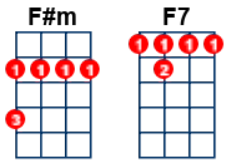



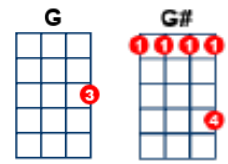



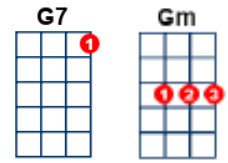




[Am] There's a grief that can't be spoken.
There's a pain goes on and [C] on.
Empty chairs at empty [Dm] tables
Now my [E] friends are dead and [Am] gone.

[Am] Here they talked of revolution.
Here it was they lit the [C] flame.
Here they sang about 'to-[Dm]morrow'
And to-[E]morrow never [Am] came.

From the [C] table [C7] in the [F] corner
They could [C] see a [F7] world re-[Bb]born
And they [G] rose with voices [C] ringing
I can [Bb] hear them [A] now!
The very [Dm] words that [C] they had [Bb] sung
Be-[Gm]came their last co-[G7]mmunion
[F] On the lonely barri-[C6]cade at [Am] dawn.

[Am] Oh my friends, my friends forgive me
That I live and you are [C] gone.
There's a grief that can't be [Dm] spoken.
There's a [E] pain goes on and [C#m] on.

[C#m] Phantom faces at the window.
Phantom shadows on the [E] floor.
Empty chairs at empty [F#m] tables
Where my [G#] friends will meet no [C#m] more.

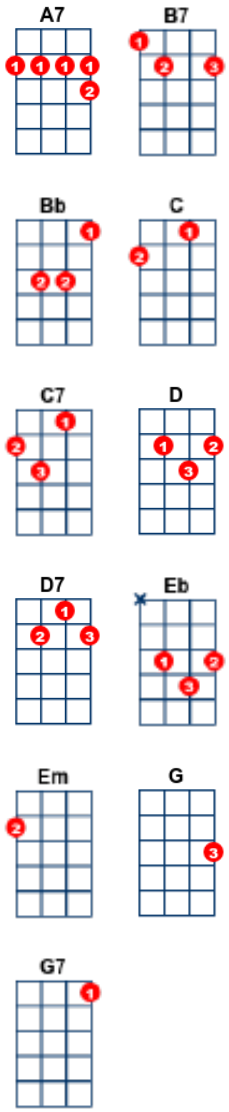
[C#m] Oh my friends, my friends, don't ask me
What your sacrifice was [E] for
Empty chairs at empty [F#m] tables
Where my [G#] friends will sing no [C#m] more.

[C#m7] [C#m6] [C#m]

# Empty Saddles

artist:Sons Of The Pioneers writer:Billy Hill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=omnw4qQ0AQw Capo 3




[Em] There's a something [A7] strange in the old co-[B7]rral
There's a [Em] breeze though the [B7] wind has [Em] died [C]
[Em] Though I'm a-[A7]lone in the [Em] old co-[C]rral
[G] Seems there is [Bb] someone by my [G] side

[G] Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral
[G] Where do you [A7] ride to-[D7]night
Are you [G] roundin' up the [G7] doggies the [C] strays of long ago
Are you [G] on the trail of [D7] buffa-[G]lo

Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral
[G] Where do you [A7] ride to-[D7]night
Are there [G] rustlers on the [G7] border or a [C] band of Nava-jo
Are you [G] headin' for the [D7] Ala-[G]mo

[Em] Empty guns [C7] covered with rust
Where do you talk to-[G]night
[Eb] Empty boots covered with dust
[C] Where do you walk to-[D7]night

[G] Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral
My [G] tears will be [A7] dried to-[D7]night
If you'll [G] only say I'm lonely as you [C] carry my old pal
Empty [G] saddles in the [D7] old co-[G]rral

[Em] Empty guns [C] covered with rust
[C7] Where do you talk to-[G]night
[Eb] Empty boots covered with dust
[C7] Where do you walk to-[D7]night

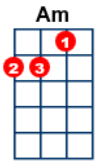
[G] Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral
My [G] tears will be [A7] dried to-[D7]night
If you'll [G] only say I'm lonely as you [C] carry my old pal
Empty [G] saddles in the [D] old co-[G]rral

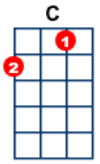
# En Chantant

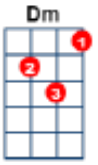
artist:Michel Sardou writer:Toto Cutugno, Michel Sardou

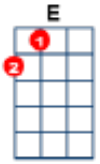
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CHp4Z8xZpsM D so capo 2

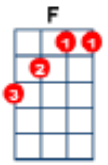
*Thanks to Julien.lovis - simplified with no key changes*

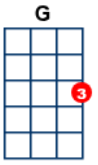



**[C]** Quand j'étais petit garçon, je repassais mes leçons
En **[Dm]** chantant
Et bien des années plus **[G]** tard, je chassais mes idées noires
En **[C]** chantant

C'est beaucoup moins inquiétant, de parler du mauvais temps
En **[Dm]** chantant
Et c'est tell'ment plus mi-**[G]**gnon, de se faire traiter de **[E]** con
En **[Am]** chansons
**[F]** La vie c'est plus mar-**[C]**rant, c'est moins dé-**[G]**sespérant
En chan-**[C]**tant

**[C]** La première fille de ma vie, dans la rue je l'ai suivie
En **[Dm]** chantant
Quand elle s'est déshabil-**[G]**lée; j'ai joué le vieil habitué
En **[C]** chantant

J'étais si content de moi, que j'ai fait l'amour dix fois
En **[Dm]** chantant
Mais je n'peux pas m'expli-**[G]**quer, qu'au matin elle m'ait quit-**[E]**té
En **[Am]** chantée
**[F]** L'amour c'est plus mar-**[C]**rant, c'est moins dé-**[G]**sespérant
En chan-**[C]**tant.

**[C]** Tous les hommes vont en galère, à la pêche ou à la guerre
En **[Dm]** chantant
La fleur au bout du fu-**[G]**sil, la victoire se gagne aussi
En **[C]** chantant

On ne parle à Jéhovah, à Jupiter à Bouddha
Qu'en **[Dm]** chantant
Quelles que soient nos opi-**[G]**nions, on fait sa révolu-**[E]**tion
En **[Am]** chansons
**[F]** Le monde est plus mar-**[C]**rant, c'est moins dé-**[G]**sespérant
En chan-**[C]**tant

**[C]** Puisqu'il faut mourir enfin, que ce soit côté jardin
En **[Dm]** chantant
Si ma femme a de la **[G]** peine, que mes enfants la soutiennent
En **[C]** chantant

Quand j'irai revoir mon père, qui m'attend les bras ouverts
En **[Dm]** chantant
J'aimerais que sur la **[G]** terre, tous mes bons copains m'en-**[E]**terrent
En **[Am]** chantant
**[F]** La mort c'est plus mar-**[C]**rant, c'est moins dé-**[G]**sespérant
En chan-**[C]**tant

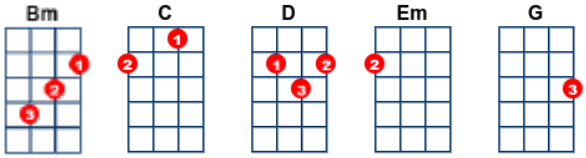
**[C]** Quand j'étais petit garçon, je repassais mes leçons
En **[Dm]** chantant
Et bien des années plus **[G]** tard, je chassais mes idées noires
En **[C]** chantant

C'est beaucoup moins inquiétant, de parler du mauvais temps
En **[Dm]** chantant
Et c'est tell'ment plus mi-**[G]**gnon, de se faire traiter de **[G]** con
En **[C]** chansons

*"la-la-la" to the previous verse fading*

# Enchanted

## artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=igIfiqqVHtA Capo 1

[G] [Bm] [C] [G]

[G] There I was again tonight
[Bm] Forcing laughter,faking smiles
[C] Same old tired, lonely place [G]
[G] Walls of insincerity
[Bm] Shifting eyes and vacancy
[C] Vanished when I saw your face
[G] All I can say is, it [C] was enchanting to [Em] meet you-[D]ou

[G] Your eyes whispered 'have we met?'
[Bm] Crossed the room, your silhouette
[C] Starts to make its way to me-[G]ee
[G] The playful conversation starts
[Bm] Counter all your quick remarks
[C] Like passing notes in secre-[G]cy

And it [C] was enchanting to [Em] meet you-[D]ou
All I can say is, I was [C] enchanted to [Em] meet you-[D]ou

[C] This night is [G] sparkling
[D] Don't you let it [C] go
I'm wonder-[G]struck
Blushing [D] all the way [C] home
I'll spend for-[G]ever [D] wondering if you [C] knew
I was enchanted to [Em] meet you-[D]ou-[G]ou

The [G] lingering question kept me up
[Bm] 2 AM, who do you love?
[C] I wonder till I'm wide a-[G]wake
And [G] now I'm pacing back and forth
[Bm] Wishing you were at my door
[C] I'd open up and you would sa-[G]ay 'hey'

[C] It was enchanting to [Em] meet [D] you
All I know is I [C] was enchanted to [Em] meet you-[D]ou

[C] This night is [G] sparkling
[D] Don't you let it [C] go
I'm wonder-[G]struck
Blushing [D] all the way [C] home
I'll spend for-[G]ever [D] wondering if [C] you [Em] kne[D]ew

[C] This night is [G] flawless
[D] Don't you let it [C] go
I'm wonder-[G]struck
Dancing a-[D]round all a-[C]lone
I'll spend for-[G]ever [D] wondering if you [C] knew
I was enchanted to [Em] meet [D] you [G]

[G] [Bm] [C] [G] .
[G] [Bm] [C] [D] .
This is me praying that

[C] This was the very first page
[Em] Not where the [D] storyline ends
[C] My thoughts will echo your name
[Em] Until I [D] see you a[C]gain
[C] These are the words I held back [Em] as I was [D] leaving too [C] soon
[C] I was enchanted to [Em] meet you-[D]ou

[G] Please, don't be in love with [Bm] someone else
[C] Please, don't have somebody [G] waiting on you
[G] Please, don't be in love with [Bm] someone else
[C] Please, don't have somebody [G] waiting on you

[C] This night is [G] sparkling
[D] Don't you let it [C] go
I'm wonder-[G]struck
Blushing [D] all the way [C] home
I'll spend for-[G]ever [D] wondering if [C] you [Em] kne[D]ew

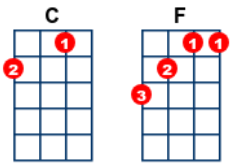
[C] This night is [G] flawless
[D] Don't you let it [C] go
I'm wonder-[G]struck
Dancing a-[D]round all a-[C]lone
I'll spend for-[G]ever [D] wondering if you [C] knew
I was enchanted to [Em] meet yo-[D]oo-[G]u

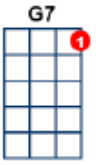
[C] Please, don't have somebody [G] waiting on you

# End Of The Line

artist:Travelling Wilburys writer:George Harrison

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm
Travelling Wilburys: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xjdE1sjFgAE  Capo on 2nd fret




Intro: **[F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]**

**[C]** Well it's all right riding a-**[G7]**round in the **[F]** breeze
Well it's **[C]** all right if you live the **[G7]** life you **[C]** please
**[C]** Well it's all right doing the **[G7]** best you **[F]** can
Well it's **[C]** all right as long as you **[G7]** lend a **[C]** hand

**[F]** You can sit around and wait for the **[C]** phone to ring (at the end of the line)
**[F]** Waiting for someone to tell you **[C]** everything (at the end of the line)
**[F]** Sit around and wonder what to-**[C]**morrow will bring (at the end of the line)
Maybe a **[G7]** diamond ring

Well it's **[C]** all right even if they **[G7]** say you're **[F]** wrong
Well it's **[C]** all right sometimes you **[G7]** gotta be **[C]** strong
**[C]** Well it's all right as long as you got **[G7]** somewhere to **[F]** lay
Well it's **[C]** all right everyday is **[G7]** judgment **[C]** day

**[F]** Maybe somewhere down the road a-**[C]**ways (at the end of the line)
**[F]** You'll think of me wonder where I am these **[C]** days (at the end of the line)
**[F]** Maybe somewhere down the road when some-**[C]**body plays (at the end of the line)
**[G7]** Purple haze

Well it's **[C]** all right even when **[G7]** push comes to **[F]** shove
Well it's **[C]** all right if you got **[G7]** someone to **[C]** love
**[C]** Well it's all right everything'll **[G7]** work out **[F]** fine
Well it's **[C]** all right we're going to the **[G7]** end of the **[C]** line

**[F]** Don't have to be ashamed of the car I **[C]** drive (at the end of the line)
**[F]** I'm glad to be here happy to  be a-**[C]**live (at the end of the line)
**[F]** It don't matter if you're by my **[C]** side (at the end of the line)
I'm **[G7]** satisfied

Well it's **[C]** all right even if you're **[G7]** old and **[F]** gray
Well it's **[C]** all right you still got **[G7]** something to **[C]** say
**[C]** Well it's all right remember to **[G7]** live and let **[F]** live
Well it's **[C]** all right the best you can **[G7]** do is for**[C]**give

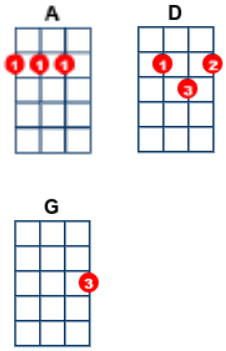
**[C]** Well it's all right riding a-**[G7]**round in the **[F]** breeze
Well it's **[C]** all right if you live the **[G7]** life you **[C]** please
**[C]** Well it's all right even if the **[G7]** sun don't **[F]** shine
Well it's **[C]** all right we're going to the **[G7]** end of the **[C]** line

**[F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]**

# England Swings

artist:Roger Miller writer:Roger Miller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2I7yAC1Pz6Y




*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

[D] England swings like a pendulum do
Bobbies on bicycles, [A] two by two
[D] Westminster Abbey, the [G] tower of Big Ben
The [D] rosy-red cheeks of the [A] little chil-[D]dren

Now, [D] if you huff and puff and you [G] finally save enough
Money [D] up to take your family [A] on a trip across the sea
[D] Take a tip before you [G] take your trip, let me tell you [D] where to go
Go to England, [A] oh

[D] England swings like a pendulum do
Bobbies on bicycles, [A] two by two
[D] Westminster Abbey, the [G] tower of Big Ben
The [D] rosy-red cheeks of the [A] little chil-[D]dren

Your [D] mama's old pajamas and your [G] papa's mus-[D]tache
[D] Falling out the window sill, [A] frolic in the grass
[D] Tryin' to mock the way they talk [G] fun but all in [D] vain
[D] Gaping at the dapper men with [A] derby hats and [D] canes

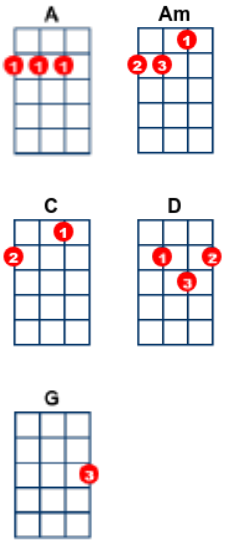
[D] England swings like a pendulum do
Bobbies on bicycles, [A] two by two
[D] Westminster Abbey, the [G] tower of Big Ben
The [D] rosy-red cheeks of the [A] little chil-[D]dren

[D] England swings like a pendulum do
Bobbies on bicycles, [A] two by two
[D] Westminster Abbey, the [G] tower of Big Ben
The [D] rosy-red cheeks of the [A] little chil-[D]dren

# English Country Garden

artist:Rolf Harris writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_1sXEI91QVY Bb so capo 3




**[G]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[G]**

**[G]** How many **[C]** gentle **[D]** flowers **[G]** grow in an English **[Am]** country **[D]** gar-**[G]**den
**[G]** I'll tell you **[C]** now of **[D]** some of them I **[G]** know and those I miss I'm **[Am]** sure you'll **[D]** par-**[G]**don
**[G]** Daffodils hearts-**[D]** ease and flocks **[G]** meadow sweet and **[D]** lilies stocks
**[G]** Gentle **[C]** lupins and **[D]** tall hollyhocks
**[D]** Roses **[G]** fox-gloves **[C]** snowdrops and **[D]** forget-me-**[G]**nots in an English **[Am]** country **[D]** gar-**[G]**den

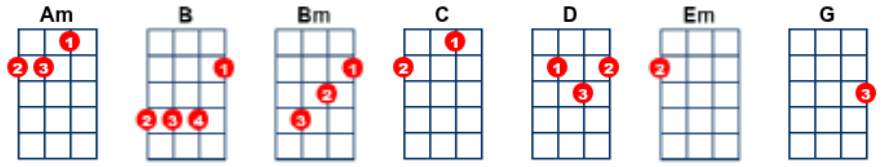
**[G]** How many **[C]** insects **[D]** build their **[G]** homes in an English **[Am]** country **[D]** gar-**[G]**den
**[G]** I'll tell you **[C]** now of **[D]** some of them I **[G]** know, and those I miss I **[Am]** trust you will **[D]** par-**[G]**don
**[G]** Dragonflies and **[D]** moths and bees **[G]** spiders falling **[D]** from the trees
**[G]** Butterflies sway in the **[A]** cool gentle **[D]** breeze
**[D]** There are **[G]** wasps empty **[C]** homes and **[D]** tiny little **[G]** gnomes in an English **[Am]** country **[D]** gar-**[G]**den

**[G]** How many **[C]** song-birds ..
(talking) **[D]** actually **[G]** I've seen some of these gardens they **[Am]** talk about and the sort of **[D]** impression i

**[G]** Wet under-**[C]**foot and the **[D]** leaves are thick with **[G]** soot in an English **[Am]** country **[D]** gar-**[G]**den
**[G]** Newspapers **[C]** torn and **[D]** strewn across the **[G]** lawn in an English **[Am]** country **[D]** gar-**[G]**den
**[G]** Litter garbage **[D]** in the yards **[G]** little doggies' **[D]** calling cards
**[G]** One scraggy **[C]** rosebud **[D]** peering through the weeds
**[D]** For they've **[G]** all downed **[C]** tools while they **[D]** do their football **[G]** pools in an English **[Am]** country **[D]** gar-**[G]**den
**[G]** Market **[D]** join the Common **[C]** Market
**[C]** Market **[D]** join the Common **[G]** Market

# Englishman In New York [Em]

artist:Sting writer:Sting




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d27gTrPPAyk But in Em

*Thanks to Rob Goff*

**[Am] [D] [Em]** x4

**[Am]** I don't drink **[D]** coffee I take **[Em]** tea my dear,
**[Am]** I like my **[D]** toast done one **[Em]** side,
**[Am]** and you can **[D]** hear it in my **[Em]** accent when I talk,
I'm an **[Am]** Englishman **[D]** in New **[Em]** Yo-ork.

**[Am]** See me **[D]** walking down Fifth **[Em]** Avenue,
**[Am]** A walking **[D]** cane here at my **[Em]** side.
**[Am]** I take it **[D]** everywhere I **[Em]** walk,
**[Am]** I'm an Englishman **[D]** in New **[Em]** Yo-ork

> **CHORUS:**
> Oho, **[Am]** I'm an **[D]** alien, **[Bm]** I'm a legal **[Em]** alien,
> I'm an **[Am]** Englishman **[D]** in New **[Em]** Yo-ork.
> Oho, **[Am]** I'm an **[D]** alien, **[Bm]** I'm a legal **[Em]** alien,
> I'm an **[Am]** Englishman **[D]** in New **[Em]** Yo-ork.

**[Am]** If "manners **[D]** maketh man", as **[Em]** someone said,
**[Am]** he's our **[D]** hero of the **[Em]** day.
**[Am]** It takes a man **[D]** to suffer **[Em]** ignorance and smile,
be **[Am]** yourself no **[D]** matter what they **[Em]** say.

> **CHORUS:**
> Oho, **[Am]** I'm an **[D]** alien, **[Bm]** I'm a legal **[Em]** alien,
> I'm an **[Am]** Englishman **[D]** in New **[Em]** Yo-ork.
> Oho, **[Am]** I'm an **[D]** alien, **[Bm]** I'm a legal **[Em]** alien,
> I'm an **[Am]** Englishman **[D]** in New **[Em]** Yo-ork.

**[G]** Modesty, propriety can **[D]** lead to notoriety,
**[Em]** you could end up as the only **[B]** one.
**[C]** Gentleness, sobriety are **[D]** rare in this society,
at **[B]** night a candle's brighter than the **[Em]** sun.

**[Am]** **[D]** **[Em]** x4

**[Am]** Takes more than **[D]** combat gear to **[Em]** make a man,
**[Am]** takes more than a **[D]** license for a **[Em]** gun.
**[Am]** Confront your **[D]** enemies, **[Em]** avoid them when you can,
**[Am]** a gentleman will **[D]** walk but never **[Em]** run.

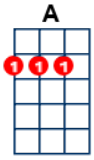
**[Am]** If "manners **[D]** maketh man", **[Em]** as someone said,
**[Am]** He's our **[D]** hero of the **[Em]** day.
**[Am]** It takes a man **[D]** to suffer **[Em]** ignorance and smile,
**[Am]** Be yourself no **[D]** matter what they **[Em]** say.
**[Am]** Be yourself no **[D]** matter what they **[Em]** say. x2

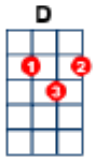
> **CHORUS:**
> Oho, **[Am]** I'm an **[D]** alien, **[Bm]** I'm a legal **[Em]** alien,
> I'm an **[Am]** Englishman **[D]** in New **[Em]** Yo-ork.
> Oho, **[Am]** I'm an **[D]** alien, **[Bm]** I'm a legal **[Em]** alien,
> I'm an **[Am]** Englishman **[D]** in New **[Em]** Yo-ork.

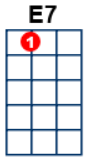
# Enjoy Yourself [A]

artist:Carl Sigman , writer:Carl Sigman , Herb Magidson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nFxjnUPRwx4 Capo 2




Intro: [A] x 4
Chorus:
En-[A]joy yourself, it's later than you [E7] think
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [A] pink
The years go by, as quickly as you [D] wink
Enjoy yourself, en-[A]joy yourself,
It's [E7] later than you [A] think [A] [A] [A]

You [A] work and work, for years and years, you're always on the [E7] go
You never take a minute off, too busy making [A] dough
Someday you say, you'll have your fun when you're a millio-[D]aire
Imagine all the [A] fun you'll have in [E7] some old rocking [A] chair

[A] [A] [A]

Chorus

You're [A] gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what [E7] may
You got your reservation but you just can't get a-[A]way
Next year for sure you'll see the world, you'll really get a-[D]round
But how far can you [A] travel when you're [E7] six feet under-[A]ground?

[A] [A] [A]

Chorus

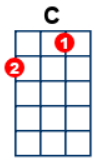
You [A] worry when the weather's cold, you worry when it's [E7] hot
You worry when you're doing well, you worry when you're [A] not
It's worry, worry all of the time, you don't know how to [D] laugh
They'll think of something [A] funny when they [E7] write your epi-[A]taph

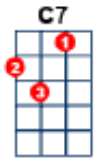
[A] [A] [A]

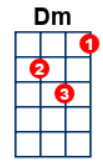
Chorus x 2
En-[D]joy yourself, en-[A]joy yourself, it's [E7] later then you [A] think!

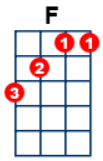
# Enjoy Yourself [C]

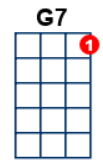
artist:Carl Sigman , writer:Carl Sigman , Herb Magidson




Chorus (between each verse):
En-[C]joy yourself, it's later than you [G7] think
[G7] Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [C] pink
The [C] years go by, as [C7] quickly as a [F] wink
[F] Enjoy yourself, en-[C]joy yourself,
It's [Dm] later [G7] than you [C] think

[C] You work and work for years and years, you're always on the [G7] go
[G7] You never take a minute off, too busy makin' [C] dough
Some-[C]day, you say, you'll have your fun,
[C7] when you're a million-[F]aire
[F] But tell me how much [C] fun you'll have
in your [Dm] old [G7] rockin' [C] chair

[C] You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what [G7] may
[G7] You've got your reservations made, but you just can't get [C] away
Next [C] year for sure, you'll see the world, [C7] you'll really get a-[F]round
[F] But how far can you [C] travel when you're [Dm] six feet [G7] under-[C]ground?

[C] Your heart of hearts, your dream of dreams, your ravishing bru-[G7]nette
[G7] She's left you and she's now become somebody else's [C] pet
Lay [C] down that gun, don't try, my friend, to [C7] reach the great be-[F]yond
[F] You'll have more fun by [C] reaching for a [Dm] red head [G7] or a [C] blonde

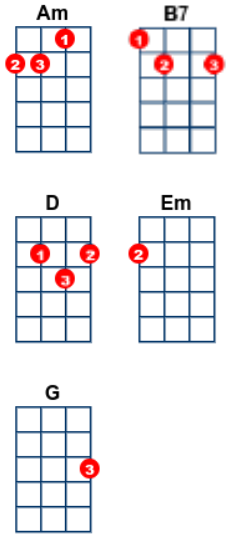
[C] You never go to nightclubs and you just don't care to [G7] dance;
[G7] You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and ro-[C]mance.
You [C] only think of dollar bills tied [C7] neatly in a [F] stack;
[F] But when you kiss a [C] dollar bill, it [Dm] doesn't [G7] kiss you [C] back.

[C] You love somebody very much you'd like to set the [G7] date
[G7] But money doesn't grow on trees so you decide to [C] wait
You're [C] so afraid that you will bite off [C7] more than you can [F] chew
Don't be afraid, you won't [C] have any teeth when [Dm] you reach [G7] ninety [C] two

# Erie Canal

## artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Thomas S. Allen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Koj5yGigFNU Capo 1




[Em] I've got a [D]  mule, and her [G] name is [Em] Sal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal
She's a [Em] good ol' [D] worker an' a [G] good ol' [Em] pal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

We've [G] hauled some barges in our [D] day
[Am] Filled with lumber, coal, and [Em] hay
[Em] And we know [D] every [G] inch of the [Em] way
[Em] From Albany to [B7] Buffa-[Em]lo

[G] Low bridge, everybody [D] down
[G] Low bridge, for we're comin' [D] through a [Em] town
And you'll al-[Em]ways know your neigh-[D]bor
You'll al-[G]ways know your [Em] pal
[Em] If you've ever navigated on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

We'd [Em] better look a-[D]round for a [G] job, ol' [Em] gal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal
'Cause you [Em] bet your [D] life I'd [G] never part with [Em] Sal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

[G] Git up there, mule, here [D] comes a lock
[Am] We'll make Rome 'bout six o'-[Em]clock
[Em] One more [D] trip and [G] back we'll [Em] go
[Em] Right back home to [B7] Buffa-[Em]lo

[G] Low bridge, everybody [D] down
[G] Low bridge, for we're comin' [D] through a [Em] town
And you'll al-[Em]ways know your neigh-[D]bor
You'll al-[G] ways know your [Em] pal
[Em] If you've ever navigated on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

[G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [Em] [B7] [Em]

[Em] We'd better look a-[D]round for a [G] job, ol' [Em] gal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal
'Cause you [Em] bet your [D] life I'd [G] never part with [Em] Sal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

[G] Git up there, mule, here [D] comes a lock
[Am] We'll make Rome 'bout six o'-[Em]clock
[Em] One more [D] trip and [G] back we'll [Em] go
[Em] Right back home to [B7] Buffa-[Em]lo

[G] Low bridge, everybody [D] down
[G] Low bridge, for we're comin' [D] through a [Em] town
And you'll al-[Em]ways know your neigh-[D]bor
You'll al-[G]ways know your [Em] pal
[Em] If you've ever navigated on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

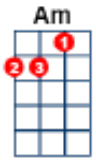
[G] Low bridge, everybody [D] down
[G] Low bridge, for we're comin' [D] through a [Em] town
And you'll al-[Em]ways know your neigh-[D]bor
You'll al-[G]ways know your [Em] pal
[Em] If you've ever navigated on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

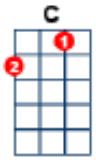
[G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [Em] [B7] [Em]

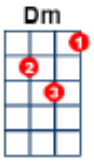
# Eriskay Love Lilt

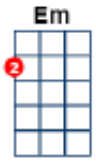
## artist:The Seekers writer:Traditional

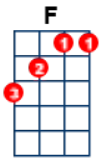
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xthWEsGUirA Capo 2

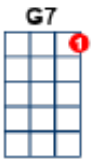



Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o
Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee
Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho
[F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

When I'm [C] lonely, dear white [Am] heart
Black the [C] night and wild the [Dm] sea
By love's [G7] light, my foot [Em] finds
[F] The old [C] pathway [F] to [C] thee

Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o
Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee
Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho
[F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

Thou'rt the [C] music of my [Am] heart
Harp of [C] joy, o cruit mo [Dm] chruidh (= o crue mah cree)
Moon of [G7] guidance by [Em] night
[F] Strength and [C] light thou'rt [F] to [C] me

Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o
Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee
Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho
[F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

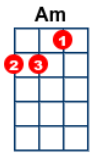
In the [C] morning, when I [Am] go
To the [C] white and shining [Dm] sea
In the [G7] calling of the [Em] seals
[F] Thy soft [C] calling [F] to [C] me

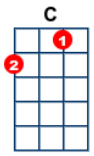
Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o
Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee
Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho
[F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

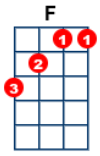
# Ernie The Fastest Milkman In The West

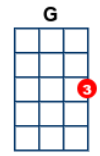
artist:Benny Hill writer:Benny Hill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8e1xvyTdBZI




You could **[C]** hear the hoof beats pound as they raced across the ground,
**[Am]** And the clatter of the wheels as they went 'round and 'round.
And he **[F]** galloped into Market Street, his badge upon his chest,
His name was **[G]** Ernie, and he drove the fastest milk cart in the **[C]** west.

Now **[C]** Ernie loved a widow, a lady known as Sue,
She lived **[Am]** all alone in Lily Lane at number 22.
They **[F]** said she was too good for him, she was haughty, proud and chic,
But **[G]** Ernie had his cocoa there three times every **[C]** week.

They called him **[C]** Ernie, (**[Am]** Ernie),
And he **[F]** drove the fastest **[G]** milk cart in the **[C]** west.

She **[C]** said she'd like to bathe in milk, he said, "All right, sweetheart,"
And **[Am]** when he'd finished work one night he loaded up the cart.
He **[F]** said, "you wanted pasteurised? 'Coz pasteurised is best,"
She says, "**[G]** Ernie, I'll be happy if it comes up to my **[C]** chest."

And that tickled old **[C]** Ernie, (**[Am]** Ernie),
And he **[F]** drove the fastest **[G]** milk cart in the **[C]** west. (Ah-Ooh)

*Half tone key change up ignored*

Now Ernie **[C]** had a rival, an evil-looking man,
Called T**[Am]**wo-Ton Ted from Teddington and he drove the baker's van.
He **[F]** tempted her with his treacle tarts and his tasty wholemeal bread,
And when she **[G]** seen the size of his hot meat pies it very near turned her **[C]** head.

**[C]** She nearly swooned at his macaroon, and he said "now if you treat me right
You'll have **[Am]** hot rolls every morning and crumpets every night"
He **[F]** knew once she'd sampled his layer cake he'd have his wicked way
And all **[G]** Ernie had to offer was a pint of milk a **[C]** day

**[C]** Poor Ernie (**[Am]** Ernie),
And he **[F]** drove the fastest **[G]** milkcart in the **[C]** west. (Ah Ooh)

One [C] lunch time Ted saw Ernie's horse and cart outside her door,
It [Am] drove him mad to find it was still there at half past four.
And as he [F] leapt down from his van, hot blood through his veins did course,
And he [G] went across to Ernie's cart and he didn't half kick his [C] 'orse.

Whose name was [C] Trigger, ([Am] Trigger),
And he [F] pulled the fastest [G] milk cart in the [C] west.

Now [C] Ernie rushed out into the street with his gold top in his hand,
He [Am] said, "If you wanna marry Susie you'll fight for her like a man."
"Oh, [F] why don't we play cards for her?" he sneeringly replied,
"And [G] just to make it interesting we'll have a shilling on the [C] side."

Now [C] Ernie dragged him from his van and beneath the blazing sun,
They [Am] stood there face to face, and Ted went for his bun.
But [F] Ernie was too quick, things didn't go the way Ted planned,
And a [G] strawberry-flavoured yogurt sent it spinning from his [C] hand.

Now [C] Sue, she came between them and she tried to keep them apart,
And [Am] Ernie pushed her aside, and a rock cake caught him underneath his heart.
And he [F] looked up in pained surprise, as the concrete hardened crust
Of a [G] stale pork pie caught him in the eye and Ernie bit the [C] dust.

Poor [C] Ernie, ([Am] Ernie),
And he [F] drove the fastest [G] milk cart in the [C] west.

[C] Ernie was only 52, he didn't wanna die,
Now he's [Am] gone to make deliveries in that milk round in the sky.
Where the [F] customers are angels and ferocious dogs are banned,
And a [G] milkman's life is full of fun in that fairy, dairy [C] land.

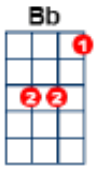
But a [C] woman's needs are manifold and Sue, she married Ted,
But [Am] strange things happened on their wedding night as they lay in their bed.
Was [F] that the trees a-rustling? or the hinges of the gate?
Or [G] Ernie's ghostly gold tops a-rattling in their [C] crate?

They won't forget [C] Ernie, ([Am] Ernie),
And he [F] drove the fastest [G] milk cart in the [C] west.

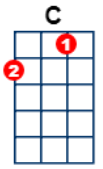
# Eskimo Nell (Clean)

artist:Cotton Henry And His Oklahoma Hillbillies , writer:COTTON HENRY & The Oklahoma Hillbillies

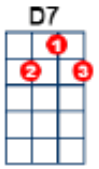
Cotton Henry And His Oklahoma Hillbillies: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ax3BoHyNTLo
Thanks to the wonderful Jazzy Lemon and Neil Hopper:
http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/



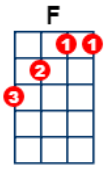

[Bb] She'll drink your whiskey and she'll drink your gin
But I swear she [G7] won't give in
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]



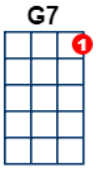

[Bb] Well she's not too hot, she's not too cold
She's not too shy and she's [G7] not too bold
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]




[D7] Now she's not a gal just come to town
[G7] She bakes her biscuits with her damper down
[C] Look out boys, you better leave her be
[F] (STOP) If you don't like them peaches don't you shake that tree




[Bb] She paints her lips with iodine
Her kisses they [G7] taste like wine
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]




Instrumental
[Bb] She'll drink your whiskey and she'll drink your gin
But I swear she [G7] won't give in
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[Bb] She'll drink your beer, she'll drink your wine
But when she turns you loose you've [G7] had a time
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[Bb] She's not too dry, she's not too wet
You'll have a fall you [G7] won't forget
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

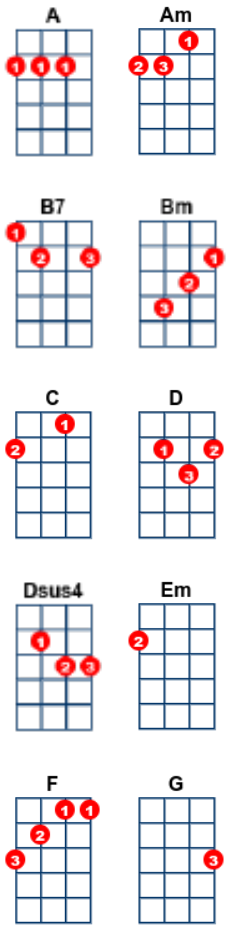
[D7] Now she's not a gal just come to town
[G7] She bakes her biscuits with her damper down
[C] Look out boys, you better leave her be
[F] (STOP) If you don't like them peaches don't you shake that tree

[Bb] To me it's any old port in a storm
If you can't pay the price, don't you [G7] toot your horn
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F] [Bb] [F]

# Eternal Flame

artist:The Bangles writer:Billy Steinberg ,Tom Kelly, Susanna Hoffs

Bangles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GH5-DS36U6A




[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Close your [Em] eyes, [C] give me your [D] hand, darling
[G] Do you [Em] feel my heart [C] beating
[D] Do you under-[Em]stand
Do you [B7] feel the [G] same
[A] Am I only [D] dream-[Bm]ing
[C] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame

[G] I be-[Em]lieve [C] it's meant to [D] be, darling
[G] I watch you [Em] when you are [C] sleeping
[D] You belong with [Em] me
Do you [B7] feel the [G] same
[A] Am I only [D] dream-[Bm]ing
[C] Or is this burning an eternal [D] flame

Chorus:
[D] Say my [F] name [G] sun shines through the [D] rain
A whole [F] life so [G] lonely
And then you [C] come and [G] ease the [Am] pain
[D] I don't [Bm] want to lose this [F] fee-[C]ling [Dsus4]

[D] Do you under-[Em]stand
Do you [B7] feel the [G] same
[A] Am I only [D] dream-[Bm]ing
[C] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame

Chorus
[D] Say my [F] name [G] sun shines through the [D] rain
A whole [F] life so [G] lonely
And then you [C] come and [G] ease the [Am] pain
[D] I don't [Bm] want to lose this [F] fee-[C]ling [Dsus4]

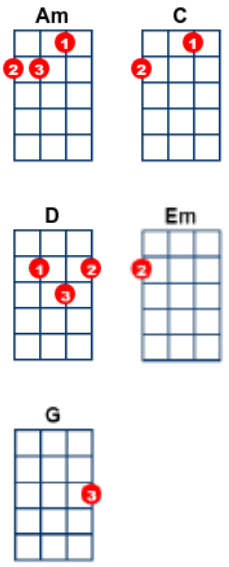
Repeat this verse until you HAVE to stop
[G] Close your [Em] eyes, [C] give me your [D] hand, darling
[G] Do you [Em] feel my heart [C] beating
[D] Do you under-[Em]stand
Do you [B7] feel the [G] same
[A] Am I only [D] dream-[Bm]ing
[C] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame

Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

# Eternity

artist:Alex Warren writer:Alexander Hughes, Adam YaronCal Shapiro, Mags Duval

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jqt2yvDEgFE Bb so capo 3




**[Em]** Hear the clock ticking **[G]** on the wall
**[Am]** Losing sleep, losing track of the tears I **[Em]** cry
Every drop is a **[G]** waterfall
**[Am]** Every breath is a break in the riptide

**[C]** Oh, how long **[G]** has it been? **[D]** Don't know

> **[NC]**But it feels like an **[G]** eter-**[Em]**nity **[G]** since I had you **[Am]** here with me
> Since I had to **[Em]** learn to be
> **[G]** Someone you don't **[Am]** know
> To be with you in **[Em]** paradise
> **[G]** What I wouldn't **[C]** sacrifice
> Why'd you have to **[Em]** chase the light
> **[G]** Somewhere I can't **[C]** go?
> **[G]** As I walk this world a-**[Em]**loo-**[G]**oo-**[C]**one
> As I walk this world a-**[Em]**loo-**[G]**oo-**[C]**one

**[Em]** Another glimpse of what **[G]** could've been (Ooh-ooh)
**[Am]** Another dream, another way that it never was
**[Em]** Falling back in the **[G]** wilderness (Ooh-ooh)
**[Am]** Waking up, rubbing salt in the cut

**[C]** Oh, how long **[G]** has it been? **[D]** Don't know

> **[NC]**But it feels like an **[G]** eter-**[Em]**nity **[G]** since I had you **[Am]** here with me
> Since I had to **[Em]** learn to be
> **[G]** Someone you don't **[Am]** know
> To be with you in **[Em]** paradise
> **[G]** What I wouldn't **[C]** sacrifice
> Why'd you have to **[Em]** chase the light
> **[G]** Somewhere I can't **[C]** go?
> **[G]** As I walk this world a-**[Em]**loo-**[G]**oo-**[C]**one
> As I walk this world a-**[Em]**loo-**[G]**oo-**[C]**one (Alone, Alone)

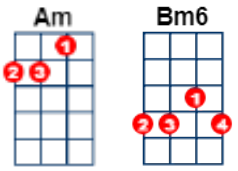
It's an **[C]** endless night, it's a **[D]** starless sky
It's a **[Em]** hell that I call home (Hell that I call home)
It's a **[C]** long goodbye on the **[D]** other side (Ooh)
Of the **[Em]** only life I **[D]** know

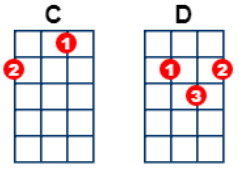
> **[NC]**But it feels like an **[G]** eter-**[Em]**nity **[G]** since I had you **[Am]** here with me
> Since I had to **[Em]** learn to be
> **[G]** Someone you don't **[Am]** know
> To be with you in **[Em]** paradise
> **[G]** What I wouldn't **[C]** sacrifice
> Why'd you have to **[Em]** chase the light
> **[G]** Somewhere I can't **[C]** go?
> **[G]** As I walk this world a-**[Em]**loo-**[G]**oo-**[C]**one
> As I walk this world a-**[Em]**loo-**[G]**oo-**[C]**one

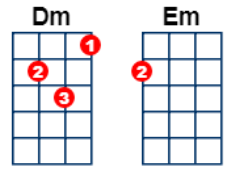
# Eugene

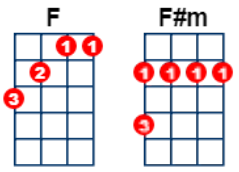
artist:Sufjan Stevens , writer:Sufjan Steven

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mMKP2Vcc6wA Capo 3



[C] Light [D] struck from the [G] lemon tree [D]
[F] What if [Em] I'd never [D] seen hysterical [C] light from Eu-[G]gene? [Am] [G]
[C] Lemon [G] yoghurt, [D] remember I [Em] pulled at your shirt
[D] I dropped the ashtray on the [C] floor
I just wanted to [G] be near [Am] you [G]

[C] Emerald [D] Park, wonders [G] never cease [D]
[F] The man who [Em] taught me to [D] swim, he couldn't quite [C] say my first [G] name [Am] [G]
[C] Like a [G] Father he [D] led community [Em] water on my [D] head
And he called me [C] "Subaru"
And now I want to [G] be near [Am] you [G]

[G] Since [F#m] I was [Em] old e-[D]nough to [C] speak I've [Bm6] said it with a-[D]larm
[G] Some [F#m] part of [Em] me was [D] lost in your [C] sleeve
Where you [Bm6] hid your ciga-[D]rettes
No I'll never for-[C]get
I just want to be [G] near you [Am] [G]

[C] Still I [D] pray to what I [G] cannot see [D]
[F] In the [Em] sprinkler I [D] mark the evidence [C] known from the [G] start [Am] [G]
[C] From the [G] bed near your [D] death, and all the ma-[Em]chines that made a [Dm] mess
Far away the falcon [C] flew
Now I want to be [G] near you [Am] [G]

[C] What's [D] left is only [G] bittersweet [D]
[F] For the [Em] rest of my [D] life, admitting the [C] best is be-[G]hind me [Am] [G]
[C] Now I'm [G] drunk and a-[D]fraid, wishing the [Em] world would go a-[D]way
What's the point of singing [C] songs
If they'll never even [G] hear you? [Am] [G]

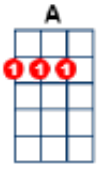
# Eve Of Destruction

artist:Barry McGuire , writer:P. F. Sloan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uMq66DhYUmM

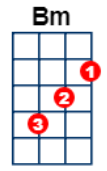
*Thanks to Steve Walton - superstar*

[D] [Dsus4]  [D] [Dsus4]

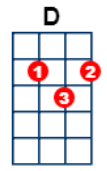



The [D] Eastern world, it [G] is ex-[A7]plodin'
[D] Violence flarin' [G], bullets [A] loadin'
You're [D] old enough to kill, but [G] not for [A] votin'
You [D] don't believe in war, but [G] what's that gun you're [A] totin'?
And [D] even the Jordan River has, [G] bodies [A] floatin'

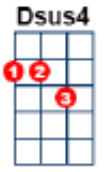
But you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]  [G] [A]




[D] Don't you understand what I'm [G] tryin' to [A] say?
[D] Can't you feel the fears that I'm [G] feelin' [A] today?
If the [D] button is pushed there's no [G] running a-[A]way
There'll be [D] no one to save with the [G] world in a [A] grave
Take a [D] look around you boy, it's [G] bound to scare you [A] boy




And you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D] truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G] [A]




My [D] blood's so mad, feels [G] like coagu-[A7]latin'
[D] I'm sittin' here, [G] just contem-[A] platin'
[D] Can't twist the truth it [G] knows no regu-[A]lation
[D] Handful of Senators don't [G] pass legis-[A]lation
[D] and Marches alone, can't [G] bring inte-[D]gration,
When [D] human respect is, [G] disinter-[D]gratin'
[D] This whole crazy world is [G] just too frus-[A]tratin'.

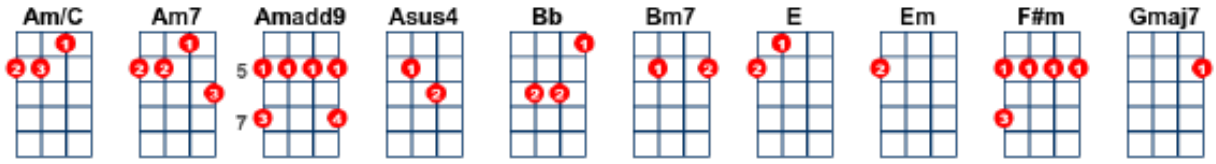
And you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D] truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G] [A]

[D] Think of all the hate there [G] is in Red [A7] China
Then [D] take a look around to [G] Selma, Ala-[A]bama
[D] You may leave here, for [G] four days in [A] space
But [D] when you return, it's the [G] same old [A] place
The [D] pounding of the drums, the [G] pride and dis-[A]grace
You can [D] bury your dead, but don't [G] leave a [A] trace,
[D] Hate your next door neighbour but [G] don't forget to [A] say grace

But you [D] tell me,
[G] over and [A] over and [D] over and over a-[Bm]gain my friend
You [G] don't believe we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction
You [G] don't believe we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D]

# Everlasting Love

artist:Jeff Gardner writer:Buzz Caso, Mac Gayden




Also uses: A, Am, D, G

Jeff Gardner: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tQSpN70xdxY

*Thanks to Jeff Gardner*

[D]// [Bm7] [A]/ [F#m]/
[D]// [Bm7] [A] [F#m] [D] [A] x2
[D]/// [D]// [A] x2

[G] Hearts gone a-[Am]stray, deep in [Am/C] hurt when they [G] go,
[G] I went a-[Am]way, just when [Am/C] you... you needed me [G] so,
[G] You won't re-[Am]gret, I've come [Am/C] back begging [G] you,
[G] Won't you for-[Am]get? Welcome [Am/C] love
we once [E] knew. [Asus4]/ [A]/

[D] Open up your [A] eyes, then you'll rea-[G]lise,
Here I stand with [Em] my ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
Need you by my [A] side, girl, to be my [G] bride,
You'll never be de-[Em]nied ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
From the very [A] start, open up your [G] heart,
Feel that you're a [Em] part of ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
***(***[D] ***Real love to*** [Am7] ***last forever!*** [Bb] ***Real love to*** [D] ***last forever!)***

[G] [Gmaj7] [G] [Am]/ [Amadd9] [Am/C]/ [Am] [Amadd9] [G]///
[G] [Gmaj7] [G] [Am]/ [Amadd9] [Am/C]/ [Am] [Amadd9]
[E]/// [Asus4]/ [A]/

[D] Where life really [A] flows, no one really [G] knows,
Till someone's there to [Em] show the way to [G] last-[A]ing [D] love
Like the sun, it [A] shines, endlessly it [G] shines,
You always will be [Em] mine, it's e-[G]ter-[A]nal[D] love,
[D] Whenever love went [A] wrong, ours would still be [G] strong,
We'd have our very [Em] own ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love!
***(***[D] ***Real love to*** [Am7] ***last forever!*** [Bb] ***Real love to*** [D] ***last forever!)***

[D]// [Bm7] [A]/ [F#m]/
[D]// [Bm7] [A] [F#m] [D] [A]

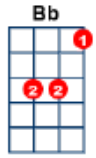
[D] Open up your [A] eyes, then you'll rea-[G]lise,
Here I stand with [Em] my ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
Need you by my [A] side, girl, to be my [G] bride,
You'll never be de-[Em]nied ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
From the very [A] start, open up your [G] heart,
Feel that you're a [Em] part of ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
***(***[D] ***Real love to*** [Am7] ***last forever!*** [Bb] ***Real love to*** [D] ***last forever!)***

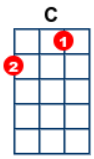
[D] Whenever love went [A] wrong, ours would still be [G] strong,
We'd have our very [Em] own ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D]* love

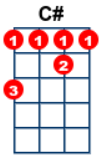
# Every Breath You Take

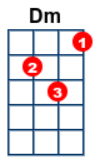
## artist:The Police writer:Sting

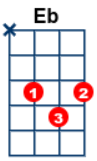
Police: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TH_YbBHVF4g Capo on 3rd fret

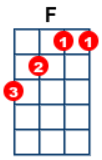


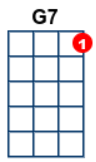




Intro: [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]
[F] Every breath you take and every move you [Dm] make
Every bond you [Bb] break every step you [C] take
I'll be watching you [Dm]

[Dm] Every single [F] day and every word you [Dm] say
Every game you [Bb] play every night you [C] stay
I'll be watching you [F]

Oh can't you [Bb] see you belong to [F] me
How my poor heart [G7] aches with every step you [C] take
Every move you [F] make every vow you [Dm] break
Every smile you [Bb] fake every claim you [C] stake
I'll be watching you [Dm]

[C#] Since you've gone I've been lost without a [Eb] trace
I dream at night I can only see your [C#] face
I look around but it's you I can't re[Eb]place
I feel so cold and I long for your em[C#]brace
I keep crying baby baby [F] please [Dm]

[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

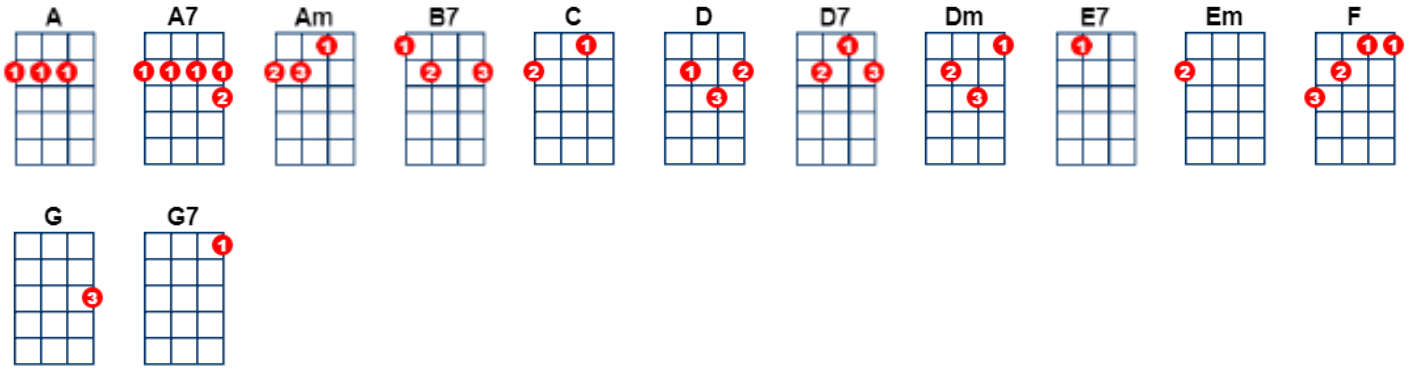
Oh can't you [Bb] see you belong to [F] me
How my poor heart [G7] aches with every step you [C] take
Every move you [F] make every vow you [Dm] break
Every smile you [Bb] fake every claim you [C] stake
I'll be watching you [Dm]
Every move you [Bb] make every step you [C] take
I'll be watching you [Dm]

I'll be watching [F] you [Dm] [Bb] I'll be watching you [F] [Dm]
[Bb] I'll be watching you [F] [Dm] [Bb] I'll be watching you [F]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

# Every Street's A Coronation Street

artist:Max Bygraves , writer: Jack Grieve




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9V1aZ8ANzGY But in B

[C] [D] [F] [G] [C] [G]

Every [C] street that you meet is a Coronation Street.
There's the 'Rover's Return' where old friends love to [G7] meet. [Dm] [G7] [Dm]
There's the same old mission hall where the [C] kids go every Sunday morn.
There's the [Am] flowers in the window [D] boxes, trim and [G7] neat. [A] [F] [G]
There's the [C] little corner shop where you can get things on the slate.
And there's the girl at number ten who loves the boy at number [F] eight.
There's the butcher, baker and the window [D7] cleaner
And [C] ten to one you'll find another [A7] Ena,
For [D7] every street's a [G7] Coronation [C] Street.

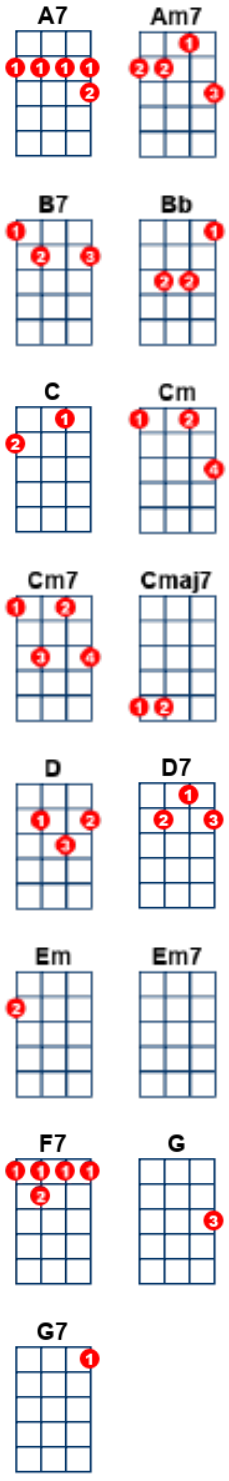
*Key Change*

Every [D] street that you meet is a Coronation Street.
There's the 'Rover's Return' where old friends love to [A7] meet. [Em] [A7] [Em]
There's the same old mission hall where the [D] kids go every Sunday morn.
There's the [E7] flowers in the window boxes, trim and [A7] neat.
There's the [D] little corner shop where you can get things on the slate.
And there's the girl at number ten who loves the boy at number [G] eight.
And I bet you all the paint there is in [E7] Chelsea,
You're [D] bound to find yourself another [B7] Elsie
There's the [E7] corner where the gang all meet,
It's [A] not half way but we repeat -
[E7] Every street's a [A7] Coronation [D] Street.

# Every Time We Say Goodbye

artist:Teddy Wilson, Maxine Sullivan , writer:Cole Porter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ayszlQ0Fwhg Capo 3



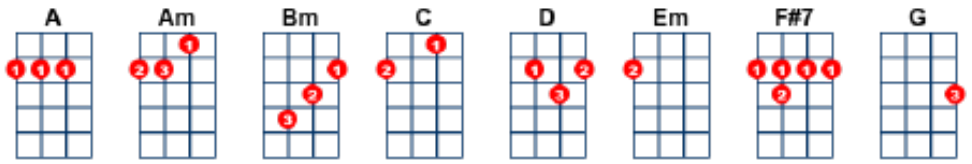

[G] [Em] [Am7] [D7] [G] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

[G] Every [Em] time we say good-[G]bye,
[Em7] I [Am7] die a [D7] little
[G] Every [A7] time [D7] we say good-[G]bye,
[G7] I wonder [Cm] why a [F7] little
[Em7] Why the [A7] gods a-[D7]bove me,
who [G7] must be in the [Cmaj7] know
[F7] think so [Cm7] little [Em] of me
[G] that they a-[D7]llow you to go

[G] When your [Em] near there's [G] such an air
[Em] of [Am7] Spring a-[D7]bout it
[G] I can [D] hear a [D7] lark some-[Bb]where
be-[G7]gin to [C] sing a-[B7]bout it
[Em7] There's no [A7] love song [D7] finer
but how [G7] strange [Cmaj7]
The [Em7] change from [Am7] major to [C] minor
[G] Every [Am7] time [D] we say good-[G] bye

# Everybody Hurts

artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y6yUY7M9yfw

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] When the day is long [G] and the [D] night, the night is yours a-[G]lone [D]
When you're sure you've had e-[G]nough of this [D] life, well hang [G] on

[Em] Don't let yourself [A] go, [Em] everybody [A] cries [Em]
and everybody [A] hurts some-[D]times [G]

Sometimes everything is [D] wrong, [G] now it's time to sing a-[D]long
When your day is night a-[G]lone (hold [D] on, hold on)
If you feel like letting [G] go (hold [D] on)
When you think you've had too [G] much of this [D] life, well hang [G] on

[Em] Everybody [A] hurts, [Em] take comfort in your [A] friends [Em]
Everybody [A] hurts,

[F#7] Don't throw your [Bm] hand, [F#7] oh [Bm] no,
[F#7] don't throw your [Bm] hand
[C] when you feel like you're a-[G]lone, [C] no, no, no, you are not a-[Am]lone

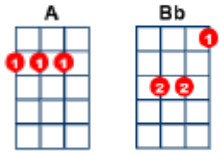
[D] If you're on your [G] own in this [D] life, the days and nights are [G] long
[D] When you think you've had too [G] much, of this [D] life, to hang [G] on

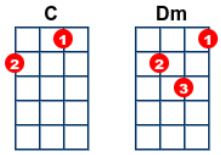
[Em] Well everybody [A] hurts, [Em] sometimes
Everybody [A] cries, [Em] everybody [A] hurts, some-[D]times [G]

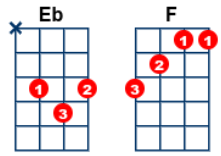
But everybody [D] hurts some-[G]times
so [D] hold on, [G] hold on, hold [D] on,
Hold [G] on, hold [D] on, hold [G] on, hold [D] on, hold [G] on,
Everybody [D] hurts [G] [D] [G]
[G] You are not a-[D]lone [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

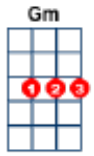
# Everybody Knows

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen , Sharon Robinson




Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xu8u9ZbCJgQ But in C#m
Everybody **[Dm]** knows that the dice are loaded
Everybody **[Bb]** rolls with their fingers crossed
Everybody **[Dm]** knows the war is over
Everybody **[Bb]** knows the good guys lost
Everybody **[Gm]** knows the fight was **[A]** fixed
The poor stay **[C]** poor, the rich get **[Dm]** rich
That's how it **[Eb]** goes
**[A]** Everybody **[Dm]** knows

Everybody **[Dm]** knows that the boat is leaking
Everybody **[Bb]** knows the captain lied
Everybody **[Dm]** got this broken feeling
like their **[Bb]** father or their dog just died
Everybody **[Gm]** talking to their **[A]** pockets
Everybody **[C]** wants a box of **[Dm]** choc'lates
And a long stem **[Eb]**rose
**[A]** Everybody **[Dm]** knows

Everybody **[Dm]** knows that you love me, baby, everybody **[Bb]** knows that you really do
Everybody **[Dm]** knows that you've been faithful, **[Bb]** give or take a night or two
Everybody **[Gm]** knows you've been dis**[A]**creet
But there were so many **[C]** people you just had to **[Dm]** meet  without your **[Eb]** clothes
**[A]** And everybody **[Dm]** knows

Chorus:
Everybody **[F]** knows, everybody **[C]** knows that's how things **[Dm]** goes **[C]**
**[Bb]** Everybody **[F]** knows,  everybody **[F]** knows, everybody **[C]** knows
That's how it **[Dm]** goes **[C]** , **[Bb]** everybody **[F]** knows

**[Dm]** And everybody **[Dm]** knows that it's now or never
Everybody **[Bb]** knows that's me or you
And everybody **[Dm]** knows that you live forever when you've **[Bb]** done a line or two
Everybody **[Gm]** knows the deal is **[A]** rotten
Old black **[C]** Joe's still picking **[Dm]** cotton for your ribbon and **[Eb]** bows
**[A]** And everybody **[Dm]** knows

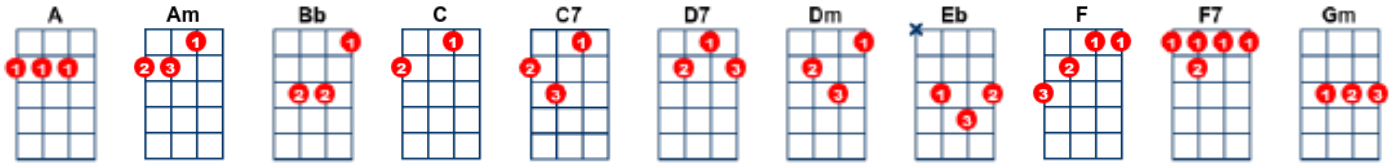
Everybody **[Dm]** knows that the plague is coming, everybody **[Bb]** knows that it's moving fast
Everybody **[Dm]** knows that the naked man and the woman  are just a **[Bb]** shining artifact of the past
Everybody **[Gm]** knows the scene is **[A]** dead
But there's gonna **[C]** be a meter on your **[Dm]** bed
That will dis**[Eb]**close **[A]** what everybody **[Dm]** knows

And everybody **[Dm]** knows that you're in trouble, everybody **[Bb]** knows what you've been through
From the bloody **[Dm]** cross on top of Calvary, to the **[Bb]** beach of Malibu
Everybody **[Gm]** knows it's coming a**[A]**part
Take one **[C]** last look at this sacred **[Dm]** heart before it **[Eb]** blows
**[A]** And everybody **[Dm]** knows

Chorus

# Everybody Loves Somebody

artist:Dean Martin writer:Sam Coslow, Irving Taylor, Ken Lane




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z-2_OstpR5c but in Eb

*thanks for this to Bill Kizer*

**[F]** Everybody **[A]** loves somebody **[Bb]** sometime.
**[Gm]** everybody **[Eb]** falls in love **[C]** somehow.
**[F]** Something in your **[Am]** kiss just **[Gm]** told me,
my **[C]** sometime....is **[F]** now.**[C7]**

**[F]** Everybody **[A]** finds somebody **[Bb]** someplace,
**[Gm]** there's no telling **[Eb]** where love may **[C]** appear.
**[F]** Something in my **[Am]** heart keeps **[Gm]** saying,
my **[C]** someplace....is **[F]** here. **[C7]**

**[F]** If I had it **[Am]** in my **[F7]** power,
I would **[Bb]** arrange for every **[D7]** girl to have your **[Gm]** charm.
**[Dm]** Then every minute, every **[Am]** hour,
every **[Gm]** boy would find what **[D7]** I've found in your **[Gm]** arms.**[C]**

**[F]** Everybody **[A]** loves somebody **[Bb]** sometime,
**[Gm]** and although my **[Eb]** dream was over-**[C7]**due
**[F]** your love made it **[Am]** well worth **[Gm]** waiting,
for **[C]** someone....like **[F]** you. **[C7]**

**[F]** If I had it **[Am]** in my **[F7]** power,
I would **[Bb]** arrange for every **[D7]** girl to have your **[Gm]** charm.
**[Dm]** Then every minute, every **[Am]** hour,
every **[Gm]** boy would find what **[D7]** I've found in your **[Gm]** arms.**[C]**

**[F]** Everybody **[A]** loves somebody **[Bb]** sometime,
**[Gm]** and although **[Eb]** my dream was **[C]** overdue,
**[F]** your love made it **[Am]** well worth **[Gm]** waiting,
for **[C]** someone....like **[F]** you.

# Everybody Needs Somebody

artist:The Blues Bothers , writer:Bert Berns, Solomon Burke and Jerry Wexler

Blues Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MrOsHfZsVLk But in F#
(intro) [G] [C] [F] [C] till ready (Vocal patter)

Were so glad to see so many of you lovely people here tonight,
and we would especially like to welcome
all the representatives of Illinois law enforcement community
who have chosen to join us in the palace hotel ballroom at this time.
We do sincerely hope you'll all enjoy the show, and please remember people,
that no matter who you are, and what you do to live,
thrive and survive,
there's still some things that make us all the same.
You…. Me …. Them….Everybody…. Everybody…

[G] Eve[C]ry[F]bo[C]dy [G] needs [C] some[F]bo[C]dy
[G] Eve[C]ry[F]bo[C]dy [G] needs [C] some[F]bo[C]dy
to [G] love [C] [F] [C]
(someone to [G] love [C] [F] [C])
Sweetheart to [G] miss ([C] sweet [F] heart [C] to miss)
Sugar [G] to [C] kiss ( [F] sugar to [C] kiss)
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you in the morning
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you when my souls on fire [G] [C] [F] [C]

BRIDGE
[Em] Sometimes I feel, I [C] feel a little sad inside
[Em] When my baby mistreats me
I [D] never never never have a place to hide, I need you

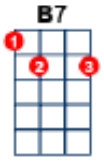
[G] [C] [F] [C] X4 (Riff with Kazoos)

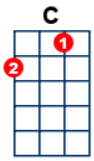
(BRIDGE)

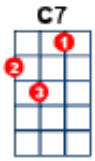
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you I need you you you I need you you you
I need you you you … I need you [G]

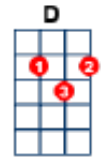
Outro: [Em] / / / [C7] [B7] [Em]

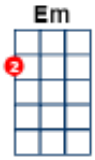
(Not at all sure of the above so any feedback appreciated !! )

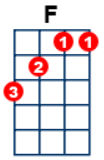


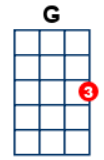








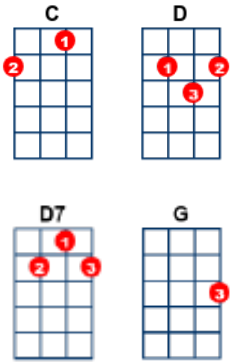




# Everybody Please Go Home

artist:Norma O'Hara Murphy writer:Norma O'Hara Murphy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3DE9tfKmrys B so capo 4




*Thanks to Jim Burke*

**[G] [C] [D] [G]**

**[G]** Now will everybody please go **[C]** home,
Coz I **[D]** just want to be a-**[G]**lone.
**[G]** I was sitting here a think-in,
And I **[C]** sorta gotta drink-in.
So will **[D7]** everybody please go **[G]** home,

**[G]** Well I thought a drink would cheer me **[C]** up,
But I **[D]** should have used a bucket not a **[G]** cup
**[G]** And I thought that I'd be happy,
But I'm **[C]** feeling rather crappy
So will **[D7]** everybody please go **[G]** home,

**[G]** Now will everybody please go **[C]** home,
Coz I **[D]** just want to be a-**[G]**lone.

**[G]** And I thought a drink would sooth me,
But **[D]** I'm feeling rather gloomy
So will **[D7]** everybody please go **[G]** home.

**[G]** Now I don't want to sing the **[C]** blues,
But **[D]** you've all got to hear my **[G]** news
**[G]** I don't want to cause you sorrow,
But they're **[C]** hanging me tomorrow
So will **[D7]** everybody please go **[G]** home.

**[G]** They'll be hanging me from some **[C]** gum tree,
And **[D]** then they're gonna to bury **[G]** me
**[G]** The undertaker has my measure,
**[C]** And the court must have it's pleasure
So will **[D7]** everybody please go **[G]** home.

**[G] [C] [D7] [G]**

**[G]** Now I'm weary to my **[C]** bones,
And **[D]** wish that I could just go **[G]** home
**[G]** All this shoot-in and**[C]** a toot-in,
All the robb-in and a loot-in
So will **[D7]** everybody please go **[G]** home.

**[G]** Now will everybody please **[C]** go home,
Coz **[D]** I just want to be a-**[G]** lone
**[G]** I don't want to cause you sorrow,
But they're **[C]** hanging me tomorrow
So will **[D7]** everybody please go **[G]** home.

**[G]** They'll be hanging me from some **[C]** gum tree,
And **[D]** then they're gonna to bury me
**[G]** The undertaker has my measure,
**[C]** And the court must have it's pleasure

*Band play out over end (then hang on last note) Fini.*

So will **[D]** everybody please, get down on my knees,
Everybody please go **[G]** home

# Everybody Wants To Rule The World

artist:Tears For Fears , writer:Roland Orzabal, Ian Stanley and Chris Hughes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z0xBWPHHzBw
[D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6]

Welcome to your [D] life, [G6] there's no turning [D] back [G6]
Even while we [D] sleep [G6] we will find you

[Em] Acting on your [F#m] best behavior
[G] Turn your back on [F#m] mother nature
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G6]
[D] [G6] [D] [G6]

It's my own de-[D]sign [G6]
It's my own re-[D]morse [G6]
Help me to de-[D]cide [G6]
[G6] Help me make the..

[Em] most of freedom [F#m] and of pleasure
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the

[G] There's a room where the [D] light won't [A] find you
[G] Holding hands while the [D] walls come [A] tumbling [G] down
[G] When they do I'll be [D] right be-[A]hind you

[Em] So glad we've [Gm] almost [F#m] made it
[G] So sad they [F#m] had to fade it
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [G] world [G]
[D] [G] [D] [G]

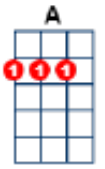
[Em] All for freedom [F#m] and for pleasure
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G]

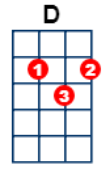
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

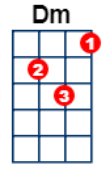
[Em] I can't stand this [F#m] indecision
[G] Married with a [F#m] lack of vision
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the...

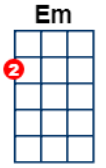
[Em] Say that you'll [Dm] never, never, never, need it
[G] One headline, [F#m] why believe it?
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G]

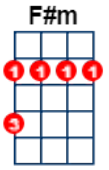
[Em] All for freedom [F#m] and for pleasure
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G6]
[D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6]

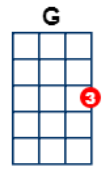


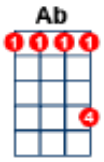



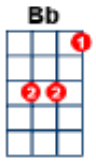



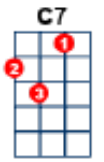
# Everybody's Doin' It Now

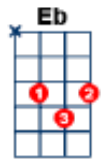
## artist:Collins and Harlan , writer:Irving Berlin

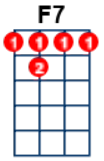
Irving Berlin (1911) - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ec42-UFC3oY






[Bb] Honey, honey, can't you hear?
[Eb] Funny, funny music, dear
[Bb] Ain't the funny strain goin' to your brain?
[C7] Like a bottle of [F7] wine, fine
[Bb] Hon', hon' hon', hon', take a chance
[Eb] One, one one, one little dance
[Bb] Can't you see them all swaying up the hall?
[C7] Let's be [F7] gettin' in [Bb] line [Bb7]

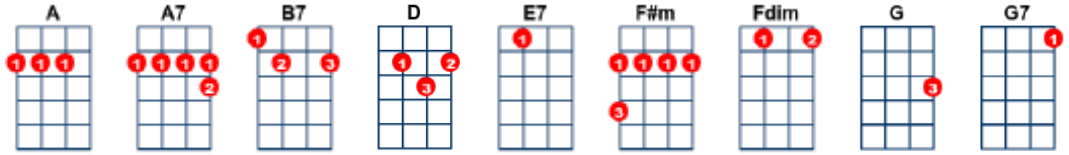
Chorus:
[Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, [Eb] doin' it, doin' it
[Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, doin' it, doin' it
[Bb7] See that ragtime couple over there
[Eb] Watch them throw their shoulders in the air
[F7] Snap their fingers, [Bb] honey, I declare
[F7] It's a bear, it's a bear, it's a [Bb] bear, [Bb7] there!
[Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, [Eb] doin' it, doin' it
[Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, doin' it, doin' it
[Bb7] Ain't that music touchin' your heart?
[Eb] Hear that trombone bustin' apart?
[Eb] Come, come, come, come, let us start
Ev'ry body's [Bb7] doin' it [Eb] now

[Bb] Baby, baby, get a stool
[Eb] Maybe maybe I'm a fool
[Bb] Honey, don't you smile, let us rest awhile
[Eb] I'm so weak in the [F7] chest, best
[Bb] Go, go, go, go get a chair
[Eb] No, no, no, no, leave it there
[Eb] Honey, if the mob still are on the job
[C7] I'm as [F7] strong as the [Bb] rest [Bb7]

chorus

# Everybody's Fool - Manning

artist:Bernard Manning writer:Louisa White, Phillip Sanderson




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ctnBotHv08w Bb so capo 1

I'm [D] everybody's [B7] fool and [E7] nobody's sweetheart
[A7] That's the way it [A] seems to [D] me [A]* [E7]* [A7]*

I'm **[D]** everybody's **[B7]** fool and **[E7]** nobody's sweetheart
**[A7]** That's the way it **[A]** seems to **[D]** me **[A]** **[A7]**
**[D]** I can make 'em **[Fdim]** laugh when I'm **[E7]** crying in-**[A7]**side
But **[E7]** they don't know the heartaches
That I'm **[A]** trying **[E7]** hard to **[A]** hide

Now **[D]** everybody **[B7]** needs somebody **[E7]** sometime **[E7]**
**[A]** Loving **[E7]** arms to **[A]** hold them **[G]** tender-**[F#m]**ly
Well there **[B7]** must be someone, somewhere in this **[E7]** great big world
Who'd **[A]** be fool enough to **[A7]** fall in **[G7]** love with **[D]** me

(He's **[D]** everybody's **[B7]** fool and **[E7]** nobody's sweetheart)
**[A7]** That's the way it **[A]** seems to **[D]** me **[A]** **[A7]**
(**[D]** He can make 'em **[Fdim]** laugh when he's **[E7]** crying in-**[A7]**side)
But **[E7]** they don't know the heartaches
That I'm **[A]** trying **[E7]** hard to **[A]** hide

Now **[D]** everybody **[B7]** needs somebody **[E7]** sometime **[E7]**
**[A]** Loving **[E7]** arms to **[A]** hold them **[G]** tender-**[F#m]**ly
Well there **[B7]** must be someone, somewhere in this **[E7]** great big world
Who'd **[A]** be fool enough to **[A7]** fall in **[G7]** love with **[F#m]** me

Yes there **[B7]** must be someone, somewhere in this **[E7]** great big world
Who'd be **[A7]** fool enough to fall in **[G7]** love with **[D]** me-**[B7]**ee
Who'd be **[A7]** fool enough to fall in **[G7]** love with **[D]** me-**[B7]**ee

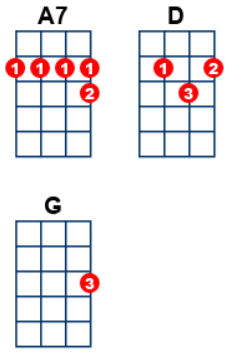
*fade to end*

Who'd be **[A7]** fool enough to fall in **[G7]** love with **[D]** me-**[B7]**ee ...

# Everybody’s Makin It Big But Me

artist:Dr Hook , writer:Shel Silverstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kv_TA2S2z34




*Thanks to Tom Lockhart*

[D] Elvis, he's a hero he's a [A7] superstar,
[A7] And I hear that Paul McCartney
drives a [D] Rolls Royce car.
Dy-[D]lan sings for millions,
And [G] I just sing for free.
[A7] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.

[D] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [A7] me.
[A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.
[D] Neil Diamond sings for diamonds,
[G] And here's ole rhinestone me.
[A7] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.
[D] Well, I hear that Alice Cooper's got a [A7] foxy chick
[A7] To wipe off his snake, and keep him [D] rich.
[D] And Elton John's got two fine ladies,
[G] And Doctor John's got three.
[A7] And I'm still seein' them same old sleezoes
That I used to [D] see.

[D] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [A7] me.
[A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.
[D] Neil Diamond sings for diamonds,
[G] And here's ole rhinestone me.
[A7] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.

[D] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [A7] me.
[A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.
[D] I've got charisma and [G] personality.
[A7] How come everybody's makin' it big but [D] me?
[A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me

[D] [G] [A7] [A7] [D]

# Everybody's Talking at Me

## artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Fred Neil

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_EZHCecoj1E Capo 4
[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] x2

[Dm7] Only [G7] the [G7sus2] echoes of [G7] my [C] mind.

[Cmaj7]  [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] Every-[Cmaj7]body's [C6] talking [Cmaj7] at me.
[C]  I don't [Cmaj7] hear a [C6] word they're [Cmaj7] saying,
[Dm7] Only [G7] the [G7sus2] echoes of [G7] my [C] mind.

[Cmaj7]  [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] People stop-[Cmaj7]ping [C6] staring, [Cmaj7]
[C] I [Cmaj7] can't [C6] see their [Cmaj7] faces,
[Dm7] Only the [G7] shadows [G7sus2] of  [G7] their [C] eyes.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

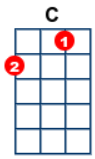
[F] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining
[C] Thru' the [Cmaj7] pouring [C7] rain,
[F] Going where the [G7] weather
suits my [C] clothes, [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
[F] Backing off of the [G7] North East wind,
[C] Sailing on [Cmaj7] summer [C7] breeze
[F] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] stone.

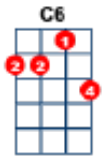
[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

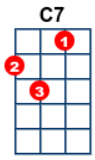
[F] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining
[C] Thru' the [Cmaj7] pouring [C7] rain,
[F] Going where the [G7] weather
suits my [C] clothes, [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
[F] Backing off of the [G7] North East wind,
[C] Sailing on [Cmaj7] summer [C7] breeze
[F] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] stone.

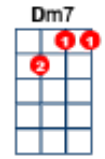
[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]  x3

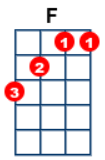
[C]

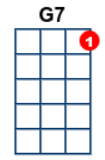


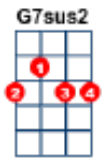










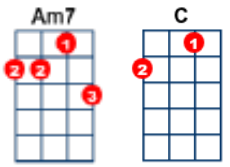


# Everybody's Talking at Me - Alt

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Fred Neil

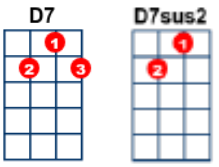
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_EZHCecoj1E But in E

*Good alternative version from Linda Myrick*

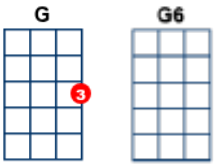



**[G]** **[Gmaj7]** **[G6]** **[Gmaj7]** x2

**[Am7]** Only **[D7]** the **[D7sus2]** echoes of **[D7]** my **[G]** mind.

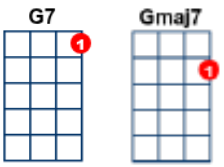



**[G]** Everybody's **[Gmaj7]** talkin' at me.
**[G6]** I don't hear a **[Gmaj7]** word they're sayin',
**[Am7]** Only the **[D7sus2]** echoes **[D7]** of my **[G]** mind **[Gmaj7]** **[G6]** **[Gmaj7]**




**[G]** People **[Gmaj7]** stoppin' starin'
**[G6]** I can't **[Gmaj7]** see their faces,
**[Am7]** Only the **[D7sus2]** shadows **[D7]** of their **[G]** eyes **[Gmaj7]** **[G6]** **[Gmaj7]**

> **[C]** I'm going where the **[D7]** sun keeps shinin'
> **[G]** Through the **[Gmaj7]** pourin' **[G7]** rain,
> **[C]** Goin' where the **[D7]** weather suits my **[G]** clothes **[Gmaj7]**
> **[C]** Bankin' off of the **[D7]** northeast winds,
> **[G]** Sailin' on **[Gmaj7]** summer **[G7]** breeze
> **[C]** And skippin' over the **[D7]** ocean like a **[G]** stone **[Gmaj7]** **[G6]** **[Gmaj7]**




**[Gmaj7]** Wah, **[G6]** wah - wah, **[Gmaj7]** wah - wah
**[G]** Wah, **[Gmaj7]** wah - wah
**[Gmaj7]** Wa--**[G6]**--aa--**[Gmaj7]**--aa--**[G6]**--ah (4 counts)

> **[C]** I'm going where the **[D7]** sun keeps shinin'
> **[G]** Through the **[Gmaj7]** pourin' **[G7]** rain,
> **[C]** Goin' where the **[D7]** weather suits my **[G]** clothes **[Gmaj7]**
> **[C]** Bankin' off of the **[D7]** northeast winds,
> **[G]** Sailin' on **[Gmaj7]** summer **[G7]** breeze
> **[C]** And skippin' over the **[D7]** ocean like a **[G]** stone **[Gmaj7]** **[G6]** **[Gmaj7]**

**[G]** Everybody's **[Gmaj7]** talkin' at me.
**[G6]** Can't hear a **[Gmaj7]** word they're sayin',
**[Am7]** Only the **[D7sus2]** echoes **[D7]** of my **[G]** mind **[Gmaj7]** **[G6]** **[Gmaj7]**
**[Am7]** I won't let you **[D7sus2]** leave my **[D7]** love be**[G]**hind **[Gmaj7]** **[G6]** **[Gmaj7]**
No **[D7sus2]** I won't let you **[D7]** lea-eeeeeave **[G]** **[Gmaj7]** **[G6]** **[Gmaj7]**
**[D7sus2]** Wah - wah - **[G]** **[Gmaj7]** **[G6]** **[Gmaj7]** aaaahhhhh

*Fade to end*

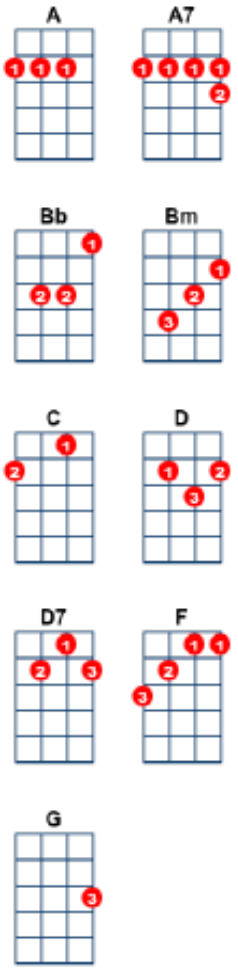
**[Am7]** I won't let you **[D7sus2]** leave my **[D7]** love be**[G]**hind **[Gmaj7]** **[G6]** **[Gmaj7]**

# Everyday

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU Capo 1

*Barre Chords can be good in this song - play around with them*




**[D]** Every **[Bm]** day, **[G]** it's a-getting **[A]** closer,
**[D]** Going **[Bm]** faster **[G]** than a roller **[A]** coaster
**[D]** Love like **[Bm]** yours will **[G]** surely **[A]** come my **[D]** way
**[G]** hey **[D]** hey **[A7]** hey.

**[D]** Every **[Bm]** day, **[G]** it's a getting **[A]** faster
**[D]** Every **[Bm]** one said **[G]** go ahead and **[A]** ask her
**[D]** Love like **[Bm]** yours will **[G]** surely **[A]** come my **[D]** way
**[G]** hey **[D]** hey **[A7]** hey **[D7]**

**[G]** Every day, seems a little longer
**[C]** Every way, love's a little stronger
**[F]** Come what may, do you ever long for
**[Bb]** True love from **[A7]** me.

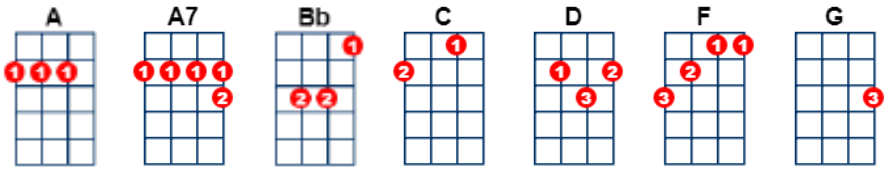
**[D]** Every **[Bm]** day, **[G]** it's a-getting **[A]** closer,
**[D]** Going **[Bm]** faster **[G]** than a roller **[A]** coaster
**[D]** Love like **[Bm]** yours will **[G]** surely **[A]** come my **[D]** way
**[G]** hey **[D]** hey **[A7]** hey **[D7]**

**[G]** Every day, seems a little longer
**[C]** Every way, love's a little stronger
**[F]** Come what may, do you ever long for
**[Bb]** True love from **[A7]** me.

**[D]** Every **[Bm]** day, **[G]** it's a-getting **[A]** closer,
**[D]** Going **[Bm]** faster **[G]** than a roller **[A]** coaster
**[D]** Love like **[Bm]** yours will **[G]** surely **[A]** come my **[D]** way
**[G]** hey **[D]** hey **[A7]** hey.
**[D]** Love like **[Bm]** yours will **[G]** surely **[A]** come my **[D]** way

# Everyday (alternative)

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty




Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU  Capo on fret 1

[D] Every  day, [G] it's a-getting [A7] closer,
[D] Going  faster [G] than a roller [A7] coaster
[D] Love like  yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.

[D] Every  day, [G] it's a getting [A] faster
[D] Every  one said [G] go ahead and [A] ask her
[D] Love like  yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A] [A7] me.

[D] Every  day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
[D] Going  faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like  yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A] [A7] me.

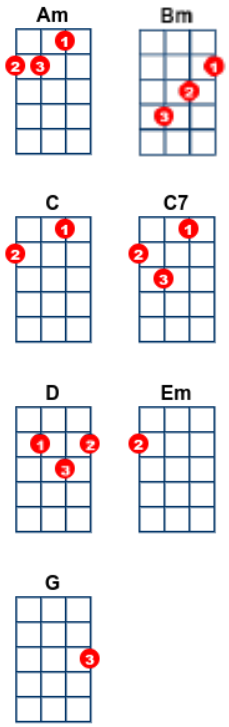
[D] Every  day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
[D] Going  faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like  yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.
[D] Love like  yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D]

# Everyday - Slade

artist:Slade writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

https:www.youtube.com/watch?v=O7sXAi2CHRE

*From Keith Clatworthy - thanks*




[Em] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Everyday when [Bm] I'm away
I'm [Em] thinking of [C] you
[G] Everyone can [Bm] carry on
Ex-[Em]cept for we [C] two.

[C7] And you know that [G] our love
[C7] And you know that [G] I
[C7] And you know that [G] our love won't [D] die.

And it [Em] won't even [D] show
And [C] no-one [Am] will [G] know
[Em] One little [D] wave
To [C] say you'll [Am] be-[G]have
It [Em] won't even [D] show
How [C] far love [Am] can [G] go.

[G] Everyday when [D] I'm away
And [Em] there's been a [C] few
[G] Every land [Bm] I need a hand
To [Em] help me come [C] through

[C7] And you know that [G] our love
[C7] And you know that [G] I
[C7] And you know that [G] our love won't [D] die.

And it [Em] won't even [D] show
And [C] no-one [Am] will [G] know
[Em] One little [D] wave
To [C] say you'll [Am] be-[G]have
It [Em] won't even [D] show
How [C] far love [Am] can [G] go.

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C]

[C7] And you know that [G] our love
[C7] And you know that [G] I
[C7] And you know that [G] our love won't [D] die.

And it [Em] won't even [D] show
And [C] no-one [Am] will [G] know
[Em] One little [D] wave
To [C] say you'll [Am] be-[G]have
It [Em] won't even [D] show
How [C] far love [Am] can [G] go.

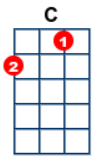
# Everyday People

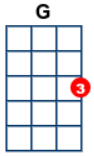
## artist:Sly and the Family Stone writer:Sly Stone

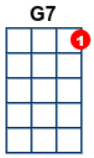
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUUhDoCx8zc Capo 1

*Thanks to Mike Griffin*

[G] [C] [G] x2




[G] Sometimes I'm right and [C] I can be [G] wrong
[G7] My own beliefs are [C] in my [G] song
[G] The butcher, the banker, the [C] drummer and [G] then
[G7] Makes no difference what group [C] I'm [G] in
[C] I, I, I am everyday [G] people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

[G] There is a [C] blue [G] one who [G] can't accept the [C] green [G] one for
[G] living with a [C] fat [G] one trying [G] to be a [C] skinny [G] one
[G] Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks
And so on and [C] so [G] on and scooby [C] dooby [G] dooby

**********(Brief-pause)

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

[G] I am no better, and [C] neither are [G] you
[G7] We are the same, what-[C]ever we [G] do
[G] You love me, you hate me, you [G] know me and [G] then
[G7] You can't figure out the [C] bag I'm [G] in
[G] I, I, [C] I am everyday [G] people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

[G] There is a [C] long hair that [G] doesn't like the [C] short hair for
[G] being such a [C] rich one that [G] will not help the poor one.
[G] Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks
And so on and [C] so [G] on and scooby [C] dooby [G] dooby

**********(Brief-pause)

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

[G] There is a yellow one that [G] won't accept the black one that
[G] won't accept the red one that [G] won't accept the white one
[G] Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks
And so on and [C] so [G] on and scooby [C] dooby [G] dooby

**********(Brief-pause)

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

**********(Brief-pause)

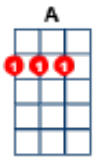
[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

# Everyones Gone To The Moon

## artist:Johnathan King writer:Johnathan King

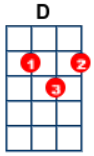
*Thanks to Keith Clatworthy*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=00XbDRuI78Y Capo 1

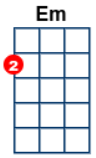



*Suggested strum, downstrokes only - from Keith*

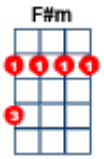
[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]



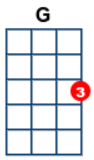

[D] Streets full of [A] people [Em] all a-[A]lone
[D] Roads full of [A] houses [G] never [A] home
[G] Church full of [D] singing [G] out of [A] tune
[Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]




[D] Eyes full of [A] sorrow [Em] never [A] wet
[D] Hands full of [A] money [G] all in [A] debt
[G] Sun coming [D] out in [G] the middle of [A] June
[Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]




[A] Long time ago
[A] Life has begun
[G] Everyone [F#m] went to the [Em] sun



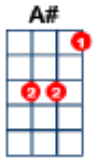

[D] Parks full of [A] motors [Em] painted [A] green
[D] Mouths full of [A] chocolate [G] covered [A] cream
[G] Arms that can [D] only [G] lift a [A] spoon
[Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]
[Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]

[Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon

# Everything I Do

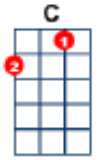
artist:Bryan Adams writer:Bryan Adams, Michael Kamen, Robert John

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7u-L243mzfI Capo 1

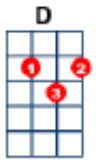



[C] [G] [F] [G]

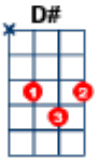
[C] Look into my eyes, you will [G] see
[F] What you mean to [G] me
Search your [C] heart, search your [G] soul
And [F] when you find me there you'll [C] search no [G] more




Chorus:
Don't [Dm] tell me it's not worth [C] tryin' [Dm] for
You can't tell me it's not worth [C] dyin' [Dm] for
You know it's [C] true
Everything I [G] do, I do it for [C] you

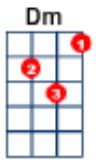



[C] Look into your heart, you will [G] find
There's [F] nothin' there to [G] hide
Take me as I [C] am, take my [G] life
I would [F] give it all, I would [C] sacri[G]fice

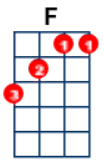



Chorus

Don't [Dm] tell me it's not worth [C] tryin' [Dm] for
You can't tell me it's not worth [C] dyin' [Dm] for
You know it's [C] true
Everything I [G] do, I do it for [C] you

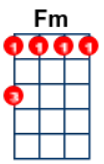



There's [A#] no love, like [D#] your love
And no [A#] other, could give [F] more love
There's [C] nowhere, unless [G] you're there
All the [D] time, all the [G] way

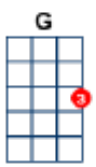



Chorus

Oh - you can't [Dm] tell me it's not worth tryin' [G] for
I can't [Dm] help it, there's nothin' I want [G] more [F]
I would [C] fight for you, I'd [G] lie for you
Walk the [F] wire for you, ya I'd [Fm] die for you



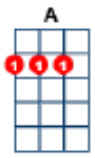

You know it's [C] true
Everything I [G] do,[F] I do it for [C] you...



# Everything I Own

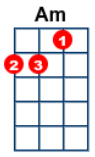
artist:Bread writer:David Gates

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Q1kB0R4Ijs (But in A)

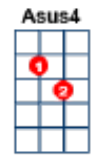



**[A] [A] [Asus4]** *2

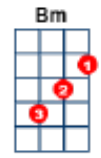
**[A]** You sheltered me from **[F#m]** harm **[A]**.
Kept me **[D]** warm, **[Dm]** kept me **[A]** warm . **[E]**
You **[A]** gave my life to **[F#m]** me **[A]**
Set me **[D]** free, **[Dm]** Set me **[A]** free .. **[E]**
**[Bm]** The finest **[D]** years I ever **[E]** knew
**[Bm]** were all the **[D]** years I had with **[E]** you



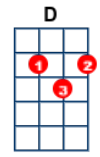

And **[D]** I would give **[A]** any-**[Bm]**thing I **[E]** own,
**[D]** Would give up my **[A]** life, my **[Bm]** heart, my **[E]** home.
**[D]** I would give **[A]** every-**[Bm]**thing I **[E]** own,
Just to **[D]** have you back a-**[A]**gain.



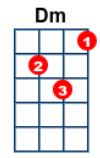

**[A]** You taught me how to **[F#m]** love, **[A]**
what it's **[D]** of, **[Dm]** what it's **[A]** of **[E]**
You **[A]** never said too much,
but **[F#m]** still, you showed the **[A]** way
And I **[G]** knew, **[D]** from watching **[A]** you
**[Bm]** Nobody **[D]** else could ever **[E]** know,
**[Bm]** the part of **[D]** me that can't let **[E]** go



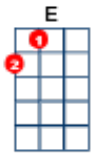

But **[D]** I would give **[A]** any-**[Bm]**thing I **[E]** own,
**[D]** Would give up my **[A]** life, my **[Bm]** heart, my **[E]** home.
**[D]** I would give **[A]** every-**[Bm]**thing I **[E]** own,
Just to **[D]** have you back a-**[A]**gain.



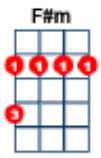

Is there **[F#m]** someone you know, you're **[A]** loving them **[Am]** so
Vut **[D]** taking them all for **[Bm]** granted.
**[D]** You may **[Bm]** lose them one day, someone **[A]** takes them away,
and they **[G]** don't hear the words you long to **[E]** say

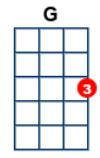



And **[D]** I would give **[A]** any-**[Bm]**thing I **[E]** own,
**[D]** Would give up my **[A]** life, my **[Bm]** heart, my **[E]** home.
**[D]** I would give **[A]** every-**[Bm]**thing I **[E]** own,
Just to **[D]** have you back a-**[A]**gain.




Just to **[D]** touch you, once a-**[A]**gain **[A]**

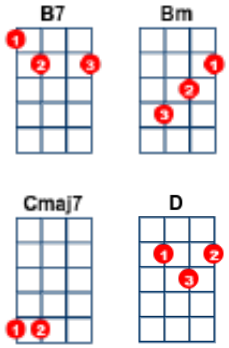


# Everything I Wanted

artist:Billie Eilish writer:Billie Eilish O'Connell, Finneas O'Connell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EgBJmlPo8Xw Capo 2




*Thanks to Martin278 Ultimate Guitar*

[Cmaj7] [D] [Bm] [Cmaj7]
[Cmaj7] [D] [Bm] [Cmaj7]

[Cmaj7] I had a [D] dream
[Bm] I got everything I [Cmaj7] wanted
[Cmaj7] Not what you [D] think
[Bm] And if I'm being [Cmaj7] honest
It might have been a [Cmaj7] nightmare [D]
To anyone who [Bm] might [Cmaj7] care
[Cmaj7] Thought I could [D] fly
[Bm] So I stepped off the [Cmaj7] Golden
[Cmaj7] Nobody [D] cried
[Bm] Nobody even [Cmaj7] noticed
I saw them standing [Cmaj7] right there [D]
Kinda thought they [Bm] might [Cmaj7] care

[Cmaj7] I had a [D] dream
[Bm] I got everything I [Cmaj7] wanted
But [Cmaj7] when I wake up [D] I see
[Bm] You're with [Cmaj7] me
And you [Cmaj7] say

As long as I'm [D] here
[Bm] No one can [Cmaj7] hurt you
[Cmaj7] Don't wanna [D] lie here
[Bm] But you can [Cmaj7] learn to
[Cmaj7] If I could [D] change
The [B7] way that you [Cmaj7] see yourself
[Cmaj7] You wouldn't wonder [D] why you hear
[Bm] "They don't [Cmaj7] deserve you"

[Cmaj7] I tried to [D] scream
[Bm] But my head was under [Cmaj7] water
[Cmaj7] They called me [D] weak
[Bm] Like I'm not just somebody's [Cmaj7] daughter
Could've been a [Cmaj7] nightmare[D]
But it felt like they were [Bm] right [Cmaj7] there
And it [Cmaj7] feels like yesterday was a [D] year ago
But [Bm] I don't wanna let [Cmaj7] anybody know
Cause ev[Cmaj7] erybody wants something f[D] rom me now
And[Bm]  I don't wanna let [Cmaj7] 'em down

[Cmaj7] I had a [D] dream
[Bm] I got everything I [Cmaj7] wanted
But [Cmaj7] when I wake up [D] I see
[Bm] You're with [Cmaj7] me
And you [Cmaj7] say

As long as [D] I'm here
[Bm] No one can [Cmaj7] hurt you
[Cmaj7] Don't wanna [D] lie here
[Bm] But you can [Cmaj7] learn to
[Cmaj7] If I could [D] change
The [B7] way that you [Cmaj7] see yourself
[Cmaj7] You wouldn't wonder [D] why you hear
[Bm] "They don't [Cmaj7] deserve you"

*Repeat this verse*

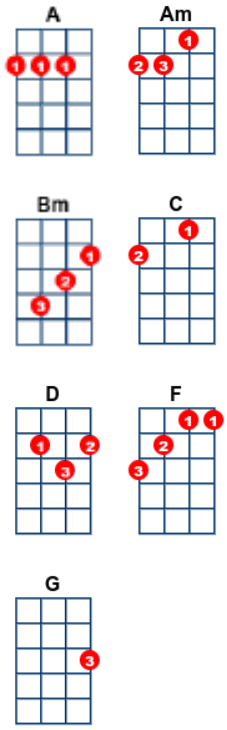
[Cmaj7] If I knew it all [D] then
Would I do it a[Bm] gain
Would I do it [Cmaj7] again
[Cmaj7] If they knew what they [D] said
Would go straight to my [Bm] head
What would they say [Cmaj7] instead

[Cmaj7]  [D]  [Bm]  [Cmaj7] .
[Cmaj7]  [D]  [Bm]  [Cmaj7] .

# Everything Is Average Nowadays

artist:Kaiser Chiefs writer:Ricky Wilson, Andrew White, Simon Rix, Nick Baines, and Nick Hodgson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=paGTTP4f88M Capo 2




[C] So, everything is average nowa-[Am]days
Everything is average nowa-[C]days
Everyone would do it if they [Am] can
And everything is going down the [F] pan
And everyone is following the [G] craze
And everything is average

Now you [C] say it's getting better, but [Am] I don't really see the signs
[C] Said it is too different, you [Am] thought it would be suicide

[F] Not much to believe in, [G] left up on the shelf
So [F] get your coats, we're leaving, [G] just do something else

[C] Ohhhh, everything is average nowa-[Am]days
Everything is average nowa[C]-days
And everything is of no conse-[Am]quence,
'cos everyone is sitting on the [F] fence
And everything will always be the [G] same, 'cos everything is average

Now you [C] say you didn't need it, you [Am] threw away the book of rules
[C] Thought that we should read it, [Am] I wouldn't even know how to

[F] Not much to believe in, [G] left up on the shelf
So [F] get your coats, we're leaving, [G] just do something else

[A] All I need is a [D] ball and a wall
Or a [G] sledge and a hill in [C] heavy weather
[A] All I need is a [D] ball and a wall
[G] Sledge and a hill in [C] heavy weather

[A] Oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

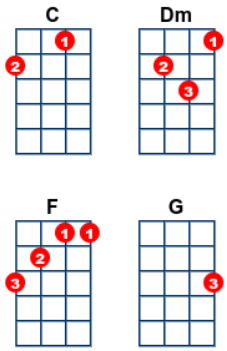
[F] Not much to believe in, [G] left up on the shelf
So [F] get your coats, we're leaving, [G] just do something else

[D] So, everything is average nowa[Bm]-days
Everything is average nowa[D]-days,
Everyone would do it if they [Bm] can,
And everything is going down the [G] pan
And everyone is following the [A] craze,
'Cos everything is average nowa-[D]days

# Everything Is Free

artist:Gillian Welch writer:David Rawlings, Gillian Welch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wFle2YoQwWg




*Just repeat* [Dm] [F] [C] [G] *throughout*

[Dm] Everything is free now
That's what they [F] say
Everything I ever [C] done
Gonna give it [G] away.
[Dm] Someone hit the big score
They figured it [F] out
They were gonna do it [C] anyway
Even if doesn't [G] pay.

[Dm] I can get a tip jar
Gas up the [F] car
Try to make a little [C] change
Down at the [G] bar.
[Dm] Or I can get a straight job
I've done it [F] before
Never minded working [C] hard
It's who I'm working [G] for.

[Dm] Everything is free now
That's what they [F] say
Everything I ever [C] done
Gotta give it [G] away.
[Dm] Someone hit the big score
They figured it [F] out
They were gonna do it [C] anyway
Even if doesn't [G] pay.

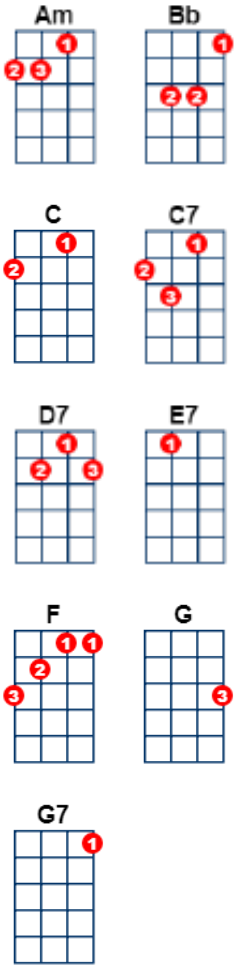
[Dm] Every day I wake up
Humming a [F] song
But I don't need to run [C] around
I just stay [G] home.
[Dm] Sing a little love song
My love and [F] myself
If there's something that you want to [C] hear
You can sing it [G] yourself.

[Dm] 'Cause everything is free now
That's what I [F] said
No one's got to listen [C] to
The words in my [G] head.
[Dm] Someone hit the big score
And I figured it [F] out
That I'm gonna do it [C] anyway
Even if doesn't [G] pay.

# Everything Stops For Tea

artist:Long John Baldry , writer:Al Goodhart, Al Hoffman, Maurice Sigler

Long John Baldrey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0imNb7ZkwaQ
But there [C] isn't any [C7] roar when the [F] clock strikes [C] four,
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.




[G] Oh the [C] factories  may be [G7] roaring,
With a [C] booma lacka, [Bb] zooma lacka [G7] wee.
But there [C] isn't any [C7] roar when the [F] clock strikes [C] four,
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh a [C] lawyer [G7] in the [C] courtroom,
In the [C] middle of [Bb] an alimony [G7] plea.
Has to [C] stop and help 'em [C7] pour, when the [F] clock strikes [C] four.
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,
Though [Am] the weather be [E7] cold or [Am] hot.
When you [D7] need a little pickup, you'll [G] find a little teacup,
Will [D7] always hit the [G] spot.

[C] You remember [G7] Cleo[C]patra
Had a [C] date to meet [Bb] Mark Anthony at [G7] 3.
When he [C] came an hour [C7] late , she said you'll [F] have to [C] wait.
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh they [C] may be [G7] playing [C] football,
And the [C] crowd is yelling, [Bb] Kill the [G7] referee!
But no [C] matter what the [C7] score, when the [F] clock strikes [C] four.
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh the [C] golfer [G7] may be [C] golfing,
And be [C] just about to [Bb] make a hole in [G7] three.
But it [C] always gets them [C7] sore when the [F] clock yells [C] four.
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

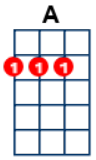
It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,
And a [Am] stimulant [E7] for the [Am] brain.
When you [D7] feel a little weary, a [G] cup will make you cheery
And it's [D7] cheaper than [G] champagne.

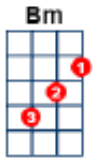
Now I [C] know just [G7] why Franz [C] Schubert
Didn't [C] finish his un[Bb]finished [G7] symphony.
He [C] might have written [C7] more, but the [F] clock struck [C] four.
And everything [G7] stops for [C] tea!
[G7]/ [C]/
Thanks Steve Walton and  Rye ukulele experiment

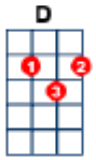
# Everywhere

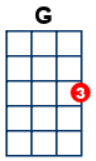
artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer: Christine McVie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MmyDosjjP5U capo 2




*Thanks Garry Owen*

| [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [Bm] [G] | (x2)

[D] Can you hear me [A] calling.. [D] out your [A] name?
[D] You know that I'm [A] falling and I [Bm] don't know what to [G] say
[D] I'll speak a little [A] louder..[D] I'll even [A] shout..
[D] You know that I'm [A] proud and I can't [Bm] get the words [G] out

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
({Echo} Wanna be with you everywhere)

| [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [Bm] [G] |

[D] Something's [A] happening..[D] happening to [A] me
[D] My friends [A] say I'm acting, [Bm] peculiar-[G] ly
[D] Come on, [A] baby, we [D] better make a sta-[A] rt
[D] You better make it [A] soonn before you [Bm] break my he-[G]art

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
({Echo} Wanna be with you everywhere)

[D] Can you hear me [A] calling [D] out your [A] name?
[D] You know that I'm [A] falling and I [Bm] don't know what to [G] say
[D] Come on, [A] baby, we [D] better make a [A] start
[D] You better make it [A] soon before you [Bm] break my heart [G]

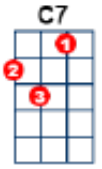
[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

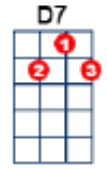
(Scat out on [D] - Fade)

# Evil Ways

artist:Santana , writer:Clarence - Sonny - Henry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tKIPuLfeKg



*Thanks for this to Cheezland Uke Band*

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7]
[Gm7] baby [C7]
[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you
You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true
You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town
You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping
And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop!)
[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold
You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who
I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round
I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me
[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)
[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

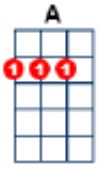
[Gm7] [C7] (lots of times - up to you)

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold
You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who
I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round
I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me
[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)
[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7]* change

# Ex's & Oh's

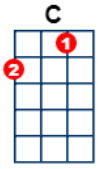
artist:Elle King , writer:Elle King

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uLI6BnVh6w Capo on 2 to play along
Well, [Dm] I had me a [A] boy, turned him [Dm] into a [A] man
I [Dm] showed him all the [A] things that he [Dm] didn't under-[A]stand

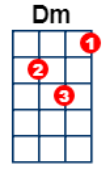



Well, [Dm] I had me a [A] boy, turned him [Dm] into a [A] man
I [Dm] showed him all the [A] things that he [Dm] didn't under-[A]stand
[A] Whoa, and then I let him [Dm] go [A] [Dm] [A]
Now, there's [Dm] one in Cali-[A]fornia who's been [Dm] cursing my [A] name
'Cause [Dm] I found me a [A] better lover [Dm] in the U[A]K
[A] Hey, until I made my geta-[Dm] way [A] [Dm] [A]

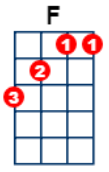
Chorus:
[Dm] One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
[Dm] 'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep
[Dm] One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
They [NC] always wanna come, but they never wanna leave




[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
They [G] won't let [Bb] go
Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]




I [Dm] had a summer [A] lover down in [Dm] New Or-[A]leans
Kept him [Dm] warm in the [A] winter, left him [Dm] frozen in the [A] spring
[A] My, my, how the seasons go [Dm] by [A] [Dm] [A]
[Dm] I get [A] high, and I [Dm] love to get [A] low
So the [Dm] hearts keep [A] breaking, and the [Dm] heads just [A] roll
[A] You know that's how the story [Dm] goes [A] [Dm] [A]




Chorus

[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
They [G] won't let [Bb] go

[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
They [G] won't let [Bb] go
Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

Chorus

My [F] ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
They [G] won't let [Bb] go

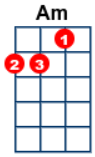
My [F] ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
They [G] won't let [Bb] go
Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

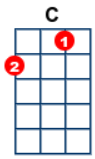
# Eye In The Sky

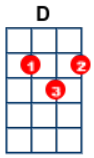
artist:The Alan Parsons Project writer:Alan Parsons, Eric Woolfson

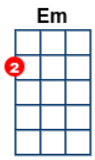
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56hqrlQxMMI Capo 1

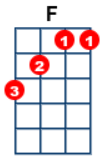
*Thanks Keith Clatworthy*

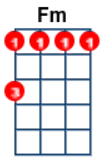



[Am] [F]  [Am] [F]

[C] Don't think sorry's easily [Am] said
[C] Don't try turning tables in-[Am]stead
You've [F] taken lots of chances be-[Fm]fore
But [Am] I ain't gonna give any [D] more, don't ask me
[C] That's how it goes
'Cause [F] part of me knows what you're [C] thinking...

[C] Don't say words you're gonna re-[Am]gret
[C] Don't let the fire rush to your [Am] head
I've [F] heard the accusation be-[Fm]fore
And [Am] I ain't gonna take any [D] more, believe me
[C] The sun in your eyes
Made [F] some of the lies worth be-[C]lieving

I am the [C] eye in the sky,
[C] Looking at you, [Em] I can read your mind
[C] I am the maker of rules,
[C] Dealing with fools, [Em] I can cheat you blind
And [F] I don't need to see any [Fm] more
To know that [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind
[Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind

[C] Don't leave false illusions be-[Am]hind
[C] Don't cry 'cause I ain't changing my [Am] mind
So [F] find another fool like be-[Fm]fore
'Cause [Am] I ain't gonna live any-[D]more believing
[C] Some of the lies while all [F] of the signs are de-[C]ceiving

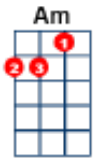
I am the [C] eye in the sky,
[C] Looking at you, [Em] I can read your mind
[C] I am the maker of rules,
[C] Dealing with fools, [Em] I can cheat you blind
And [F] I don't need to see any-[Fm]more
To know that [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind
[Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind

[Am]

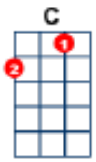
# Eye Of The Tiger

## artist:Survivor writer:Frankie Sullivan , Jim Peterik

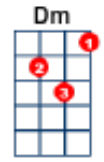
Survivor - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEjgPh4SEmU Capo on 3



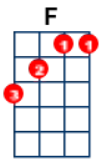

[Am] Risin' up, [F] back on the street
[G] Did my time, took my [Am] chances
[Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] back on my feet
Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.




[Am] So many times, it [F] happens too fast
[G] You trade your passion for [Am] glory.
[Am] Don't lose your grip on the [F] dreams of the past,
You must [G] fight just to keep them [Am] alive.




Chorus
It's the [Dm] eye of the tiger, it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight,
Risin' [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C]rival, [G]
And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night,
And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F] eye of the [Am] tiger.



[Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]
[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]

[Am] Face to face, [F] out in the heat
[G] hanging tough, staying [Am] hungry.
[Am] They stack the odds, still we [F] take to the street
For the [G] kill with the skill to sur[Am]vive

Chorus

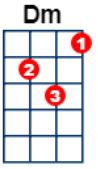
[Am] Risin' up, [F] straight to the top
[G] Had the guts, got the [Am] glory
[Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] not gonna stop
Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

Chorus

# FDR In Trinidad

artist:Ry Cooder , writer:Fritz McLean

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4MrXXoq6k7A Capo 2




Also uses: Am, C, D, F, G

[F] [Am] [G] [G]

[C] When Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird
[G] shouts of welcome were [C] heard
Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird shouts of welcome were [C] heard
His visit to their [Am] island is bound to be an epoch in [G] local histo-[C]ry
Definitely [Dm] marking the new era, keeping Trini-[G]dad in Ameri-[C]ca

[C] For this great man jubi-[D]lation, was e-[G]vinced by the entire [C] population
Friendship for the U.S.[D]A. was shown and from his [G] house
[G] the stars and the stripes were [C] flown
For the [Am]  state to open the gate to the presi-[G]dent of these United [C] States
In fact [Am] everybody was [F] glad to welcome [G] Roosevelt to Trini-[C]dad

[C] When Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird  [G] shouts of welcome were [C] heard
Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird shouts of welcome were [C] heard
His visit to their [Am] island is bound to be an epoch in [G] local histo-[C]ry
Definitely [Dm] marking the new era, keeping Trini-[G]dad in Ameri-[C]ca

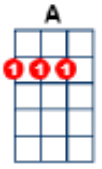
[C] We are privileged to see the demo-[D]cratic [G] president of the great republic
With his [C]charming and genial perso-[D]nality and his [G] wonderful urba-[C]nity
We were [Am] struck by his modest style and was intrigued [G] by the famous Roosevelt [C] smile
No [G] wonder why [Am] everybody was [F] glad to welcome [G] Roosevelt to Trini-[C]dad

[C] Now we understand that the presi-[D]dent has just been on a [G] visit to Brazil and the [C] Argentine
Mr. Cordell Hull in [D] attendance they [G] took part in a peace [C] confer-[G]ence
To [Am] stop war and atrocity and make the [G] world safe for democra-[C]cy
The greatest e-[Am]vent in the centu-[F]ry in the interest [G] of suffering humani-[C]ty [G] [C]

# Fabulous

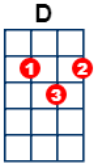
## artist:Charlie Grace , writer:Charlie Grace

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YFW3NK4-iE4 Capo 1

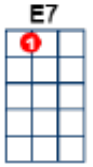



[D]

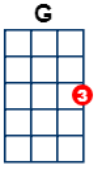
[D] Well, I always knew - I was crazy for you.
how'd I [G] know - you'd thrill me [D] so.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.




[D] Your lips close to mine - I get chills up my spine.
And when they [G] touch - I thrill so [D] much.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.




[D] Well, I've [G] read in the [D] book
about [G] love and it's [D] charms.
But [G] I never [D] knew - til I [E7] held you in my [A7] arms.




When [D] I held you tight - I know, I know I'm right.
Cause only [G] you - can do what you [D] do.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

[D] Well, I always knew - I was crazy for you.
how'd I [G] know - you'd thrill me [D] so.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

[D] Well, I always knew - I was crazy for you.
how'd I [G] know - you'd thrill me [D] so.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

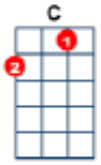
[D] Your lips close to mine - I get chills up my spine.
And when they [G] touch - I thrill so [D] much.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

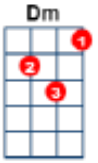
[D] Hmmm - hmmm - hmmm - [A] hmmm - it's fabu-[D]lous.
[D] If this is [A] love - it's fabu-[D]lous.

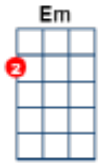
# Facing West

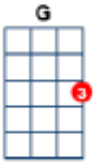
artist:The Staves and also DODDLEODDLE writer:Camilla Staveley-Taylor, Emily , Staveley-Taylor, Jessica Staveley-Taylor

The Staves:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pFtAz6Xnn5U Capo on 4th fret to play along
DODDLEODDLE:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJRTeqXM0Lw Capo on 4th fret to play along




**[C]** A room with a **[Em]** window facing **[C]** west
**[C]** Towards the sea
**[C]** You, with your **[Em]** hands across your **[C]** chest
**[C]** Facing me

**[Dm]** Sing me a song, your **[G]** voice is like silver and **[Dm]**
**[Dm]** I don't think that I **[G]** can do this anymore **[C]** **[Em]** **[C]**

**[C]** I'll take the **[Em]** high road that he **[C]** walked
**[C]** Once before
**[C]** You sit and **[Em]** watch me as I **[C]** come
**[C]** Through the door

**[Dm]** Sing me a song, your **[G]** voice is like silver and **[Dm]**
**[Dm]** I don't think that I can **[G]** do this anymore **[C]** **[Em]** **[C]**

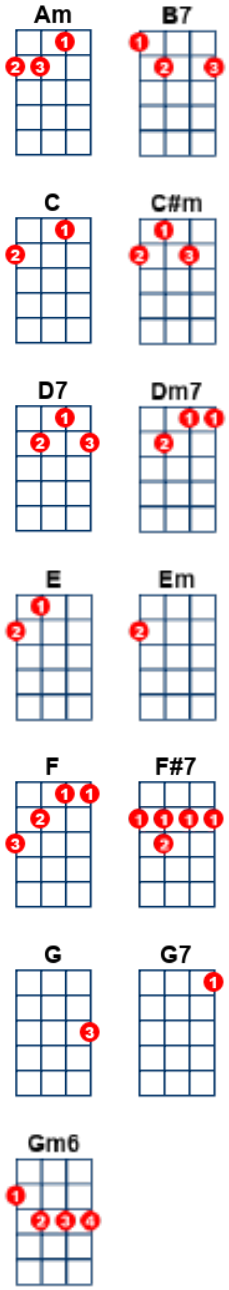
**[Dm]** Sing me a song, your **[G]** voice is like silver and **[Dm]**
**[Dm]** I don't think that I can **[G]** do this anymore **[Dm]**
**[Dm]** Show me the path **[G]** down to the shoreline 'cause **[Dm]**
**[Dm]** I don't know if I can **[G]** do this anymore **[C]** **[Em]** **[C]**

**[C]** A room with a **[Em]** window facing **[C]** west.

# Fairy On The Christmas Tree, The

artist:Gracie Fields , writer:Roehmer, Hunter, Campbell, Parr-Davies

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yZfy3usv32A Capo 2




*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[C] Every little girl would [Am] like to [Em] be
The [F] Fairy [C] on the [D7] Christmas [G] tree.
[C] Up above the party, [Am] dressed in [Em] white,
[F] Shining [G7] in the [C] can-[F]dle [C] light.

[C] Every little boy has [Am] lots of [Em] fun,
[F] With his [C] trumpet [D7] and his [G] gun,
[C] Every little girl you [Am] under-[Em]stand
Is [F] real-[Dm7]ly [G7] Queen of [C] fai-[F]ry [C] land.

[Em] Pink sugar hogs, [B7] wee woolly dogs,
[Em] Big beautiful [B7] bears;
[Em] Most any boy [B7] loves any toy,
[Em] No little girl [Dm7] cares. [G7]

[C] There's a little secret [Am] she must [Em] keep,
That [F] she can [C] fly when [D7] she's a-[G]sleep;
[C] Every little girl would [Am] like to [Em] be
The [F] Fairy [G7] on the [C] Christ-[F]mas [C] tree.

Repeat all

*Alternate more difficult but more accurate bridge*

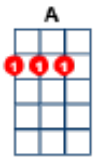
[E] Pink [C#m] sugar hogs, [B7] wee woolly dogs,
[E] Big [F#7] beautiful [B7] bears;
[E] Most [C#m] any boy [B7] loves any toy,
[E] No [Gm6] little girl [Dm7] cares. [G7]

# Fairytale Of New York

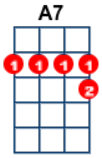
artist:The Pogues writer:Jem Finer and Shane MacGowan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TUSNzqqLFT0

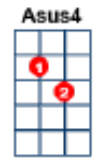
*Some updates based on the one by bytownukulele.ca*



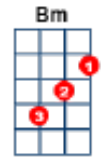

[A] It was Christmas [D] Eve babe, in the [G] drunk tank
An old man [D] said to me, won't [G] see a-[A]nother one [A7]
And then he [D] sang a song, the Rare Old [G] Mountain Dew
I turned my [D] face away and [G] dreamed a-[A]bout [D] you [A]



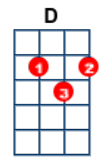

Got on a [D] lucky one, came in eight-[G]een to one
I've got a [D] feeling this year's for [A] me and you [A7]
So happy [D] Christmas, I love you [G] baby
I can see a [D] better time when [G] all our [Asus4] dreams come [D] true



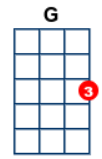

[G] / [D] [G] / [A] [D] /
[D] [G]/[D] [A]/[D] [G]/[A] [D]




They've got [D] cars big as [A] bars, they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold
But the [D] wind goes right through you, it's no place for the [A] old
When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand on a [D] cold Christmas [G] Eve
You [D] promised me Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me




You were [D] handsome, you were pretty, Queen of New York [A] City
When the [D] band finished [G] playing they [A] howled out for [D] more
Si-[D]natra was swinging, all the drunks they were [A] singing
We [D] kissed on the [G] corner then [A] danced through the [D] night




The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

They've got [D] cars big as [A] bars, they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold
But the [D] wind goes right through you, it's no place for the [A] old
When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand on a [D] cold Christmas [G] Eve
You [D] promised me Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me

You're a [D] bum, you're a punk, you're an old slut on [A] junk
Lying [D] there almost [G] dead on a [A] drip in that [D] bed
You [D] scumbag, you maggot, you cheap lousy [A] faggot
Happy [D] Christmas your [G] arse, I pray [A] God it's our [D] last

The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

It was Christmas [D] Eve babe, in the [G]drunk tank [G]
An old man [D] said to me, won't see a-[A]nother one [A7]

I [A] could have [D] been someone, well so could [G] anyone
You took my [D] dreams from me when I first [A] found you [A7]
I kept them [D] with me babe, I put them [G] with my own
Can't make it [D] all alone, I've built my [G] dreams a-[A]round [D] you

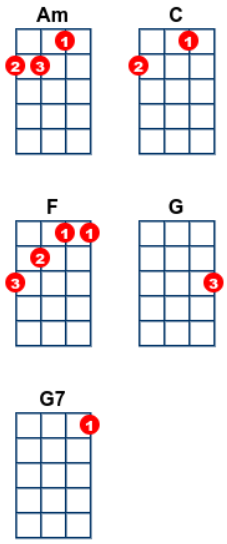
The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day [G] [D]

# Fairytale Of New York - Alt

artist:The Pogues writer:Jem Finer and Shane MacGowan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sscml-amGC4 Capo 1




*Thanks to Frank Griffin - a less confronting version*

Intro: Count **1 2 3** [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [C] [G7]*

[NC] It was Christmas [C] Eve babe, in the [F] drunk tank
An old man [C] said to me, won't see a-[G] - nother one [G7]
And then he [C] sang a song, the Rare Old [F] Mountain Dew
I turned my [C] face away and dreamed a-[G]bout [C] you [G]*

[NC] Got on a [C] lucky one, came in eight-[F]-een to one
I've got a [C] feeling this year's for [G] me and you [G7]
So happy [C] Christmas, I love you [F] baby
I can see a [C] better time when all our [G] dreams come [C] true

The [F] boys of the NY [Am] PD [G] choir
Were [C] singing "Galway [Am] Bay"
And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day [C]*

But the [C] wind goes right through you, it's no [C] place for the [G] old{tb}
You [C] promised me [F] Broadway was [G] waiting for [C] me{tb}

When the [C] band finished [F] playing they [G] howled out for [C] more{tb}
We [C] kissed on the [F] corner then [G] danced through the [C] night{tb}

The [F] boys of the NY [Am] PD [G] choir
Were [C] singing "Galway [Am] Bay"
And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day
[F] [F] [C] [C] [G7]*

You took my [C] dreams from me when I first [G] found you [G7]{tb}
Can't make it [C] all alone, I've built my [F] dreams a-[G]round [C] you{tb}

The [F] boys of the NY [Am] PD [G] choir
Still [C] singing "Galway [Am] Bay"
And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day

The [F] boys of the NY [Am] PD [G] choir
Still [C] singing "Galway [Am] Bay"

*Slowdown*

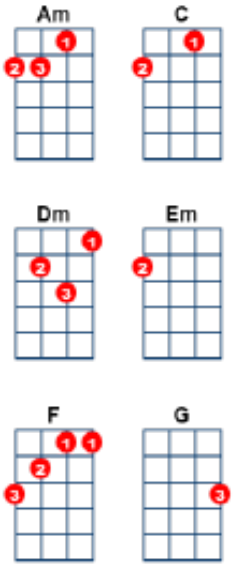
And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day [F] [C]*

# Faith

artist:George Michael writer:George Michael

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sXAutRaIPtU But in B

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*




**[C]**

Well I guess it would be **[C]** nice... if I could touch your body
I know not **[F]** everybody... has a body like **[C]** you
But I've got to think twice... before I give my heart away
And I know **[F]** all the games you play... 'cause I play them too **[C]**
Oh but I **[F]** need some time off... from **[C]** that emotion
**[F]** Time to pick my heart up off the **[C]** floor
Oh when that **[F]** love comes down with... **[Em]** out de-**[Am]**votion
Well it **[Dm]** takes a strong man baby but I'm **[G]** showin' you the door

Because I gotta have **[C]** faith... I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith... I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

Ba-**[C]**by... I know you're asking me to stay
Say please, please, **[F]** please don't go away
You say I'm giving you the **[C]** blues
Ma-a-aybe (huh)... you mean every word you say
Can't help but **[F]** think of yesterday
And a lover who **[C]** tied me down to the lover boy rules

Be-**[F]**fore this river... be-**[C]**comes an ocean
Be-**[F]**fore you throw my heart back on the **[C]** floor
Oh baby I'll **[F]** reconsider... my **[Em]** foolish **[Am]** notion
Well I **[Dm]** need someone to hold me but I'll **[G]** wait for something more

Because I gotta have **[C]** faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

Be-**[F]**fore this river... be-**[C]**comes an ocean
Be-**[F]**fore you throw my heart back on the **[C]** floor
Oh baby I'll **[F]** reconsider... my **[Em]** foolish **[Am]** notion
Well I **[Dm]** need someone to hold me but I'll
**[G]** Wait for something more

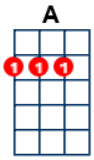
Because I gotta have **[C]** faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

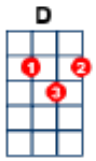
**[C]** *

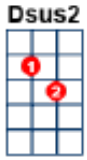
# Faithfully

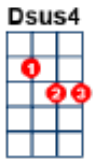
artist:Journey , writer: Jonathan Cain

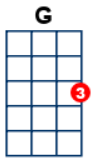
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj__jhmPMgI in E
Arr.–Pete McCarty




[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]* x2

> *GCEA Tuning fingerpick UP each string 2,3,4 each chord*
> *BARI Tuning fingerpick UP each string 1,2,3 each chord*
> *remember to count strings from the floor, up*

Highway [D] run into the midnight sun
[G] wheels go round and round you're on my [D] mind
restless hearts sleep alone tonight
[G] sendin' all my love along the [D] wi[A]re

They [G] say that the road ain't no place to start a [D] family
[G] right down the line It's been you and [D] me
and [G] lovin' a music man ain't always what it's [D] supposed to be
[A] Oh girl you stand by me I'm for[G]ever yours,[G]* faithful[D]ly

[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]*

Circus [D] life under the big top world
[G] we all need the clowns to make us [D] smile
through space and time always another show
[G] wondering where I am lost with[D]out [A] you

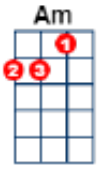
And [G] being apart ain't easy on this [D] love affair
[G] two strangers learn to fall in love a[D]gain
[G] I get the joy of redis[D]covering you
[A] Oh girl you stand by me I'm for[G]ever yours,[G]* faithful[D]ly

[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]* x2

# Faithfully Alt [C]

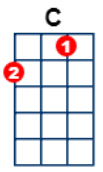
artist:Journey , writer:Jonathan Cain

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj__jhmPMgI But in B

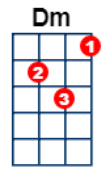


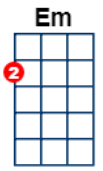

[C] [Am] [G] [F]

[F] Highway [C] run into the [Am] midnight sun
[F] Wheels go round and round you're on my [C] mind
Restless [C] hearts sleep a-[Am]lone tonight
[F] Sending all my love along the [C] wi-[G]re

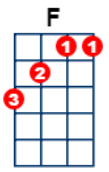



They [F] say that the road
Ain't no [Am] place to start a [C] family
[F] Right down the [Am] line
It's been you and [C] me
And [F] lovin' a music man
Ain't always what it's sup-[Am]posed to [C] be
[G] Oh, girl, you [Em] stand by [G] me
I'm for-[Dm]ever yours [F]
Faithfu-[C]lly [Am] [F]




Circus [C] life under the [Am] big top world
[F] We all need the clowns to make us [C] smile
Through space and [C] time always a-[Am]nother show
[F] Wondering where I am lost with-[C]out [G] you



And [F] being apart
Ain't [Am] easy on this [C] love affair
[F] Two strangers learn to [Am] fall in love a-[C]gain
[F] I get the [Am] joy of redis-[C]covering you
[G] Oh, girl, you [Em] stand by [G] me
I'm for-[Dm]ever [F] yours
Faithfu-[C]lly [Am] [F]

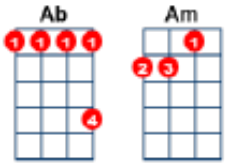
# Faithless Love

artist:LInda Ronstadt writer:JD Souther

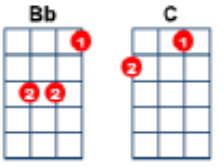
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hd8R18MpFLU? C# so capo 1

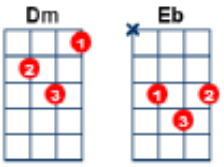
*Thanks to Niena Kell*

**[C] [Eb] [Ab] [G]**

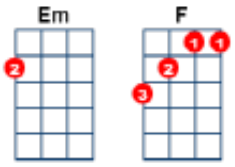


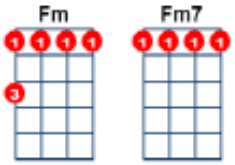

Faithless **[C]** love **[F]** like a river **[C]** flows.
Raindrops **[Am]** fall-**[G]**ing on a broken **[F]** rose
Down in some valley where nobody **[C]** goes. **[F]**
And the **[C]** night falls **[F]** in
Like a **[C]** cold dark **[F]** wind.
Faithless **[C]** lo...**[Dm]**...**[Em]**..ove **[F]**
like a **[G]** river **[C]** flows **[Eb]** **[Ab]** **[G]**



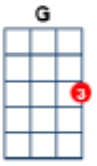




Faithless **[C]** love, **[F]** where did I go **[C]** wrong
Was it telling **[Am]** stories **[G]** in a heartbreak **[F]** song?
Where nobody's right, nobody was **[C]** wrong. **[F]**
Faithless **[C]** love will **[F]** find you,
And its **[C]** misery entwine **[F]** you.
Faithless **[C]** lo-**[Dm]**...**[Em]**..ove, **[F]**
where did **[G]** I go **[C]** wrong **[Eb]** **[Ab]** **[G]**




Well I guess I'm **[Fm]** stand-**[Bb]**ing in the **[C]** hall of broken **[Em]** dreams;
**[F]** That's the **[G]** way it sometimes **[C]** goes.
And every **[Fm]** new **[Bb]** love never **[C]** turns out like it **[Em]** seems;



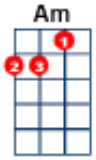

**[F]** Guess the **[G]** feeling comes and **[F]** goes. **[G]**
Faithless **[C]** love **[F]** like a river **[C]** flows.
Raindrops **[Am]** fall-**[G]**ing on a broken **[F]** rose
Down in some valley where nobody **[C]** goes. **[Fm7]**
Faithless **[C]** love has **[F]** found me,
Thrown its **[C]** chilly arms **[F]** around me.

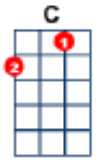
Faithless **[C]** lo...**[Dm]**...**[Em]**..ove **[F]**
like a **[G]** river **[C]** flows. **[Eb]** **[Ab]** **[G]** **[C]**

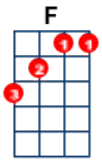
# Falling Slowly

writer:Glen Hansard, Marketa Irglova
Glen Hansard, Marketa Irgloba

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aSOkKKRAv34



*Some updates from Caren Park*

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] I don't know you, [F] but I want you
[C] All the more for [F] that
[C] Words fall through me and [F] always fool me
[C] And I can't re-[F]act
And [Am] games that [G] never a-[F]mount
To [G] more than they're [Am] meant
Will [G] play themselves [F] out

> [C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home
> We've still got [F] time
> [C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice, you have the [C] choice
> You'll make it [F] now

[C] Falling slowly, [F] eyes that know me
[C] And I can't [F] go back
[C] Moods that take me [F] and erase me
[C] And I'm painted black [F]
[Am] You have [G] suffered e-[F]nough
And [G] warred with your-[Am]self
It's [G] time that you [F] won

> [C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home
> We've still got [F] time
> [C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice, you have the [C] choice
> You'll make it [F] now

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F]

> [C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home
> We've still got [F] time
> [C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice, you have the [C] choice
> You'll make it [F] now

[C] Falling slowly, [F] sing your melo-[Am]dy, I'll sing a-[G]lo[F]ong

[C] I don't know you, but [F] I want you
[C] All the [F] more for [C] that

# Famous Blue Raincoat

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tAmQgI_Mun4
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better
[Am] New York is cold but I [F] like where I'm living
There's [Dm] music on Clinton street [Em7] all through the evening

It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better
[Am] New York is cold but I [F] like where I'm living
There's [Dm] music on Clinton street [Em7] all through the evening
[Am] I hear that you're [Bm] building your little [Am] house deep in the [Bm] desert
[Am] You're living for [G] nothing now
I hope you're [Am] keeping some kind of [G] record

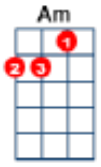
Yes and [C] Jane came by with a lock of your [G] hair
She said that you gave it to [Am] her
That night that you planned to go [Bm] clear [G] [F] did you ever go [Em7] clear

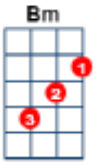
Oh the [Am] last time we saw you you [F] looked so much older
Your [Dm] famous blue raincoat was [Em7] torn at the shoulder
You'd [Am] been to the station to [F] meet every train
[Dm] And you came home without [Em7] Lilli Marlene
And you [Am] treated my [Bm] woman to a [Am] flake of your [Bm] life
[Am] And when she came [G] back [Am] she was nobody's [G] wife

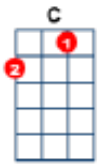
Well I [C] see you there with the rose in your [G] teeth
One more thin gypsy [Am] thief
Well I see Jane's a-[Bm]wake [G] [F] she sends her re-[Em7]gards
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better

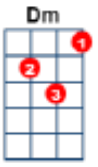
And [Am] what can I tell you my [F] brother my killer
[Dm] What can I possibly [Em7] say?
I [Am] guess that I miss you [F] I guess I forgive you
[Dm] I'm glad you stood in my [Em7] way
[Am] If you ever come [Bm] by here [Am] for Jane or for [Bm] me
[Am] Well your enemy is [G] sleeping [Am] and his woman is [G] free

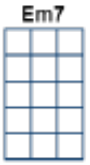
Yes and [C] thanks for the trouble you [G] took from her eyes
I thought it was [Am] there for good so I never [Bm] tried [G]
And [C] Jane came by with a lock of your [G] hair
She said that you gave it to [Am] her
That night that you planned to go [Bm] clear [G] [F] sincerely L [Em7] Cohen
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better

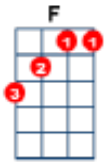


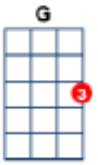












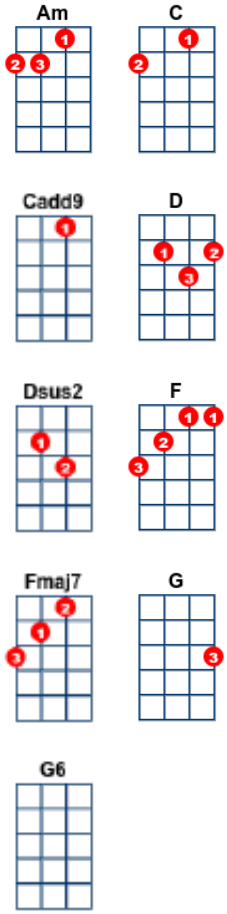
# Fantastic Day

## artist:Haircut One Hundred writer:Nick Heyward

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t4_jejN8sSA

*alternatives-* [Dsus2] -> [D], [Cadd9] -> [C], [G6] -> [G], [Fmaj7] -> [Am]*}*

*Thanks to Del Bradley on ultimate-guitar and Geoff Williams*




[F] [G] [C] [Am]  [F] [G] [C] [Am]

[G] Well there's a [Cadd9] great amount of [G] strain
About [Cadd9] getting on that [G] train
Every [Cadd9] day  and every [G] night
The [Cadd9] only thing that [G] makes it good
Is [Cadd9] seeing my favourite [G] sight
[Cadd9] Prance and flutter
[G] stride down that [Cadd9] green [G] escalator, [Fmaj7] yeah [C]

When I'm [Cadd9] getting off my [G] train
And my [Cadd9] love is on my [G] brain every [Cadd9] day and every [G] night
The [Cadd9] only thing that [G] makes it right is [Cadd9] seeing my favorite [G] sight
[Cadd9] Crying in the [G] night
with the [Cadd9] summer in her [G] eyes  to-[Fmaj7]ni..[C]..[G6]ght

[Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day-ay-ay, [Dsus2] fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day
[Cadd9] [G]  x 4

Well I can [Cadd9] find a funny [G] feeling, [Cadd9] funny as a [G] smile
When your [Cadd9] mouth [G] is all [Cadd9] dry
[Fmaj7] Wh...[C]...[G6]y?

[Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day-ay-ay , [Dsus2] fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day-ay-ay
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] da..[C]..[G6]..y [C]

*hard to hear mumbling bit !!*

[D] I know I've [G] lost myself again, [D] true love has [G] passed me by
[D] I tried to [G] shame myself, [D] be a happier [G] guy, [Fmaj7] Nig-[C]ht [G] and [G6] day [C]

[G] I can [Cadd9] see it in your [G] eyes,  now the [Cadd9] summer never [G] smiles
On a [Cadd9] happy honey [G] day [Cadd9] [G]
[Cadd9] Am I [G] being in the way when I'm [Cadd9] so in love with [G] you?
[Cadd9] I can't sit [G] down and I [Cadd9] cry in pain,
with [Cadd9] night  [G] and [Fmaj7] day  [C] [G6]

[Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day-ay-ay, [Dsus2] fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day-ay-ay, well its a [Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day

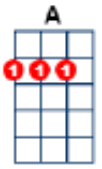
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day-ay-ay
Well it's a [D] Fan-[C]tastic [G] DAY

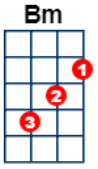
# Far Far Away

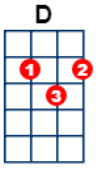
artist:Slade , writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

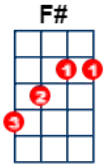
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2mFdHc18dCs

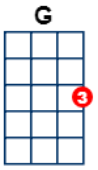
*Thanks to The incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!*




[Bm] [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] yellow lights go [A] down the Missis-[Bm]sippi [A]
I've seen the [Bm] bridges of the [A] world and they are for [Bm] real [A]
I've had a [G] red light off-the-[A]wrist without me [D] even getting kissed
It [G] still seems so un-[A]real

I've seen the [Bm] morning in the [A] mountains of A-[Bm]laska [A]
I've seen the [Bm] sunset in the [A] East and in the [Bm] West [A]
I've sang the [G] glory that was [A] Rome
And passed the [D] 'Hound Dog' singer's home
It [G] still seems for the [A] best

And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] Paris lights from [A] high upon [Bm] Montmar-[A]tre
And felt the [Bm] silence hanging [A] low in No Man's [Bm] Land [A]
And though those [G] Spanish nights were [A] fine
It wasn't [D] only from the wine
It [G] still seems all in [A] hand

And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

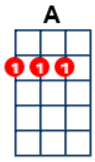
I've seen the [Bm] yellow lights go [A] down the Missis-[Bm]sippi [A]
The Grand [Bm] Bahama Island [A] stories carry [Bm] on [A]
And though those [G] arigato [A] smiles
Stay in your [D] memory for a while
There [G] still seems more to [A] come

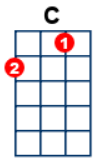
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm] way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

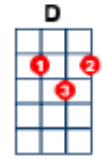
# Far From Me

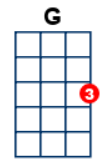
artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_ujOTP8oPpY Capo 4




*Thanks to Aden Stewart*

As the [G] cafe was [C] closing
On a warm summer [D] night
And [C] Cathy was [D] cleaning the [G] spoons
The [C] radio played the [G] hit parade
And [A] I hummed a long with the [D] tune
She [C] asked me to change the [G] station
Said the [C] song just drove her [D] insane
But it [G] weren't just the music [C] playing
It was [D] me that she was trying to [G] blame.

And the [C] sky is black and [G] still now
On the [C] hill where the angels [D] sing
Aint it [C] funny how an old broken [G] bottle
Looks just like a [D] diamond [G] ring
But its [C] far, [D] far from [G] me

Well I [G] leaned on my [C] left leg
In the parking lot [D] dirt
And [C] Cathy was [D] closing the [G] lights
A [C] June bug flew from the [G] warmth he once knew
And I [A] wished for once I weren't [D] right
Why we [C] used to laugh to-[G]gether
And we'd [C] dance to any old [D] song.
Well ya [G] know she still laughs [C] with me
But she [D] waits just a second to [G] long.

And the [C] sky is black and [G] still now
On the [C] hill where the angels [D] sing
Ain't it [C] funny how an old broken [G] bottle
Looks just like a [D] diamond [G] ring
But its [C] far, [D] far from [G] me

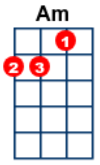
Well I [G] started the [C] engine
And I gave it some [D] gas
And [C] Cathy was [D] closing her [G] purse
Well we [C] hadn't gone far in my [G] beat old car
And [A] I was prepared for the [D] worst.
[C] Will you still see me to-[G]morrow?
[C] No I got too much to [D] do.
Well a [G] question ain't really a [C] question
If you [D] know the answer [G] too.

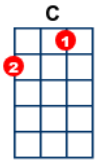
And the [C] sky is black and [G] still now
On the [C] hill where the angels [D] sing
Aint it [C] funny how an old broken [G] bottle
Looks just like a [D] diamond [G] ring
But its [C] far, [D] far from [G] me

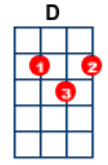
# Far Shore

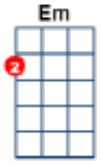
artist:The Seekers writer:George Young, Harry Vanda

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=La4dxvgEmF0 Bb so capo 3



**[G] [C] [G] [C]**

**[NC]** We didn't have the **[G]** chance to say good-**[C]**bye
but how were we to **[G]** know **[C]**
We didn't get a-**[G]**round to say the **[C]** words we really should have **[Em]** said
**[C]** We've come a long way to-**[G]**gether **[C]** we've travelled many **[G]** roads
**[C]** Through wonderful **[G]** worlds and **[C]** still **[G]** have **[D]** many more to go

> **[C]** So **[D]** I'll **[Em]** see you on the **[C]** far shore
> I'll **[G]** see you then we'll **[C]** dream again
> Of **[G]** golden days and **[C]** nights we've got to **[D]** know
> **[C]** Yes **[D]** I'll **[Em]** see you on the **[C]** far shore
> I'll **[G]** see you then I **[C]** know I will
> 'Cos **[G]** we've still got a **[C]** long long **[D]** way to **[Em]** go **[D]** **[C]** **[Am]**

**[NC]** We've stood above the **[G]** clouds on mountain **[C]** tops
they said we'd never **[G]** climb **[C]**
We've soared off to the **[G]** sky with no re-**[C]**gret left valleys far be-**[Em]**hind
**[C]** We've made it through stormy **[G]** weather
**[C]** we've braved the wind and **[G]** rain
**[C]** We knew that the **[G]** sun would **[C]** lead **[G]** us **[D]** safely home again

> **[C]** So **[D]** I'll **[Em]** see you on the **[C]** far shore
> I'll **[G]** see you then we'll **[C]** dream again
> Of **[G]** golden days and **[C]** nights we've got to **[D]** know
> **[C]** Yes **[D]** I'll **[Em]** see you on the **[C]** far shore
> I'll **[G]** see you then I **[C]** know I will
> 'Cos **[G]** we've still got a **[C]** long long **[D]** way to **[Em]** go **[C]**

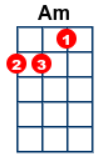
**[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [D]**

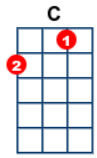
> **[C]** So **[D]** I'll **[Em]** see you on the **[C]** far shore
> I'll **[G]** see you then we'll **[C]** dream again
> Of **[G]** golden days and **[C]** nights we've got to **[D]** know
> **[C]** Yes **[D]** I'll **[Em]** see you on the **[C]** far shore
> I'll **[G]** see you then I **[C]** know I will
> 'Cos **[G]** we've still got a **[C]** long long **[D]** way to **[Em]** go **[C]**
> Yes **[G]** we've still got a **[C]** long long **[D]** way to **[G]** go

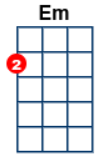
# Farewell Angelina

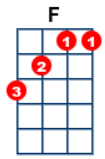
## artist:Joan Baez writer:Bob Dylan

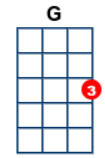
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qcwP2ulxDdY Capo 2




Fare-[C]well Angelina, the [F] bells of the [C] crown
Are being [F] stolen by [C] bandits, I must [F] follow the [C] sound
[C] The triangle tingles and the [F] trumpets play [G] slow
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is on [Em] fire
[F] and I must [C] go.

There's [C] no need for anger, there's [F] no need for [C] blame
There's [F] nothing to [C] prove, ev'ry-[F]thing's still the [C] same
[C] Just a table standing empty by the [F] edge of the [G] sea means
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is [Em] trembling
[F] and I must [C] leave.

The [C] jack and the queen have for-[F]sake the court-[C]yard,
[F] Fifty-two [C] gypsies now [F] file past the [C] guards
[C] In the space where the deuce and the [F] ace once ran [G] wild
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina the [Am] sky is [Em] falling,
I'll [F] see you in a [C] while.

See the [C] cross-eyed pirates sitting [F] perched in the [C] sun
Shooting tin cans with a [F] sawed-off [C] shotgun
[C] And the neighbors they clap and they [F] cheer with each [G] blast
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky's changing [Em] colour
and [F] I must leave [C] fast.

[C] King Kong, little elves on the [F] rooftop they [C] dance
Valentino-type tangos while the [F] make-up man's [C] hands
[C] shut the eyes of the dead not to em-[F]barrass any-[G]one but
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is em-[Em]barrassed
and [F] I must be [C] gone.

The [C] machine guns are roaring and the [F] puppets heave [C] rocks
And fiends nail time bombs to the [F] hands of the [C] clocks
[C] Call me any name you like - I will [F] never de-[G]ny it, but
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is e-[Em]rupting
I must [F] go where it's [C] quiet.

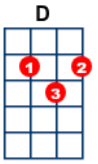
# Farewell To Nova Scotia

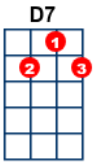
As collected by Helen Creighton (published 1950)

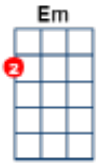
artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Traditional, Robert Tannahill

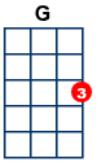
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vaE9vlrhX-k

*Thanks to Tabor Teft*




The **[G]** sun was setting in the west
The **[Em]** birds were singing on ev'ry tree **[Em]**
All **[G]** nature **[D]** seemed inclined to rest
But **[Em]** still there **[D]** was no rest for **[Em]** me **[Em]**

> **[D7]** Fare-**[G]**well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
> Let your **[Em]** mountains dark and dreary be **[Em]**
> For when **[G]** I am far a-**[D]**way on the briny oceans tossed
> Will you **[Em]** ever heave a **[D]** sigh and a **[Em]** wish for **[Em]** me? **[Em]**

I **[G]** grieve to leave my native land
I **[Em]** grieve to leave my comrades all **[Em]**
And my **[G]** aged **[D]** parents whom I always held so dear
And the **[Em]** bonnie, bonnie **[D]** lass that I **[Em]** do a-**[Em]**dore **[Em]** ]

> **[D7]** Fare-**[G]**well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
> Let your **[Em]** mountains dark and dreary be **[Em]**
> For when **[G]** I am far a-**[D]**way on the briny oceans tossed
> Will you **[Em]** ever heave a **[D]** sigh and a **[Em]** wish for **[Em]** me? **[Em]**

The **[G]** drums do beat, and the wars do alarm
The **[Em]** captain calls, we must obey **[Em]**
So fare- **[G]** well, fare-**[D]**well to Nova Scotia's charms
For it's **[Em]** early in the **[D]** morning, I am **[Em]** far, far a-**[Em]**way **[Em]**

> **[D7]** Fare-**[G]**well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
> Let your **[Em]** mountains dark and dreary be **[Em]**
> For when **[G]** I am far a-**[D]**way on the briny oceans tossed
> Will you **[Em]** ever heave a **[D]** sigh and a **[Em]** wish for **[Em]** me? **[Em]**

I **[G]** have three brothers and they are at rest
Their **[Em]** arms are folded on their breast **[Em]**
But a **[G]** poor simple **[D]** sailor, just like me
Must be **[Em]** tossed and **[D]** driven on the **[Em]** dark, blue **[Em]** sea **[Em]**

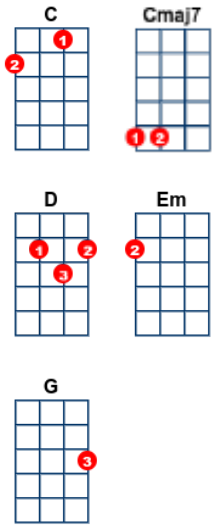
> **[D7]** Fare-**[G]**well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
> Let your **[Em]** mountains dark and dreary be **[Em]**
> For when **[G]** I am far a-**[D]**way on the briny oceans tossed
> Will you **[Em]** ever heave a **[D]** sigh and a **[Em]** wish for **[Em]** me? **[Em]**

# Fast Car

artist:Tracy Chapman writer:Tracy Chapman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vx_xTTIM-d8 Capo 2

*Thanks Pencom at Ultimate Guitar*




**[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x4

**[Cmaj7]** You got a fast **[G]** car.
**[Em]** I want a ticket to **[D]** anywhere.
**[Cmaj7]** Maybe we make a **[G]** deal,
**[Em]** Maybe together we can **[D]** get somewhere.
**[Cmaj7]** Any place is **[G]** better.
**[Em]** Starting from zero, got **[D]** nothing to lose.
**[Cmaj7]** Maybe we'll make **[G]** something,
**[Em]** Me myself, I got **[D]** nothing to prove.

**[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

**[Cmaj7]** You got a fast **[G]** car.
**[Em]** I got a plan to **[D]** get us out of here:
**[Cmaj7]** I been working at the **[G]** convenience store,
**[Em]** Managed to save just a **[D]** little bit of money.
**[Cmaj7]** Won't have to drive too **[G]** far
**[Em]** Just 'cross the border and **[D]** into the city,
**[Cmaj7]** You and I can **[G]** both get jobs
And **[Em]** finally see what it **[D]** means to be living.

**[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

You see, **[Cmaj7]** my old man's got a **[G]** problem:
He **[Em]** live with the bottle, that's the **[D]** way it is.
He **[Cmaj7]** says his body's too old for **[G]** working,
His **[Em]** body's too young to **[D]** look like his.
My **[Cmaj7]** mama went off and **[G]** left him,
she **[Em]** wanted more from life than **[D]** he could give,
I said, "**[Cmaj7]** Somebody's got to take **[G]** care of him."
So **[Em]** I quit school and that's **[D]** what I did.

**[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

**[Cmaj7]** You got a fast **[G]** car.
But is it **[Em]** fast enough so we can **[D]** fly away?
**[Cmaj7]** We gotta make a de-**[G]**cision:
**[Em]** Leave tonight or live and **[D]** die this way.

**[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

So I remember when: we were **[C]** driving, driving **[G]** in your car,
The **[C]** speed so fast I felt like **[G]** I was drunk,
**[Em]** City lights lay **[C]** out before us
And your **[Em]** arm felt nice wrapped **[D]** 'round my shoulder.
And **[C]** I **[Em]** had a **[D]** feeling that I belonged
And **[C]** I **[Em]** had a **[D]** feeling I could
**[Em]** be someone, **[C]** be someone, **[Em]** be someone.

**[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

**[Cmaj7]** You got a fast **[G]** car.
And **[Em]** we go cruising to enter-**[D]**tain ourselves;
**[Cmaj7]** you still ain't got a **[G]** job
And I **[Em]** work in a market as a **[D]** checkout girl.
**[Cmaj7]** I know things will get **[G]** better:
**[Em]** You'll find work and **[D]** I'll get promoted,
**[Cmaj7]** We'll move out of the **[G]** shelter
**[Em]** Buy a bigger house and **[D]** live in the suburbs.

**[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

So I remember when: we were **[C]** driving, driving **[G]** in your car,
The **[C]** speed so fast I felt like **[G]** I was drunk,
**[Em]** City lights lay **[C]** out before us
And your **[Em]** arm felt nice wrapped **[D]** 'round my shoulder.
And **[C]** I **[Em]** had a **[D]** feeling that I belonged
And **[C]** I **[Em]** had a **[D]** feeling I could
**[Em]** be someone, **[C]** be someone, **[Em]** be someone.

**[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

**[Cmaj7]** You got a fast **[G]** car.
And **[Em]** I got a job that **[D]** pays all our bills.
**[Cmaj7]** You stay out drinking **[G]** late at the bar,
You see **[Em]** more your friends than you **[D]** do your kids.
**[Cmaj7]** I'd always hoped for **[G]** better,
**[Em]** Thought maybe together **[D]** you and me would find it,
**[Cmaj7]** I got no plans I ain't **[G]** going nowhere,
so **[Em]** take your fast car and **[D]** keep on driving.

**[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

So I remember when: we were **[C]** driving, driving **[G]** in your car,
The **[C]** speed so fast I felt like **[G]** I was drunk,
**[Em]** City lights lay **[C]** out before us
And your **[Em]** arm felt nice wrapped **[D]** 'round my shoulder.
And **[C]** I **[Em]** had a **[D]** feeling that I belonged
And **[C]** I **[Em]** had a **[D]** feeling I could
**[Em]** be someone, **[C]** be someone, **[Em]** be someone.

**[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

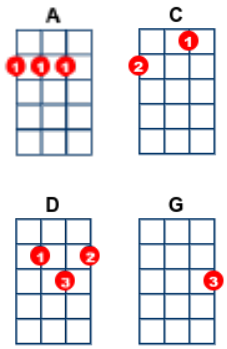
**[Cmaj7]** You got a fast **[G]** car.
But is it **[Em]** fast enough so you can **[D]** fly away?
**[Cmaj7]** You gotta make a de-**[G]**cision:
**[Em]** Leave tonight or live and **[D]** die this way.

**[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x3
**[Cmaj7]** **[G]**

# Fat Bottomed Girls

artist:Queen writer:Brian May

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0_C2HJvtRDY Capo 2




*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[D] Are you gonna [C] take me home to-[G]night?
[D] Ah down be-[C]side that red fire-[A]light?
[D] Are you gonna [G] let it all hang out?
Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round [D]

Hey I was [D] just a skinny lad, never knew no good from bad
But I knew life before I left my [A] nursery
Left a-[D]lone with big fat Fanny, she was [G] such a naughty nanny
Heap big wo-[D]man you made a [A] bad boy out of [D] me, Hey hey!

I've been [D] singing with my band, across the wire across the land
I seen ev'ry blue eyed floozy on the [A] way
But their [D] beauty and their style, went kind of [G] smooth after a while
Take me [D] to them dirty [A] ladies every-[D]time

[D] Oh won't you [C] take me home to-[G]night?
[D] Oh down be-[C]side that red fire-[A]light?
[D] Oh and give [G] it all you got
Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round [G]
Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round
Hey listen here

[D] Now your mortgages and homes, I got stiffness in the bones
Ain't no beauty queens in this [A] locality (I tell you)
Oh but I [D] still get my pleasure
Still [G] got my greatest treasure
Heap big [D] woman you made a [A] big man out of [D] me
Now get this

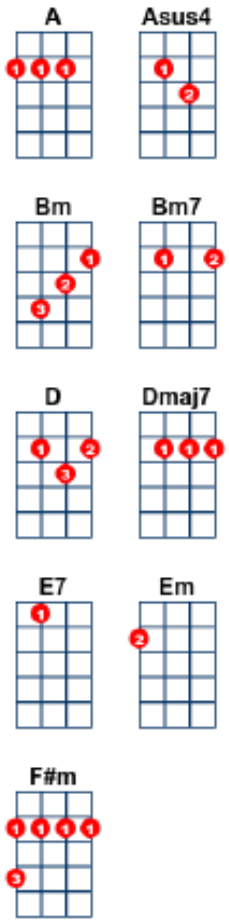
[D] Oh won't you [C] take me home to-[G]night?
[D] Oh down be-[C]side that red fire-[A]light?
[D] Oh you gotta [G] let it all hang out
Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round [G]
Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round

GET ON YOUR BIKES AND RIDE!

# Father and Son

## artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P6zaCV4niKk But in G




[A] [Asus4]

```
E|------------|------------|------------|
B|------------|------------|------------|
G|-----2----4-|-----2----4-|-----2----4-|
D|--2----2----|--2----2----|--2----2----|
```

[A] [Asus4]

It's not [A] time to make a [Em] change just re[D]lax take it [Bm] easy
You're still [A] young that's your [F#m] fault
There's so [Bm] much you have to [E7] know
Find a [A] girl settle [Em] down if you [D] want you can [Bm] marry
Look at [A] me I am [F#m] old but I'm [Bm] happy [E7]

I was [A] once like you are [Em] now
And I [D] know that it's not [Bm7] easy
To be [A] calm when you've [F#m] found something going [Bm] on [E7]
But take your [A] time think a [Em] lot
Why think of [D] everything you've [Bm7] got
For you will [A] still be here to[F#m]morrow
But your [D] dreams may [A] not [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

How can [A] I try to ex[Em]plain
When I [D] do he turns a[Bm7]way again
It's [A] always been the [F#m] same same old [Bm] story [E7]
From the [A] moment I could [Em] talk
I was [D] ordered to [Bm7] listen now
There's a [A] way and I [F#m] know that I [D] have to go a[A]way
I [E7] know I [D] have to [A] go [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

It's not [A] time to make a [Em] change
Just sit [Dmaj7]down take it [Bm7] slowly
You're still [A] young that's your [F#m] fault
There's so [Bm] much you have to go [E7] through
Find a [A] girl settle [Em] down if you [D] want you can [Bm7] marry
Look at [A] me I am [F#m] old but I'm [Bm] happy [E7]

All the [A] times that I [Em] cried
Keeping [D] all the things I [Bm7] knew inside
It's [A] hard but it's [F#m] harder to ig[Bm]nore it [E7]
If they were [A] right I'd a[Em]gree
But it's [D] them they know not [Bm7] me now
There's a [A] way and I [F#m] know
That I [D] have to go a[A]way I [E7] know I [D] have to [A] go

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

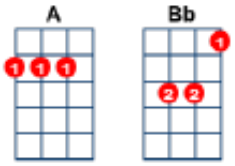
# Fearless

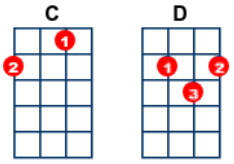
artist:Pink Floyd writer:David Gilmour, Roger Waters

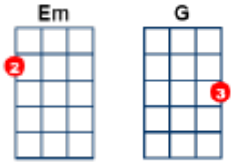
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IkgaMFjo_II

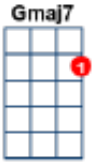
*Thanks Brian Anderson*

*originally in OPEN G tuning*




**[G] [C] [G] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]** x4

**[G]** You say the hill's too steep to climb, **[C] [Bb]**
Chiding **[C] [Bb]**

**[G]** You say you'd like to see me try, **[C] [Bb]**
climbing **[C] [Bb]**

**[A]** You pick the place and I'll choose the **[D]** time
**[G]** And I'll climb the hill in my **[C]** own way,
**[G]** Just wait a while for the **[C]** right day
**[G]** And as I rise about the **[C]** tree line and the clouds
I look **[D]** down, hearing the **[C]** sound of the things you said **[G]** today

**[G] [C] [G] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]** x4
**[Em] [Gmaj7] [Em] [Gmaj7] [C]** .
**[G] [C] [G] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]** x2

**[G]** Fearlessly the idiot faced the crowd, **[C] [Bb]**
smiling **[C] [Bb]**

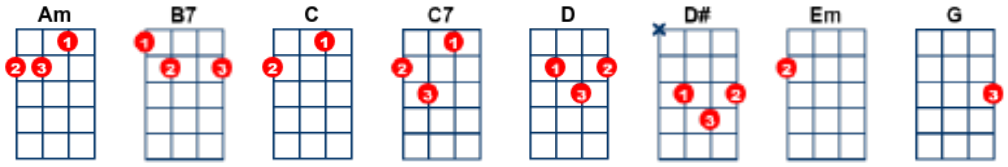
**[G]** Merciless the Magistrate turns around, **[C] [Bb]**
frowning **[C] [Bb]**

**[A]** and who's the fool who wears the **[D]** crown?
**[G]** and go down in your **[C]** own way
**[G]** and every day is the **[C]** right day
**[G]** and you rise above the **[C]** fear lines in his frown
**[D]** you look down, hearing the **[C]** sound of the faces in the **[G]** crowd

**[G] [C] [G] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]** x4
**[G]**

# Feather Fur And Fin

artist:Danny Michel writer:Danny Michel




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Ugkain3QUg F#m so capo 2

**[Em]**

**[Em]** I went to the country to es-**[B7]**cape the noise and lights
And I **[C]** lay there in the **[B7]** pine cones all **[Em]** night **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[Em]**
**[Em]** I woke in the morning and **[B7]** all the trees were gone
**[C7]** I got this sinking **[B7]** feeling **[Em]** everything felt wrong
**[Am]** There were strip malls and dollar stores and **[B7]** diesel in the air

**[Em]** So I slept in a rowboat and I **[B7]** anchored far from shore
Now **[C]** I don't hear them **[B7]** chainsaws no **[Em]** more **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[Em]**
**[Em]** I woke in the morning when **[B7]** someone pulled the plug
I was **[C]** stranded in the **[B7]** lake-bottom **[Em]** sludge
**[Am]** With all the tires, **[B7]** paint cans, and things

> Well **[Em]** every little **[C]** critter in **[G]** feather fur and **[C]** fin
> **[G]** Cried to mother **[C]** nature to come back for them
> For **[Em]** every piece of **[C]** litter, for **[D]** every little **[Em]** sin
> She cried for **[Am]** all of them, **[D]** feather **[Em]** fur and fin
> She cried for **[Am]** all of them, **[D]** feather **[Em]** fur and fin

**[Em]** So I went to an island down the **[B7]** Caribbean way
And I **[C]** laid there in the **[B7]** sand all **[Em]** day **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]**
**[Em]** I turned on a radio and I **[B7]** heard the DJ say,
"Well **[C7]** batten down the **[B7]** hatches down **[Em]** Santa Elena way."
**[Am]** I swam the ocean reef, but the **[B7]** coral all was grey

> Well **[Em]** every little **[C]** critter in **[G]** feather fur and **[C]** fin
> **[G]** Cried to mother **[C]** nature to come back for them
> For **[Em]** every piece of **[C]** litter, for **[D]** every little **[Em]** sin
> She cried for **[Am]** all of them, **[D]** feather **[Em]** fur and fin
> She cried for **[Am]** all of them, **[D]** feather **[Em]** fur and fin

**[Am]** She saw the eagle's eye, **[D]** weeping in the willow
**[Em]** She prayed to the mantis, and she **[Am]** cried into her pillow
**[D]** For the salmon in the Fraser, and the **[Am]** salamander's kin
**[Em]** She cried for **[Am]** all of them, **[D]** yeah feather **[Em]** fur and fin
**[Em]** She cried for **[Am]** all of them, **[D]** feather **[Em]** fur and fin **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[Em]**

*sax solo deleted*

**[Em]** Well I went to the city when **[B7]** all the trees were gone
And I **[C]** laid there on an **[D#]** asphalt **[Em]** lawn **[D]** **[Em]** **[D]**
**[Em]** And she cried out a thousand days of **[B7]** hurricanes and floods
Her **[C7]** face ran with **[B7]** tears, and the **[Em]** streets ran with blood
**[Am]** Fur coats and sushi boats and **[B7]** diesel in the air

> Well **[Em]** every little **[C]** critter in **[G]** feather fur and **[C]** fin
> **[G]** Cried to mother **[C]** nature to come back for them
> For **[Em]** every piece of **[C]** litter, for **[D]** every little **[Em]** sin
> She cried for **[Am]** all of them, **[D]** feather **[Em]** fur and fin
> She cried for **[Am]** all of them, **[D]** feather **[Em]** fur and fin

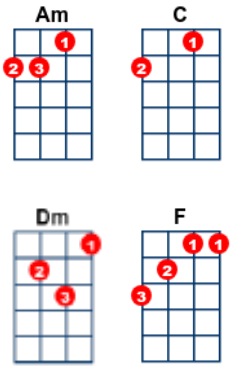
**[Em]** Feather **[Am]** fur and fin, **[D]** she cried for **[Em]** all of them
**[Em]** Feather **[Am]** fur and fin, **[D]** she cried for **[Em]** every fin

**[B7]** **[Em]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[G]** **[Em]**

# Feel It Still

artist:Portugal writer:Robert Bateman, Zachary Scott Carothers, Freddie Gorman, John Baldwin Gourley, John Hill, Brian Holland, Eric Andrew Howk, Kyle O'Quin, Jason Wade Sechrist, Asa Taccone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pBkHHoOIIn8 C#m so capo 4




*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*

**[Am] [C] [Dm] [Am]**

Can't keep my hands to **[Am]** myself
**[C]** Think I'll dust 'em off, put 'em back up on the **[Dm]** shelf
In case my little baby girl is in **[Am]** need
Am I coming out of left field?

> **[Am]** Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now
> **[C]** I been feeling it since 1966, now
> **[Dm]** Might be over now, but I feel it **[Am]** still
> Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now
> **[C]** Let me kick it like it's 1986, now
> **[Dm]** Might be over now, but I feel it **[Am]** still

Got another mouth to **[Am]** feed
**[C]** Leave her with a baby sitter, mama, call the grave digger
**[Dm]** Gone with the fallen **[Am]** leaves
Am I coming out of left field?

> **[Am]** Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now
> **[C]** I been feeling it since 1966, now
> **[Dm]** Might have had your fill, but I feel it **[Am]** still
> Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now
> **[C]** Let me kick it like it's 1986, now
> **[Dm]** Might be over now, but I feel it **[Am]** still

**[Am]** We could fight a war for **[F]** peace
(Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now)
**[C]** Give in to that easy living
Goodbye to my hopes and **[F]** dreams
Stop **[Dm]** flipping for my ene-**[Am]**mies
We could wait until the walls come **[F]** down

(Ooh woo, I'm a **[Dm]** rebel just for kicks, now)
It's **[C]** time to give a little to the
Kids in the middle, but **[F]** oh 'til it **[Dm]** falls
Won't bother **[Am]** me

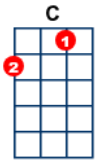
**[F]** Is it coming?
**[Dm]** Is it coming?
**[Am]** Is it coming?
**[Am]** Is it coming?
**[F]** Is it coming?
**[Dm]** Is it coming **[Am]** back?

> **[Am]** Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, yeah
> Your **[C]** love is an abyss for my heart to eclipse, now
> **[Dm]** Might be over now, but I feel it **[Am]** still
> **[Am]** Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now
> **[C]** I've been feeling it since 1966, now
> **[Dm]** Might be over now, but I feel it **[Am]** still
> **[Am]** Ooh woo, I'm a rebel just for kicks, now
> **[C]** Let me kick it like it's 1986, now
> **[Dm]** Might be over now, but I feel it **[Am]** still
> Might've had your fill, but you feel it still

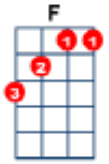
# Feelin' Groovy

artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

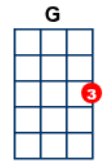
*Also in this songbook as the 59th Street Song*




Simon and Garfunkel:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XDqAZzvS9BQ (But in Bb)




**[F]** Slow **[C]** down you **[G]** move too **[C]** fast
**[F]** You gotta **[C]** make the **[G]** morning **[C]** last
**[F]** Kickin **[C]** down the **[G]** cobble**[C]**stones
**[F]** Lookin for **[C]** fun and **[G]** feelin **[C]** groovy




**[F]** - **[C]** - **[G]** - **[C]** x 3

**[F]** Hello lamp **[C]** post , **[G]** Whatcha **[C]** knowin?
**[F]** I've come to **[C]** watch your **[G]** flowers **[C]** growin
**[F]** Ain'tcha **[C]** got no **[G]** rhymes for **[C]** me?
**[F]** Dootin doo doo **[C]** doo **[G]** Feelin **[C]** groovy

**[F]** - **[C]** - **[G]** - **[C]** x 3

**[F]** Got no deeds to **[C]** do, no **[G]** promises to**[C]** keep
I'm **[F]** dappled and **[C]** drowsy and **[G]** ready to **[C]** sleep
Let the **[F]** morning time **[C]** drop all its **[G]** petals on **[C]** me
**[F]** Life, I love **[C]** you, All **[G]** is **[C]** Groovy

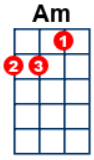
**[F]** - **[C]** - **[G]** - **[C]** x 3

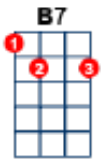
**[F]** Dootin doo doo **[C]** doo **[G]** Feelin**[C]** groovy **[F]** - **[C]** - **[G]** - **[C]**
**[F]** Dootin doo doo **[C]** doo **[G]** Feelin**[C]** groovy **[F]** - **[C]** - **[G]** - **[C]**
**[F]** Dootin doo doo **[C]** doo **[G]** Feelin **[C]** groovy**[F]** - **[C]** - **[G]** - **[C]**

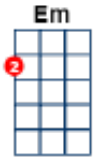
# Feeling Good

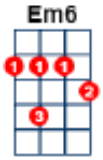
artist:Nina Simone , writer:Anthony Newley , Leslie Bricusse

Nina Simone: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D5Y11hwjMNs in Gm





Intro: [Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7] [Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Birds [Em7] flying [Em6] high you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Sun [Em7] in the [Em6] sky you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Reeds [Em7] driftin' on [Em6] by you know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]
[Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Fish [Em7] in the [Em6] sea you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] River [Em7] running [Em6] free you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Blossom [Em7] on the [Em6] tree you know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Dragon[Em7] fly out in the [Em6] sun you [Cmaj7] know what I [B7] mean
[Em] Butter[Em7] flies all havin' [Em6] fun you [Cmaj7] know what I [B7] mean
[Em] Sleep in [Em7] peace when day is [Em6] done that's what I [Cmaj7] mean

And this [Am] old world is a [Cmaj7] new world and a [Em6] bold world [Cmaj7]
For [Em] me [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Stars [Em7] when you [Em6] shine you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Scent [Em7] of the [Em6] pine you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Oh [Em7] freedom is [Em6] mine and I know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7]

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7] [Em]

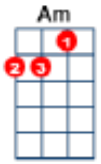
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

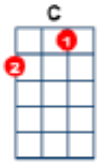
# Feliz Navidad

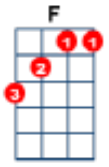
artist:José Feliciano writer:José Feliciano

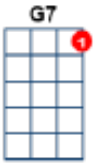
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMtuVP8Mj4o capo 2

*Thanks for this from Pam Chin*




**[C]** Feliz Navi-**[F]**dad **[G7]** Feliz Navi-**[C]**dad **[Am]**
Feliz Navi-**[F]**dad, prospero **[G7]** ano y Felici-**[C]**dad

**[C]** Feliz Navi-**[F]**dad **[G7]** Feliz Navi-**[C]**dad **[Am]**
Feliz Navi-**[F]**dad, prospero **[G7]** ano y Felici-**[C]**dad

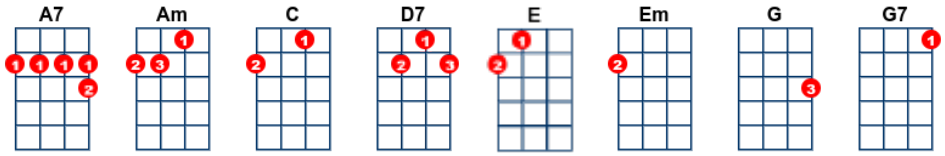
I wanna wish you a **[F]** Merry Christmas
**[G7]** I wanna wish you a **[C]** Merry Christmas
**[Am]** I wanna wish you a **[F]** Merry Christmas
From the **[G7]** bottom of my **[C]** heart

I wanna wish you a **[F]** Merry Christmas
**[G7]** I wanna wish you a **[C]** Merry Christmas
**[Am]** I wanna wish you a **[F]** Merry Christmas
From the **[G7]** bottom of my **[C]** heart

Repeat whole song

# Fernando

artist:ABBA writer: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQsjAbZDx-4 Capo 2
**[G]** Can you hear the drums Fernando?
I remember long ago another starry night like **[Em]** this,
In the firelight **[Am]** Fernando,
You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your **[D7]** guitar.
I could hear the distant drums, and sounds of bugle calls were coming from a-**[G]**far.

**[G]** They were closer now Fernando,
Every hour every minute seemed to last eterna-**[Em]**lly.
I was so afraid **[Am]** Fernando.
We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to **[D7]** die.
And I'm not ashamed to say, the roar of guns and cannons almost made me **[G]** cry.

There was something in the **[D7]** air that night,
The stars were bright, Fer-**[G]**nando.
They were shining there **[D7]** for you and me, for **[D7]** liberty, Fer-**[G]**nando.
Though I **[G7]** never thought that we could **[E]** lose,
There's no re-**[A7]**gret.
If I had to do the **[D7]** same again, I **[D7]** would, my friend, Fer-**[G]**nando.
If I had to do the **[D7]** same again, I **[D7]** would, my friend, Fer-**[C]**nando.

**[G]** Now we're old and grey Fernando.
And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your **[Em]** hand.
Can you hear the drums **[Am]** Fernando?
Do you still recall the fateful night we crossed the Rio **[D7]** Grande?
I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for freedom in this **[G]** land.

There was something in the **[D7]** air that night,
The stars were bright, Fer-**[G]**nando.
They were shining there **[D7]** for you and me,
For **[D7]** liberty, Fer-**[G]**nando.
Though I **[G7]** never thought that we could **[E]** lose,
There's no re-**[A7]**gret.
If I had to do the **[D7]** same again, I **[D7]** would, my friend, Fer-**[G]**nando

There was something in the **[D7]** air that night,
The stars were bright, Fer-**[G]**nando.
They were shining there **[D7]** for you and me,
For **[D7]** liberty, Fer-**[G]**nando.
Though I **[G7]** never thought that we could **[E]** lose, there's no re-**[A7]**gret.
If I had to do the **[D7]** same again, I **[D7]** would, my friend, Fer-**[G]**nando

*fading and slowing*

If I had to do the **[D7]** same again, I would, my friend, Fer-**[G]**nando.
Yes, if I had to do the **[D7]** same again, I **[D7]** would, my friend, Fer-**[G]**nando.

# Ferry Cross The Mersey

## artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Gerry Marsden

Gerry and the Pacemakers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yzwENTotqiA  Capo on 2nd fret
{sos]
**[D]** Life **[Am]** **[D]** goes on **[Am]** day after **[D]** day **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**

**[D]** Life **[Am]** **[D]** goes on **[Am]** day after **[D]** day **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**
**[D]** Hearts **[Am]** **[D]** torn in **[Am]** every **[D]** way **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**

So **[D]** ferry 'cross the **[F#m]** Mersey
Cause this **[G]** land's the place I **[A7]** love
And here I'll **[D]** stay **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**

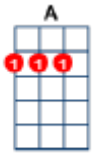
**[D]** People **[Am]** **[D]** they **[Am]** rush every**[D]**where **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**
**[D]** Each **[Am]** **[D]** with their **[Am]** own secret **[D]** care **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**

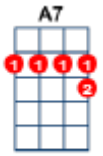
So **[D]** ferry 'cross the **[F#m]** Mersey
And **[G]** always take me **[A7]** there
The place I **[D]** love **[Am]** **[D]**

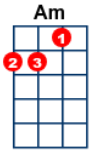
**[Em]** People a**[A]**round every **[D]** corner
**[Em]** They seem to **[A]** smile and **[D]** say
**[Em]** We don't **[A]** care what your **[F#m]** name is  boy
**[E7]** We'll never turn you a**[A]**way

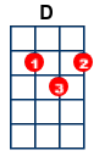
**[D]** So **[Am]** **[D]** I'll con**[Am]**tinue to **[D]** say**[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**
**[D]** Here **[Am]** **[D]** I **[Am]** always will **[D]** stay **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**

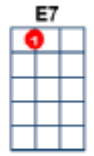
So **[D]** ferry 'cross the **[F#m]** Mersey
Cause this **[G]** land's the place I **[A7]** love
And here I'll **[D]** stay **[Am]** **[D]**
And **[Am]** here I'll **[D]** stay **[Am]** **[D]**
**[Am]** Here I'll **[D]**  stay **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]** **[D]**

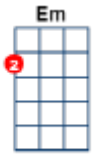


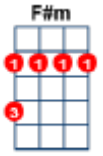


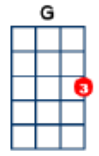








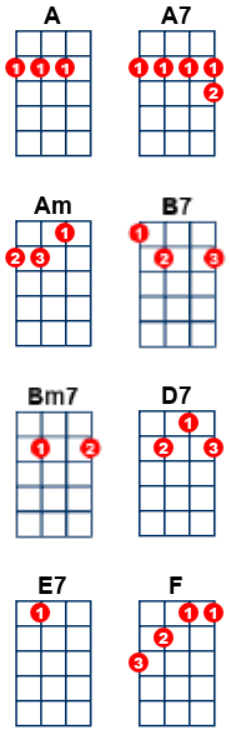




# Ferryboat Serenade

artist:Andrews Sisters , writer:Eldo di Lazzaro, Harald Adamson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sHy-ji5hDNQ Capo 1




[Am] [F] [Am] [Bm7] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] I have never been aboard a [D7] steamer
[E7] I am just content to be a [Am] dreamer
Even if I could afford a [B7] steamer
[E7] I will take the ferry boat every [A] time [E7]

[A] I love to ride the [D7] ferry
[Bm7] Where music is so [Am] merry
There's a [B7] man who plays the concer-[E7]tina
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena [E7]
[A7] While boys and girls are [D7] dancing
[Bm7] While sweethearts are ro-[Am]mancing
Life is [Bm7] like a Mardi-Gras
Funiculi, funicu-[E7]la

[E7] Happy, we drink together
[Am] Happy, we sing together
[E7] Happy, with the ferry boat sere-[Am]nade

[A] I am happy, very, very happy
When we're on the [Am] ferry
The music is so [Bm7] merry

There's a [B7] man who always plays the concertina
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena, a-[E7]rena

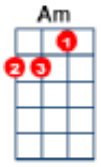
[A] I love to ride the [D7] ferry
[Bm7] Where music is so [Am] merry
There's a [B7] man who always plays the concer-[E7]tina, oh my
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena, [E7] by and by
[A7] While the boys and girls are [D7] dancing, oh dancing
[Bm7] While, while the sweethearts are ro-[Am]mancing
Life is [Bm7] like a Mardi-Gras
Funiculi, funicu-[E7]la

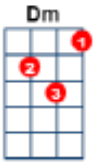
[E7] Happy, we cling together
[Am] Happy, we sing together
[E7] Happy with the merry boat sere-[Am]nade

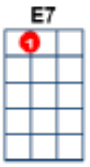
[A] I love to ride the [D7] ferry
[Bm7] Sailing, sailing where, where the music is so [Am] merry
There's a [B7] man who just plays the concer-[E7]tina
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena
[A7] All the while the boys and girls are dancing
[Bm7] Look around and you see sweethearts ro-[Am]mancing
Life is [Bm7] like a Mardi-Gras
Funiculi, funicu-[E7]la

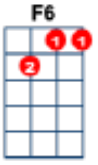
# Fever

artist:Peggy Lee writer:Eddie Cooley and Otis Blackwell / John Davenport




Peggy Lee: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYxoAJ3Boyc
Ukes4Fun, www.ukes4fun.org.uk - once again - thanks ?
**[Am]** He gives me Fever - - with his **[Dm]** kisses,
**[F6]** Fever when he holds me **[E7]** tight
**[Am]** He gives me Fever - - with his **[Dm]** kisses,
**[F6]** Fever when he holds me **[E7]** tight **[Am]** x 4

**[Am]** Never know how much I love you, **[Dm]** never know how much I **[Am]** care
When you put your arms around me,
I get a **[E7]** Fever that's so hard to **[Am]** bear
**[Am]** You give me Fever - - when you **[Dm]** kiss me,
**[F6]** Fever when you hold me **[E7]** tight
**[Am]** Fever - in the morning, Fever all **[E7]** through the **[Am]** night.

**[Am]** Sun lights up the daytime, **[Dm]** moon lights up the **[Am]** night
I light up when you call my name, And you **[E7]** know I'm gonna treat you **[Am]** right
**[Am]** You give me Fever - - when you **[Dm]** kiss me,
**[F6]** Fever when you hold me **[E7]** tight
**[Am]** Fever - in the morning, fever all **[E7]** through the **[Am]** night.

**[Dm]** Ev'rybody's got the Fever, **[Am]** that is something you all know
**[Dm]** Fever isn't such a new thing,
**[E7]** Fever started long a**[Am]**go **[Dm]** **[F6]** **[E7]**
**[Am]** He gives me Fever - - with his **[Dm]** kisses,
**[F6]** Fever when he holds me **[E7]** tight

**[Am]** Romeo loved Juliet, **[Dm]** Juliet she felt the **[Am]** same
When he put his arms around her he said, **[E7]** "Julie baby, you're my **[Am]** flame"
**[Am]** Thou givest fever - - when we **[Dm]** kisseth,
**[F6]** Fever with thy flaming **[E7]** youth
**[Am]** Fever - I'm afire, Fever, yea I **[E7]** burn for**[Am]**sooth. **[Dm]** **[F6]** **[E7]**
**[Am]** He gives me Fever - - with his **[Dm]** kisses,
**[F6]** Fever when he holds me **[E7]** tight

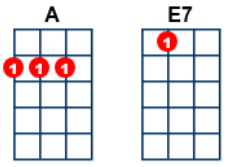
**[Am]** Captain Smith and Pocahantas, **[Dm]** had a very mad **[Am]** affair
When her Daddy tried to kill him, she said, **[E7]** "Daddy-o don't you **[Am]** dare"
**[Am]** He gives me Fever - - with his **[Dm]** kisses,
**[F6]** Fever when he holds me **[E7]** tight
**[Am]** Fever - I'm his Missus, So Daddy, better **[E7]** treat him **[Am]** right.

**[Am]** Now you've listened to my story, **[Dm]**Here's a point that I have **[Am]** made
Chicks were born to give you Fever, Be it **[E7]** Fahrenheit or Centi**[Am]**grade
**[Am]** They give you fever - - when you **[Dm]** kiss them,
**[F6]** Fever if you live and **[E7]** learn
**[Am]** Fever - 'til you sizzle, What a lovely **[E7]** way to **[Am]** burn
What a lovely **[E7]** way to **[Am]** burn,
What a lovely **[E7]** w-a-y to **[Am]** b-u-r-n **[Dm]** **[F6]** **[E7]** **[Am]**

# Fiddler's Folly

artist:Stompin' Tom Connor writer:Stompin' Tom Connor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xi96V96ZMHE




*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

**[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A]**.
Oh, when **[A]** I was a little lad of two or three
I **[E7]** learned to play the fiddle on my old dad's knee
And the **[A]** first little diddle that he hung on me
Was a **[E7]** tune called Fiddler's **[A]** Folly **[A]**

I **[A]** played it on the fiddle every time that I could
Till the **[E7]** old man said "now, he's getting' pretty good"
Then it **[A]** didn't take long 'til the whole neighbourhood
Was **[E7]** dancin' to the Fiddler's **[A]** Folly. **[A]**

My **[A]** school days came and I fiddled them away
Cause I **[E7]** didn't want to work, all I did was play
And my **[A]** chest puffed up a little more each day
By the **[E7]** Devil and the "Fiddler's **[A]** Folly" **[A]**

**[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A]**.
Now when my **[A]** head got bigger than my little home town
I **[E7]** thought my fortune could be found
**[A]** Playin' in a big band, tourin' all around
With a **[E7]** heart full of "Fiddler's **[A]** Folly" **[A]**

My **[A]** girl in the country, I left her blue
Got **[E7]** another in the city and I left her too
And the **[A]** only kind of love this fiddler knew
Was a **[E7]** love called "Fiddler's **[A]** Folly" **[A]**

I **[A]** played my fiddle till I fiddled everywhere
And I **[E7]** tried to get a break but there wasn't any there
And I **[A]** found myself in a deep despair
A **[E7]** victim of "Fiddler's **[A]** Folly" **[A]**

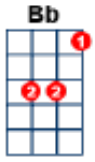
**[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A]**.
Now I **[A]** took my fiddle and I took my bow
And I **[E7]** went back home and I put on a show
But I **[A]** lost my shirt when they all said 'No'
Get **[E7]** away with your "Fiddler's **[A]** Folly" **[A]**

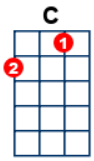
And **[A]** now there's a fiddler not so grand
He's **[E7]** livin' all alone like a broken man
A **[A]** worn out fiddle in the Devil's hand
**[E7]** Fooled by the "Fiddler's **[A]** Folly" **[A]**
So come **[A]** all you fiddlers, old and young
When you **[E7]** let your fiddle get a little high strung
**[A]** Remember the little fiddle-diddle I've sung
And the **[E7]** tune called "Fiddler's **[A]** Folly" **[A]**
**[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A]***

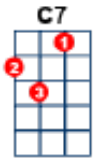
# Fiddler's Green

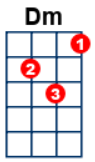
artist:The Dubliners , writer: John Conolly

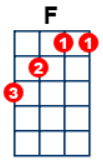
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bMCrLkCUds




As I [F] walked by the [Bb] dockside one [F] evening so [Dm] fair,
to [F] view the salt [Bb] waters and [F] take the salt [C] air,
I [Bb] heard an old fisherman [F] singing a song,
'Oh take me a-[C] way boys, me [F] time is not [C] long'.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

Now [F] Fiddler's [Bb] Green is a [F] place I've heard [Dm] tell,
where the [F] fishermen [Bb] go if they [F] don't go to [C] hell.
Where the [Bb] skies are all clear and the [F] dolphins do play,
and the cold coast of [C] Greenland is [F] far, far a-[C] way.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

Where the [F] skies are all [Bb] clear and there's [F] never a [Dm] gale,
and the [F] fish jump on [Bb] board with one [F] swish of their [C] tail.
Where you [Bb] lie at your leisure, there's [F] no work to do,
and the skipper's be-[C] low making [F] tea for the [C] crew.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

When you [F] get back on [Bb] docks and the [F] long trip is [Dm] through,
there's [F] pubs and there's [Bb] clubs and there's [F] lassies there, [C] too.
Where the [Bb] girls are all pretty and the [F] beer it is free,
and there's bottles of [C] rum growing [F] from every [C] tree.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

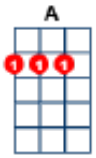
Now I [F] don't want a [Bb] harp nor a [F] halo, not [Dm] me,
just [F] give me a [Bb] breeze on a [F] good rolling [C] sea.
I'll [Bb] play me old squeezebox as [F] we sail along,
with the wind in the [C] rigging to [F] sing me a [C] song.

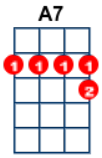
Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

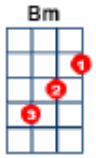
# Fields of Athenry

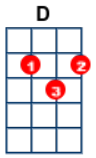
## artist:The Dubliners writer:Pete St. John

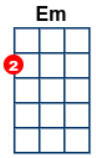
Pete St John, The Dubliners : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtzEaWc36lw
Capo on 2 to play along

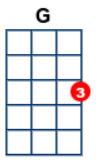



[D] By a lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young girl [D] call-[A]ing,
[D] Michael they have [G] taken you a-[A]way,
For you [D]  stole Trevelyn's  [G] corn,
so the [D] young might see the [A] morn,
Now a [Em] prison ship lies [A7] waiting in the [D] bay.

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

By a [D] lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young man [D] call-[A]ing,
[D] Nothing matters [G] Mary when you're [A] free,
Against the [D] famine and the [G] Crown,
I re-[D]belled, they cut me [A] down,
Now [Em] you must raise our [A7] child with digni-[D]ty.

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

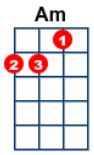
By a [D] lonely harbour wall,she [G] watched the last star [D] fall-[A]ing,
As the [D] prison ship sailed [G] out against the [A] sky,
For she'll [D] live in hope and [G] pray, for her [D] love in Botany [A] Bay,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry

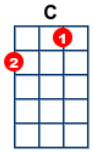
[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

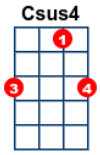
# Fields of Gold

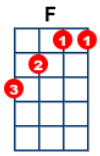
## artist:Sting writer:Sting

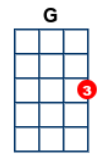
Sting - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5som4EYefio  Capo on 2

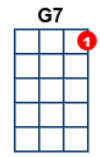



You'll re-[Am]member me when the [F] west wind moves,
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
You'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,
as we [F] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

So she [Am] took her love for to [F] gaze awhile,
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
In his [Am] arms she fell as her [F] hair came [C] down,
a-[F]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

Will you [Am] stay with me, will you [F] be my love,
among the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
We'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,
as we [F] lie in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

See the [Am] west wind move like a [F] lover so,
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
Feel her [Am] body rise when you [F] kiss her [C] mouth,
a-[F]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

[F] I never made [C] promises lightly,
[F] and there have been [C] some I've broken
[F] But I swear in the [C] days still left,
we'll [F] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold
we'll [F] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

Many [Am] years have passed since those [F] summer days,
among the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
See the [Am] children run as the [F] sun goes [C] down,
a-[F]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

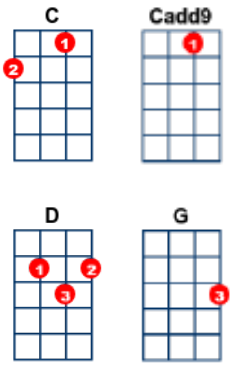
You'll re-[Am]member me when the [F] west wind moves,
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
You can [Am] tell the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,
when we [F] walked in the [G] fields of [C] gold  x3

**[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C]**
**[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C]**

# Fight For The Trees

artist:Peter Vadiveloo writer:Peter Vadiveloo

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qAfg8dktOgE
SoundCloud: https://soundcloud.com/peter-vadiveloo/fight-for-the-trees




*Thanks to Peter Vadiveloo*

Introduction
**[G]**/// | **[G]**/ **[G]** **[G]** | **[C]**/// | **[C]**/ **[Cadd9]** **[C]** x 2

**[G]** Way up high on Mount Read, a pine tree **[C]** stands,
**[G]** North West Tasmania, on Tommeginne **[C]** land.
It's the **[G]** oldest tree in our country, 2000 rings it shows.
It **[C]** sprouted at the time of Christ all those years ago.
**[G]** Nearby mines have come and gone, miracle it survived,
**[C]** Short-term greed all around (Stop)
Scars the mountain **[G]** sides.
The mountain **[C]** sides,
Yeah, scars the mountain **[G]** sides,
The mountain **[C]** sides.

**[G]** Way up high near Toolangi town, the Kalatha Giant **[C]** stands,
**[G]** 400 years it's been growing on Woiworung **[C]** land.
**[G]** Central Highlands mountain ash, precious as it comes,
**[C]** Cleansing air and water, alchemists of the sun,
But **[G]** as I sing these giant trees, Hercules of nature, are **[C]** being pulped into, (Stop)
Photocopy **[G]** paper,
Photocopy **[C]** paper
Into Photocopy **[G]** paper.

How **[D]** is that we let this happen, **[C]** it's a travesty,
**[D]** Out of sight out mind, we **[C]** cannot not let that be,
The **[D]** simple truth is that we can't **[C]** live, (Stop)

> Without the **[G]** trees
> We can't live without the **[C]** trees
> We can't live without the **[G]** trees,
> We need the **[C]** trees, sing with me
> **[D]** Oooh, **[C]** we need the trees
> **[D]** Oooooh, **[C]** we need trees,
> **[D]** Ooooh, **[C]** (Stop)
> Gotta fight for the **[G]** trees.

**[G]**/// | **[G]**/ **[G]** **[G]** |**[C]**/// | **[C]**/ **[Cadd9]** **[C]** x 2

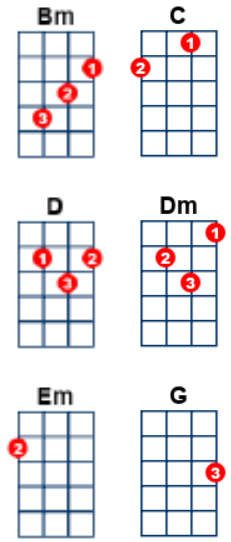
**[G]** Way up high in on Capitol Hill **[G]**, a big house **[C]** stands, **[C]**
With **[G]** red and Green chambers **[G]**, on Ngunnawal **[C]** land, **[C]**
Our **[G]** so-called leaders riding high, in their big charade,
They let **[C]** power plays and politics always win the day,
They can **[G]** dodge and weave and doublespeak as much as they please,
But **[C]** when will they face the fact **[C]** (stop):
We can't live

> Without the **[G]** trees
> We can't live without the **[C]** trees
> We can't live without the **[G]** trees,
> We need the **[C]** trees, sing with me
> **[D]** Oooh, **[C]** we need the trees
> **[D]** Oooooh, **[C]** we need trees,
> **[D]** Ooooh, **[C]** (stop)
> Gotta fight for the **[G]** trees.

Walk among the **[C]** trees,
Miracles of **[G]** green.
Walk among the **[C]** trees,
Our future's in their **[G]** leaves,
Walk among the **[C]** trees,
Feel their presence, feel their **[G]** peace,
Walk among the **[C]** trees, One last time
**[D]** Oooh, **[C]** we need the trees
**[D]** Oooooh, **[C]** we need trees,
**[D]** Ooooh, **[C]** (Stop)
Gotta fight for the **[G]** trees.

# Fill My Little World

artist:The Feeling , writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN




The Feeling: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ztIpA2gQMo

Hey [G] show some  love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough,
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [D] up.

[G] I had a dream we went a[Em]way,
Left this [Bm] city for a [Dm] day,
You took me southwards on a [C] plane,
And showed me [Em] Spain or somewhere.
[G] But in reality you're [C] not so [Bm] keen
to show me [Dm] anything,
And I thought you [C] liked me [Em]

Chorus:
Hey [G] show some  love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough,
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up.
Some[G]day your going to rea [Em]lise (I [Bm] want you)
To [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up,
Right [G] up.

So [Em] what you gonna to [Bm] do with all this [G] stuff,
Pilling up, filling [C] up, taking [Bm] up (My little...)
[G] You misunderstand me,
[C] All I [Bm] wanted was some [Dm] evidence,
That your really [Em] like me. (You really liked me)
Chorus

Maybe it's [Dm] all too [Bm] much, how come we're [C] so messed [G] up.
Maybe I'm not [Bm] e[Dm]nough, maybe I've [C]  got too [G] much.

Hey [G] show some  love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough,
come [Dm] fill my little world, riii[C]ight [G] up...
Hey [G] show some  love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough,
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up.
Hey [G] show some  love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough,
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up.

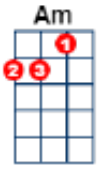
Chorus  * 2

Right [G] up.
[NC] Come on and show,
[NC] Come on and show,
[NC] Come on and show...

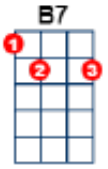
# Final Countdown, The

artist:Europe , writer:Joey Tempest

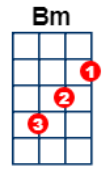
Europe: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TcJ-wNmazHQ  Capo 1



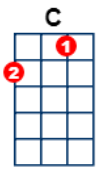

[Em]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [D]///
[Em]/// [C]// [Am]/// [D]///
[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ////




[Em] We're leaving together  but still it's [Am] farewell
[Em] And maybe we'll come back to [D] Earth  who can [G] tell?
[C] I guess there is [D] no one to blame
[G] We're [D] leaving [Em] ground  (leaving ground)
[C] Will things ever [Bm] be the same [D] again?

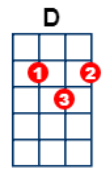



It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]
The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

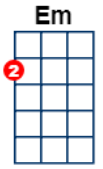



[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ////

[Em] We're heading for Venus  and still we stand [Am] tall
[Em] Cause maybe they've seen us  and [D] welcome us [G] all?
[C] With so many [D] light years to go
[G] And [D] things to be [Em] found  (to be found)
[C] I'm sure we will [Bm] all miss her [D] so




It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]
The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]




[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ////

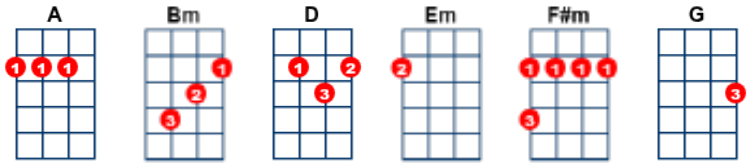
It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]
The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

[Em]/ [D]/  [Em]/  [Em]/  [B7]/// ////

[Em]*

# Find Your People

artist:Drew Holcomb writer:Drew Holcomb, Kevin Scott Rhoads




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yDVl3WHoymI F so capo 3

*Thanks to Jude Prashaw*

**[D]** **[G]** **[D]**
**[D]** **[G]** **[D]**

Ones that **[G]** make you feel al-**[D]**right
The **[D]** kind you want to stay up with all **[Bm]** night
You got to **[G]** find your **[D]** people
The ones that **[G]** make you feel **[D]** whole
That **[D]** won't leave your side when you lose con-**[Bm]**trol
The **[G]** ones that don't let you **[A]** lose your **[D]** soul

**[D]** **[G]** **[D]**

You gotta **[G]** find your **[D]** people
The **[G]** ones that get the **[D]** joke
Who **[D]** understand what you're saying be-fore a **[A]** word is **[Bm]** spoke
You gotta **[G]** find your **[D]** people
That put the **[G]** needle in the **[D]** groove
**[D]** When you're together, you got **[A]** nothing to **[Bm]** prove
**[G]** When you're together, you got **[A]** nothing to **[D]** lose

> In a world of **[G]** strangers you don't know who to **[A]** trust
> All you see is **[G]** danger, tryna **[Bm]** find what you **[A]** lost
> You can't go it a-**[G]**lone, everybody needs **[A]** help
> You gotta **[G]** find your people, then, you'll **[A]** find your-**[D]** self

**[D]** **[G]** **[D]**

You gotta **[G]** find your **[D]** people
That'll **[G]** call your **[D]** bluff
Who'll **[D]** ride along when the **[A]** road is **[Bm]** rough
You gotta **[G]** find your **[D]** people
The ones that **[G]** make you feel **[D]** equal
They **[D]** pick you up and don't **[A]** put you **[Bm]** down
Help you **[G]** find your way in the **[A]** lost and **[D]** found

> In a world of **[G]** strangers you don't know who to **[A]** trust
> All you see is **[G]** danger, tryna find what you **[A]** lost
> You can't go it a-**[G]**lone, every-**[Bm]** body needs **[A]** help
> You gotta **[G]** find your people, then, you'll **[A]** find your-**[D]**self

**[D]** **[G]** **[D]**

The **[Em]** ones that understand you
The **[F#m]** ones that lend a hand to you
The **[G]** ones that don't demand **[A]** anything from **[D]** you

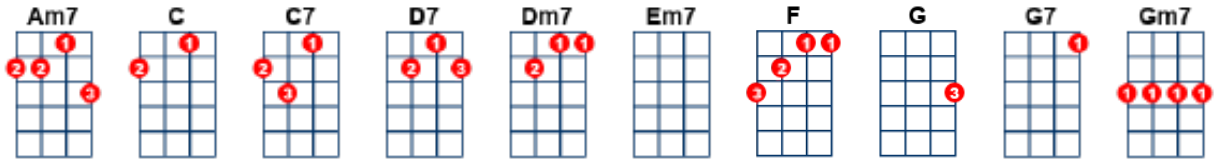
**[D]** **[G]** **[D]**

You got to **[G]** find your **[D]** people
The ones that **[G]** make you feel al-**[D]** right
That **[D]** tell you the truth and **[A]** wish you **[Bm]** well
You gotta **[G]** find your people, then, you'll **[A]** find your-**[D]**self
You gotta **[G]** find your people, then, you'll **[A]** find your-**[D]**self

**[D]** **[G]** **[D]** .
**[D]** **[G]** **[D]** .
**[D]** **[G]** **[D]** .

# Fine Romance, A

artist:Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers , writer:Jerome Kern, Dorothy Fields




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRqK-KxNLAY But in G

*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, with [Em7] no [D7] kisses -
[Em7] a fine [Am7] romance, my [Dm7] friend [G] this is
We [C] should be like a [Em7] couple of [D7] hot to-[Dm7]matoes [G7]
But [C] you're as cold as [D7] yesterday's mashed [F] potatoes [G]
A [C] fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] you won't [D7] nestle ,
A [Em7] fine [Am7] romance, you [Dm7] won't [G] wrestle
I [C] might as well play [Gm7] bridge with [C7] my old maid [F] aunt
[D7] I haven't got a [Em7] chance
[Dm7] This is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7]

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] my good [D7] fellow
[Em7] You take [Am7] romance, [Dm7] I'll take [G] jello
You're [C] calmer than the [Em7] seals in the [D7] Arctic [Dm7] Ocean [G7]
At [C] least they flap their [D7] fins to ex-[F]press e-[Dm7]motion [G]
[C] A fine [Am7] romance with [Em7] no [D7] quarrels,
[Em7] With no [Am7] insults and [Dm7] all [G] morals
[C] I've never mussed the [Gm7] crease in your [C7] blue serge [F] pants
[D7] I never get the [Em7] chance
[Dm7] This is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7]

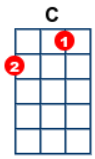
[C] A fine [Am7] romance, with [Em7] no [D7] kisses
[Em7] a fine [Am7] romance, my [Dm7] friend [G] this is
We [C] should be like [Em7] clams in a [D7] dish of [Dm7] chowder [G7]
But [C] we just fizz like [D7] parts of Seidlitz [F] powder [G]
A [C] fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] with no [D7] clinches,
A [Em7] fine [Am7] romance, with [Dm7] no [G] pinches
You're [C] just as hard to [Gm7] land as the [C7] Ile de [F] France!
[D7] I haven't got a [Em7] chance
[Dm7] This is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7]

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, with [Em7] no [D7] kisses
[Em7] a fine [Am7] romance, my [Dm7] friend [G] this is
True [C] love should have the [Em7] thrills that a [D7] healthy [Dm7] mind has [G]
We [C] don't have half the [D7] thrills that the march of [F] time has [G7]
A [C] fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] with no [D7] clinches ,
A [Em7] fine [Am7] romance, with [Dm7] no [G] pinches
[C] You never give the [Gm7] orchids I [C7] sent a [F] glance
[D7] No! You like cac-[Em7]us plants
[Dm7] this is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7] [C]

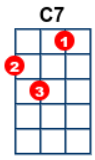
# Fings Ain't Wot They Used To Be

## artist:Max Bygraves writer:Lionel Bart

Max Bygraves:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eg-Ycc-yKqY Capo 3

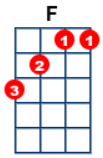



Thanks Ian Blackhouse!

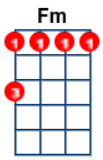



They've [C] changed our [G] local Palais into [C] a [G] bowlin' alley
and [C] fings ain't [F] what they used to [C] be [F] [G]

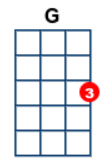
There's [C] teds with [G] drainpipe trousers and [C] debs in [G] coffee houses
and [C] fings ain't [F] what they used to [C] be [F] [G]




There used to be [F] trams not very quick got ya from place to place
But now there's just [Fm] jams half a mile thick
[C] stay in the human [G] race - I'm walkin'




[C] They stuck [G] parkin' meters out-[C]side our [G] doors to greet us
now [C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be




[C] Cor, monkeys [G] flyin' 'round the moon
[C] we'll be [G] up there with 'em soon
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be [F] [G]

[C] Once our [G] beer was frothy but [C] now it's [G] frothy coffee
well, [C] fings ain't [F] what they used to [C] be [C7]

It used to be [F] fun Dad and old Mum paddlin' down Southend
But now it ain't [Fm] done never mind, chum
[C] Paris is where we [G] spend our outings

[C] Grandma [G] tries to shock us all [C] doing a [G] knees up rock 'n' roll
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be [C7]

We used to 'ave [F] stars singers who sung a dixie melody
They're buying guit [Fm]ars plinkety plonk
[C] backin' themselves with [G] three chords only

[C] Once we'd [G] dance from twelve to three [C] I've got [G] news for Elvis P
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to, [C] There's a [F] lot, we [G] used to
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be.....[G] [C]

# Fire

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen

Bruce Springsteen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d5PoIrcyd34
Pointer Sisters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K9S5EZgIJck Db

*Move the* **[G]** *to* **[Gsus2]** *and back*

**[NC]** I'm driving in my **[G]** car, I turn on the radi-**[G]**o
I'm pulling you **[Am]** close, you just say **[G]** no
You say you don't **[Am]** like it, but girl I know you're a **[Em]** liar
`cause when we **[C]** kiss **[D]**,
**[G]** Fire {stop}

**[NC]** Late at **[G]** night, I'm takin you **[G]** home
I say I wanna **[Am]** stay, you say you wanna be a-**[G]**lone
You say you don't **[Am]** love me, but you can't hide your des-**[Em]**ire
`cause when we **[C]** kiss **[D]** ,
**[G]** Fire {stop}

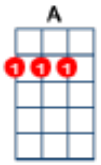
You had a **[C]** hold on me, right **[G]** from the start
A **[D]** grip so tight I couldn't **[G]** tear it apart
My **[C]** nerves all jumpin' actin' **[G]** like a fool
Well your **[A]** kisses they burn but your **[D]** heart stays cool..{stop}

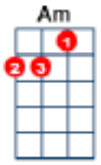
**[NC]** Romeo and Juli- **[G]** et, Samson and De- **[G]** lilah
Baby you can **[Am]** bet, their love they didn't **[G]** deny
Your words say **[Am]** split, but your words they **[Em]** lie
`cause when we **[C]** kiss **[D]**,
**[G]** Fire **[G]** Fire

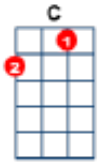
I'm driving in my **[G]** car, I turn on the radi-**[G]**o
I'm pulling you **[Am]** close, you just say **[G]** no
You say you don't **[Am]** like it, but girl I know you're a **[Em]** liar
`cause when we **[C]** kiss **[D]**,
**[G]** Fire {stop}

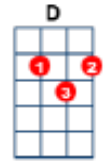
You had a **[C]** hold on me, right **[G]** from the start
A **[D]** grip so tight I couldn't **[G]** tear it apart
My **[C]** nerves all jumpin' actin' **[G]** like a fool
Well your **[A]** kisses they burn but your **[D]** heart stays cool..

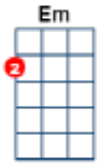
**[NC]** Romeo and Juli- **[G]** et, Samson and De- **[G]** lilah
Baby you can **[Am]** bet, their love they didn't **[G]** deny
Your words say **[Am]** split, but your words they **[Em]** lie
`cause when we **[C]** kiss **[D]**,
**[G]** Fire... **[G]** Fire..

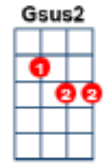


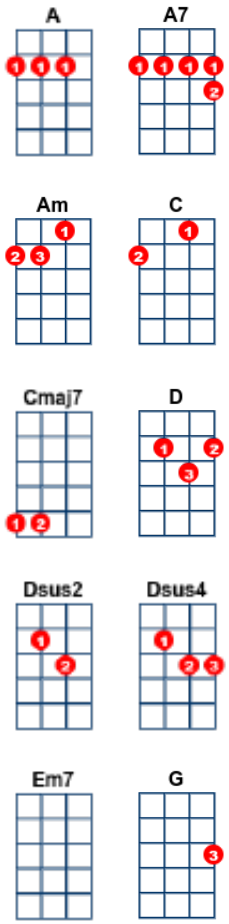





# Fire And Rain - Alt

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EbD7lfrsY2s But in C




*Works well as 'echo' Chris Sheard*

Intro: [C] [Am]//// [D]// [Dsus2]/// [D]////, [C]//// [Am]//// [D]////-////
[D] Just yesterday [Am] morning,
They let me [G] know you were [D] gone. [Dsus2] [D]
[D] Suzanne the [A] plans they made put an [Cmaj7] end to you.
[D] I walked out this [Am] morning and I [G] wrote down this [D] song [Dsus2] [D]
I just can't re-[A]member who to [Cmaj7] send it to.

[G] I've seen [Em7] fire and [A] I've seen [D] rain. [Dsus2] [D] – I've seen
[G] Sunny days that I [Em7] thought would [A7] never [D] end. [Dsus4] [D]
I've seen [G] lonely times when I [Em7] could not [A7] find a [D] friend, [Dsus2] [D]
But I [C] always [G] thought that I'd [Am] see you, a-[D]gain.

[C]//// [Am]//// [D]////-////

Won't you [D] look down upon me [Am] Jesus ?
You've got [G] help me make a [D] stand. [Dsus2] [D]
[D] You've just got to [A] see me through a-[Cmaj7]nother day.
[D] My body's [Am] aching and my [G] time is at [D] hand, [Dsus2] [D]
[D] And I won't [A] make it any [Cmaj7] other way.

[G] Oh, I've seen [Em7] fire and [A] I've seen [D] rain. [Dsus2] [D] – I've seen
[G] Sunny days that I [Em7] thought would [A7] never [D] end. [Dsus4] [D]
I've seen [G] lonely times when I [Em7] could not [A7] find a [D] friend, [Dsus2] [D]
But I [C] always [G] thought that I'd [Am] see you, a-[D]-gain.

[C]//// [Am]//// [D]////-////

Been [D] walking my mind to an [Am] easy time,
My [G] back turned towards the [D] sun, [Dsus2] [D]
[D] Lord knows when the [A] cold wind blows, it'll [Cmaj7] turn your head around.
Well there's [D] hours of time on the [Am] telephone line,
To [G] talk about things to [D] come. [Dsus2] [D]
[D] Sweet dreams and [A] flying machines, in [Cmaj7] pieces on the ground.

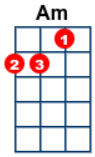
[G] Oh, I've seen [Em7] fire and [A] I've seen [D] rain. [Dsus2] [D] – I've seen
[G] Sunny days that I [Em7] thought would [A7] never [D] end. [Dsus4] [D]
I've seen [G] lonely times when I [Em7] could not [A7] find a [D] friend, [Dsus2] [D]
But I [C] always [G] thought that I'd [Am] see–you–ba–by,
One–more–time–a-[D]-gain, now,

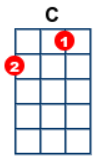
Thought I'd [C] see you one more [Am] t-i-me a-[D]gain.
There's just a [C] few things coming my [Am] way this time a-[D]-round, now.
Thought I'd [C] see you, thought I'd [Am] see you, fire and rain, [D] now.
[D]//// [Dsus2]//// [Dsus4]// [Dsus2]/./. [D]/

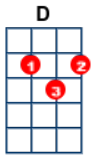
# Fire and Rain

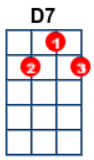
## artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

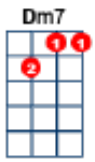
James Taylor - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EbD7lfrsY2s

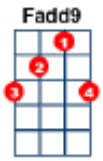


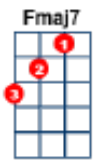



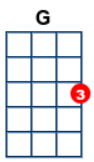




[G] Just yesterday [Dm7] morning they let me [C] know you were [G] gone
Susanne the [D] plans they made put an [Fmaj7] end to you
[G] I walked out this [Dm7] morning and I [C] wrote down this [G] song
I just can't re-[D]member who to [Fmaj7] send it to

[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain
I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end
I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend
But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

[G] Won't you look down upon me [Dm7] Jesus
You've got to [C] help me make a [G] stand
[G] You've just got to [D] see me through a-[Fmaj7]nother day
[G] My body's [Dm7] aching and my [C] time is at [G] hand
And I won't [D] make it any [Fmaj7] other way

[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain
I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end
I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend
But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

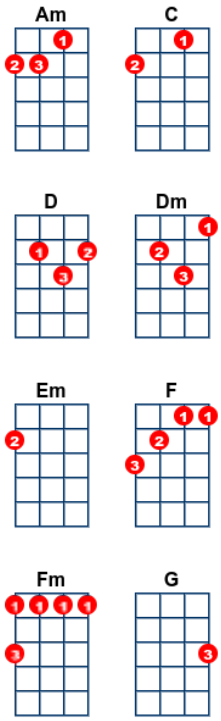
Been [G] walking my mind to an [Dm7] easy time
My [C] back turned towards the [G] sun
[G] Lord knows when the [D] cold wind blows
It'll [Fmaj7] turn your head around
Well there's [G] hours of time on the [Dm7] telephone line
To [C] talk about things to [G] come
[G] Sweet dreams and [D] flying machines in [Fmaj7] pieces on the ground

[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain
I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end
I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend
But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you somehow [G] one more time again now
I thought I'd [Fadd9] see you one more time a-[G]gain
[G] There's just a [Fadd9] few things comin' my way this time [G] around
Thought I'd [Fadd9] see you, I thought I'd see you fire and [G] rain
[G] Na na [Fadd9] na na  na na na na [G] na

# Firework

artist:Katy Perry writer:Katy Perry, Mikkel S. Eriksen, Tor Erik Hermansen, Sand Wilhelm, Ester Dean

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KSbwHzlcgs8




**[G] [F] [Em] [C]**

**[G]** Do you ever feel **[F]** like a plastic bag,
**[Em]** drifting through the wind
**[C]** wanting to start again?
**[G]** Do you ever feel, **[F]** feel so paper thin
**[Em]** like a house of cards,
**[C]** one blow from caving in?
**[G]** Do you ever feel **[Dm]** already buried deep?
**[Em]** 6 feet under screams but **[C]** no one seems to hear a thing
**[G]** Do you know that there's **[Fm]** still a chance for you
**[Em]** 'Cause there's a spark in you
**[C]** You just gotta

lg-**[G]**nite, the **[Am]** light, and **[Em]** let it **[C]** shine
Just **[G]** own the **[Am]** night like the **[Em]** 4th of Ju-**[C]**ly

> 'Cause baby you're a **[G]** fire-**[Am]**work
> Come on, show 'em **[Em]** what you're **[C]** worth
> Make 'em go "**[G]** Oh, oh, oh"
> **[Am]** As you shoot across the **[Em]** sky-y-y
> **[C]** Baby, you're a **[G]** fire-**[Am]**work
> Come on, let your **[Em]** colors **[C]** burst
> Make 'em go "**[G]** Oh, oh, oh"
> **[Am]** You're gonna leave 'em all in **[Em]** awe, awe, **[C]** awe

**[G]** You don't have to feel **[Fm]** like a waste of space
**[Em]** You're original, **[C]** cannot be replaced
**[G]** If you only knew **[Am]** what the future holds
**[Em]** After a hurricane **[C]** comes a rainbow
**[G]** Maybe your reason why **[Am]** all the doors are closed
**[Em]** So you could open one that **[C]** leads you to the perfect road
**[G]** Like a lightning bolt, **[Am]** your heart will blow
**[Em]** And when it's time, you'll know
**[C]** You just gotta

lg-[G]nite, the [Am] light, and [Em] let it [C] shine
Just [G] own the [Am] night like the [Em] 4th of Ju-[C]ly

> 'Cause baby you're a [G] fire-[Am]work
> Come on, show 'em [Em] what you're [C] worth
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] As you shoot across the [Em] sky-y-y
> [C] Baby, you're a [G] fire-[Am]work
> Come on, let your [Em] colors [C] burst
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] You're gonna leave 'em all in [Em] awe, awe, [C] awe

[Em] Boom, boom, boom
Even brighter than the [C] moon, moon, moon
It's always been inside of [G] you, you, you
And now it's time to let it [D] through-ough-ough

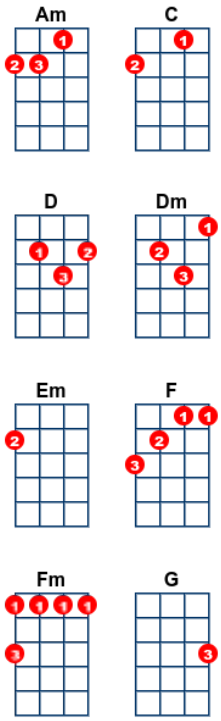
> 'Cause baby you're a [G] fire-[Am]work
> Come on, show 'em [Em] what you're [C] worth
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] As you shoot across the [Em] sky-y-y
> [Em] you're a [G] fire-[Am] work
> Come on, let your [Em] colors [C] burst
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] You're gonna leave 'em all in [Em] awe, awe, [C] awe

[G] Boom, boom, boom
[Am] Even brighter than the [Em] moon, moon, [C] moon
[G] Boom, boom, [Am] boom
Even brighter than the [Em] moon, moon, mo-[C]oon

# Firework

artist:Katy Perry writer:Katy Perry, Mikkel S. Eriksen, Tor Erik Hermansen, Sand Wilhelm, Ester Dean

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KSbwHzlcgs8




**[G] [F] [Em] [C]**

**[G]** Do you ever feel **[F]** like a plastic bag,
**[Em]** drifting through the wind
**[C]** wanting to start again?
**[G]** Do you ever feel, **[F]** feel so paper thin
**[Em]** like a house of cards,
**[C]** one blow from caving in?
**[G]** Do you ever feel **[Dm]** already buried deep?
**[Em]** 6 feet under screams but **[C]** no one seems to hear a thing
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**[C]** You just gotta

lg-**[G]**nite, the **[Am]** light, and **[Em]** let it **[C]** shine
Just **[G]** own the **[Am]** night like the **[Em]** 4th of Ju-**[C]**ly

> 'Cause baby you're a **[G]** fire-**[Am]**work
> Come on, show 'em **[Em]** what you're **[C]** worth
> Make 'em go "**[G]** Oh, oh, oh"
> **[Am]** As you shoot across the **[Em]** sky-y-y
> **[C]** Baby, you're a **[G]** fire-**[Am]**work
> Come on, let your **[Em]** colors **[C]** burst
> Make 'em go "**[G]** Oh, oh, oh"
> **[Am]** You're gonna leave 'em all in **[Em]** awe, awe, **[C]** awe

**[G]** You don't have to feel **[Fm]** like a waste of space
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lg-[G]nite, the [Am] light, and [Em] let it [C] shine
Just [G] own the [Am] night like the [Em] 4th of Ju-[C]ly

> 'Cause baby you're a [G] fire-[Am]work
> Come on, show 'em [Em] what you're [C] worth
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] As you shoot across the [Em] sky-y-y
> [C] Baby, you're a [G] fire-[Am]work
> Come on, let your [Em] colors [C] burst
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] You're gonna leave 'em all in [Em] awe, awe, [C] awe

[Em] Boom, boom, boom
Even brighter than the [C] moon, moon, moon
It's always been inside of [G] you, you, you
And now it's time to let it [D] through-ough-ough

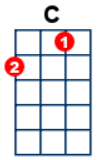
> 'Cause baby you're a [G] fire-[Am]work
> Come on, show 'em [Em] what you're [C] worth
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] As you shoot across the [Em] sky-y-y
> [Em] you're a [G] fire-[Am] work
> Come on, let your [Em] colors [C] burst
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] You're gonna leave 'em all in [Em] awe, awe, [C] awe

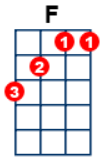
[G] Boom, boom, boom
[Am] Even brighter than the [Em] moon, moon, [C] moon
[G] Boom, boom, [Am] boom
Even brighter than the [Em] moon, moon, mo-[C]oon

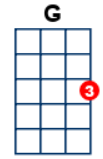
# First Cut Is The Deepest

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aBccr-aLu4I (but in C)




[C] [G] [F]

[G] I would have [C] given you [G] all of my [F] heart [G]
But there's [C] someone who has [G] torn it a-[F]part [G]
And she's [C] taken just [G] all that I [F] have [G]
But if you [G] want I'll [C] try and love a-[G]gain [F] [G]
Baby I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain but I [F] know [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I [C] know,
The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

[C] [G] [F] [G]

Yes I [C] want you [G] by my [F] side [G]
Just to [C] help me dry the [G] tears that I [F] cry [G]
And I'm [C] sure going to [G] give you a [F] try
Cos if you [G] want I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain [F] [G]
Baby I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain but I [F] know [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I
[C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

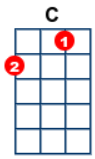
[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I
[C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

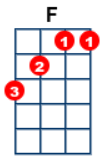
[C] [G] [F] [G] [C]

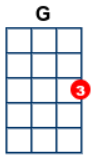
# First Noel, The

## artist:Love to Sing childrens choir writer:John Stainer, William Sandys

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D5uud2fjtoo




The [C] first No-[G]el the [F] angels did [C] say
Was to [F] certain poor [G] shepherds in [F] fields as they [C] lay.
In [C] fields where they [G] lay [F] keeping their [C] sheep
On a [F] cold winter's [G] night that was [F] so [C] deep.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

They [C] looked [G] up and [F] saw a [C] star
Shining [F] in the [G] east bey-[F]ond them [C] far
And [C] to the [G] earth it [F] gave great [C] light
And [F] so it con-[G]tinued both [F] day and [C] night.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

And [C] by the [G] light of [F] that same [C] star
Three [F] wise men [G] came from [F] countries [C] far;
To [C] seek for a [G] King was [F] their in-[C]tent,
And to [F] follow the [G] star wher-[F]ever it [C] went.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

This [C] star [G] drew nigh [F] to the north [C] west
O'er [F] Bethle-[G]hem it [F] took it's [C] rest,
And [C] there it [G] did both [F] pause and [C] stay,
Right [F] over the [G] place where [F] Jesus [C] lay.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

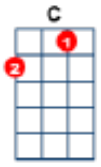
Then [C] entered [G] in those [F] wise men [C] three,
Fell [F] reverently [G] upon their [F] knee [C]
And [C] offered [G] there  in His [F] pre-[C]sence
Their [F] gold and [G] myrrh and [F] frankin-[C]cense.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

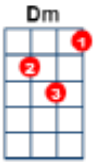
Then [C] let us [G] all with [F] one  a-[C]ccord
Sing [F] praises [G] to our [F] heavenly [C] Lord,
That [C] hath [G] made heaven and [F] earth of [C] nought,
And [F] with his [G] blood [F] mankind has [C] bought.

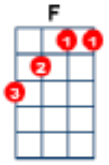
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

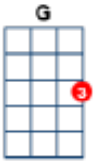
# First Time

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond




Neil Diamond https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rxSS4mQ9h4U
**[F]**//// **[C]**// **[F]**// **[C]**// **[F]**//**[C]**//**[F]**//

**[Dm]** Uuh **[C]** uh, **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]** uuh **[C]** uh **[Dm]** **[C]**
**[Dm]** First **[C]** time **[Dm]** **[C]**, **[Dm]** how do you **[C]** feel? **[Dm]** **[C]**
**[Dm]** Little bit **[C]** strange it's a **[Dm]** little un**[C]**real
That **[Dm]** first **[C]** time, **[Dm]** **[C]** you're **[Dm]** far from **[C]** home, **[Dm]** **[C]**
**[Dm]** Finally **[C]** out there **[Dm]** on your **[C]** own
And it's **[F]** your **[C]** time **[F]** **[C]** for **[F]** making it **[C]** happen **[F]** **[C]**
It's **[F]** your **[C]** time, and **[F]** it's gonna **[G]** happen your **[C]** way
**[G]** Every step you **[Dm]** take from now **[C]** on,
Be **[G]** taken as far as you **[C]** can
You **[G]** oughta be **[Dm]** moving a**[C]**long
**[F]** Singing your song, and **[F]** making your **[G]** plans
**[G]** First **[C]** time, **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** first **[C]** time **[F]** **[C]**

**[Dm]** Uuh **[C]** uh, **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]** uuh **[C]** uh **[Dm]** **[C]**
**[Dm]** First **[C]** time **[Dm]** **[C]**, like a **[Dm]** Ferris **[C]** wheel **[Dm]** **[C]**
**[Dm]** Scared to **[C]** go, but it's **[Dm]** no big **[C]** deal
That **[Dm]** first **[C]** time **[Dm]** **[C]** it's **[Dm]** always the **[C]** best **[Dm]** **[C]**
Re**[Dm]**member it **[C]** still you for**[Dm]**get all the **[C]** rest
It's **[F]** your **[C]** time **[F]** **[C]** so **[F]** live in the **[C]** moment **[F]** **[C]**
It's **[F]** your **[C]** time, you **[F]** don't want to **[G]** throw it a**[C]**way!
Still **[G]** remember the first word you **[C]** wrote
And **[G]** every single **[Dm]** note that you've **[C]** played!
Got a **[G]** book and you learned it by **[C]** rote
**[F]** Long time a**[C]**go, re**[F]**member that **[G]** day?!
Big **[C]** rhyme, **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** so **[C]** fine, **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** first **[C]** time! **[F]** **[C]**

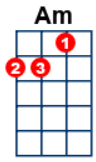
**[Dm]** Uuh **[C]** uh, **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]** uuh **[C]** uh **[Dm]** **[C]**
**[Dm]** First **[C]** time **[Dm]** **[C]**, it **[Dm]** comes una**[C]**ware, **[Dm]** **[C]**
You're **[Dm]** un-re**[C]**hearsed, and **[Dm]** unpre**[C]**pared for that
**[Dm]** First **[C]** time, **[Dm]** **[C]** the **[C]** free and un**[C]**bound **[Dm]** **[C]**
No **[Dm]** playing it **[C]** safe, gotta **[Dm]** jump off the **[C]** sound
It's **[F]** your **[C]** time, **[F]** **[C]** and **[F]** good things will **[C]** happen **[F]** **[C]**
But **[F]** this **[C]** time, you **[F]** gotta put your **[G]** heart on the**[C]** game!
You're **[G]** out for the first **[C]** time, but **[G]** you're not really out there a**[C]**lone
Keep **[G]** doing it, the words gonna **[C]** spread
**[F]** Keep out of your **[C]** bed, get **[F]** out on your **[G]** own.
Keep **[C]** trying, **[F]** **[C]** be fine **[F]** first **[C]** time! **[F]** **[C]**

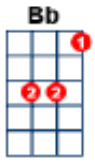
**[Dm]** Uuh **[C]** uh, **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]** uuh **[C]** uh **[Dm]** **[C]**
**[F]** This **[C]** time, **[F]** **[C]** the **[F]** whole world is **[C]** watching **[F]** **[C]**
**[F]** This **[C]** time, you **[C]** better put your **[G]** heart on the **[C]** game!
You're **[G]** rocking for the very first **[C]** time, you **[G]** only want the feeling to **[C]** last,
And **[G]** every single day that you're going **[C]** out
It's **[F]** less of a **[C]** doubt, it's **[F]** all in the **[G]** past!
This **[C]** time, **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** you **[C]** shine, **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** your **[C]** flying, **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** first **[C]** time! **[F]** **[C]**

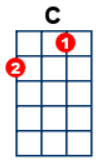
# First Time Ever I Saw Your Face, The

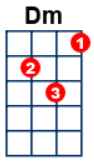
artist:Roberta Flack , writer:Ewan MacColl

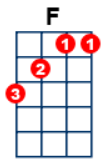
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Go9aks4aujM

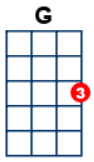


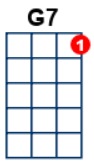






[Dm]  [G]

The [Dm] first time [G7] ever I [C] saw your face,
[Am] I thought the sun [Em7] rose in your ey-[F]es.
And the [C] moon and sta-[G7]rs were the [C] gifts you gave,
To the [Bb] dark and the endless [C] sky, my love.

[Dm] And the first time [G] ever I [Em7] kissed your [G] mouth,
[Am] I felt the earth [Em7] move in my [C] ha-[F]nds.
[G] Like the trembling [F] hea-[C]rt [G7] of a [C] captive [G] bird
[Bb] That was there at [C] my [G7] com-[C]mand [G] my love

[Dm] And the first time [G] ever I [Em7] laid [C] with [G] you,
[Am] I felt your heart [Em7] so close to [C] mi-[F]ne.
And [G] I know our [F] jo-[C]y  [G7] would [C] fill the [G] earth,
[Bb] And last [C] till the end of time, [G] my love.

[Dm] The first time ever I [C] sa-[G]aw [C] your face,
[Bb] your face, [C] your [F] fa-[Bb]ce,

Your [C] face

# First We Take Manhattan

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JTTC_fD598A capo 3
They [Gm] sentenced me to twenty years of [Dm] boredom
For [Gm] trying to change the system from [Dm] within
I'm [Gm] coming now I'm coming to [Dm] reward them
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

I'm [Gm] guided by a signal in the [Dm] heavens
I'm [Gm] guided by this birthmark [Dm] on my skin
I'm [Gm] guided by the beauty of our [Dm] weapons
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

Chorus:
I'd [F] really like to [Gm7] live beside you [C] baby [Bb]
I love your [F] body and your spirit and your [Dm] clothes
But you [F] see that line there moving through the [Dm] station
I [C] told you I [Bb] told you I [A] told you I was one of [Dm] those

You [Gm] loved me as a loser but now you're [Dm] worried that I just might win
You [Gm] know the way to stop me but you [Dm] don't have the discipline
How [Gm] many nights I prayed for this: to [Dm] let my work begin
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

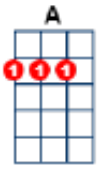
[Gm] I don't like your fashion business, [Dm] mister
[Gm] I don't like these drugs that [Dm] keep you thin
[Gm] I don't like what happened to my [Dm] sister
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

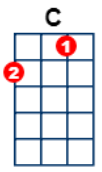
Chorus

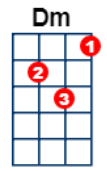
And I [Gm] thank you for those items that you [Dm] sent me
The [Gm] monkey and the plywood [Dm] violin
I [Gm] practised every night and now I'm [Dm] ready
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

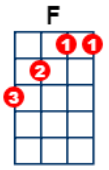
[Gm] Remember me, I used to live for [Dm] music
[Gm] Remember me, I brought your [Dm] groceries in
It's [Gm] Father's Day and everybody's [Dm] wounded
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

Richard G' Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm







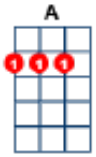


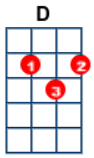
# Fish and Whistle

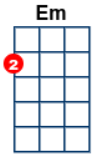
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

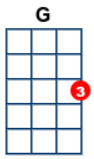
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G487EDeXadA

*lots of changes from Steve Hayes*




[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[D] I been thinking lately about the [G] people I [D] meet
The [G] carwash on the [D] corner and the [A] hole in the street
The [D] way my ankles hurt with [G] shoes on my feet
And I'm [D] wondering if I'm [A] gonna see [D] tomorrow.

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[D] I was in the army but I [G] never dug a [D] trench
I [G] used to bust my [D] knuckles on a [A] monkey wrench
Then I'd [D] go to town and drink and [G] give the girls a pinch
But I [D] don't think they ever [A] even [D] noticed me.

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[A] Fish and whistle, whistle and fish
[D] Eat everything that they put on your dish
[G] And when we get through we'll [D] make a big wish
That we [Em] never have to do this [A] again, again? again????

On my [D] very first job I said [G] thank you and [D] please
They [G] made me scrub a [D] parking lot [A] down on my knees
[D] Then I got fired for [G] being scared of bees
And they only [D] give me [A] fifty cents an [D] hour.

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[A] Fish and whistle whistle and fish
[D] Eat everything that they put on your dish
[G] And when we get through we'll [D] make a big wish
That we [Em] never have to do this [A] again, again? again????

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

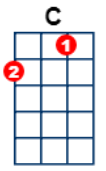
We'll whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven
We'll whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven

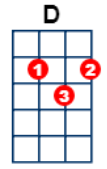
[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

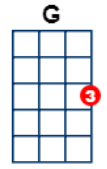
# Fisherman's Daughter

artist:The Waifs , writer:Donna Simpson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvWg9aOYJDM




[G] I don't like gold and I don't like pearls
[G] I'm just your regular West Australian [D] fisherman's [C] daughter
I'm a [G] middle class folk singing [D] guitar [C] playin' [G] girl
[G] I ain't seen the world no I've not traveled far
I'm saving dollars for a 1962 [D] ruby red [C] interior [G] R-series Valiant,
A [D] mother [C] of a [G] car

I'm a [D] country [C] girl in a [G] city whirlpool
I'm [D] pulling over [C] man I'm gonna let you [G] through
I'm living [D] in the left [C] hand lane [G] of my city
Slow [D] down so I can [C] walk this [G] highway with you
Slow [D] down let me [C] walk it with [G] you

[G] [D] [C] [G]

[D] Slow [C] down [G]
we all gotta slow [D] down [C]  [G]
I wanna [D] walk that [C] highway with [G] you,
With [D]you, [C] you,you,[G] you [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] No I'm not yet married I got no ring on my hand
[G] I got my heart beating for this sweet loving
[D] Second hand [C] dealing, [G] boy I'm gonna love him
The [D] best way I [C] can I know I [G] can

I'm a [D] country [C] girl in a [G] city whirlpool
I'm [D] pulling over [C] man I'm gonna let you [G] through
I'm living [D] in the left [C] hand lane [G] of my city
Slow [D] down so I can [C] walk this [G] highway with you
Slow [D] down let me [C] walk it with [G] you

[D] [C] [G]

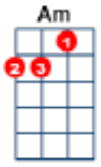
[G] I don't like gold and I don't like pearls
[G] I'm just your regular West Australian [D] fisherman's [C] daughter
I'm a [G] middle class folk singing [D] guitar [C] playin' [G] girl

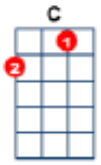
# Fisherman's Blues [C]

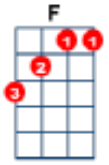
artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott, Steve Wickham

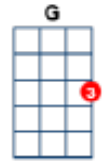
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4UQJwd3awQ (in G)

*with somelyrics changes suggested by Andy Bailey*




[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and its [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and its [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above
With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and its [C] bitter memories

[G] I wish I was the brake man, [F] on a hurtling fevered train
[Am] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain
[G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal
[Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's [C] full of soul
With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and its [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

[G] Oh tomorrow I will be loosened, [F] from bonds that hold me fast
[Am] And the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last
[G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands
[Am] I will ride the night train, and I will [C] be the fisherman
With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and its [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

Light on my [G] head, you in my [F] arms.
Light on my [Am] head, you in my [C] arms.
Light on my [G] head, you in my [F] arms.
Light on my [Am] head,

*fade to end*

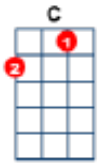
**[C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]**

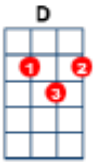
# Fisherman's Blues [G]

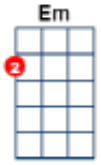
artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott, Steve Wickham

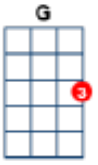
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4UQJwd3awQ (in G)

*with somelyrics changes suggested by Andy Bailey*




**[D]** I wish I was a fisherman, **[C]** tumbling on the seas
**[Em]** Far away from dry land, and its **[G]** bitter memories
**[D]** Casting you my sweet line with **[C]** abandonment and love
**[Em]** No ceiling staring down on me, save the **[G]** starry sky above

**[D]** I wish I was a fisherman, **[C]** tumbling on the seas
**[Em]** Far away from dry land, and its **[G]** bitter memories
**[D]** Casting you my sweet line with **[C]** abandonment and love
**[Em]** No ceiling staring down on me, save the **[G]** starry sky above
With light in my **[D]** hair, you in my **[C]** arms, **[Em]** woo woo ooh

**[D]** I wish I was a fisherman, **[C]** tumbling on the seas
**[Em]** Far away from dry land, and its **[G]** bitter memories

**[D]** I wish I was the brake man, **[C]** on a hurtling fevered train
**[Em]** Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a **[G]** cannon in the rain
**[D]** With the beating of the sleepers, and the **[C]** burning of the coal
**[Em]** Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's **[G]** full of soul
With light in my **[D]** hair, you in my **[C]** arms, **[Em]** woo woo ooh

**[D]** I wish I was a fisherman, **[C]** tumbling on the seas
**[Em]** Far away from dry land, and its **[G]** bitter memories
**[D]** Casting you my sweet line with **[C]** abandonment and love
**[Em]** No ceiling staring down on me, save the **[G]** starry sky above

**[D]** Oh tomorrow I will be loosened, **[C]** from bonds that hold me fast
**[Em]** And the chains all hung around me will **[G]** fall away at last
**[D]** And on that fine and fateful day I will **[C]** take thee in my hands
**[Em]** I will ride the night train, and I will **[G]** be the fisherman
With light in my **[D]** hair, you in my **[C]** arms, **[Em]** woo woo ooh

**[D]** I wish I was a fisherman, **[C]** tumbling on the seas
**[Em]** Far away from dry land, and its **[G]** bitter memories
**[D]** Casting you my sweet line with **[C]** abandonment and love
**[Em]** No ceiling staring down on me, save the **[G]** starry sky above

Light on my **[D]** head, you in my **[C]** arms.
Light on my **[Em]** head, you in my **[G]** arms.
Light on my **[D]** head, you in my **[C]** arms.
Light on my **[Em]** head,

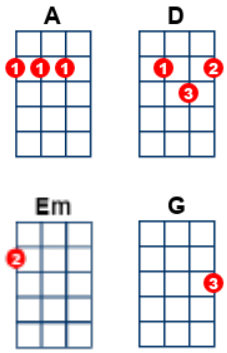
*fade to end*

**[G] [D] [C] [Em] [G]**

# Fishin In The Dark

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band , writer:Wendy Waldman, Jim Photoglo

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8u7-Ht05v2M




*Thanks to bufordtsantana at Ultimate guitar*

[D] Lazy yellow moon comin' up tonight, shinin' through the trees
[G] Crickets are singin' and lightning bugs are floatin' on the breeze,
Baby get [D] ready
[D] Across the field where the creek turns back by the old stump road
[G] I'm gonna take you to a special place that nobody knows
Baby get [D] ready, [A] oooh oohooh

[D] You and me going fishin' in the dark
[D] Lying on our backs and counting the stars
Where the [G] cool grass grows

[D] Down by the river in the full moonlight
[D] We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night
Just [G] movin' slow
[Em] Stayin' the whole night [A] through
[Em] Feels so good to [A] be with [D] you

[D] Spring is almost over and the summer's comin', the days are gettin' long
[G] Waited all winter for the time to be right, just to take you along
Baby get [D] ready
[D] And it don't matter if we sit forever and the fish don't bite
[G] We'll jump in the river and cool ourselves from the heat of the night
Baby get [D] ready, [A] ooh oohooh

[D] You and me going fishin' in the dark
[D] Lying on our backs and counting the stars
Where the [G] cool grass grows

[D] Down by the river in the full moonlight
[D] We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night
Just [G] movin' slow
[Em] Stayin' the whole night [A] through
[Em] Feels so good to [A] be with [D] you

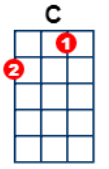
[D] You and me going fishin' in the dark
[D] Lying on our backs and counting the stars
Where the [G] cool grass grows

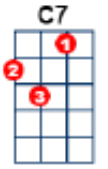
[D] Down by the river in the full moonlight
[D] We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night
Just [G] movin' slow
[Em] Stayin' the whole night [A] through
[Em] Feels so good to [A] be with [D] you

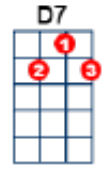
# Fishin' Blues

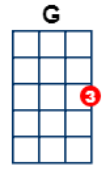
artist:The Lovin' Spoonful , writer:Henry Thomas

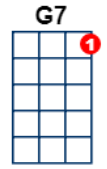
The Lovin' Spoonful - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o_h96aVE8b4




[G] Well I [G] went down the hill about twelve o'clock
I [C] ran right back and got me a pole
[G] I'm going down to the fishin' hole
And [D7] you can come fishin' all the time

[G] Have you been a-fishin' all the time, [C] I'm a-goin' fishin' [G] too
Well you can [G] bet your life your lovin' wife
Will [A7] catch more fish than [D7] you
[G] Any fish'll bite if you [G7] got good bait
[C] Here's a little something I would [C7] like to relate
So [G] come on baby, [A7] come on gal
[G] I'm a-goin' fishin', [A7] yes I'm goin' [G] fishin'
And [A7] you can come a-[D7]fishin' [G] too

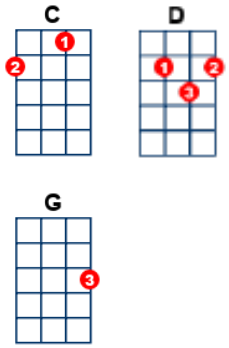
Well I [G] went down the hill about one o'clock
[C] Spied them catfish swimmin' around
[G] I'm a-goin' down to the fishin' hole
[D7] Live in the country instead of the town

[G] Have you been a-fishin' all the time, [C] I'm a-goin' fishin' [G] too
Well you can [G] bet your life your lovin' wife
Will [A7] catch more fish than [D7] you
[G] Any fish'll bite if you [G7] got good bait
[C] Here's a little something I would [C7] like to relate
So [G] come on baby, [A7] come on gal
[G] You can come a-fishin', [A7] instead of just a-[G]wishin'
That [A7] you could come a-[D7]fishin' [G] too

# Fishin' With You - John Prine Tribute

artist:Carsie Blanton , writer:Carsie Blanton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2-2pZFtBxo




*Thanks to Mike Lucker*

[G] Hey John Prine thanks for the tunes
[C] they were sweet as peaches, crazy as loons
[G] always tellin us how to be good to each other
[D] You smartass smilin' aimless lover

[G] It's rough down here since we got the news
[C] Might take a miracle to kill these blues
[G] Everybody been cryin' like a little girl
[D] In the whole wide Big Ol' Goofy World [G]

> [C] But tonight in heaven it's a happier place
> [G] They were all sick of singing Amazing Grace
> [D] And now it's Fish and Whistle amd Lean on Me,
> [G] Everybody singin' in harmony
>
> [C] Tonight in heaven it must be nice
> [G] They're all eating peaches in paradise
> [D] And all of them angles linin' up in a queue
> [C] Kust to go fishin' with you [G] x2

[G] Hey John Prine just one more thing
[C] You're the one who made us all wanna sing
[G] You made it look so easy and look so fun
[D] We'll sing a little sweeter now that you're all [G] done

[G] and please tell Petty we've been Breakin Down since,
[C] Merle and Bowie and Leonard and Prince,
[G] you got a petty good band up there I guess,
[D] and we're wishen you All the Best. [G]

*Chorus*

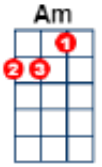
[C] Just to go fishin' with Jesus, and Petty and [G] you [C] [G]

# Five Days In May

artist:Blue Rodeo , writer: Greg Keelor and Jim Cuddy

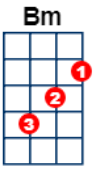
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xuUnApNzIz0

*Thanks Don Routley*

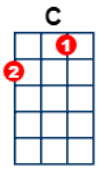



[Em] [D] [Am] [C]

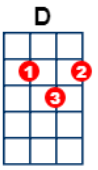
[Em] They met in a hurricane
[D] Standing in the shelter out of the rain.
[Am] She tucked a note into his [C] hand
[Em] Later on they took his car
[D] Drove on down where the beaches are.
[Am] He wrote her name in the [C] sand
[G] Never even [F] let go of her [C] hand [D]

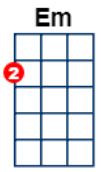



[Em] Somehow they stayed that way
[D] For those 5 days in May .
[Am] Made all the stars around them [C] shine
[Em] Funny how you can look in vain
[D] Living on nerves and such sweet pain.
[Am] The loneliness that cuts so [C] fine
To [G] find the face you've [F] seen a thousand [C] times [D]

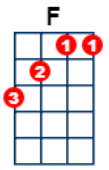



> [C] Sometimes the world begins to set you up on your feet again
> And [Bm] oh it wipes the tears from your [D] eyes
> [C] How will you ever know the way that circumstances go
> [Bm] Always going to hit you by sur-[D]prise
> [Am] I know my past, [G] you were there
> In [C] everything I've [Em] done
> [Em] You are the one

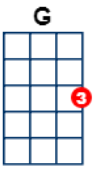



[Em] [D] [Am] [C]
[Em] [D] [Am] [C]
[G] [F] [C]




[Em] Looking back it's hard to tell
[D] Why they stood while others fell.
[Am]  your life working it [C] out
[Em] All I know is one cloudy day [D] they both just ran away.
[Am] Rain on the windshield heading [C] South
[G] She loved the [F]lines around his [C] mouth



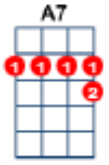

> Chorus

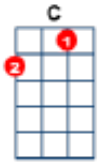
[Em] [D] [Am] [C]
[Em] [D] [Am] [C]
[G] [F] [C]

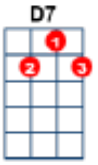
# Five Foot Two

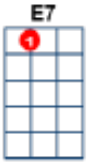
artist:Art Landry's Band writer:Lewis, Young & Henderson

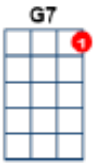
Lewis, Young & Henderson - Art Landry's Band :
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xqYJjA4aYXM
Capo on 3rd fret

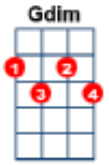



**[C]** Five foot two, **[E7]** eyes of blue, but,
**[A7]** oh, what those five feet could do!
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** gal? **[Gdim]** **[G7]**

**[C]** Turned up nose, **[E7]** turned down hose,
**[A7]** flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** gal?

Now if you **[E7]** run into a five foot two
**[A7]** covered with fur,
**[D7]** Diamond rings, and all those things,
**[G7]** betcha (STOP PLAYING) life it isn't her!

But **[C]** could she love, **[E7]** could she woo,
**[A7]** could she, could she, could she coo!

1st Time around
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** gal?

(Repeat Faster, After Count .... 1,2,3)

2nd time around
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my, **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my,
**[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** gal? **[G7]** **[C]**

# Five Foot Two Medley (1)

artist:Faith Evangeline , writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, th
lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney Clare

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH_iX9hhso - sort of
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney, maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;
But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singin' a [A7] song, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side.
Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor[C]row, maybe it's trouble and [F] sor[C]row;
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side.

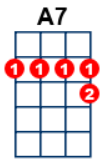
[E7] Through all kinds of weather, [A7] what if the sky should fall;
Just as [D7] long as we're together, it [G7] really doesn't matter at all.
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,
We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;
But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singing a [A7] song, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side [G7]

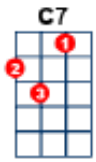
[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face
There's not another one could [G7] take your place, [C] baby [A7] face
[D7] My poor heart is jumpin', [G7] you sure have started somethin'
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm [E7] in your fond [Am] em[C7]brace
[F] I didn't need a shove [C] cause I just [A7] fell in love
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7],
with your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

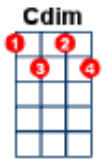
[C] please don't talk a [E7] bout me when I'm [A7] gone
Oh honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on
And if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice
[D7] Please don't talk at [G7] all is my [C] advice
[E7] You go your way I'll go mine it's [A7] best that we do
[D7] Here's a kiss I hope it brings [G7] lots of [Gdim] luck to [G7] you
[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on
[D7] Please don't talk a [G7] bout me when I'm [C] gone [F] [C] [G7]

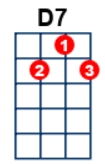
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my ,
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

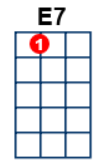
[G7] [C] [G7] [C]

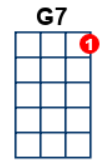


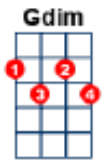



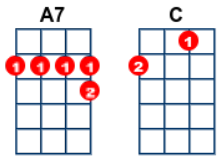




Also uses: Am
C, F, G

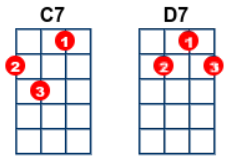
# Five Foot Two Medley (2)

artist:Faith Evangeline writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, the lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney ClareMilton Ager (music) and Jack Yellen,



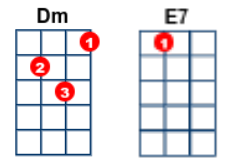

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH_iX9hhso - sort of
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] [E7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

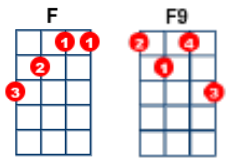


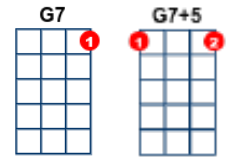

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

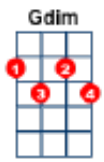



[C] Yes sir, that's my baby,[G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe
,Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]
[C] Yes, ma'm, we've decided, [G7] no ma'm, we won't hide it
Yes, ma'm, you're invited [C] now
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way, when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say
[G7+5]
[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now




[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] sweet [G7]?
See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [Dm] street [G7]
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially, [D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]
,
[C] ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] nice [G7]?
Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [Dm] twice [G7]
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially, [D7] ain't [G7] she [C] nice?
Just cast an [F9] eye in her dir-[C]ection
Oh me, oh [F9] my! Ain't that per-[C]fection? [Dm] [G7]
[C] I [Gdim] re[Dm]peat
[G7] don't you [C] think she's [Gdim] kind of [Dm] neat [G7]?
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially, [D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?



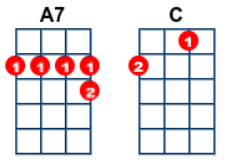

[C] please don't talk a [E7] bout me when I'm [A7] gone
Oh honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on
And if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice
[D7] Please don't talk at [G7] all is my [C] advice
[E7] You go your way I'll go mine it's [A7] best that we do
[D7] Here's a kiss I hope it brings [G7] lots of [Gdim] luck to [G7] you
[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on
[D7] Please don't talk a[G7]bout me when I'm [C] gone [F] [C] [G7]

But [C] could she love, [E7]could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, [D7] anybody [G7] seen my
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

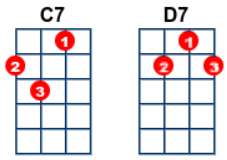
# Five Foot Two Medley (3)

artist:Faith Evangeline writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, the lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney ClareMilton Ager (music) and Jack Yellen,

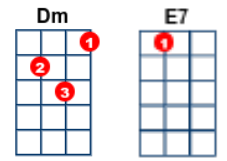
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH_iX9hhso - sort of
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]



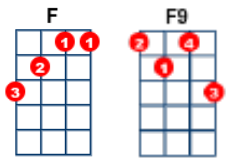

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]



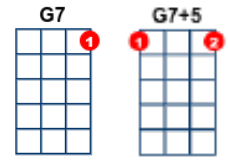

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

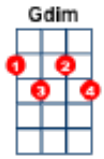



[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]
[C] Yes, ma'm, we've decided, [G7] no ma'm, we won't hide it
Yes, ma'm, you're invited [C] now
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way, when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]
[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now




[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] sweet [G7]?
See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [Dm] street [G7]
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially
[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]
[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] nice [G7]?
Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [Dm] twice [G7]
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] nice?
Just cast an [F9] eye in her dir[C]ection
Oh me, oh [F9] my! Ain't that per[C]fection? [Dm] [G7]
[C] I [Gdim] re[Dm]peat [G7], don't you [C] think she's [Gdim] kind of [Dm] neat [G7]?
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?



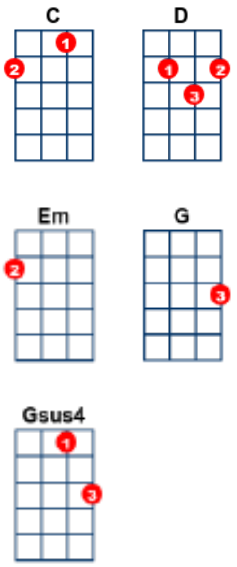




[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (Stop) betcha life it isn't her
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my ,
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
[G7] [C]

# Five Minutes

artist:Gretchen Peters writer:Gretchen Peters

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jD0BbbnI7jE




**[G] [Em] [C] [G] [Em] [C]**

I've got **[G]** five **[D]** minutes to **[Em]** sneak a cigarette, **[G]**
**[C]** Five minutes to my-**[D]**self,
**[G]** Back behind the screen door of **[Em]** Andy's Luncheon-**[G]**ette,
And I **[C]** ain't got time to **[D]** worry 'bout my **[G]** health **[Gsus4] [G]**

**[G]** My boss, **[D]** Andy, says I **[Em]** smoke myself to **[G]** death,
**[C]** Andy, he reminds me some of **[D]** you,
**[G]** Back when you were **[D]** Romeo, and **[Em]** I was Juli-**[G]**et,
West **[C]** Texas Capu-**[D]**let and Monta-**[G]**gue **[Gsus4] [G]**

**[Em]** Now I don't think too much a-**[C]**bout you anymore,
**[G]** We weren't much more than **[D]** kids,
It was **[Em]** nearly twenty years ago I **[C]** shut and locked that door,
Now I've got **[G]** five **[Em] [G] [C]**
**[C]** Not much **[D]** time to remi-**[G]**nice **[Em] [G] [C]** **[Em] [G] [C]**

Most **[G]** nights I come home from work, and I **[Em]** pour a glass of **[G]** wine,
Some-**[C]**times it's three, or four, before I **[D]** stop,
**[G]** And Jessie makes a **[D]** sandwich, if I **[Em]** sleep through supper-**[G]**time,
And she **[C]** leaves me on the **[D]** couch to sleep it **[G]** off **[Gsus4] [G]**

**[G]** Now, Jessie just turned **[D]** seventeen,
And she's **[Em]** wild as she can **[D]** be,
**[C]** And there ain't nothing I can **[D]** do,
Last **[G]** weekend she ran off to meet a **[Em]** boy in Tennes-**[G]**see,
**[C]** Just like I **[D]** used to run to **[G]** you **[Gsus4] [G]**

**[Em]** I gave her hell, when she came **[C]** home this afternoon,
Mas-**[G]** cara running down her **[D]** face,
Seems like **[Em]** history repeats it-**[C]**self, and it ain't up to you,
And in **[G]** five **[Em]** minutes **[G] [C]**
**[D]** your whole life can **[G]** change **[Em] [G] [C]** **[G] [Em] [D] [C]**

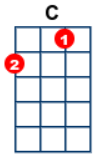
**[G]** Now, Andy, he's good to me, and I can **[Em]** see it in his eyes, **[G]**
**[C]** He'd love to take your **[D]** place,
**[G]** But something deep inside me **[Em]** just withers up and **[G]** dies,
To make **[C]** love to him, and **[D]** only see your **[G]** face **[Gsus4] [G]**

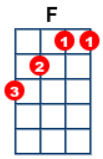
**[Em]** Somehow I've let my-self go **[C]** gently down the stream,
**[G]** A fine example I have **[D]** set,
Between the **[Em]** working and the living,
And the **[C]** ghosts that haunt my dreams,
I've got **[G]** five **[Em]**
**[C]** And I'm gonna **[D]** smoke this cigar-**[G]**ette **[Em] [D] [C] [G] [Em] [D] [C]**

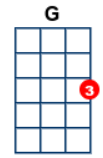
# Five Years Time

## artist:Noah and The Whale writer:Charlie Fink

Noah and The Whale: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pntdgvWPhmE
[C] [F] [G] [F] x4




Oh, well, in [C] five years [F] time
we could be [G] walking round a [F] zoo
With the [C] sun shining [F] down over [G] me and [F] you
And there'll be [C] love in the [F] bodies of the [G] elephants [F] too
I'll put my [C] hands over [F] your eyes, but [G] you'll peep [F] through

And there'll be [C] sun, sun, [F] sun [G] all over our [F] bodies.
And [C] sun, sun, [F] sun, [G] all down our [F] necks
And there'll be [C] sun, sun, [F] sun, [G] all over our [F] faces
And [C] sun, sun, [F] sun, [G] so, what the [F] heck

Cause I'll be [C] laughing at [F] all your [G] silly little [F] jokes
And we'll [C] be laughing about [F] how we [G] use to [F] smoke
All those [C] stupid little [F] cigarettes and [G] drink stupid [F] wine
Cause it's [C] what we [F] needed to [G] have a good [F] time

But it was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] when we were [F] drinking.
It was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] when we were [F] drunk
And it was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] when we were [F] laughing
It was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] Oh, it was [F] fun.

[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

Oh, well, I [C] look at you and [F] say it's the happiest that [G] I've ever [F] been
And I'll say [C] I no longer [F] feel I have to [G] be James [F] Dean
And she'll say [C] "Yeah, well I [F] feel all [G] pretty happy [F] too,
And I'm [C] always pretty [F] happy
when I'm just [G] kicking back with [F] you"

And it'll be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all through our [F] bodies.
And [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all through our [F] minds
And it be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all over her [F] face
And [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all over [F] mine.

Although [C] maybe all these [F] moments are [G] just in my [F] head
I'll be [C] thinking 'bout [F] them as I'm [G] lying in [F] bed
And [C] all that we be-[F]lieve they might not [G] even come [F] true
But in my [C] mind I'm [F] having a pretty good [G] time with [F] you

In [C] five years [F] time, [G] I might not [F] know you
In [C] five years [F] time, [G] we might not [F] speak at all
In [C] five years [F] time, [G] we might not [F] get along
In [C] five years [F] time, [G] you might just [F] prove me [C] wrong

[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

Oh, there'll be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] wherever [F] you go x4
Oh, there'll be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] wherever [F] you go x4

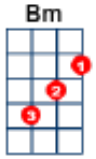
# Fix You

artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

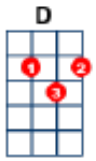
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qb1boy6x1vo Capo in 1

*thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club - just transposed*

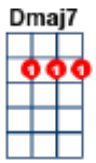
When you [D] try your best, but you [Dmaj7] don't suc- [Bm] -ceed [D]
When you [D] get what you want, but [Dmaj7] not what you nee- [Bm] -ed [D]



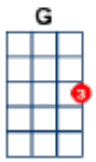

When you [D] try your best, but you [Dmaj7] don't suc- [Bm] -ceed [D]
When you [D] get what you want, but [Dmaj7] not what you nee- [Bm] -ed [D]
When you [D] feel so tired, but [Dmaj7] you can't slee- [Bm] -eep [D]
Stuck in re- [D] –ve- [Dmaj7] er- [Bm] -erse. [D]




When the [D] tears come streaming [Dmaj7] down your fa- [Bm] -ce [D]
When you [D] lose something you [Dmaj7] can't re- [Bm] –place [D]
When you [D] love someone, but it [Dmaj7] goes to wa- [Bm] -aste [D]
Could it be [D] wo- [Dmaj7] -or- [Bm] -orse [D]




[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home
And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones
And I will [A7] try to fix [D] you [Dmaj7] [Bm] [D] [D] [Dmaj7] [Bm] [D]




And [D] high up above or [Dmaj7] down be- [Bm] –low [D]
When you're [D] too in love to [Dmaj7] let it go- [Bm] –o [D]
If you [D] never try, then you'll [Dmaj7] never kno- [Bm] -ow [D]
Just what you're [D] wo- [Dmaj7] –or- [Bm] –orth [D]

[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home
And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones
And I will [A7] try to fix

[D] you [Bm] [D] [A7] [D] [Bm] [D] [A7]
[D] [Bm] [D] [A7] [D] [Bm] [D] [A7]

[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face
[D] When you lose something [A7] you cannot replace
[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face
And [D] i-ii-ii-ii- [A7] -i ....

[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face
[D] I promise you that I will [A7] learn from my mistakes
[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face
And [D] i-ii-ii-ii- [A7] -i ....

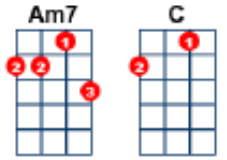
*Slower*

[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home
And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones
And I will [A7] try to fix [D] you

# Fix You - Alt

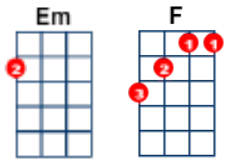
artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK3TROzVRiE Capo 3

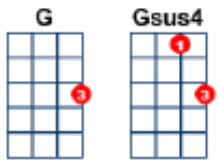



*Based on version in Ultimate Guitar*

[C] [Em] [Am7] [G] x2




When you [C] try your best, but you [Em] don't su-[Am7]cceed [G]
When you [C] get what you want, but [Em] not what you [Am7] need [G]
When you [C] feel so tired, but you [Em] can't [Am7] sleep [G]
[G] Stuck in re-[C]ver-[Em]se [Am7] [G]




When the [C] tears come streaming [Em] down your [Am7] face [G]
When you [C] lose something you [Em] can't re-[Am7] place [G]
When you [C] love someone, but it [Em] goes to [Am7] waste [G]
[G] Could it be [C] wo-[Em]rse [Am7] [G]

[F] Lights [C] will [Gsus4] gu- [G]ide you [F] home
And [C] ig-[Gsus4]nit-[G]e your [F] bones
And I [C] will [Gsus4] try to [G] fix you

[C] [Em] [Am7] [C] [C] [Em] [Am7] [G]

And [C] high up above or [Em] down be-[Am7] low [G]
When you're [C] too in love to [Em] let it [Am7] go [G]
If you [C] never try, then you'll [Em] never [Am7] know [G]
Just what you're [C] wor-[Em]th [Am7] [G]

[F] Lights [C] will [Gsus4] gu- [G]ide you [F] home
And [C] ig-[Gsus4]nit-[G]e your [F] bones
And I [C] will [Gsus4] try to [G] fix you

[C] [F] [C] [G]
[Am7] [F] [C] [G]
[C] [F] [C] [Em]
[Am7] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Tears stream, [F] down your face
[C] When you lose something [G] you cannot replace
[Am7] Tears stream d[F] own your face
[C] And I...[G] .....

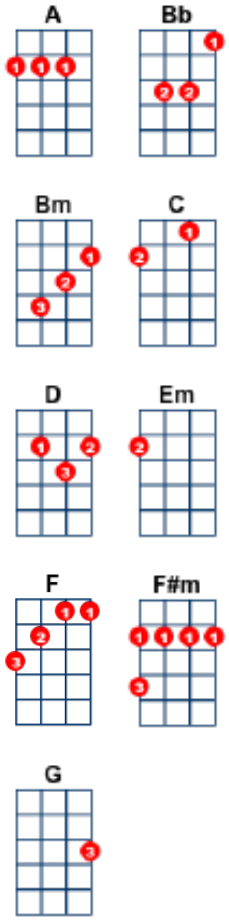
[C] Tears stream, [F] down your face
[C] I promise you I will [Em] learn from my mistakes
[Am7] Tears stream [F] down your face
[C] And I...[G] .....

[F] Lights [C] will [Gsus4] gu-[G]ide you [F] home
And [C] ig-[G]nite your [F] bones
And I [C] will [G] try to fix [C] you

# Flame Trees

## artist:Sarah Blasko writer:Steve Prestwich, Don Walker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VQvjvEWDIoQ




[D]
[G] Kids out driving Saturday after-[D]noon just pass me by
[G] I'm just savouring fa-[D]miliar sights
[G] We shared some history, this [D] town and I
[G] And I can't [A] stop that long for-[F#m]gotten feeling of [G] her
[G] It's time to book a [A] room to stay to-[D] night

[G] Number one is to find some friends to say "[D] You're doing well
[G] After all this time you boys look [D] just the same"
[G] Number two is the happy hour at [D] one of two hotels
[G] Settle in to [A] play "Do you re-[D]member so and [G] so?"
[G] Number three is [A] never say her [D] name

Oh the [G] flame trees will [A] blind the weary [Em] driver
And there's [G] no way to [A] set fire to this [D] town
There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace,
every-[Bm]thing within its [D] place
Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]lieve she won't [D] be around

[G] Oh! Who needs that sentimental bull-[D]shit, anyway
[G] Takes more than just a memory to [D] make me cry
And I'm [G] happy just to sit here round a table with old [D] friends
[G] And see which one of us can tell the biggest [D] lies

And there's a [G] girl, she's falling in love near where the pianola [D] stands
With a young [G] local factory out-of-worker,
Ah! they're just hol-[D]ding hands
And I'm [G] wondering if he'll [F#m] go or if he'll [A] stay
[Bb] Do you re-[F]member, nothing [Bb] stopped us on the [F] field in our [C] day [D]

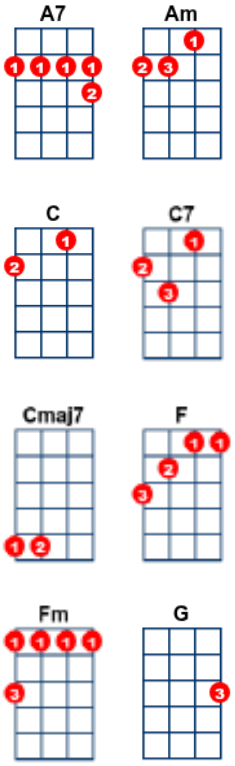
[D] Oh the [G] flame trees will [A] blind the weary [Em] driver
[G] And there's [A] nothing else could set fire to this [D] town
There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace,
every-[Bm]thing within its [D] place
Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]lieve she won't [D] be around

Oh the [G] flame trees will [A] blind the weary [Em] driver
[G] And there's [A] nothing else could set fire to this [D] town
There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace,
every-[Bm]thing within its [D] place
Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]lieve she won't [D] be around

# Flamin' Ukulele In The Sky

artist:Pops Bayless writer:Pops Bayless

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7UbmnIuXl0U




*Thanks to Malcolm Pringle*

**[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

I was a **[C]** banker, cash was my **[C7]** need,
I worshiped **[F]** mammon, I bathed in **[C]** greed
And then a **[F]** vision, flashed 'fore my **[C]** eye-eye-**[Am]**eyes,
of a **[C]** flamin' uku-**[G]**le-le in the **[C]** sky

> That **[C]** flamin' ukulele in the sky, lord, **[C7]** lord.
> That **[F]** flamin' ukuele in the **[C]** sky
> It had **[F]** four sweet golden strings,
> and the **[C]** sound of angel **[Am]** wings
> That **[C]** flamin' uku-**[G]**le-le in the **[C]** sky.

I was a **[C]** preacher, I fell from **[C7]** grace.
Got caught **[F]** nekkid, at Mabel's **[C]** place
I asked for-**[F]** giveness, and God's re-**[C]**ply-y-**[Am]**y,
was a **[C]** flamin' uku-**[G]** le-le in the **[C]** sky

Chorus

I was a **[C]** lawyer, had all the **[C7]** luck,
I bent the **[F]** truth, just to make a **[C]** buck
But now it's **[F]** my turn, to testi-**[C]**fy-y-**[Am]**y,
'bout a **[C]** flaming' uku-**[G]** le-le in the **[C]** sky

Chorus

So as you **[C]** wander, life's rocky **[C7]** road,
and start to **[F]** stumble, beneath the **[C]** load
Your sweat and **[F]** toil, will sancti-**[C]**fy-y-**[Am]**y,
that **[C]** flamin' uku-**[G]** le-le in the **[C]** sky

Chorus

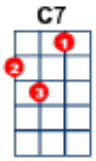
*Slowly*

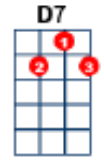
It had **[F]** four sweet golden **[F]** strings,
and the **[C]** sound of **[Cmaj7]** ang-**[C7]**el **[A7]** wings
(tremolo) That **[F]** flamin' uku-**[G]**le-le in the **[C]** sky---**[Fm]** ------**[C]** y!

# Flip, Flop And Fly

## artist: writer:Charles E. Calhoun, Lou Willie Turner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rCGgR6Npc_I Capo 3



[G]

[G] Well when [G] I get the blues, gonna [C7] get me a rockin' [G] chair
Oh, when [C7] I get the blues, gonna get me a rockin' [G7] chair
When the [D7] blues overtake me, gonna rock right away from [G7] here

Now when [G] I get lonesome I'm gonna [C7] jump on the tele-[G]phone
Yeah, when [C7] I get lonesome I jump on the tele-[G7]phone
Well, I [D7] call my baby, tell her I'm [C7] on my way back [G7] home

Well, [G] flip, flop & fly, I don't care if I die
I'm gonna [C7] Flip, flop & fly, I [G7] don't care if I die
[D7] Don't ever leave me, [C7] don't ever say good-[G7]bye

[G7] [C7] [G7] [D7] [C7] [G7] [D7]

Here [G] come my baby, [C7] flashin' a new gold [G] tooth
Here [C7] comes my mama, flashin' a new gold [G] tooth
[D7] She's so small she can [C7] mambo in a pay phone [G7] booth

Like a [G] Mississippi bullfrog [C7] sleeping on a hollow [G] stump
Like a [C7] Mississippi bulldog sleepin' on a hollow [G7] stump
I got me [D7] so many women I [C7] don't know which way to [G7] jump

Well, [G] flip, flop & fly, I don't care if I die
I'm gonna [C7] Flip, flop & fly, I [G7] don't care if I die
[D7] Don't ever leave me, [C7] don't ever say good-[G7]bye

Oh, you aughta [G] feel so lovely [C7] feel so doggone [G] fine
You aughta [C7] feel so lovely feel so doggone [G7] fine
[D7] Love me pretty baby til the [C7] feeling hits my head like [G7] wine

Well, [G] flip, flop & fly, I don't care if I die
I'm gonna [C7] Flip, flop & fly, I [G7] don't care if I die
[D7] Don't ever leave me, [C7] don't ever say good-[G7]bye

*fading*

[G7] [C7] [G7] [D7] [C7] [G7] [D7]

# Floral Dance

artist:Terry Wogan writer:Kate Emily Barkley (

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6tqLcaCqPbQ Capo 1

*Thanks to Dave Twydell*

**[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D7]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]** / **[A7]**/ **[D7]** (Pause)
**[D7]** I **[G]** thought I could hear the curious tone
Of the cornet, **[D]** clarinet and **[G]** big trombone,
**[C]** fiddle, cello, **[G]** big bass drum, **[D7]** bassoon, flute and eu-**[G]**phonium.
**[C]** Far away, as **[G]** in a trance
I heard the **[D7]** sound of the **[G]** Flo-**[C]**ral **[G]** Dance

**[D7]** As **[G]** I walked **[C]** home on a **[G]** Summer **[C]** night
when **[A]** stars in Heav'n were **[A7]** shining **[D]** bright
**[B7]** Far away from the footlight's **[Em]** glare
**[D]** into the **[A7]** sweet and **[D7]** scented **[G]** air
of a **[Em]** quaint old **[A7]** Cornish **[D]** town.

**[G]** Borne from a-**[F#]**far on the **[F]** gentle **[E]** breeze
**[F]** Joining the **[E]** murmur of the summer **[D]** seas,
**[C]** distant **[G]** tones of an **[D7]** old world **[G]** dance
**[C]** played by the **[G]** village band **[D7]** per-**[G]**chance
on the **[A7]** calm air came **[D7]** floating **[G]** down

**[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D7]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D7]** (Pause)

**[D7]** I **[G]** thought I could hear the curious tone
Of the cornet, **[D]** clarinet and **[G]** big trombone,
**[C]** fiddle, cello, **[G]** big bass drum, **[D7]** bassoon, flute and eu-**[G]**phonium.
**[C]** Far away, as **[G]** in a trance
I heard the **[D7]** sound of the **[G]** Flo-**[C]**ral **[G]** Dance

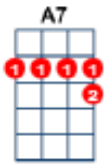
**[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D7]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[A7]**/ **[D7]** (Pause)

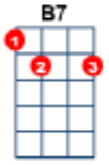
**[D7]** And **[G]** soon I **[C]** heard such **[G]** a bustling and **[C]** prancing
**[A]** then I saw the whole village was **[D]** dancing
**[B7]** in and **[Em7]** out of the **[B7]** houses they **[Em]** came,
**[D]** old folk, **[Em7]** young folk, **[D7]** all the **[G]** same,
in that **[Em]** quaint old **[A7]** Cornish **[D]** town.

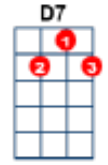
**[G]** Every **[F#]** boy took a **[F]** girl 'round the **[E]** waist,
and **[F]** hurried her **[E]** off in tremendous **[D]** haste.
**[C]** Whether they **[G]** knew one a-**[D7]**nother I **[G]** care not
**[C]** Whether they **[G]** cared at **[D7]** all, **[G]** I know not.
But they **[A7]** kissed as they **[D7]** danced a-**[G]**long.

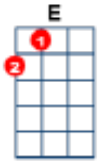
**[G]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D7]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D7]** (Pause)

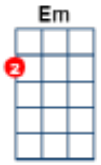
**[D7]** And **[G]** there was the band with that curious tone,
of the cornet, **[D]** clarinet and **[G]** big trombone.
**[C]** Fiddle, cello, **[G]** big bass drum, **[D7]** bassoon, flute and eu-**[G]**phonium.
**[C]** Each one making the **[G]** most of his chance, all together in the **[D7]** Floral **[G]** Dance
**[C]** Each one making the **[G]** most of his chance, all together in the **[D7]** Floral **[G]** Dance

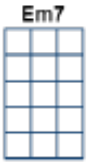


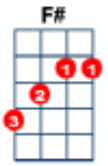



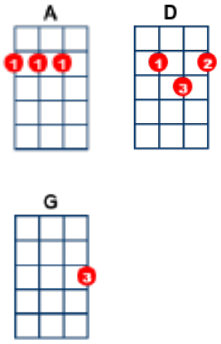

Also uses: A, C, D, F, G

# Flower Of Scotland

artist:The Corries writer:Roy Williamson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RPaJhIIYjM F# so capo 4

*Thanks to John Shearer*




Oh **[D]** flower of Scotland
When will we **[A]** see your like a-**[D]**gain
That **[G]** fought and **[D]** died for
Your **[A]** wee bit hill and **[D]** glen
**[G]** And stood a-**[D]**gainst him
Proud Edward's **[G]** army
And **[D]** sent him homeward
Tae **[A]** think a-**[D]**gain

The **[D]** hills are bare now
And autumn **[A]** leaves lie thick and **[D]** still
O'er **[G]** land that is **[D]** lost now
Which **[A]** those so dearly **[D]** held
**[G]** And stood a-**[D]**gainst him
Proud Edward's **[G]** army
And **[D]** sent him homeward
Tae **[A]** think a-**[D]**gain

Those **[D]** days are passed now
And in the **[A]** past they must re-**[D]**main
But **[G]** we can still **[D]** rise now
And **[A]** be the nation a-**[D]**gain
**[G]** That stood a-**[D]**gainst him
Proud Edward's **[G]** army
And **[D]** sent him homeward
Tae **[A]** think a-**[D]**gain

Oh **[D]** flower of Scotland
When will we **[A]** see your like a-**[D]**gain
That **[G]** fought and **[D]** died for
Your **[A]** wee bit hill and **[D]** glen
**[G]** And stood a-**[D]**gainst him
Proud Edward's **[G]** army
And **[D]** sent him homeward
Tae **[A]** think a-**[D]**gain

# Flower On The Water

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=itjYcO9Jsx0 D so capo 2

*Thanks Chris Hughes*

**[C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G]**

**[C]** To hear your voice, **[Am]** to see you smile
To **[Dm7]** sit and talk to **[G]** you awhile
**[C]** To be together the **[Am]** same old way
**[Dm7]** That would be our greatest **[G]** wish to-**[C]**day **[Am] [Dm7] [G]**

**[C]** To hear you laugh **[Am]** to hear you cry
**[Dm7]** Or just a chance to say **[G]** goodbye
**[C]** To say the things we **[Am]** didn't say
**[Dm7]** That would be our **[G]** greatest wish **[C]** today **[Am] [Dm7] [G]**

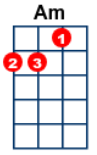
> **[C]** But all we can **[Am]** do is throw a **[Dm7]** flower on the **[G]** water
> **[C]** Look for the **[Am]** sun through the **[Dm7]** rain **[G]**
> **[C]** Lay a little **[Am]** frangipani **[Dm7]** gentle on the **[G]** water
> **[Dm7]** Remember how we **[G]** loved you **[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]**

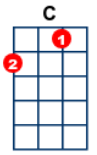
**[C]** To comb your hair **[Am]** to lace your shoes
**[Dm7]** Buy some flowers let you **[G]** choose
**[C]** A phone call when **[Am]** you're away
**[Dm7]** Just to see if **[G]** you're o-**[C]**kay **[Am] [Dm7] [G]**

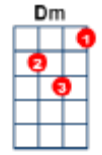
**[C]** To hear your voice **[Am]** to see you smile
**[Dm7]** To sit and talk to **[G]** you awhile
**[C]** To be together the **[Am]** same old way
**[Dm7]** That would be our **[G]** greatest wish to-**[C]**day **[Am] [Dm7] [G]**

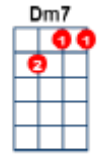
> **[C]** But all we can **[Am]** do is throw a **[Dm7]** flower on the **[G]** water
> **[C]** Look for the **[Am]** sun through the **[Dm7]** rain **[G]**
> **[C]** Lay a little **[Am]** frangipani **[Dm7]** gentle on the **[G]** water
> **[Dm7]** Remember how we **[G]** loved **[C]** you **[Am]**
> **[Dm7]** Remember how we **[G]** loved **[C]** you

**[C]** But all we can **[Am]** do is throw a **[Dm7]** flower on the **[G]** water
**[C]** Look for the **[Am]** sun through the **[Dm7]** rain **[G]**
**[C]** Lay a little **[Am]** frangipani **[Dm7]** gentle on the **[G]** water
**[Dm7]** Remember how we **[G]** loved **[C]** you **[Am]**
**[Dm7]** Remember how we **[G]** loved **[C]** you **[Am]**
**[Dm7]** Remember how we **[G]** loved **[C]** you



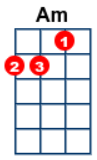



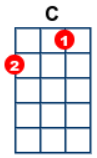
# Flowers

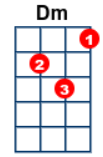
artist:Miley Cyrus writer:Miley Cyrus, Gregory Aldae Hein, Michael Pollack

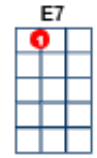
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QNv8iODCAwE

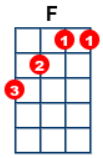
*Thanks to ddemes Ultimate Guitar*

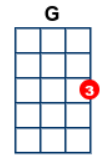



[C]
We were [Am] good, we were [Dm] gold, kind of [G] dream that can't be [C] sold
We were [Am] right 'til we [Dm] weren't, built a [G] home and watched it [C] burn

Mmm, [Am] I didn't wanna leave you, [Dm] I didn't wanna lie
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered, I

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, [G] write my name in the [C] sand
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, [G] say things you don't under-[C]stand
[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, [G] and I can hold my own [C] hand
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7] than you [Am] can

Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me better, baby

Paint my [Am] nails, cherry [Dm] red, match the [G] roses that you [C] left
No re-[Am]morse, no re-[Dm]gret, I for-[G]get every word you [C] said

Ooh, [Am] I didn't wanna leave you, baby, [Dm] I didn't wanna fight
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered I

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, [G] write my name in the [C] sand
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, [G] say things you don't under-[C]stand
[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, [G] and I can hold my own [C] hand
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7] than you [Am] can

Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me better, baby
[Am] Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I

[Am] I didn't wanna leave you. [Dm] I didn't wanna fight
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered I

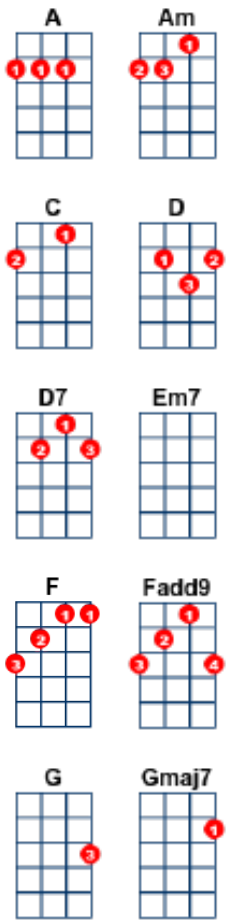
[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, [G] write my name in the [C] sand
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, [G] say things you don't under-[C]stand
[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, [G] and I can hold my own [C] hand
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7] than you [Am] can

Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me better, baby
[Am] Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I

# Flowers In The Rain

## artist:The Move writer:Roy Wood

Move - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_laosNxqzNg Capo on fret 2




[G] Woke up one morning [Gmaj7] half asleep
With [Em7] all my blankets [Gmaj7] in a heap
And [G] yellow roses [Gmaj7] gathered all a[C]round [D] me
The [G] time was still a[Gmaj7]pproaching four
I [Em7] couldn't stand it [Gmaj7] any more
Saw [G] marigolds u[Gmaj7]pon my eider[C]down [D]

Chorus:
[G] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain [A] making the [G] gar[A]den [D] grow
[G] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain [A] keeping me [D] cool [A] [D]

[G] So I lay u[Gmaj7]pon my side
With [Em7] all the windows [Gmaj7] opened wide
[G] Couldn't pressu[Gmaj7]rize my head from [C] spea[D]king
[G] Hoping not to [Gmaj7] make a sound
I [Em7] pushed my bed in[Gmaj7]to the grounds
In [G] time to catch the [Gmaj7] sight that I was [C] see[D]king

Chorus

[C] If this perfect pleasure has the [G] key
Then this is how it has to [Am] be if my pillow's [G] getting wet
I [F] don't see that it [D] matters [G] much to [C]me [D7]
I [G] heard the flowers [Gmaj7] in the breeze
Make [Em7] conversation [Gmaj7] with the trees
Be[G]lieved to leave re[Gmaj7]ality be[C]hind [D] me
With [G] my commitments [Gmaj7] in a mess
My [Em7] sleep has gone a[Gmaj7]way depressed
[G] In a world of [Gmaj7] fantasy you'll [C] find [D] me

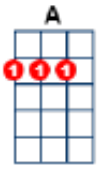
Chorus

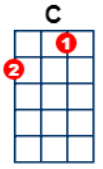
Outro : Flowers in the [G] rain [Fadd9] [G] x 3

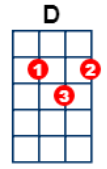
# Flowers On The Wall

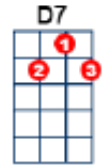
artist:The Statler Brothers , writer:Lew DeWitt

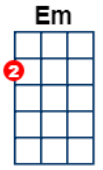
The Statler Brothers:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bg1di8sGxWc Capo on 4



[G] I keep hearing you're concerned a-[Em]bout my happiness.
But [A] all that thought you're giving me is [D] conscience, I guess.
If [G] I were walking in your shoes, I [Em] wouldn't worry none.
While [A] you and your friends are worrying about me, I'm
[D] having lots of fun.

Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,
[Em] That don't bother me at all.
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

Last [G] night I dressed in tails pretended [Em] I was on the town.
As [A] long as I can dream it's hard to [D] slow this swinger down.
So, [G] please don't give a thought to me, I'm [Em] really doing fine.
[A] You can always find me here, I'm [D] having quite a time.

Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,
[Em] That don't bother me at all.
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

It's [G] good to see you, I must go, I [Em] know I look a fright.
[A] Anyway, my eyes are not [D] accustomed to this light.
[G] And my shoes are not accustomed [Em] to this hard concrete.
So, I [A] must go back to my room and [D] make my day complete.

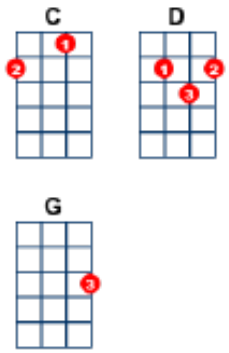
Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,
[Em] That don't bother me at all.
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

Now, don't tell [D] me... [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

# Fly Away Home

## artist:Ozark Mountain Daredevils writer:John Dillon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rgSHga3pnzs




*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[G] Standin' in the trees, I get [D] lifted by the leaves
and [C] carried away by the [G] wind
Turning around, I touch [D] down on the ground
and then I'm [C] drifted away [G] again
You've got [C] to fly away [G] on home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home, get [C] carried away by the [G] wind

[G] Lookin' out my window, [D] reflections of a rainbow, as the
[C] evenin' rain comes [G] down
Trumpets start to blow and when them [D] stars start glowin' and my [C] head gets lost in the [
sound
You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down

You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down
Let your [C] head get lost in the [G] sound
when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down, [C] fly [G] away

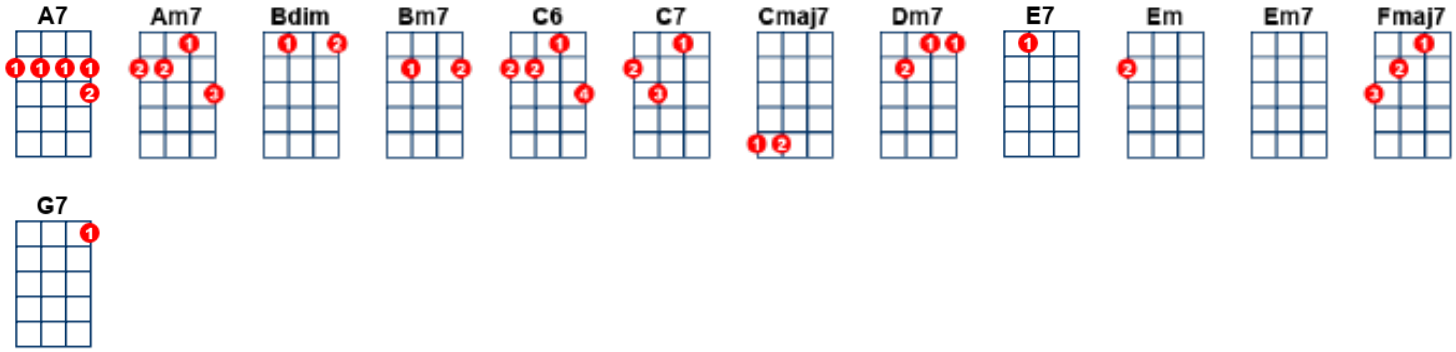
[G] Standin' in the trees, I get [D] lifted by the leaves
and [C] carried away by the [G] wind
Turning around, I touch [D] down on the ground
and then I'm [C] drifted away [G] again
You've got [C] to fly away [G] on home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home, get [C] carried away by the [G] wind

[G] Lookin' out my window, [D] reflections of a rainbow, as the
[C] evenin' rain comes [G] down
Trumpets start to blow and when them [D] stars start glowin' and my [C] head gets lost in the [
sound
You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down

You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down
Let your [C] head get lost in the [G] sound
when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down, [C] fly [G] away

# Fly Me To The Moon [Am]

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Bart Howard




Frank Sinatra:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mQR0bXO_yI8

[Am7] Fly me to the [Dm7] moon, and let me [G7] play among the [Cmaj7] stars [C7]
[Fmaj7] Let me see what [Dm7] spring is like on [E7] Jupiter and [Am7] Mars [A7]
In [Dm7] other words, [Dm7] [G7] hold my [Em7] hand. [Am7]
In [Dm7] other words, [G7] baby [Cmaj7] kiss me. [Bm7] [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]
[Fmaj7] You're all that I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7]
In [Dm7] other words,[Bdim] please be [Em] true! [A7]
In [Dm7] other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [E7]

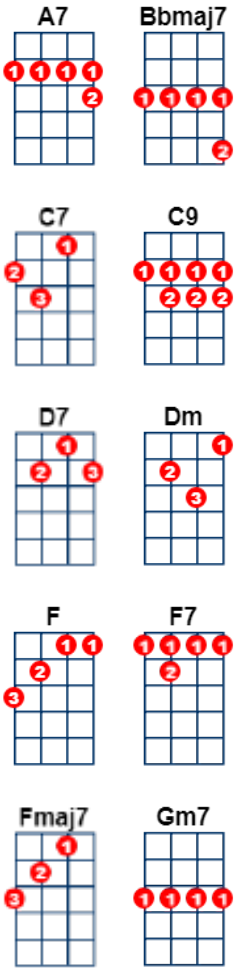
[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]
[Fmaj7] You are all I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7]
[Dm7] In other words, [Bdim] please be [Em] true! [A7]
[Dm7] In other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]
[Fmaj7] You're all that I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7]
In [Dm7] other words, [G7] please be [Em] true! [A7]
In [Dm7] other words, [G7] in other words,
[Fmaj7] I [G7] love ..... [C6] you!

# Fly Me To The Moon [Dm]

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Bart Howard

Bart Howard, Frank Sinatra:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSGUSALBWN8 (But in Am)




*Some slight variations to the version in Am in the book*

[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] hold my [Fmaj7] hand [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] darling [Fmaj7] kiss me [A7]

[Dm] Fill my heart with [Gm7] song
And let me [C7] sing for ever [F] more [F7]
[Bbmaj7] You are all I [C9] long for
All I [A7] worship and [Dm] adore [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you [A7]

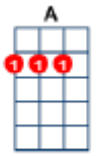
[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

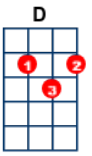
In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you

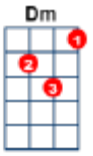
# Flying Dutchman, The

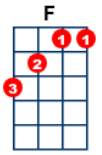
artist:The Jolly Rogers writer:The Jolly Rogers

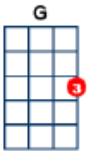
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S9zcieO7Plw

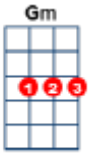



**[Dm]** **[Dm]**

The **[Dm]** sky was grey and cloudy and the wind was from the west
When we spied a battered frigate with her tattered sail full dressed
They **[Gm]** signaled they had letters home they asked if we could take
They **[Dm]** dropped 'em in a barrel they left bobbing in their wake

We **[Dm]** reefed the sails and slowed the ship to fish the barrel out
The old ship sailed to the distance and we saw her come about
The **[Gm]** captain watched through a spyglass and we heard him catch his breath
And we **[Dm]** saw the storm a-brewing had become a wall of death

**[Dm]** **[Dm]**

**[A]** Turn this ship around me boys, **[G]** turn around and run
This **[A]** storm it wants a battle and it's **[G]** sure that we're outgunned
What **[Dm]** of the ship that's **[F]** out there do we **[G]** leave her to the **[A]** gale?
**[NC]** She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails.

**[Dm]** **[Dm]** **[Dm]** **[Dm]**

The **[Dm]** thunder growled like demons and the lightening stabbed the waves
And the Dutchman she lept towards us riding fury from the graves
Our **[Gm]** captain he stayed at the wheel, the crew the manned the lines,
And **[Dm]** still that ship and storm were quickly closing in behind.

Our **[Dm]** ship we crest a giant wave and crash to the trough below
The crew held on to what they could, they were damned if they let go.
The **[Gm]** rain and sea and storm winds crashed against our ship with wrath
And **[Dm]** from the deck of that cursed ship, we could hear them laugh

**[A]** Turn this ship around me boys, **[G]** turn around and run
This **[A]** storm it wants a battle and it's **[G]** sure that we're outgunned
That **[Dm]** ghostly ship is **[F]** hunting us, it's **[G]** bringing on the **[A]** gale,
**[NC]** She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails

**[Dm]** **[Dm]**

That [Dm] was when we sighted land, it became a race wih time
We believed it Santa Marta, the Dutchman closing in behind
[Gm] "Risk it all" the captain cried "it's the only chance we've got,
Sal-[Dm]vation if we make it and our souls if we get caught."

The [Dm] storm was all around us and the Dutchman cut our winds,
The beast nearly capsized us, and we watched our strong mast bend
We were [Gm] almost to the harbour, we could see the natural break,
And [Dm] each man willed her forward, for they knew what was at stake

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run
[A] This storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned
That [Dm] ghostly ship is [F] hunting us, it's [G] bringing on the [A] gale,
[NC] She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails

[Dm]  [Dm]

[Dm] Once we charged into that harbour, the Dutchman heaved away
And we heard their bitter screams, for the Devil lost his prey.
Once [Gm] we made it safely to the leeward of the bay,
We [Dm] cracked that barrel open to see what those letters say.

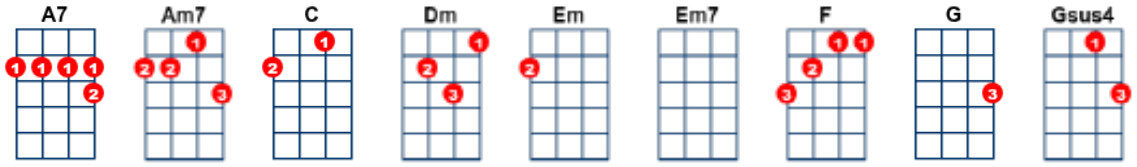
[Dm]  [Dm]

[Dm] There must've been a hundred and that's when we realized,
Those mouldy parchments were addressed to those who'd long since died.
If you [Gm] see a battered frigate 'neath a grey and stormy sky,
Give [Dm] way and watch mehind you, or you'll hear your captain cry

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run
This [A] storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned
That [Dm] ghostly ship is [F] hunting us, it's [G] bringing on the [A] gale,
She's [Dm]* called the [NC] Flying Dutchman and it's [D]* wraiths [NC] that fills her sails

# Flying With Angels

artist:Nā Leo Pilimehana writer:Lehua Kalima




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rpkWvfUBRB4 E so capo 4

*[Gsus4] chords on line ending [G] chords could improve it*

**[C]** x 4

**[C]** Where are you **[Em]** going, **[F]** inside your **[C]** mind
**[F]** I guess we're **[C]** always living **[Dm]** on borrowed **[G]** time
**[C]** Yes I will **[Em]** be there, **[F]** to hold your **[C]** hand
**[F]** Just close your **[C]** eyes and sleep, **[Dm]** I'll under-**[G]**stand

> **[C]** You're flying with **[Dm]** angels **[Em]** above us **[A7]** all
> and I'll **[Dm]** be here to **[F]** catch you if you **[C]** fall **[Em]**/ **[Am7]**/ **[F]** **[C]**/ **[G]**/

**[C]** If others **[Em]** leave you, **[F]** you know I'll **[C]** stay
**[F]** My dreams will **[C]** whisper to you **[Dm]** and guide your **[G]** way
**[C]** So sleep my **[Em]** darling **[F]** you, one kiss good-**[C]**night
**[F]** Another **[C]** song awaits you **[Dm]** with morning **[G]** eyes

*key change ignored*

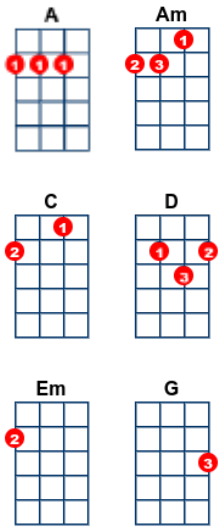
> **[C]** You're flying with **[Dm]** angels **[Em]** above us **[A7]** all
> and I'll **[Dm]** be here to **[F]** catch you if you **[C]** fall **[Em]**/ **[Am7]**/ **[F]** **[C]**/ **[G]**/
>
> **[C]** You're flying with **[Dm]** angels **[Em]** above us **[A7]** all
> and I'll **[Dm]** be there to **[F]** catch you if you **[C]** fall **[Em7]**/**[G]**/
> **[F]** Oh I'll be there to **[G]** catch you if you **[C]** fall **[Em]** **[F]** **[G]** **[C]**

# Fog On The Tyne

artist:Lindisfarne writer:Alan Hull

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qno337uoonQ

*Based on NeoMvsEu Ultimate Guitar*




**[G]** Sitting in a sleazy **[C]** snack-bar **[G]** sucking,
**[C]** sickly **[D]** sausage **[G]** rolls,
**[G]** Slipping down slowly, **[C]** slipping down **[G]** sideways,
I **[C]** think I'll **[D]** sign off the **[Em]** dole.

'Cause the **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[G]** mine,
The **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[Em]** mine

**[G]** Could a copper catch a **[C]** crooked coffin **[G]** maker?
**[C]** Could a copper **[D]** compre-**[G]**hend
that a **[G]** crooked coffin maker's **[C]** just an under-**[G]**taker
who **[C]** undertakes **[D]** to be your **[Em]** friend.

And the **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[G]** mine,
The **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[Em]** mine

**[G]** Tell the truth tomorrow, the **[C]** day will take its **[G]** time
to **[C]** tell you what **[D]** tonight will **[G]** bring,
**[G]** Presently we'll have a pint **[C]** or two to-**[G]**gether,
**[C]** Everybody **[D]** do their **[Em]** thing. **[A]**

*play twice*

**[D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]**
**[D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]**
**[G] [Em] [G] [Em]**
**[G] [Em] [A] [D]**

**[G]** We can swing together, **[C]** we can have a **[G]** wee wee,
**[C]** We can have a **[D]** wet on the wall, **[G]**
If **[G]** someone slipped a whisper **[C]** that it's simple **[G]** sister,
**[C]** Slap them down and **[D]** slobber on their **[Em]** small

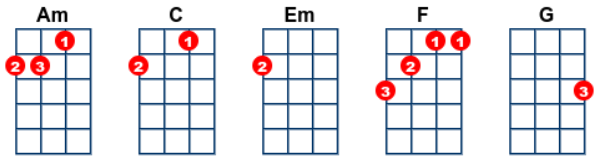
And the **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[G]** mine,
The **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[Em]** mine

*fade to end*

And the **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[G]** mine,
The **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[Em]** mine

# Foggy Dew, The

artist:Sinead O'Connor and The Chieftans writer:Traditional




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=keWnPZOd2cw Capo 2

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

As [Am] down the glen one [G] Easter morn to a [C] city [G] fair rode [Am] I,
[Am] There armed lines of [G] marching men in [C] squadrons [G] passed me [Am] by;
[C] No pipe did hum, nor [G] battle [Am] drum did sound its [Em] loud [Am] tattoo,
But the [Am] Angelus bell o'er the [G] Liffey's swell
rang [C] out through the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

Right [Am] proudly high o'er [G] Dublin town they [C] hung out the [G] flag of [Am] war
Twas [Am] better to die neath an [G] Irish sky than at [C] Sulva or [G] Sud El [Am] Bar
And [C] from the plains of [G] Royal [Am] Meath strong men
came [Em] hurrying [Am] through,
While [Am] Britannia's sons with their [G] long range guns,
sailed [C] in through the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

The [Am] bravest fell and the [G] requiem bell rang [C] mournfully [G] and [Am] clear,
For [Am] those who died that [G] Eastertide in the [C] springing of [G] the [Am] year
While the [C] world did gaze with [G] deep [Am] amaze
at those fearless [Em] men but [Am] few
Who [Am] bore the fight that [G] freedom's light
might [C] shine through the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

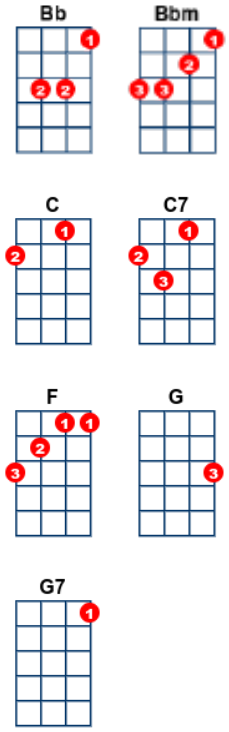
Back [Am]through the glen I [G] rode again, and my [C] heart was [G] sore with [Am] grief
For I [Am] parted then with [G] valiant men who I [C] never [G] more shall [Am] see
But [C] to and fro in my [G] dreams I [Am] go and I kneel
and I [Em] pray for [Am] you,
For [Am] slavery fled o [G] glorious dead
when you [C] fell in the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

# Foggy Foggy Dew

## artist:Marty Robbins writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=toWv2u10U7Q Capo 1

*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*




[F] When I was a bachelor I [Bb] lived all a-[G]lone
I [C] worked at the weaver's [F] trade
And the only only thing I did [Bb] that was [G] wrong
Was to [C7] woo a fair young [F] maid

I [C7] wooed her in [F] the winter time
[C7] Part of the [F] summer too
And the only only thing I did [Bb] that was [G7] wrong
Was to [C7] keep her from the foggy foggy [F] dew

One night she knelt [Bb] close by my [G7] side
When [C7] I was fast a-[F]sleep
She threw her arms a-[Bb]round my [G] neck
And [C7] then began to [F] weep

She [C7] wept she cried she [F] tore her hair
[C7] Ah me what could I [F] do
So all night long I held [Bb] her in my [G7] arms
Just to [C7] keep her from the foggy foggy [F] dew

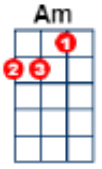
Again I am a bachelor and I [Bb] live with my [G7] son
[C7] We work at the weaver's [F] trade
And every single time that I [Bb] look into his [G7] eyes
He re-[C7]minds me of the fair young [F] maid

He re-[C7]minds me of the [F] winter time
[C7] Part of the summer [F] too
And the many times I [Bb] held her in my [G7] arms
Just to [C7] keep her from the foggy foggy [F] dew [Bb] [Bbm]/ [F]

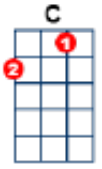
# Follow Me

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

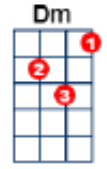
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j_TV2sw7W38 Capo 2



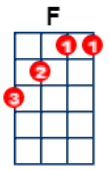

[Am] It's by far the hardest [G] thing I've ever [C] done
To be [F] so in love with [Dm] you and so a-[G]lone




Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me




It's long been on my [G] mind you know it's [F] been a long long [C] time
I'll [Am] try to find the [G] way that I can [F] make you under-[G]stand
The [F] way I feel a-[C]bout you and [F] just how much I [C] need you
To be [F] there where [C] I can [Dm] talk to [C] you
When [F] there's no one else a-[G]round



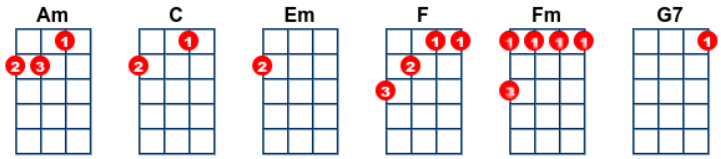
Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

You see I'd [C] like to share my [G] life with you
And [F] show you things I've [C] seen
[Am] Places that I'm [G] going to [F] places where I've [G] been
To [F] have you there be-[C]side me and [F] never be a-[C]lone
And [F] all the [C] time that [Dm] you're with [C] me we [F] will be at [G] home

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

# Follow That Dream

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Fred Wise, Ben Weisman




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-1V2WFOZWLM Capo 4

*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

[C] Follow that [Em] dream [F] I gotta [G7] follow that [C] dream
Keep a moving [Am] move along [C] keep a moving

I've gotta to [F] follow that dream wherever that dream may [C] lead
I've gotta [Am] follow that dream to [F] find the [G7] love I [C] need
When your heart gets restless [F] time to move [C] along
When your heart gets weary [Am] time to sing a [Em] song
But when a [C] dream is calling [F] you [Fm]
There's just one [C] thing [F] that you can [C] do

Well you gotta [F] follow that dream wherever that dream may [C] lead
You gotta [Am] follow that dream to [F] find the [G7] love you [C] need
Keep a moving [Am] move along [C] keep a moving
Got to find me someone [F] whose heart is [C] free
Someone to look for my [Am] dream with [Em] me
And when I [C] find her I may find [F] out [Fm]
Just what my [C] dreams [F] are all [C] about

I've gotta [F] follow that dream wherever that dream may [C] lead
I've gotta [Am] follow that dream to [F] find the [G7] love I [C] need
I've gotta [F] follow that dream wherever that dream may [C] lead
I've gotta [Am] follow that dream to [F] find the [G7] love I [C] need

Keep a moving [Am] move along [C] keep a moving [Am] move along

# Follow Your Arrow

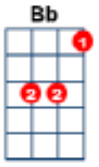
artist:Kacey Musgraves writer:Kacey Musgraves, Brandy Clark and Shane McAnally

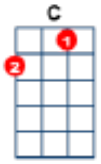
Kacey Musgraves: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kQ8xqyoZXCc
Intro **[F]** **[Dm]** **[F]** **[Dm]**
If you **[F]** save yourself for marriage you're a bore
If you don't **[Dm]** save yourself for marriage
You're a whore?able person
If **[Bb]** you won't have a drink then you're a prude
But they'll **[Gm]** call you a drunk as soon as **[C]** you down the first one
**[F]** If you can't lose the weight then you're just fat
But **[Dm]** if you lose too much then you're on crack
You're **[Bb]** damned if you do and you're damned if you don't
So you **[Gm]** might as well just do what**[C]**ever you want
So.. **[F]** Make lots of noise and **[Dm]** kiss lots of boys
Or **[F]** kiss lots of girls if that's **[Bb]** something you're **[C]** into
When the **[F]** straight and narrow gets a little **[Dm]** too straight
Roll up a **[Bb]** joint, or don't
Just **[F]** follow your arrow  wher**[C]**ever it **[F]** points, yeah
**[Dm]** Follow your **[F]** arrow **[C]** wher**[F]**ever it **[Dm]** points **[F]** **[Dm]** **[F]**

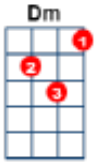
Yeah.. If **[F]** you don't go to church you'll go to hell
If you're the **[Dm]** first one on the front row
You're self?righteous son of a?
**[Bb]** Can't win for losing ? you just disappoint 'em
Just **[Gm]** 'cause you can't beat 'em
Don't **[C]** mean you should join 'em
**[F]** Make lots of noise and **[Dm]** kiss lots of boys
Or **[F]** kiss lots of girls if that's **[Bb]** something you're **[C]** into
When the **[F]** straight and narrow gets a little **[Dm]** too straight
Roll up a **[Bb]** joint, or don't
Just **[F]** follow your arrow  wher**[C]**ever it **[F]** points, yeah
**[Dm]** Follow your **[F]** arrow **[C]** wher**[F]**ever it **[Dm]** points **[F]** **[Dm]** **[F]**

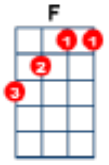
**[F]** Say what you feel , **[Dm]** love who love
'Cause you **[Dm]** just get so many trips around the sun
Yeah, you **[Bb]** only **[F]** on**[Dm]**ly **[F]** live once **[F]** **[Dm]** **[F]** **[Dm]**

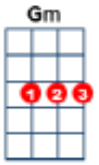
**[F]** Make lots of noise and **[Dm]** kiss lots of boys
Or **[F]** kiss lots of girls if that's **[Bb]** something you're **[C]** into
When the **[F]** straight and narrow gets a little **[Dm]** too straight
Roll up a **[Bb]** joint, or don't
Just **[F]** follow your arrow  wher**[C]**ever it **[F]** points, yeah
**[Dm]** Follow your **[F]** arrow **[C]** wher**[F]**ever it **[Dm]** points **[F]** **[Dm]** **[F]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**







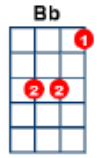


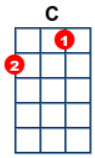


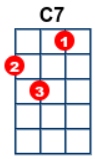
# Folsom Prison (F and G)

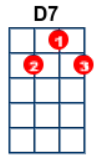
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

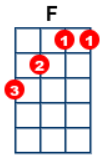
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wG0fS4DoGUc

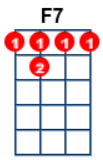


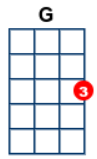



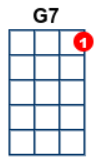




[F] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [F7] I don't know when
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on
But that [C7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[F]tone

When [F] I was just a baby my mama told me, Son
always be a good boy, don't [F7] ever play with guns
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [F] die
When I [C7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [F] cry
[D7]

*(INTO KEY CHANGE)*

I [G] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin,
and that's what tortures [G] me

Well [G] if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine
I [G] bet I'd move on over a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison, that's [C] where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G]way

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]tone

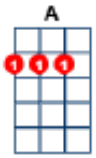
*Slowing:*

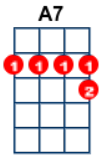
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]tone

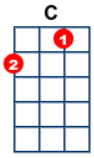
# Folsom Prison (G and A)

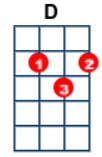
## artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

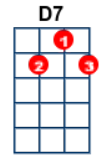
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wG0fS4DoGUc in F#

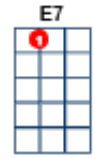


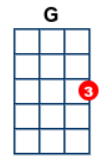



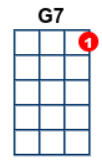




[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]tone

When [G] I was just a baby my mama told me. Son
Always be a good boy, don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry
….. [E7] (INTO KEY CHANGE)

I [A] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [A7] smoking big cigars
Well I [D] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [A] free
But those [E7] people keep a movin,
and that's what tortures [A] me

Well [A] if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move on over a little [A7] further down the line
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to [A] stay
And I'd [E7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[A]way

[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [A7] I don't know when
I'm [D] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [A] on
But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[A]tone

*Slowing:*

But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[A]tone

# Fool If You Think It's Over

artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

Chris Rea: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqBM127yIbU
[Am] A dying [D] flame, [Bm] You're free a-[Em]gain
[Am7] Who could [D] love, [G] And do that to you
[Am7] All dressed in [D] black, [Bm] He won't be [Em] coming back.
[Am7] Save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] You've got years and [E7] years.
[Am7] The pains of [D] seventeen's, [Bm] unreal, they're [Em] only dreams
[Am7] Save your [D] crying, For the [E7sus4] day [E7]

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G] 'cos you said good- [Em] bye.
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]

[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,
at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, It's just be- [E7sus4] gun, [E7]

[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] And ran away
[Am7] First wound of [D] pride, [Bm] And how you [Em] cried and cried
[Am7] But save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] You've got years and [E7] years.

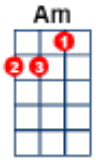
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G]'cos you said good- [Em] bye.
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]
[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,
at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, it's just be[E7sus4]gun, [E7]
[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene

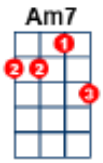
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] and ran away
[Am7] I'll buy your [D] first good wine, [G] We'll have a [Em] real good time
[Am7] Save your [D] crying, for the [E7sus4] day [E7]

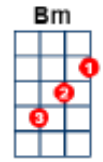
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G]'cos you said good- [Em] bye.
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]

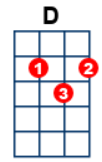
[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,
at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, it's just be[E7sus4]gun, [E7]
[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] and ran away

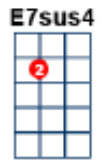
Thanks Steve Walton

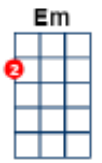


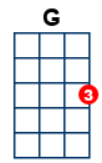








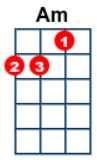




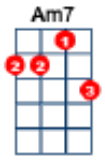
# Fool If You Think It's Over - alt

artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

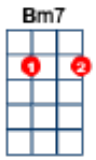
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=76O8uwO8WWc



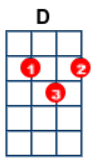

[Am] A dying [D] flame, [Bm7] you're free a-[Em7]gain
[Am7] Who could [D] love, [G] do that to you?



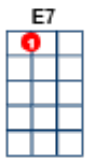

[Am7] All dressed in [D] black, [Bm7] he won't be [Em7] coming back
[Am7] Save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] you've got years and [E7] years
[Am7] The pains of [D] seventeens, [Bm7] unreal, they're [Em7] only dreams
[Am7] Save your [D] crying for the [E7sus4] day [E7]




[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
[G] 'Cos you said good-[Em7]bye
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
I'll tell you [E7sus4] why [E7]

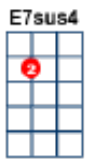



[Am7] New born eyes always [D] cry with pain
At the [G] first look at the morning [Em7] sun
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
It's just be-[E7sus4] gun [E7]




[Am] Miss Teenage [D] Dream, [Bm7] such a tragic [Em7] scene
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown [G] and ran away
[Am7] First wound of [D] pride [Bm7] but how you [Em7] cried and cried
[Am7] But save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] you've years and [E7] years

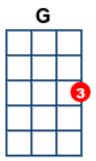
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
[G] 'Cos you said good-[Em7]bye
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
I'll tell you [E7sus4] why [E7]




[Am7] I'll buy you [D] first good wine
[G] We'll have a [Em7] real good time
[Am7] Save your [D] cryin' for the [E7sus4] da-[E7]ay

*Fading*

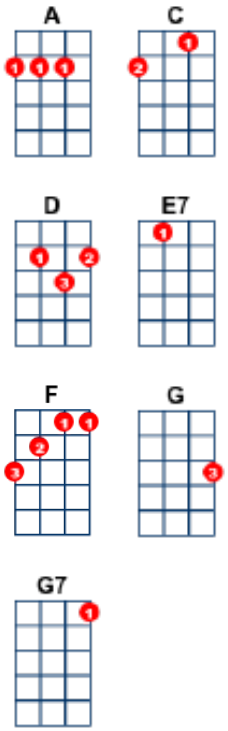
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
[G] 'Cos you said good-[Em7]bye
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
I'll tell you [E7sus4] why [E7]



# Fool Such As I, A

## artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Trader

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aGEIRcdohUI




I'm a [C] fool but I [E7] love you dear
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die

Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I

[C] Pardon me, if I'm [E7] sentimental
[F] When we say good-[C]bye
[C] Don't be angry with [A] me should I [D] cry [G]
When you're [C] gone yes I [E7] dream a little
[F] Dream that years gone [C] by
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I
([F] Such as [C] I)

Now and [F] then there's a fool such as [C] I am over you
You [G] taught me how to [D] love
And now [G] you say that we are [G7] through
I'm a [C] fool, but I [E7] love you dear
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I
([F] Such as [C] I)

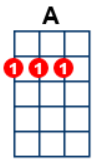
[C] Pardon me, if I'm [E7] sentimental
[F] When we say good-[C]bye
[C] Don't be angry with [A] me should I [D] cry [G]
When you're [C] gone yes I [E7] dream a little
[F] Dream that years gone [C] by
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I
([F] Such as [C] I)

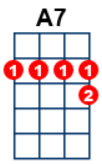
[F] Now and then there's a fool such as [C] I am over you
You [G] taught me how to [D] love
And now [G] you say that we are [G7] through
I'm a [C] fool, but I [E7] love you dear
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I

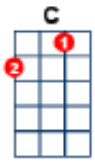
# Fooled Around And Fell In Love

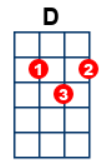
artist:Elvin Bishop , writer:Elvin Bishop

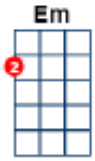
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DyMMEmwFQUE Capo 3

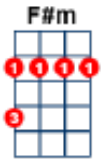


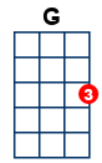



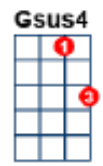




[D] [F#m] [C] [G]  [D] [F#m] [C] [G]

I [D] must've been through about a [F#m] million girls
I'd [C] love 'em and I'd leave 'em a-[G]lone [Gsus4] [G]
[D] I didn't care how much they [F#m] cried, no sir
[C] Their tears left me cold as a [G] stone

But then I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love
I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love

It used to [D] be when I'd see a [F#m] girl that I liked
I'd get out my [C] book and write down her [G] name
But when the [D] grass got a little greener on the [F#m] other side
[C] I'd just tear out that [G] page

But then I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love, since I met you baby
I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love

[A] Ooooooooo [G] oooooh
[Em] Aaaaaaaaaaa [A7] aaaah
[Em] aaaaaaaaaaa [A7] aaaah

I [D] must've been through about a [F#m] million girls
I'd [C] love 'em and I'd leave 'em a-[G]lone
[D] I didn't care how much they [F#m] cried, no sir
[C] Their tears left me cold as a [G] stone

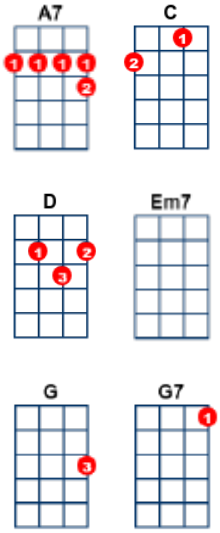
[D] Free, on my own, [F#m] that's the way I used to be
[C] But since I met you baby, [G] love's got a hold on me
[D] Oh, it's got a hold on me [F#m] now, [C] I can't let [G] go of you baby [D]
[F#m] I can't stop lovin' you [C] now, [G] yeah

'Cause I [D] fooled around, fooled around, [F#m] fooled around
Fooled around, [C] fooled around, fooled around, [G] fell in love
[D] Fooled around, fooled around, [F#m] yes I did
Fooled around, [C] fooled around, fooled around, [G] fell in love

# Foolish Heart

artist:Steve Perry writer:Randy Goodrum, Steve Perry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S9iTAYYAybI B so capo 4




**[C] [D] [C] [D]**

I **[C]** need a love that grows **[D]**
I **[C]** don't want it unless I know
**[D]** With each **[G]** passing **[G7]** hour
**[Em7]** Someone somehow
Will be the-**[A7]**ere **[D]** ready to share
I **[C]** need a love that's strong
**[D]** I'm so **[C]** tired of being alone
But will my **[G]** lonely **[G7]** heart
**[Em7]** Play the part
Of the fool a-**[A7]**gain
be-**[D]**fore I begin

> Foolish **[C]** heart
> hear me **[D]** cal-**[G]**ling
> Stop be-**[C]**fore you
> start **[D]** fal-**[G]**ling
> Foolish **[C]** heart
> heed my **[D]** war-**[G]**ning
> You've been **[Em7]** wrong be-**[A7]**fore
> Don't **[D]** be wrong anymore

**[C] [C] [C] [D]**

**[C]** Feeling that feeling again **[D]**
I'm **[C]** playing the game I can't win
Love's knocking **[G]** on the **[G7]** door
Of my **[Em7]** heart once more
Think I'll let her **[A7]** in be-**[D]**fore I begin

> Foolish **[C]** heart
> hear me **[D]** cal-**[G]**ling
> Stop be-**[C]**fore you
> start **[D]** fal-**[G]**ling
> Foolish **[C]** heart
> heed my **[D]** war-**[G]**ning
> You've been **[Em7]** wrong be-**[A7]**fore
> Don't **[D]** be wrong anymore
> Foolish **[C]** heart

Foolish **[C]** heart **[D]** **[G]** **[C]**
**[D]** Foolish **[G]** Foolish **[C]** heart
You've been **[Em7]** wrong be-**[A7]**fore **[D]**

**[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[D]** .

> Foolish **[C]** heart
> hear me **[D]** cal-**[G]**ling
> Stop be-**[C]**fore you
> start **[D]** fal-**[G]**ling
> Foolish **[C]** heart
> heed my **[D]** war-**[G]**ning
> You've been **[Em7]** wrong be-**[A7]**fore
> Don't **[D]** be wrong anymore
> Foolish **[C]** heart

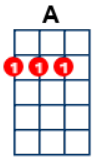
Foolish **[C]** heart **[D]** **[G]** **[C]**
**[D]** Foolish **[G]** Foolish **[C]** heart
You've been **[Em7]** wrong be-**[A7]**fore **[D]** **[C]**
**[D]** Foolish **[G]** Foolish **[C]** heart **[D]** **[G]**

**[C]** **[D]** **[G]**

# Fools Rush In

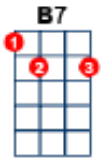
artist:Tommy Dorsey, Frank Sinatra , writer:Johnny Mercer, Rube Bloom

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wKYKStouuBI Capo 1

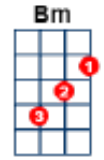



*It's a stretch - based on kraziehat via Ultimate Guitar*

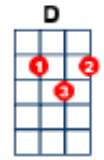
[Bm] [E7] [A] [Bm] [E7] [A]

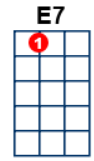



[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where angels fear to [A] tread
[F#m] and so I come to [Bm] you my [E7] love
my heart above my [A] head.
[D] Though I [Bm] see [E7] the danger [A] there
if [E7] there's a [Bm] chance for me [B7] then I don't [E7] care.

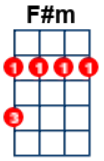



[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where wise men never [A] go..
but [F#m] wise men never [Bm] fall in [E7] love
so, how are they to [A] know?
[Bm] When we met, I felt my life be-[F#m]gin
so, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.




[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where wise men never [A] go
but [F#m] wise men never [Bm] fall in [E7] love
so, how are they to [A] know?
[Bm] When we met, I felt my life be-[F#m]gin
so, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, [Bm] [A]



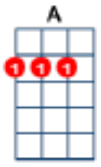

[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where wise men never [A] go..
but [F#m] wise men never [Bm] fall in [E7] love
so, how are they to [A] know?
[Bm] When we met, I felt my life be-[F#m]gin
so, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.

[F#m] Just open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.
[F#m] Well, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.

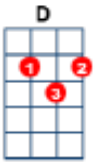
# Football Crazy

artist:Robin Hall and Jimmie Macgregor writer:James Curran

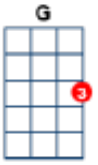
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wDRBDX3nt_o F# so capo 4




**[D] [G] [A] [D]**




**[D]** You all know my wee brother, his name is Jock Mc-**[A]**-Graw.
He's lately joined a football club for he's **[D]** mad **[A]** about **[D]** football.
He's two black eyes already and teeth lost from his **[A]** gob,
Since **[D]** Jock became a **[G]** member of that **[D]** terrible **[A]** football **[D]** club.




> **[D]** For he's football crazy, he's football **[A]** mad,
> The football, it has robbed him of the **[D]** little bit of **[A]** sense he **[D]** had,
> **[D]** And it would take a dozen servants his clothes to wash and **[A]** scrub,
> Since **[D]** Jock became a **[G]** member of that **[D]** terrible **[A]** football **[D]** club.

**[D]** In the middle of the field, one afternoon, the captain says, "Mc-**[A]**-Graw,
Would you kindly take this penalty kick? or we'll **[D]** never **[A]** win at **[D]** all."
So he ran like mad and kicked the ball, and it went off like a **[A]** cork.
The **[D]** ball went sailing **[G]** o'er the stand, **[D]** and landed **[A]** in New **[D]** York.

> **[D]** For he's football crazy, he's football **[A]** mad,
> The football, it has robbed him of the **[D]** little bit of **[A]** sense he **[D]** had,
> **[D]** And it would take a dozen servants his clothes to wash and **[A]** scrub,
> Since **[D]** Jock became a **[G]** member of that **[D]** terrible **[A]** football **[D]** club.

**[D]** His wife says she'll leave him, that's if doesn't **[A]** keep
Away from football kicking in the **[D]** night-time **[A]** in his **[D]** sleep.
He calls her 'Eric Cantona" and other things so **[A]** droll,
Last **[D]** night he kicked her **[G]** out of bed, and **[D]** shouted **[A]** "It's a **[D]** goal!"

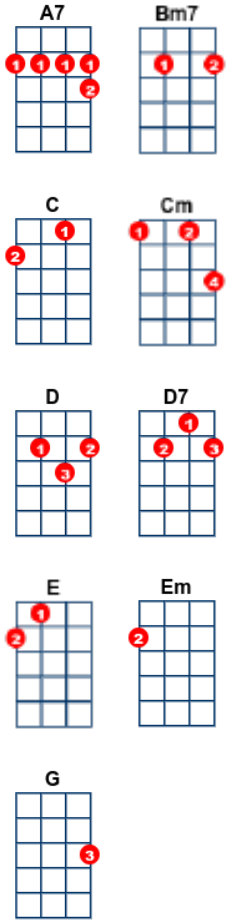
> **[D]** For he's football crazy, he's football **[A]** mad,
> The football, it has robbed him of the **[D]** little bit of **[A]** sense he **[D]** had,
> **[D]** And it would take a dozen servants his clothes to wash and **[A]** scrub,
> Since **[D]** Jock became a **[G]** member of that **[D]** terrible **[A]** football **[D]** club.

# For All We Know

artist:The Carpenters writer:Royer, Griffin, Karlin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=exhiNToY3eI

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*




[G] [D] [C] [D7] x2

[G] Lo-o-[Em]-ve, look at the [A7] two of us
[A7] Stran-[C]gers [Cm] in many [G] ways [G]

[G] We've got a [Em] lifetime to [A7] share
[A7] So much to [D] say [G] and as we [C] go [D7] from day to [G] day
[G] I'll feel you [A7] close to me
[A7] But [C] time [Cm] alone will [G] tell [G]
[G] Let's take a [Em] lifetime to [A7] say
[A7] I knew you [D] well
[G] For only [C] time [D7] will tell us [Bm7] so-o-o
[E] And love may [C] grow [D7] for all we [G] know

[D] [C] [D7]

[G] Lo-[D]ove [C] Lo-[D]ove
[G] Lo-o-[Em]-ve, look at the [A7] two of us
[A7] Stran-[C]gers [Cm] in many [G] ways [G]
[G] Let's take a [Em] lifetime to [A7] say
[A7] I knew you [D] well
[G] For only [C] time [D7] will tell us [Bm7] so-o-o
[E] And love may [C] grow [D7] for all we [G] know

[D] [C] [D7]

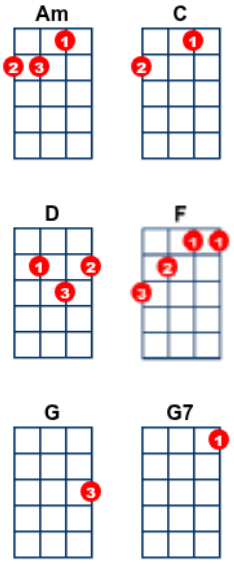
[G] Lo-[D]ove [C] Lo-[D]ove [G]

# For Lovin' Me

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=luetX8HGFz4 But in E

*Thanks to Tabor Tefft*




**[G]** That's what you **[G7]** get for lovin' **[C]** me **[F]** **[C]**
**[G]** That's what you **[G7]** get for lovin' **[Am]** me-**[G]**ee
**[C]** Everything you had is **[Am]** gone
As you can **[D]** see
**[G7]** That's what you **[G]** get for lovin' **[C]** me **[F]** **[C]**

**[G]** I ain't the **[G7]** kind to hang a-**[C]**round **[F]** **[C]**
**[G]** With any new **[G7]** glove that I **[Am]** fou-**[G]**ound
**[C]** 'Cause movin' is my stock in **[Am]** trade
I'm movin' **[D]** on
**[G7]** I won't think of **[G]** you when I'm **[C]** gone **[F]** **[C]**

**[G]** So don't you **[G7]** shed a tear for **[C]** me **[F]** **[C]**
Because I **[G]** ain't the love **[G7]** you thought I'd **[C]** be-**[G]**ee
**[C]** I got a hundred more like **[Am]** you
So don't be **[D]** blue
**[G7]** I'll have a **[G]** thousand 'fore I'm **[C]** through **[F]** **[C]**

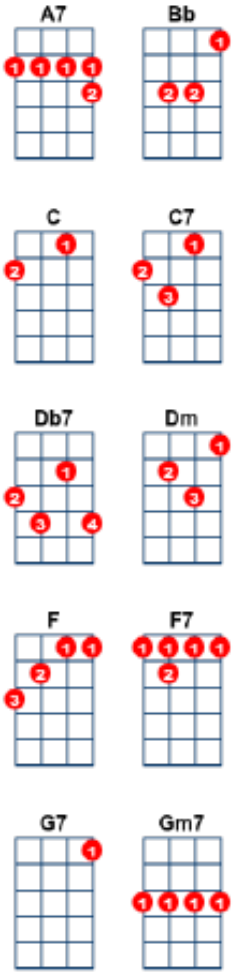
**[G]** Now there you **[G7]** go you're cryin' a-**[C]**gain **[F]** **[C]**
**[G]** Now there you **[G7]** go you're cryin' a-**[Am]**gai-**[G]**nn
**[C]** But then someday when your poor **[Am]** heart
Is on the **[D]** mend
**[G7]** Well I just might **[G]** pass this way a-**[C]**gain

**[G]** That's what you **[G7]** get for lovin' **[C]** me **[F]** **[C]**
**[G]** That's what you **[G7]** get for lovin' **[Am]** me-**[G]**ee
**[C]** Everything you had is **[Am]** gone
As you can **[D]** see
**[G7]** That's what you **[G]** get for lovin' **[C]** me **[F]** **[C]**
**[G7]** That's what you **[G]** get for lovin' **[C]** me

# For Me And My Gal

artist:Perry Como writer:Edgar Leslie, Ray Goetz, Mayer

Edgar Leslie, Ray Goetz, Mayer -Perry Como:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkBLC3Amdl4




The bells are **[Gm7]** ringing **[C7]** for me and my **[F]** gal
The birds are **[Gm7]** singing **[C7]** for me and my **[F]** gal.
Everybody's been **[A7]** knowing
To a wedding they're **[Dm]** going
And for weeks they've been **[G7]** sewing,
Every Susie and **[C]** Sal.

They're congre-**[C7]**gating for me and my **[F]** gal.
The parson's **[C7]** waiting for me and my **[A7]** gal.

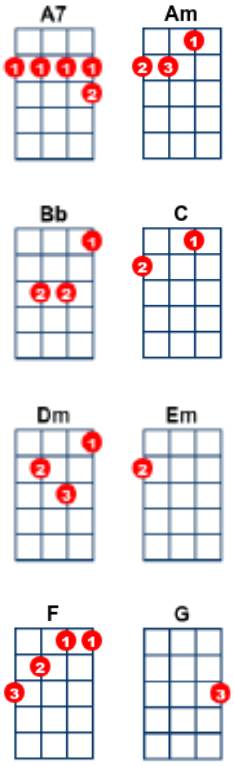
And someday,
**[F]** We're gonna build a little home for **[F7]** two
Or **[Bb]** three, or four, or **[Db7]** more,
In **[C7]** love-land
For me and my **[F]** gal
For **[Bb]** me and my **[F]** gal

# For No One

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ELlLIwhvknk But in B

*Thanks to Arthur Blaylock*




**[C]** Your day breaks **[Em]** your mind aches
**[Am]** You find that **[C]** all her words of **[F]** kindness linger **[Bb]** on
When she no **[C]** longer needs you **[C]**

**[C]** She wakes up **[Em]** she makes up
**[Am]** She takes her **[C]** time and doesn't **[F]** feel she has to **[Bb]** hurry
She no **[C]** longer needs you

> And in her **[Dm]** eyes, you see **[A7]** nothing
> **[Dm]** No sign of **[A7]** love behind the **[Dm]** tears
> Cried for **[A7]** no one
> **[Dm]** A love that **[A7]** should have lasted **[Dm]** years **[G]**

**[C]** You want her **[Em]** you need her
**[Am]** And yet you **[C]** don't believe her **[F]** when she says her **[Bb]** love is dead
You **[C]** think she needs you

> And in her **[Dm]** eyes, you see **[A7]** nothing
> **[Dm]** No sign of **[A7]** love behind the **[Dm]** tears
> Cried for **[A7]** no one
> **[Dm]** A love that **[A7]** should have lasted **[Dm]** years **[G]**

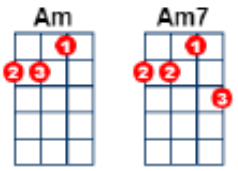
**[C]** You stay home **[Em]** she goes out
**[Am]** She says that **[C]** long ago she **[F]** knew someone but **[Bb]** now he's gone
She **[C]** doesn't need him

**[C]** Your day breaks **[Em]** your mind aches
**[Am]** There will be **[C]** times when all the **[F]** things she said will **[Bb]** fill your head
**[C]** you won't forget her.
And in her **[Dm]** eyes, you see **[A7]** nothing
**[Dm]** No sign of **[A7]** love behind the **[Dm]** tears
Cried for **[A7]** no one
**[Dm]** A love that **[A7]** should have lasted **[Dm]** years **[G]**

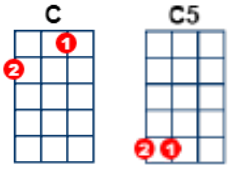
# For The Good Times

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

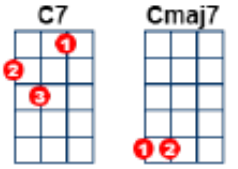
Kris Kristofferson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ovb_iRWcqsc
(play along in this key)
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke



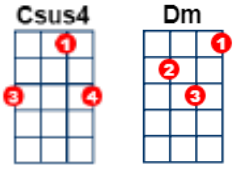

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [G7]



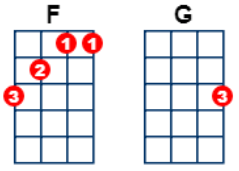

[NC] Don't look so [Dm] sad [G7] I know it's [C] over
But life goes [Dm] on
And this whole [G7] world will keep on [C] turning
Let's just be [F] glad we had some [G7] time to spend to[C]gether
There's no [F] need to watch the [Dm] bridges
That we're [G] burning [G7]

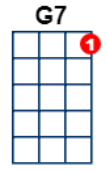



[NC] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow
Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine
Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops
[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window
[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (pause)
For the [C] good times




I'll get a[Dm]long [G7] you'll find a[C]nother
And I'll be [Dm] here if you should [G7] find you ever [C] need me
Don't say a [F] word about to[G7]morrow or for[C]ever
There will be [F] time enough for [Dm] sadness
When you [G] leave me [G7]



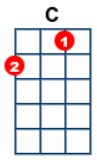

[NC] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow
Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine
Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops
[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window
[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (pause)

For the [C] good times [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C5] [Csus4] [C]

# For What It's Worth

## artist:Bonfanti (and Friends) writer:Christoffer Olsson

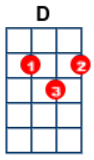
Christoffer and Bonfanti (and Friends)



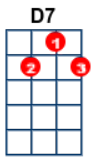

*Intro* [G] [C] [G] [D] *x2, then* [G]

*Thanks to Caren Park*

*Intro* [G] [C] [G] [D] *x2, then* [G]

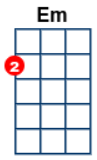



There's a [G] hole in my heart that I've [C] hidden
It's been [G] there ever since that [D] day [D7]
And, I've [G] learned how to [G7] live strong [C] with it
Though it [G] wasn't [D] my price to [G] pay

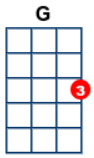



There's a [G] hole in my heart that I'm [C] feelin'
That [G] nobody else knows [D] about [D7]
From a [Em] time caught in grief and [C] sorrow
When I [G] just wasn't [D] worth the [G] fight

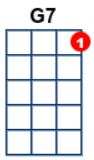
> *Chorus*
>
> All the [C] hills that I once [G] climbed
> It was [Em] all because of you, for what it's [D] worth [D7]
> Your [C] mistakes that made you [G] blind
> Made the [Em] little things we [D] have fall in the [C] dirt
> It was all because of [D] you, for what it's [G] worth




*Instrumental Verse*




There's a [G] hole in my heart that I'm [C] fighting
It was [G] made by a father's [D] act [D7]
By the [G] dreams that I had that were [C] taken
And, I [G] never [D] got them [G] back




There's a [G] hole in my heart that's not [C] healing
And, I [G] know the reasons [D] why [D7]
This [Em] burden of mine I will [C] carry
With [G] me until the [D] day I [G] die

> *Chorus*
>
> All the [C] hills that I once [G] climbed
> It was [Em] all because of you, for what it's [D] worth [D7]
> Your [C] mistakes that made you [G] blind
> Made the [Em] little things we [D] have fall in the [C] dirt
> It was all because of [D] you, for what it's [G] worth

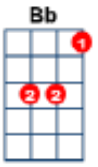
*Instrumental Verse*

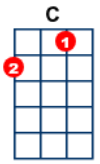
There's a [G] hole in my heart that I'm [C] fighting
It was [G] made by a father's [D] act [D7]
By the [G] dreams that I had that were [C] taken
And, I [G] never [D] got them [G] back

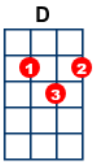
# For What It's Worth - Stills

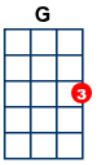
artist:Buffalo Springfield writer:Stephen Stills

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gp5JCrSXkJY capo 2




**[D] [G] [D] [G]**

**[D]** There's something happenin' **[G]** here
What it **[D]** is ain't exactly **[G]** clear
There's a **[D]** man with a gun over **[G]** there
Telling **[D]** me I got to be - **[G]** ware

It's time we **[D]** stopped, hey, **[C]** what's that sound?
**[G]** Everybody look - what's **[Bb]** going down?

**[D] [G] [D] [G]**

**[D]** There's battle lines being **[G]** drawn
Nobody's **[D]** right if everybody's **[G]** wrong
**[D]** Young people speaking' their **[G]** minds
Getting **[D]** so much resistance **[G]** from behind

It's time we **[D]** stopped, hey, **[C]** what's that sound?
**[G]** Everybody look - what's **[Bb]** going down?

**[D] [G] [D] [G]**

**[D]** What a field day for the **[G]** heat
A **[D]** thousand people in the **[G]** street
Singin' **[D]** songs and carryin' **[G]** signs
Mostly **[D]** say "hooray for our **[G]** side"

It's time we **[D]** stopped, hey, **[C]** what's that sound?
**[G]** Everybody look - what's **[Bb]** going down?

**[D] [G] [D] [G]**

**[D]** Paranoia strikes **[G]** deep
**[D]** Into your life it will **[G]** creep
It **[D]** starts when you're always **[G]** afraid
Step out of **[D]** line, the man comes and **[G]** takes you away

W better **[D]** stop, hey, **[C]** what's that sound?
**[G]** Everybody look - what's **[Bb]** going down?
**[D] [G] [D] [G]**

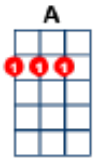
Repeat chorus x3

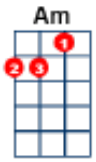
# For Your Love

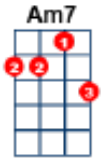
artist:The Yardbirds writer:Graham Gouldman

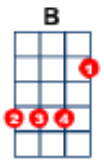
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2LSSgQMc2E

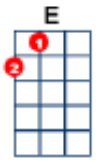
*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

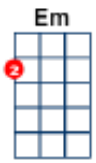




[Em] [G] [A] [Am] .
[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)
[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)
[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] I'll give you [G] everything and [A] more, that's for [Am] sure
(For your love)
[Em] I'll bring you [G] diamond rings and [A] things right to your [Am] door
(For your love)
[Em] To thrill you [G] every night, [A] I'll give you diamonds [Am] bright
[Em] There'll be things that [G] will excite,
[A] to make you dream of [Am] me at night.

For your [Em] looooooooo [G] ooooooo [A] oooooo [Am] ove
For your [Em] looooooooo [G] ooooooo [A] oooooo [Am] ove
For your [Em] looooooooo [G] ooooooo [A] oooooo [Am] ove

For your [B] love, for your [A] love, I would [E] give the stars above
For your [B] love, for your [A] love, I would [A7] give you all I [Am7] could

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] .
[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)
[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)
[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

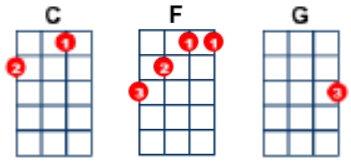
[Em] I'd give the [G] moon if it [A] were mine to [Am] give (For your love)
[Em] I'd give the [G] stars and the [A] sun for I [Am] live (For your love)
[Em] To thrill you [G] every night, [A] I'll give you [Am] diamonds bright
[Em] There'll be things that [G] will excite,
[A] to make you dream of [Am] me at night.

For your [Em] looooooooo [G] ooooooo [A] oooooo [Am] ove
For your [Em] looooooooo [G] ooooooo [A] oooooo [Am] ove

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] .

# Ford Econoline

artist:Nanci Griffith writer:Nanci Griffith




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0OBSo3G8LCg Capo 2

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

She drove [C] west from Salt Lake City to the California coastline
She hit the San Diego Freeway doing sixty miles an [G] hour
She had a [C] husband on her bumper
She had five restless children
She was singing as sweet as a mockingbird in that [G] Ford [C] Econo-[C]line.

> She's [F] the salt of the [C] earth
> [G] Straight from the bosom of the [C] Mormon church
> With a [F] voice like [C] wine
> [G] Cruisin' along in that [F] Ford Econoline.

Her [C] husband was a gambler; He was a Salt Lake City rounder
And he built a golden cage around his silver-throated [G] wife
Too many [C] nights he left her cryin' with his cheatin' and his lyin'
But his big mistake was in buyin' her that [G] Ford Econo-[C]line

> She's [F] the salt of the [C] earth
> [G] Straight from the bosom of the [C] Mormon church
> With a [F] voice like [C] wine
> [G] Cruisin' along in that [F] Ford Econoline.

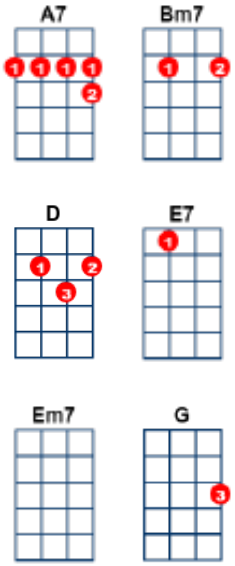
Now she sings her [C] songs around this country from Seattle to Montgomery
Those kids are grown and that rounder knows you cannot cage your [G] wife
Along the [C] backroads of our nation she's become a living legend
She drives a Coupe DeVille but her heart rides still in that [G] Ford Econo-[C]line

# Forever And Ever, Amen

artist:Randy Travis writer:Paul Overstreet, Don Schlitz

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1ohFLeWijl4

*Thanks to Pam Chin*




Intro **[D]** x2

You **[D]** may think that **[G]** I'm talkin **[D]** foolish,
You've **[G]** heard that I'm wild and I'm **[D]** free.
You **[G]** may wonder how I can **[D]** promise you now,
this **[E7]** love that I feel for you, **[A7]** always will be.
But **[D]** you're not just **[G]** time that I'm **[D]** killin,
I'm **[G]** no longer one of those **[D]** guys.
As **[G]** sure as I live, this **[D]** love that I give,
is **[E7]** gonna be yours until the **[A7]** day that I die.

Oh baby, **[D]** I'm gonna **[G]** love you for-**[D]**ever,
for-**[G]**ever and ever, a-**[D]**men
As **[G]** long as old men sit and **[D]** talk about the weather
As **[E7]** long as old women sit and **[A7]** talk about old men
If you **[D]** wonder how **[G]** long I'll be **[D]** faithful,
I'll be **[G]** Happy to tell you a-**[E7]**gain
I'm **[G]** gonna **[A7]** love you for-**[D]**ever and **[G]** ever,
for **[E7]** ever and **[A7]** ever, a-**[D]**men
I'm **[G]** gonna **[A7]** love you for-**[D]**ever and **[G]** ever,
for **[E7]** ever and **[A7]** ever, a-**[D]**men

They say **[D]** time takes its **[G]** toll on a **[D]** body,
makes a **[G]** young girl's brown hair turn **[D]** grey
But, **[G]** honey I don't care, I ain't in **[D]** love with your hair,
and if it **[E7]** all fell out, well, I'd **[A7]** love you anyway
They say **[D]** time can play **[G]** tricks on a **[D]** memory,
makes **[G]** people forget things they **[D]** knew
Well it's **[G]** easy to see it's **[D]** happenin to me,
I've al-**[E7]**ready forgotten every **[A7]** woman but you

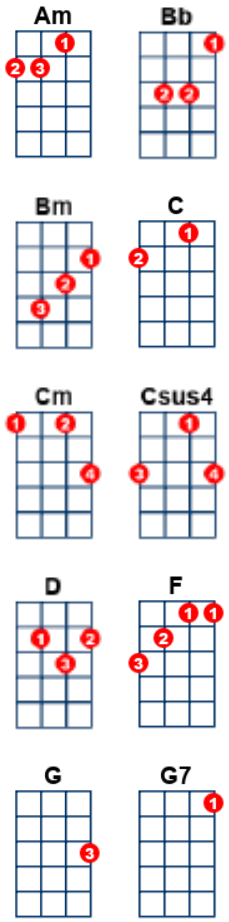
Oh darling, **[D]** I'm gonna **[G]** love you for-**[D]**ever,
for-**[G]**ever and ever, a-**[D]**men
As **[G]** long as old men sit and **[D]** talk about the weather
As **[E7]** long as old women sit and **[A7]** talk about old men
If you **[D]** wonder how **[G]** long I'll be **[D]** faithful,
well just **[G]** listen to how this song **[E7]** ends
I'm **[G]** gonna **[A7]** love you for-**[D]**ever and **[G]** ever,
for-**[E7]**ever and **[A7]** ever, a-**[D]**men

I'm **[G]** gonna **[A7]** love you for-**[D]**ever and **[G]** ever, for-**[Em7]**ever and **[A7]** ever,
For-**[Bm7]**ever and **[G]** ever, for-**[E7]**ever and **[A7]** ever Aaaaa-**[D]**men

# Forever In Blue Jeans

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Richard Bennett, Neil Diamond

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQLWF_ItzYs Capo on 2




*Thanks to Tandemuko01 via Ultimate Guitar*

[G] [G] [C] [C]
[G] [Am] [Bm] [D] [G] [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Money talks, but it don't sing and dance, and [C] it don't walk
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Honey's sweet, but it ain't nothin' next to [C] baby's treat,
If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans [G]

Maybe to-[G] night,maybe to-[G7]night by the [C] fire,
all a-[Cm]lone you and [G] I
Nothing a-[F]round but the [C] sound of my [Csus4] heart and your [D] sighs

[G] Money talks, but it can't sing and dance, and [C] it can't walk
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Honey's sweet, but it ain't nothin' next to [C] baby's treat,
If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans [G]

Maybe to-[G]night, maybe to-[G7]night by the [C] fire
all a-[Cm]lone you and [G] I,
Nothing a-[F]round but the [C] sound of my [Csus4] heart and your [D] sighs [D]

[G] Money talks, but it can't sing and dance, and [C] it don't walk
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe

[G] [G] [C] [C]

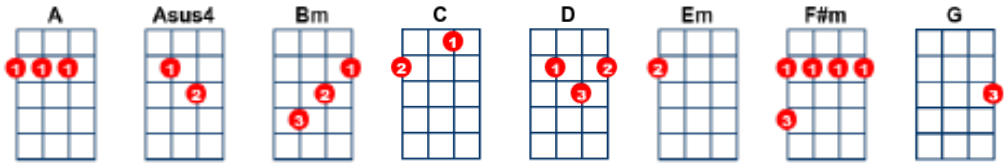
If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [G] [C]

*Fading*

As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [G] [C]

# Forever Now [D]

artist:Cold Chisel writer:Steve Prestwich




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U4ZNRyQsny0 E so Capo 2

*Thanks to Rob Goff*

**[G] [A] [Bm] [Bm] [G] [A] [D] [D]**

**[D]** Taking a seat at the bar she don't talk to anyone **[G]**/ **[A]**/
**[D]** Plane leaving soon for afar
Where she don't know **[Asus4]** any-**[A]**one **[Asus4] [A]**
**[Bm]** She thinks of her **[C]** precious time
**[Bm]** There's no one she **[A]** leaves behind
Who could change **[G]** her mind **[G]**/ **[F#m]**

*Pre-chorus*

**[Em]** Is this the way it's **[G]** gonna be for-**[A]**ever
**[Em]** Is this the way it's **[G]** gonna be for-**[A]**ever
**[Em]** Is this the way it's **[G]** gonna be for-**[A]**ever **[D]** now **[G] [D]**

> Take a whole life's **[D]** loneliness
> **[G]** Wrap it **[A]** up in some **[D]** tenderness
> **[G]** Send it **[A]** off to some **[D]** emptiness **[G]**
> **[A]** With all my **[D]** love **[G] [D]**
> It's only **[D]** you and me
> **[G]** There'll be **[A]** nothing we **[D]** need to see
> **[G]** Only **[A]** one thing can **[Em]** set you free **[G]**
> **[A]** Is all my **[D]** love **[G] [D]**

*Instrumental*

**[G] [A] [Bm] [Bm] [G] [A]**

**[D]** Making his way down the stairs he can't help but looking back **[G]**/ **[A]**/
**[D]** And thinks of the things that they shared,
There'll be no more **[A]** turning **[Asus4]** back **[A]**
**[Bm]** He thinks of the **[C]** day they met
**[Bm]** The words that she **[A]** said of love he just can't **[G]** forget **[G]**/ **[F#m]**

*Pre-chorus*

**[Em]** It's just the way they **[G]** wanna be for-**[A]**ever
**[Em]** It's just the way they **[G]** wanna be for-**[A]**ever
**[Em]** Oh tell me it will **[G]** always be for-**[A]**ever **[D]** now **[G]** **[D]**

> Take a whole life's **[D]** loneliness
> **[G]** Wrap it **[A]** up in some **[D]** tenderness
> **[G]** Send it **[A]** off to some **[D]** emptiness **[G]**
> **[A]** With all my **[D]** // love **[G]** **[D]**
> It's only **[D]** you and me
> **[G]** There'll be **[A]** nothing we **[D]** need to see
> **[G]** Only **[A]** one thing can **[Em]** set you free **[G]**
> Is **[A]** all my **[D]** love **[G]** **[D]**

It's only **[D]** you and me
**[G]** There'll be **[A]** nothing you **[D]** need to see
**[G]** Only **[A]** one thing can **[Em]** set you free **[G]**
Is **[A]** all our **[D]** love **[G]** **[D]**
Only one thing can **[Em]** set you free **[G]**

*slowing*

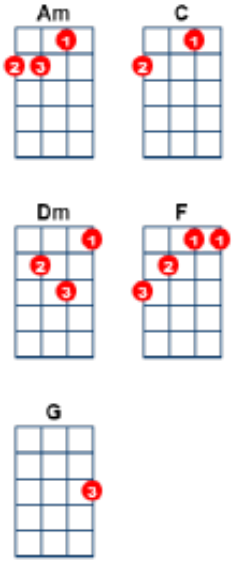
Is **[A]** all our **[D]** love **[G]**/ Oh **[D]*** yeah, oh yeah

# Forever Young

Hafod Hardware Christmas Advert 2019

artist:Andrea von Kampen writer:Bernhard Lloyd, Frank Mertens, Marian Gold

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pDtCXO71FJU




*Picked would be nice*

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [G]

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [G]

[C] Let us die [G] young or let us live for-[Am] ever
We don't have the [F] power, but we never say [G] never
Sitting in a [Dm] sandpit, life is a [F] short trip
The music's for the [Am] sad man [G]

[C] Can you i-[G]magine when this race is [Am] won
Turn our golden [F] faces into the [G] sun
Praising our [Dm] leaders, we're getting in [F] tune
The music's played by the [Am] mad man [G]

> [C] Forever [G] Young
> I want to [Am] be Forever [F] Young
> [G] Do you really want to [Dm] live forever?
> [F] Forever, [G] we'll never
> [C] Forever [G] Young,
> I want to [Am] be Forever [F] Young
> [G] Do you really want to [Dm] live forever?
> [F] Forever, [G] Forever [C] Young.

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [G]

[C] Some are like [G] water, some are like the [Am] heat
Some are a [F] melody and some are the [G] beat
Sooner or [Dm] later they all will be [F] gone
Why don't they [Am] stay [G] young?

[C] It's so hard to [G] get old without a [Am] cause
I don't want to [F] perish like a fading [G] horse
Youth's like [Dm] diamonds in the [F] sun
And diamonds are for-[Am]ever [G]

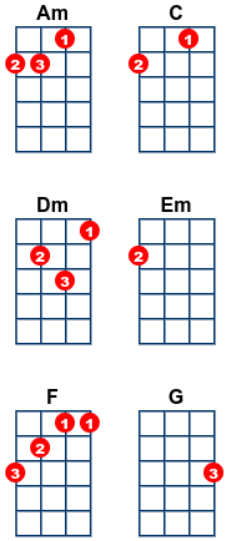
*Repeat Chorus*

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [C]

# Forever Young - Alt

## artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Frj2CLGldC4 Capo 2




*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*

May God [C] bless and keep you always,
May your [Em] wishes all come true,
May you [Dm] always do for others
and let [F] others do for [C] you.
May you [C] build a ladder to the stars
and [Em] climb on every rung,
and may you [Dm] stay [G] forever [C] young.

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young !

May you [C] grow up to be righteous,
May you [Em] grow up to be true,
May you [Dm] always know the truth
and see the [F] lights surrounding [C] you
May you [C] always be courageous,
Stand [Em] upright and be strong,
and may you [Dm] stay [G] forever [C] young.

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young !

May your [C] hands always be busy,
May your [Em] feet always be swift,
May you [Dm] have a strong foundation
when the [F] winds of changes [C] shift.
May your [C] heart always be joyful,
May your [Em] song always be sung,
and may you [Dm] stay [G] forever [C] young.

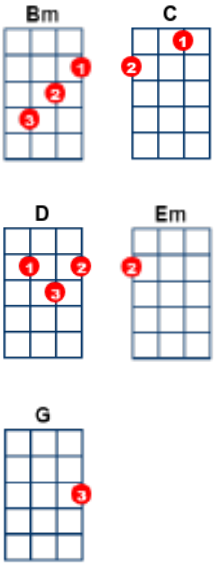
Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young !

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young

# Forever Young - Baez

artist:Joan Baez writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4UoJ47SzjA A so capo 2




**[G] [C] [D] [C] [G]**

May God **[G]** bless and keep you always
May your **[Bm]** wishes all come true
May you **[Em]** always do for others
And let **[C]** others do for **[G]** you

May you **[G]** build a ladder to the stars
And **[Bm]** climb on every rung
May you **[C]** staaa-**[D]**ay forever **[G]** you-**[C]**ung **[G]**

May you **[G]** grow up to be righteous
May you **[Bm]** grow up to be true
May you **[Em]** always know the truth
And see the **[C]** lights surrounding **[G]** you

May you **[G]** always be courageous
Stand **[Bm]** upright and be strong
May you **[C]** staa-**[D]**aay forever **[G]** you-**[C]**ung **[G]**

> Forever **[D]** young
> Forever **[Em]** yooo-**[C]**ung
> May you **[G]** staa-**[D]**aay forever **[Em]** you-**[G]**uung

May your **[G]** hands always be busy
May your **[Bm]** feet always be swift
May you **[Em]** have a strong foundation
When the **[C]** wind of changes **[G]** shift

May your **[G]** heart always be joyful
And may your **[Bm]** song always be sung
May you **[C]** staa-**[D]**aay forever **[G]** you-**[C]**ung **[G]**

> Forever **[D]** young
> Forever **[Em]** yooo-**[C]**ung
> May you **[G]** staa-**[D]**aay  forever **[G]** you-**[C]**uung

**[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]**

# Forever and Ever

artist:Demis Rousos writer:SWEAT, KEITH D. / JONES, ALI K. / BELLE, BERNARD / MILLER, HARVEY L. / RILEY, EDWARD THEODORE / GIPP, CAMERON F.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oMkJm1ddBKo Capo 1

**[D] [Em] [A7] [Em] [D]**

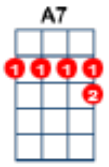
**[D]** Ever and ever forever and ever you'll **[Em]** be the **[A7]** one
That **[Em]** shines in **[A7]** me like the **[D]** morning sun.
**[D]** Ever and ever, forever and ever
**[Em]** You'll be my **[A7]** spring
My **[Em]** rainbows **[A7]** end and the **[D]** song I sing.

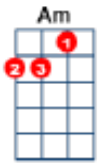
Chorus:
**[Am]** Take me far be**[D7]**yond imagin**[G]**ation,
**[E7]** You're my dream come true My consu**[Em]**la**[A7]**tion.

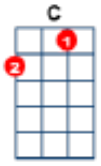
**[D]** Ever and ever forever and ever **[Em]** you'll be my **[A7]** dream
My **[Em]** symphony, my own **[D]** lovers theme.
**[C]** Ever and ever forever and ever my **[Em]**desti**[A7]**ny
Will **[Em]** follow **[A7]** you eter**[D]**nally.

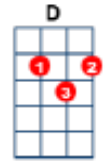
Chorus

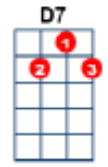
**[D]** Ever and ever forever and ever you'll **[Em]** be the **[A7]** one
That **[Em]** shines in **[A7]** me like the **[D]** morning sun.
**[D]** Ever and ever, forever and ever
My **[Em]** destiny **[A7]** will **[Em]** follow you **[A7]** eter**[D]**nally.

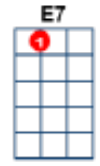


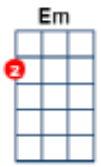



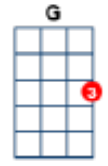



# Forget You

artist:Cee Lo Green writer:Green, The Smeezingtons, and Brody Brown

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bKxodgpyGec

**[C] [D7] [F] [C]** (x2)
**[C]** I see you driving 'round town with the **[D7]** girl I love and I'm like, **[F]** "forget you" **[C]**
**[C]** I guess the change in my pocket **[D7]** wasn't enough I'm like,
**[F]** Forget you and **[C]** Forget her too
I said, if **[C]** I was richer, I'd **[D7]** still be with ya. **[F]** Now ain't that some shit? **[C]**
And **[C]** although there's pain in my chest **[D7]** I still wish you the best **[F]** with a "forget you" **[C]**

**[C]** Yeah I'm sorry, I can't afford a **[D7]** Ferrari,
But **[F]** that don't mean I can't get you **[C]** there.
**[C]** I guess he's an xBox and I'm more **[D7]** Atari,
But the **[F]** way you play your game ain't **[C]** fair.

**[C]** I pity the fool that **[D7]** falls in love with you
**[F]** (Oh, shhh she s a gold digger) - Well **[C]** (just thought you ? should know better)
**[C]** Oooooh, I've **[D7]** got some news for you
**[F]** Yeah go run and tell your little boyfriend **[C]**

**[C]** I see you driving 'round town with the **[D7]** girl I love and I'm like, **[F]** "forget you" **[C]**
**[C]** I guess the change in my pocket **[D7]** wasn't enough I'm like,
**[F]** Forget you and **[C]** Forget her too
I said, if **[C]** I was richer, I'd **[D7]** still be with ya. **[F]** Now ain't that some shhh? **[C]**
And **[C]** although there's pain in my chest **[D7]** I still wish you the best **[F]** with a "forget you" **[C]**

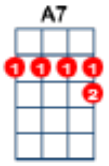
**[C]** Now I know, that I had to **[D7]** borrow, **[F]** beg and steal and lie and cheat.
Trying to **[C]** keep ya, trying to **[D7]** please ya.
'Cause **[F]** being in love with your **[C]** ass ain't cheap.

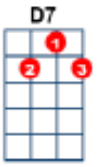
**[C]** I pity the fool that **[D7]** falls in love with you
**[F]** (Oh, shhh she s a gold digger) - Well **[C]** (just thought you ? should know better)
**[C]** Oooooh, I've **[D7]** got some news for you
**[F]** Yeah go run and tell your little boyfriend **[C]**

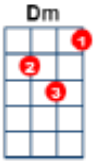
**[C]** I see you driving 'round town with the **[D7]** girl I love and I'm like, **[F]** "forget you" **[C]**
**[C]** I guess the change in my pocket **[D7]** wasn't enough I'm like,
**[F]** Forget you and **[C]** Forget her too
I said, if **[C]** I was richer, I'd **[D7]** still be with ya. **[F]** Now ain't that some shhht **[C]**
And **[C]** although there's pain in my chest **[D7]** I still wish you the best **[F]** with a "forget you" **[C]**

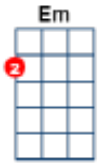
Now **[Em]** baby, baby, baby, why d'you **[Am]** wanna wanna hurt me so **[Dm]** bad? **[F]**
I **[Em]** tried to tell my mamma but she **[Am]** told me, This is one for your **[Dm]** dad **[G]**
**[D7]** Uh! Why? **[F]** Uh! Why? **[G]** Uh! Why? **[A7]** Lady
**[D7]** I love you. **[F]** I still love **[G]** you ooh!

**[C]** I see you driving 'round town with the **[D7]** girl I love and I'm like, **[F]** Forget you **[C]**
**[C]** I guess the change in my pocket **[D7]** wasn't enough I'm like,
**[F]** Forget you and **[C]** Forget her too
I said, if **[C]** I was richer, I'd **[D7]** still be with ya. **[F]** Now ain't that some shhh? **[C]**
And **[C]** although there's pain in my chest **[D7]** I still wish you the best **[F]** with a "forget you" **[C]**
**[Em]** **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G]**



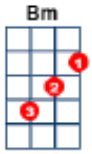

Also uses: Am, C, F, G

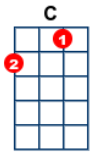
# Fortnight

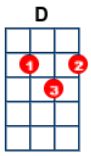
artist:Taylor Swift feat. Post Malone writer:Taylor Swift,Jack Antonoff,Austin Post

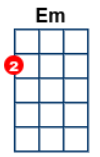
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q3zqJs7JUCQ capo 4

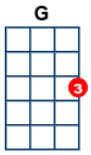
*Thanks to rapirapjose and ultimate guitar*




**[C]** I was supposed to be **[D]** sent away
But **[Bm]** they forgot to come and **[Em]** get me
**[C]** I was a functioning **[D]** alcoholic
'Til nobody **[G]** noticed my new aes-**[Em]**thetic

**[C]** All of this to **[D]** say, I hope you're o-**[Bm]**kay
But you're the **[Em]** reason
**[C]** And no one **[D]** here's to blame
But **[G]** what about your quiet **[Em]** treason?

> And for a **[C]** fortnight there we **[D]** were forever
> Run into you **[Bm]** sometimes, ask a-**[Em]**bout the weather
> Now you're in my **[C]** backyard, turned in-**[D]**to good neighbors
> Your wife waters **[G]** flowers, I want to **[Em]** kill her
> **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**.

**[C]** All my mornings are **[D]** Monday stuck in an **[Bm]** endless Febru-**[Em]**ary
**[C]**I took the miracle **[D]** move on drug, the e-**[G]**ffects were tempo-**[Em]**rary
And I **[C]** love you, it's **[D]** ruining my life (And I **[Bm]** love you, it's **[Em]** ruining my life)
I **[C]** touched you for **[D]** only a fortnight (I **[G]** touched you)
But I **[Em]** touched you

> And for a **[C]** fortnight there we **[D]** were forever
> Run into you **[Bm]** sometimes, ask a-**[Em]**bout the weather
> Now you're in my **[C]** backyard, turned in-**[D]**to good neighbors
> Your wife waters **[G]** flowers, I want to **[Em]** kill her
>
> And for a **[C]** fortnight there we **[D]** were together
> Run into you **[Bm]** sometimes, comment **[Em]** on my sweater
> Now you're at the **[C]** mailbox, turned in-**[D]**to good neighbors
> My husband is **[G]** cheating, I want to **[Em]** kill him

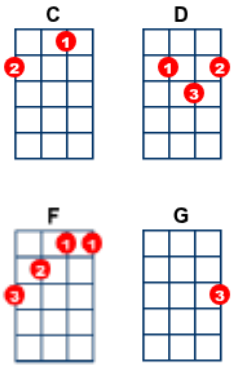
I **[C]** love you, it's **[D]** ruining my life, I **[Bm]** love you, it's **[Em]** ruining my life
I **[C]** touched you for **[D]** only a fortnight, I **[G]** touched you, I **[Em]** touched you
I **[C]** love you, it's **[D]** ruining my life, I **[Bm]** love you, it's **[Em]** ruining my life
I **[C]** touched you for **[D]** only a fortnight, I **[G]** touched you, I **[Em]** touched you

Thought of **[C]** calling you but you **[D]** won't pick up
Another **[Bm]** fortnight lost in A-**[Em]**merica
Move to **[C]** Florida, buy the **[D]** car you want
But it **[G]** won't start up 'til you **[Em]** touch, touch, touch me
Thought of **[C]** calling you but you **[D]** won't pick up
Another **[Bm]** fortnight lost in A-**[Em]**merica
Move to **[C]** Florida, buy the **[D]** car you want
But it **[G]** won't start up 'til I **[Em]** touch, touch, touch **[G]** you

# Fortunate Son

artist:John Fogerty writer:John Fogerty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZWijx_AgPiA




*Thanks to Brian Anderson*

**[G] [G] [G] [F]** x3

**[G]** Some folks are born, **[F]** made to wave the flag,
**[C]** Ooh, that red, white and **[G]** blue,
**[G]** And when the band plays **[F]** "hail to the chief",
**[C]** Ooh, they point the cannon at you, **[G]** lord!

> **[G]** It ain't me, **[D]** it ain't me, **[C]** I ain't no senator's **[G]** son, son.
> **[G]** It ain't me, **[D]** it ain't me, **[C]** I ain't no fortunate **[G]** one, no

**[G]** Some folks are born **[F]** silver spoon in hand,
**[C]** Lord, don't they **[G]** help themselves, oh.
**[G]** But when the taxman **[F]** comes to the door,
**[C]** Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage **[G]** sale, yeah.

> **[G]** It ain't me, **[D]** it ain't me, **[C]** I ain't no millionaire's **[G]** son, son.
> **[G]** It ain't me, **[D]** it ain't me, **[C]** I ain't no fortunate **[G]** one, no.

**[G] [F] [C] [G]** x2

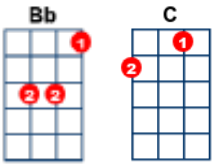
**[G]** Some folks inherit **[F]** star spangled eyes,
**[C]** Ooh, they send you down to **[G]** war, lord
**[G]** And when you ask them, **[F]** "how much should we give?"
**[C]** Ooh, they only answer **[G]** more! more! more! yeah!

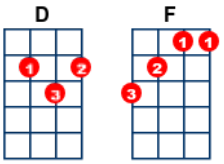
> *fade to end*
>
> **[G]** It ain't me, **[D]** it ain't me, **[C]** I ain't no militery **[G]** son, son.
> **[G]** It ain't me, **[D]** it ain't me, **[C]** I ain't no fortunate **[G]** one, one.
> **[G]** It ain't me, **[D]** it ain't me, **[C]** I ain't no fortunate **[G]** one, no.
> **[G]** It ain't me, **[D]** it ain't me, **[C]** I ain't no fortunate **[G]** son, son.

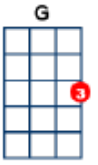
# Fortune Teller

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Naomi Neville (Allen Toussaint)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jpoJaOQJ-5E E so capo 2




*Thanks to Russell Holden*

**[G]**-**[F]**-**[D]** **[C]**-**[Bb]** **[C]**–**[D]**
**[G]**-**[F]**-**[D]** **[C]**-**[Bb]** x2

**[G]** Went to the **[F]** fortune **[D]** teller **[C]** **[Bb]**
**[G]** Had my **[F]** fortune **[D]** read **[C]** **[Bb]**
I **[G]** didn't know **[F]** what to **[D]** tell her **[C]** **[Bb]**
I had a **[G]** dizzy feeling **[F]** in my **[D]** head **[C]** **[Bb]**

**[G]** Then she took a **[F]** look at **[D]** my palm **[C]** **[Bb]**
She said, **[G]** Sonny, you **[F]** feel kind of **[D]** warm **[C]** **[Bb]**
And she **[G]** looked into her **[F]** crystal **[D]** ball **[C]** **[Bb]**
And said, You're in **[G]** lo-**[F]**ove

I **[G]** said, how could **[F]** that be **[D]** so **[C]** **[Bb]**
I got **[G]** passion with the **[F]** girls I **[D]** know **[C]** **[Bb]**
She **[G]** said, When the **[F]** next one **[D]** arrives **[C]** **[Bb]**
You'll be **[G]** looking **[F]** into her **[D]** eyes **[C]** **[Bb]**

**[G]** Ah ha **[F]** ha **[D]** **[C]** **[Bb]** x4

I **[G]** left there **[F]** in a **[D]** hurry **[C]** **[Bb]**
Looking **[G]** forward to my **[F]** big sur-**[D]**prise **[C]** **[Bb]**
The **[G]** next day I **[F]** dis-**[D]**covered **[C]** **[Bb]**
That the **[G]** fortune teller **[F]** told me a **[D]** lie **[C]** **[Bb]**

I **[G]** hurried back **[F]** down to that **[D]** woman **[C]** **[Bb]**
As **[G]** mad as I **[F]** could **[D]** be **[C]** **[Bb]**
I **[G]** told her I didn't **[F]** see no-**[D]**body **[C]** **[Bb]**
**[G]** Why'd she make a **[F]** fool out of **[D]** me **[C]** **[Bb]**
**[G]** Then some**[F]** thing **[D]** struck me **[C]** **[Bb]**
As if **[G]** it came **[F]** from up a-**[D]**bove **[C]** **[Bb]**
While **[G]** looking at the **[F]** fortune **[D]** teller **[C]** **[Bb]**
I fell in **[G]** lo-**[F]**ove

**[G]** Now I'm a **[F]** happy **[D]** fellow **[C]** **[Bb]**
Well, I'm **[G]** married to the **[F]** fortune **[D]** teller **[C]** **[Bb]**
We're **[G]** happy **[F]** as we could **[D]** be **[C]** **[Bb]**
Now I **[G]** get my fortune told for **[D]** free **[C]** **[Bb]**

**[G]**-**[F]**-**[D]**-**[C]**-**[Bb]** **[C]**–**[D]**

**[G]** Now I'm a **[F]** happy **[D]** feller
I'm **[G]** married to the **[F]** fortune **[D]** teller
we're **[G]** happy as **[F]** we can **[D]** be
now I get **[G]** my fortune told for **[D]** free

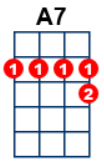
*Fade to end*

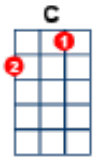
**[G]** Ah ha **[F]** **[D]** ha **[C]** **[Bb]** x4

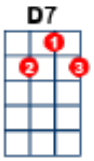
# Forty Shades Of Green

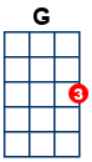
## artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qjxtq6JhWHo




Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea
From the [C] fishing boats at [G] Dingle,
To the [A7] shores of Duna' [D7] dee
I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skibbereen
The [C] moorlands and the [G] meadows,
With their [D7] forty shades of [G] green

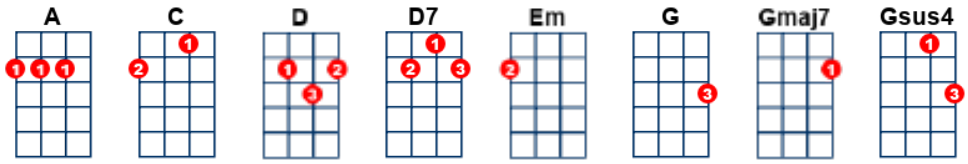
But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down
A-[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

I [G] wish that I could spend an hour, at [C] Dublin's churning surf
I'd love to watch the [G] farmers, drain the [A7] bogs and spade the [D7] turf
To [G] see again the thatching, of the [C] straw the women glean
I'd [C] walk from Cork to [G] Larne, to see the [D7] forty shades of [G] green

But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down
[G] Again I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G]* green

# Four Green Fields

artist:Tommy Makem , writer:Tommy Makem




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KsaQPobUZiM

[G] What [D] did I [Gmaj7] have, said the [C] fine old [G] woman
[G] What [D] did I [Gmaj7] have, this [C] proud old [A] woman did [D] say
I had [G] four [D] green [Em] fields, [G] each one [C] was a [D] jewel [D7]
But [G] stran[D]gers [Em] came and [C] tried to [A] take them from [D7] me
But my [G] fine [D7] strong [Em] sons, they [G] fought to [C] save my [D] jewels
They [C] fought [D] and they [G] died [Em], and [G] that was my [D] grief,
[D7] said [Gmaj7] she.

[G] Long [D] time [Gmaj7] ago, said the [C] fine old [G] woman
[G] Long [D] time [Gmaj7] ago, this [C] proud old [A] woman did [D] say
There was [G] war [D] and [Em] death, [G] plunder-[C]ing and [D] pillage [D7]
My [G] chil-[D]dren [Em] starved, by [C] mountain [A] valley and [D7] sea
And their [G] wail-[D7]ing [Em] cries, they [G] reached the [C] very [D] heavens
and my [C] four [D] green [G] fields [Em], ran [G] red with their [D] blood,
[D7] said [Gmaj7] she.

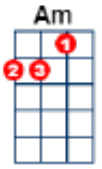
[G] What [D] have I [Gmaj7] now, said the [C] fine old [G] woman
[G] What [D] have I [Gmaj7] now, this [C] proud old [A] woman did [D] say
I have [G] four [D] green [Em] fields, [G] one of [C] them's in [D] bondage [D7]
In [G] stran-[D]gers [Em] hands, that [C] tried to [A] take it from [D7] me
But my [G] sons [D7] have [Em] sons, as [G] brave as [C] were there [D] fathers
My [C] four [D] green [G] fields [Em], will [G] bloom once [D] again,
[D7] said [Gmaj7] she.

and my [C] four [D] green [G] fields [Em], will [G] bloom once [D] again,
[D7] said [Gsus4] she. [Gmaj7]

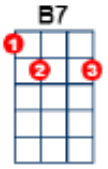
# Four Seasons In One Day

artist:Crowded House , writer:Neil Finn & Tim Finn

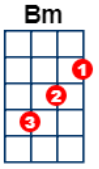
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OeYEyCDRHmE



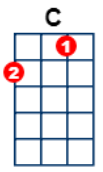

[Em] [D] [G] [Am]



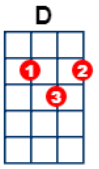

[Em] Four seasons [D] in one [G] day
[Am] Lying in the  depths of your imagination
[Em] Worlds above and [D] worlds [G] below
The [Am] sun shines on the  black clouds
Hanging over the do-[C]main
[Bm] Even when you're feeling [C] warm
The [Bm] temperature could drop a-[Am]way
Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day



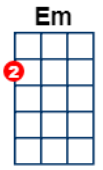

[Em] Smiling as the [D] shit comes [G] down
[Am] You can tell a man from what he has to say
[Em] Everything gets [D] turned A[G] round
And [Am] I will risk my neck again [C]
[Bm] You can take me where you [C] will
[Bm] Up the creek and through the [Am] mill
Like [Bm] all the things you [C] can't explain
[D] Four seasons in one [G] day



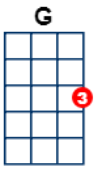
[C] Blood [C6] dries [G] up
Like [D] rain, like [Em] rain
[C] Fills my [G] cup
[D] Like four seasons in one [Em] day




[C] [B7] [D] [G] [Am]




[Am] It doesn't pay to make predictions
[Em] Sleeping on an [D] unmade [G] bed
[Am] Finding out wherever there is comfort
There is [C] pain
[Bm] Only one step a-[C]way
Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day

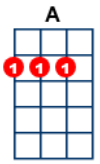



[C] Blood dries [G] up
Like [D] rain, like [Em] rain
[C] Fills my [G] cup
[D] Like four seasons in one [Em] day

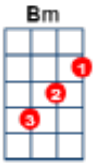
# Four Strong Winds [A]

artist:John Denver writer:Ian Tyson

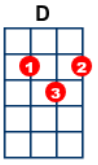
Ian Tyson, John Denver: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2dzz-4aRP28



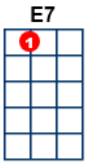

**[D] [F#m] [E7]** (last line of verse)



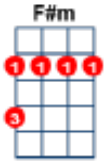

Four strong **[A]** winds that blow **[D]** lonely,
seven **[E7]** seas that run **[A]** high
All those things that don't **[D]** change come what **[E7]** may
Now our **[A]** good times are all **[Bm]** gone,
and I'm **[E7]** bound for moving **[A]** on
I'll look **[D]** for you if I'm **[F#m]** ever back this **[E7]** way.




Guess I'll **[A]** go out to Al**[D]**berta,
weather's **[E7]** good there in the **[A]** fall
Got some friends that I can **[D]** go to working **[E7]** for
Still I **[A]** wish you'd change your **[Bm]** mind,
if I **[E7]** asked you one more **[A]** time
But we've **[D]** been through that a **[F#m]** hundred times or **[E7]** more




Four strong **[A]** winds that blow **[D]** lonely, seven **[E7]** seas that run **[A]** high
All those things that don't **[D]** change come what **[E7]** may
Now our **[A]** good times are all **[Bm]** gone, and I'm **[E7]** bound for moving **[A]** on
I'll look **[D]** for you if I'm **[F#m]** ever back this **[E7]** way.




If I **[A]** get there before the **[D]** snowflies, and if **[E7]** things are going **[A]** good
You could meet me if I **[D]** sent you down the **[E7]** fare
But by **[A]** then it would be **[Bm]** winter, nothing **[E7]** much for you to **[A]** do
And the **[D]** wind sure blows **[F#m]** cold way out **[E7]** there

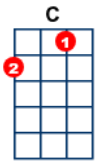
Four strong **[A]** winds that blow **[D]** lonely, seven **[E7]** seas that run **[A]** high
All those things that don't **[D]** change come what **[E7]** may
Now our **[A]** good times are all **[Bm]** gone, and I'm **[E7]** bound for moving **[A]** on
I'll look **[D]** for you if I'm **[F#m]** ever back this **[E7]** way.

Yes our **[A]** good times are all **[Bm]** gone, and I'm **[E7]** bound for moving **[A]** on
I'll look **[D]** for you if I'm **[F#m]** ever back this **[A]** way.

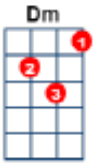
# Four Strong Winds [C]

artist:John Denver writer:Ian Tyson

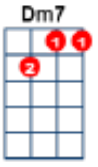
Ian Tyson, John Denver: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2dzz-4aRP28 But in C



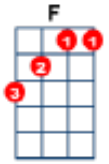

**[Dm7] [F] [G]** (last line of verse)



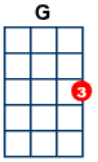

Four strong **[C]** winds that blow **[Dm7]** lonely,
seven **[G7]** seas that run **[C]** high
All those things that don't **[Dm7]** change come what **[G]** may **[G7]**
Now our **[C]** good times are all **[Dm]** gone,
and I'm **[G7]** bound for moving **[C]** on
I'll look **[Dm7]** for you if I'm **[F]** ever back this **[G]** way.

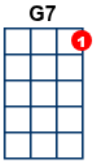



Guess I'll **[C]** go out to Al**[Dm7]**berta,
weather's **[G7]** good there in the **[C]** fall
Got some friends that I can **[Dm7]** go to working **[G]** for **[G7]**
Still I **[C]** wish you'd change your **[Dm]** mind,
If I **[G7]** asked you one more **[C]** time
But we've **[Dm7]** been through that a **[F]** hundred times or **[G]** more




Four strong **[C]** winds that blow **[Dm7]** lonely, seven **[G7]** seas that run **[C]** high
All those things that don't **[Dm7]** change come what **[G]** may **[G7]**
Now our **[C]** good times are all **[Dm]** gone, and I'm **[G7]** bound for moving **[C]** on
I'll look **[Dm7]** for you if I'm **[F]** ever back this **[G]** way.




If I **[C]** get there before the **[Dm7]** snowflies,
and if **[G7]** things are going **[C]** good
You could meet me if I **[Dm7]** sent you down the **[G]** fare **[G7]**
But by **[C]** then it would be **[Dm]** winter, nothing **[G7]** much for you to **[C]** do
And the **[Dm7]** wind sure blows **[F]** cold way out **[G]** there

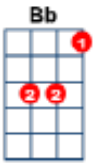
Four strong **[C]** winds that blow **[Dm7]** lonely, seven **[G7]** seas that run **[C]** high
All those things that don't **[Dm7]** change come what **[G]** may **[G7]**
Now our **[C]** good times are all **[Dm]** gone, and I'm **[G7]** bound for moving **[C]** on
I'll look **[Dm7]** for you if I'm **[F]** ever back this **[G]** way.

Yes our **[C]** good times are all **[Dm]** gone, and I'm **[G7]** bound for moving **[C]** on
I'll look **[Dm7]** for you if I'm **[F]** ever back this **[G]** way.

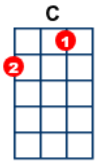
# Four Strong Winds [F]

artist:John Denver writer:Ian Tyson

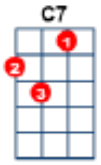
Ian Tyson, John Denver: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg
Capo on 4



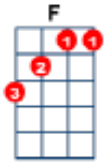

**[Gm7] [Bb] [C]** (last line of verse)

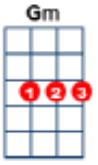



Four strong **[F]** winds that blow **[Gm7]** lonely,
seven **[C7]** seas that run **[F]** high
All those things that don't **[Gm7]** change come what **[C7]** may
Now our **[F]** good times are all **[Gm]** gone,
and I'm **[C7]** bound for moving **[F]** on
I'll look **[Gm7]** for you if I'm **[Bb]** ever back this **[C]** way.




Guess I'll **[F]** go out to Al**[Gm7]**berta,
weather's **[C7]** good there in the **[F]** fall
Got some friends that I can **[Gm7]** go to working **[C7]** for
Still I **[F]** wish you'd change your **[Gm]** mind,
If I **[C7]** asked you one more **[F]** time
But we've **[Gm7]** been through that a **[Bb]** hundred times or **[C]** more




Four strong **[F]** winds that blow **[Gm7]** lonely, seven **[C7]** seas that run **[F]** high
All those things that don't **[Gm7]** change come what **[C7]** may
Now our **[F]** good times are all **[Gm]** gone, and I'm **[C7]** bound for moving **[F]** on
I'll look **[Gm7]** for you if I'm **[Bb]** ever back this **[C]** way.

If I **[F]** get there before the **[Gm7]** snowflies,
and if **[C7]** things are going **[F]** good
You could meet me if I **[Gm7]** sent you down the **[C7]** fare
But by **[F]** then it would be **[Gm]** winter, nothing **[C7]** much for you to **[F]** do
And the **[Gm7]** wind sure blows **[Bb]** cold way out **[C]** there

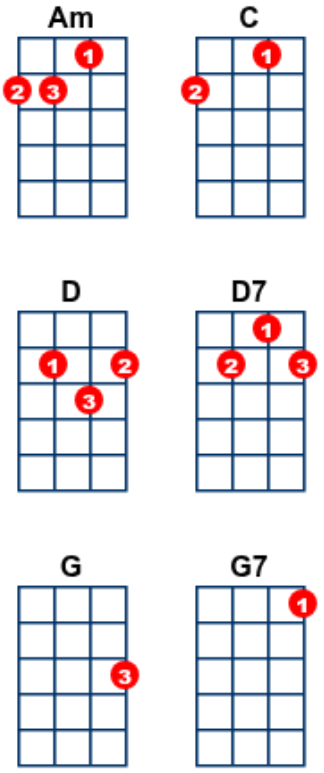
Four strong **[F]** winds that blow **[Gm7]** lonely, seven **[C7]** seas that run **[F]** high
All those things that don't **[Gm7]** change come what **[C7]** may
Now our **[F]** good times are all **[Gm]** gone, and I'm**[C7]** bound for moving **[F]** on
I'll look **[Gm7]** for you if I'm **[Bb]** ever back this **[C]** way.

Yes our **[F]** good times are all **[Gm]** gone, and I'm **[C7]** bound for moving **[F]** on
I'll look **[Gm7]** for you if I'm **[Bb]** ever back this **[C]** way.

# Four Walls - Jim Reeves

artist:Jim Reeves writer:Marvin Moore, George Campbell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WKLUj892gHY




**[D7] [D7] [G] [G]**

**[G]** Out where the bright lights are **[Am]** glowing
You're **[D7]** drawn like a moth, to a **[G]** flame
You laugh, while the **[G7]** wine's over-**[C]**flowing
While **[G]** I sit and **[D7]** whisper your **[G]** name **[G]**

> **[G]** Four walls to **[Am]** hear me
> **[D]** Four walls to **[G]** see
> **[G7]** Four walls too **[C]** near me
> **[G]** Closing **[D7]** in on **[G]** me **[G]**

**[G]** Sometimes I ask, why I'm **[Am]** waiting
But **[D7]** my walls, have nothing to **[G]** say
I'm made for **[G7]** love, not for **[C]** hating
So **[G]** here, where you **[D7]** left me I'll **[G]** stay **[G]**

**[G]** One night with you, is like **[Am]** heaven
And **[D7]** so, while I'm walking the **[G]** floor
I listen for **[D]** steps in the **[C]** hallway
And **[G]** wait, for your **[D7]** knock on my **[G]** door **[G]**

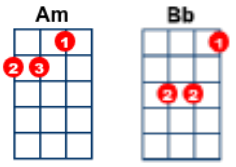
> **[G]** Four walls to **[Am]** hear me
> **[D]** Four walls to **[G]** see
> **[G7]** Four walls too **[C]** near me
> **[G]** Closing **[D7]** in on **[G]** me **[G]**
>
> *slow to end*
>
> **[G]** Closing **[D7]** in on **[G]** me **[G]**

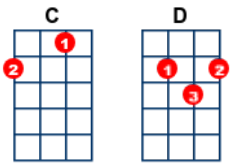
# Four Walls [C]

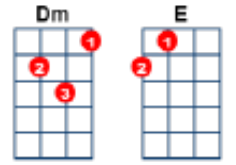
artist:Cold Chisel writer:Don Walker

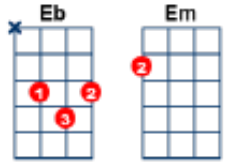
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uCMg-JgOu38

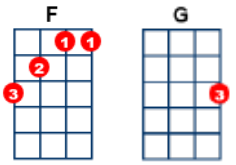
*Thanks to Rob Goff*




**[C] [F] [C] [F]** x2

They're **[C]** calling time for exercise
Round her **[E]** Majesty's hotel
The **[Am]** maid'll hose the room out
While I'm **[F]** gone... **[Dm]**
I **[C]** never knew such **[Em]** luxury
**[F]** Before my verdict **[Bb]** fell....{Pause}

> Four **[C]** walls, wash **[F]** basin, prison **[C]** bed **[F] [C]**

Well the **[C]** Bathurst riots ended
When they **[E]** clubbed the rebels down
And in **[Am]** every congregation
There was **[F]** silence **[Dm]**....
You can **[C]** hear the Angels **[Em]** singin'
When **[F]** Christmas comes **[Bb]** around....{Pause}

> Four **[C]** walls, wash **[F]** basin, prison **[C]** bed **[F] [C]**

*Bridge*

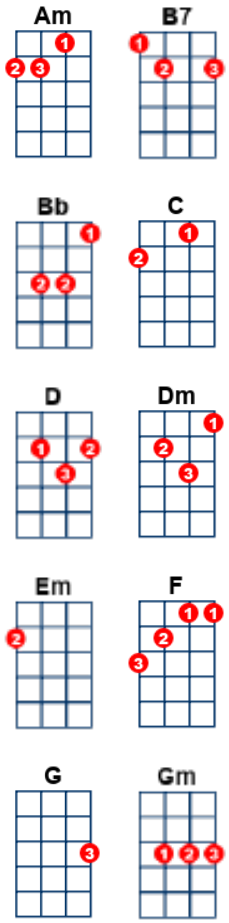
**[C] [D] [Eb]** I love to **[Bb]** march while some **[F]** Nazi calls the **[Dm]** time
Who'd wanna go **[C]** home.... **[G] [F]** {Pause}

**[C]** I can't see
**[E]** I can't hear
They've **[Am]** burnt out all the feeling, and I'm gone **[F]**...
I've **[C]** never been so **[Em]** crazy
And it's **[F]** just my second **[Bb]** year....{Pause}

Four **[C]** walls, wash **[F]** basin
Four **[C]** walls, wash **[F]** basin
Four **[C]** walls, wash **[F]** basin, prison **[C]** bed **[F] [C]***

# Fox On The Run

artist:Manfred Mann , writer:Tony Hazzard




From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Manfred Mann: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXf3QttUPlI In C capo 5
Intro: [G] [D] [C]
She [G] walked through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river
Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun
[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her
And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run
Like a [C] fox like a fox like a fox on the [G] run [D] [C]

[F] Everybody [C] knows the [Bb] reason for the [F] fall
When [Bb] woman tempted [Am] man down in [Gm] paradise's [C] hall
This [Dm] woman tempted [C] me oh yes and [Bb] took me for a [F] ride
And [Bb] like a weary [F] fox I [Gm] need a place to [D] hide

She [G] walked through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river
Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun
[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her
And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run
Like a [C] fox like a fox like a fox on the [G] run [D] [C]

[F] Take a glass of [C] wine and [Bb] fortify your [F] soul
We'll [Bb] talk about the [Am] world
And [Gm] friends we used to [C] know
I'll [Dm] illustrate a [C] girl who [Bb] put me on the [F] floor
The [Bb] game is nearly [F] up the [Gm] hounds are at my [D] door

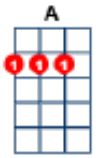
I saw her [G] walk through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river
Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun
[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her
And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run

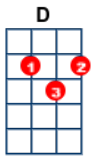
You know she [G] walked through the [D] corn
Leading [Am] down to the [C] river
Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun
[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her
And [B7] left me to [Em] die like a [C] fox
[C] like a fox, like a fox .
On the [G] run

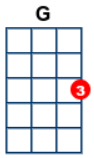
# Fox On The Run - Sweet

artist:Sweet writer:Brian Connolly, Steve Priest, Andy Scott, Mick Tucker

Sweet: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kRv7EjjwYBI Capo 2




[D] [A] [D] *chords at end of some lines are single beat changes*

[A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] I (I,I), [G] don't wanna [D] know your [A] name [D] [A] [D]
[G] Cause you don't [D] look the [A] same. [D] [A] [D]
[G] The way you did before.
[A] Okay(okay,okay), [G] you think you got a [D] pretty [A] face [D] [A] [D]
[G] But the rest of you is [D] out of [A] place [D] [A] [D]
[G] You looked all right before.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run.
You screamed [A] and, [D] every[A]body [G] comes, a-run[A]nin.
[D] Take a [A] run and [G] hide yourself [A] a[G]way.
[G] Foxy on the [A] run.
[G] F'foxy, [D] fox [A] on the [G] run, and hide a[D]way.

[A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] You (you,you), [G] you talk about just [D] every [A] band [D] [A] [D]
[G] But the names you drop are [D] second [A] hand [D] [A] [D]
[G] I've heard it all before.
[A] I(I,I), don't [G] wanna [D] know your [A] name [D] [A] [D]
[G] Cause you don't [D] look the [A] same [D] [A] [D]
[G] The way you looked before.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run.
You screamed [A] and, [D] every[A]body [G] comes, a-run[A]nin.
[D] Take a [A] run and [G] hide yourself [A] a[G]way.
[G] Foxy on the [A] run.
[G] F'foxy, [D] fox [A] on the [G] run, and hide a[D]way.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run.
You screamed [A] and, [D] every[A]body [G] comes, a-run[A]nin.
[D] Take a [A] run and [G] hide yourself [A] a[G]way.
[G] Foxy on the [A] run.
[G] F'foxy, [D] fox [A] on the [G] run, and hide a[D]way.

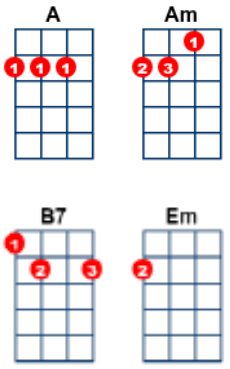
[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run. <---- Repeat and fade

# Fragile [Em]

artist:Sting writer:Sting

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lB6a-iD6ZOY

*Thanks to Rob Goff*




**[Em] [Am] [B7] [Em]** .
**[Em] [Am] [B7] [Em]** .

If **[Em]** blood will flow when flesh and **[Am]** steel are one,
**[B7]** drying in the colour of the **[Em]** evening sun,
tomorrow's rain will wash the **[Am]** stains away,
but **[B7]** something in our minds will always **[Em]** stay.

**[Em]** Perhaps this final act was meant to **[Am]** clinch a lifetime's argument,
that **[B7]** nothing comes from violence and **[Em]** nothing ever could,
for all those born beneath an angry **[Am]** star-ah aa,
**[B7]** lest we forget how fragile we **[Em]** are.

> **CHORUS:**
> **[Am]** On and on the **[B7]** rain will fall,
> like **[Em]** tears **[B7]** from a **[Em]** star, like tears from a **[Em]** star.
> **[Am]** On and on the **[B7]** rain will say,
> **[Em]** how fragile **[B7]** we **[Em]** are, how fragile we **[Em]** are

If **[Em]** blood will flow when flesh and **[Am]** steel are one,
**[B7]** drying in the colour of the **[Em]** evening sun,
tomorrow's rain will wash the **[Am]** stains away,
but **[B7]** something in our minds will always **[Em]** stay.

> **CHORUS:**
> **[Am]** On and on the **[B7]** rain will fall,
> like **[Em]** tears **[B7]** from a **[Em]** star, like tears from a **[Em]** star.
> **[Am]** On and on the **[B7]** rain will say,
> **[Em]** how fragile **[B7]** we **[Em]** are, how fragile we **[Em]** are

**[Em]** how fragile **[B7]** we **[Em]** are, how fragile **[B7]** we **[Em]** are
**[Em]** how fragile **[B7]** we **[Em]** are, how fragile **[B7]** we **[Em]** are

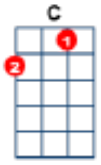
*repeat and fade to end*

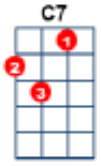
**[Em] [A] [Em]**

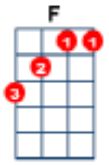
# Frankie and Johnny

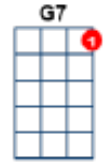
artist:Jimmie Rodgers writer:Hughie Cannon

Jimmie Rodgers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQ_8KUtratw




**[C]** Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could **[C7]** love
They **[F]** promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a**[C]**bove
He was her **[G7]** man, he wouldn't do her no **[C]** wrong **[F]** **[C]**

**[C]** Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of **[C7]** beer
She **[F]** asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been **[C]** here?"
He's my **[G7]** man, he wouldn't do me no **[C]** wrong **[F]** **[C]**

**[C]** Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no **[C7]** lie
He's **[F]** here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly **[C]** Blie
He may be your **[G7]** man, but he's doin' you **[C]** wrong **[F]** **[C]**

**[C]** Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for **[C7]** fun
Under **[F]** neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 **[C]** gun
To shoot her **[G7]** man, cause he's doin' her **[C]** wrong **[F]** **[C]**

**[C]** Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't **[C7]** shoot!"
She put her **[F]**finger on the trigger and the gun went Blooty- **[C]** Too!
She killed her **[G7]** man, cause he was doin' her **[C]** wrong **[F]** **[C]**

**[C]** That's the end of my story, that's the end of my **[C7]** song
They got **[F]** Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so **[C]** long
She killed her **[G7]** man, cause he was doin' her **[C]** wrong **[F]** **[C]**

She killed her **[G7]** man, cause he was doin' her **[C]** wrong **[F]** **[C]**

# Free Bird

artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd writer:Lynyrd Skynyrd

Lynyrd Skynyrd: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D0W1v0kOELA
Intro - play twice:
**[G]** If I **[D]** leave here to**[Em]**morrow
**[F]** Would you **[C]** still remember **[D]** me?
**[G]** For I must **[D]** be travelling **[Em]** on now
**[F]** Cos there's too many **[C]** places I must **[D]** see

**[G]** If I **[D]** leave here to**[Em]**morrow
**[F]** Would you **[C]** still remember **[D]** me?
**[G]** For I must **[D]** be travelling **[Em]** on now
**[F]** Cos there's too many **[C]** places I must **[D]** see

**[G]** If I **[D]** stay here with **[Em]** you girl
**[F]** Things just **[C]** couldn't be the **[D]** same
**[G]** Cos I'm as **[D]** free as a **[Em]** bird now
**[F]** And this **[C]** bird you cannot **[D]** change
**[F]** And this **[C]** bird you cannot **[D]** change
**[F]** And this **[C]** bird you cannot **[D]** change
**[F]** Lord **[C]** knows I can't **[D]** change

**[G]** Bye **[D]** bye, it s been a **[Em]** sweet love
**[F]** Though this **[C]** feeling I can't **[D]** change
**[G]** But please don t **[D]** take it so **[Em]** badly
**[F]** Cos the Lord **[C]** knows I'm to **[D]** blame

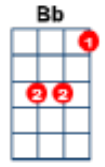
**[G]** But If I **[D]** stay here with **[Em]** you girl
**[F]** Things just **[C]** couldn't be the **[D]** same
**[G]** Cos I'm as **[D]** free as a **[Em]** bird now
**[F]** And this **[C]** bird you cannot **[D]** change oh oh oh
**[F]** And this **[C]** bird you cannot **[D]** change
**[F]** And this **[C]** bird you cannot **[D]** change
**[F]** Lord **[C]** knows I can't **[D]** change

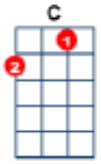
**[F]** Lord **[C]** help me I can't **[D]** change

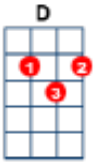
(faster)
**[G]** **[Bb]** Lord I can't **[C]** change, won't you
**[G]** Fly **[Bb]** high **[C]** free bird, yeah

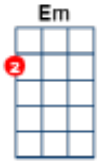
*(lots of instrumental removed)*

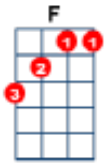
**[G]** **[Bb]** Lord I can't **[C]** change, won't you
**[G]** Fly **[Bb]** high **[C]** free bird, yeah

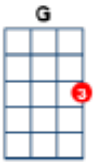






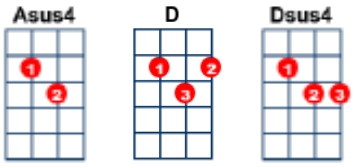






# Free Fallin'

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1lWJXDG2i0A Fb so capo 3

*Thanks to Brian Anderson*

**[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [Asus4]**
**[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [Asus4]**

**[D] [Dsus4]** She's a **[D]** good **[Dsus4]** girl, **[D]** loves **[Dsus4]** her **[Asus4]** mama
Loves **[D]** Je-**[Dsus4]**sus and **[D]** Americ-**[Asus4]**a too
She's a **[D]** good **[Dsus4]** girl she's cra-**[D]**-zy **[Dsus4]** 'bout **[Asus4]** Elvis
Loves **[D]** Hor-**[Dsus4]**ses and her boy-**[D]**-friend **[Asus4]** too

**[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [Asus4]**

And it's a **[D]** long **[Dsus4]** day **[D]** livin' **[D]** in Rese-**[Asus4]**da
There's a**[D]** free **[Dsus4]** way **[D]** runnin' **[D]** through the **[Asus4]** yard
And I'm a **[D]** bad **[Dsus4]** boy, 'cause I don't **[D]** even **[Asus4]** miss her
I'm a **[D]** bad **[Dsus4]** boy for break-**[D]**-in' **[Asus4]** her heart

> And I'm **[D]** free **[Dsus4] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**
> Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in' **[Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**
> Yeah I'm **[D]** free **[Dsus4] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**
> Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in' **[Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**

**[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [Asus4]**

Now all the **[D]** vam-**[Dsus4]**pires walkin' **[D]** through the **[Asus4]** valley
Move **[D]** west **[Dsus4]**] down Ventu **[D]**-ra Boule-**[Asus4]**vard
And all the **[D]** bad **[Dsus4]** boys are stand-**[D]**ing in the **[Asus4]** shadows
And the **[D]** good **[Dsus4]** girls are home with **[D]** broken **[Asus4]** hearts

> **[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [Asus4]**
>
> And I'm **[D]** free **[Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**
> Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in'**[Dsus4] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**
> Yeah I'm **[D]** free **[Dsus4] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**
> Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in' **[Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**

**[D] [Dsus4] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**

**[D]** (Free) **[Dsus4]** (fallin') **[D]** (now I'm) (free) **[D]** (fall-) **[Asus4]**
(Now I'm Free) **[D]** (fallin') **[Dsus4]** (now I'm free) **[D]** (fall-) **[Asus4]**

I wanna **[D]** glide **[Dsus4]** down ov **[D]**-er Mul **[Asus4]**-hol-land
I wanna **[D]** write **[Dsus4]** her name **[D]** in the **[Asus4]** sky
Gonna **[D]** free **[Dsus4]** fall out into **[D]** no-**[Asus4]**thin'
Gonna **[D]** leave **[Dsus4]** this **[D]** world for a **[Asus4]** while

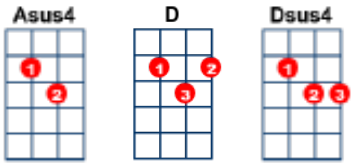
> **[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [Asus4]**
>
> And I'm **[D]** free **[Dsus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**
> Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in'**[Dsus4]** **[Dsus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**
> Yeah I'm **[D]** free **[Dsus4]** **[Dsus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**

Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in' **[Dsus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**
**[D] [Dsus4] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**

**[D]** (Free) **[Dsus4]** (fallin') **[D]** (now I'm) (free) **[D]** (fall-) **[Asus4]** (in'
(Free) **[D]** (fallin') **[Dsus4]** (now I'm free) **[D]** (fall-) **[Asus4]** (in')
**[D]** (Free) **[Dsus4]** (fallin') **[D]** (now I'm) (free) **[D]** (fall-) **[Asus4]** (in'
(Free) **[D]** (fallin') **[Dsus4]** (now I'm free) **[D]** (fall-) **[Asus4]** (in')
Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in' **[D]** **[Asus4]** (fade out)

# Free Fallin'

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1lWJXDG2i0A Fb so capo 3

*Thanks to Brian Anderson*

**[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [Asus4]**
**[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [Asus4]**

**[D] [Dsus4]** She's a **[D]** good **[Dsus4]** girl, **[D]** loves **[Dsus4]** her **[Asus4]** mama
Loves **[D]** Je-**[Dsus4]**sus and **[D]** Americ-**[Asus4]**a too
She's a **[D]** good **[Dsus4]** girl she's cra-**[D]**-zy **[Dsus4]** 'bout **[Asus4]** Elvis
Loves **[D]** Hor-**[Dsus4]**ses and her boy-**[D]**-friend **[Asus4]** too

**[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [Asus4]**

And it's a **[D]** long **[Dsus4]** day **[D]** livin' **[D]** in Rese-**[Asus4]**da
There's a**[D]** free **[Dsus4]** way **[D]** runnin' **[D]** through the **[Asus4]** yard
And I'm a **[D]** bad **[Dsus4]** boy, 'cause I don't **[D]** even **[Asus4]** miss her
I'm a **[D]** bad **[Dsus4]** boy for break-**[D]**-in' **[Asus4]** her heart

> And I'm **[D]** free **[Dsus4] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**
> Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in' **[Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**
> Yeah I'm **[D]** free **[Dsus4] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**
> Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in' **[Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**

**[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [Asus4]**

Now all the **[D]** vam-**[Dsus4]**pires walkin' **[D]** through the **[Asus4]** valley
Move **[D]** west **[Dsus4]**] down Ventu **[D]**-ra Boule-**[Asus4]**vard
And all the **[D]** bad **[Dsus4]** boys are stand-**[D]**ing in the **[Asus4]** shadows
And the **[D]** good **[Dsus4]** girls are home with **[D]** broken **[Asus4]** hearts

> **[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [Asus4]**
>
> And I'm **[D]** free **[Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**
> Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in'**[Dsus4] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**
> Yeah I'm **[D]** free **[Dsus4] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**
> Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in' **[Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**

**[D] [Dsus4] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**

**[D]** (Free) **[Dsus4]** (fallin') **[D]** (now I'm) (free) **[D]** (fall-) **[Asus4]**
(Now I'm Free) **[D]** (fallin') **[Dsus4]** (now I'm free) **[D]** (fall-) **[Asus4]**

I wanna **[D]** glide **[Dsus4]** down ov **[D]**-er Mul **[Asus4]**-hol-land
I wanna **[D]** write **[Dsus4]** her name **[D]** in the **[Asus4]** sky
Gonna **[D]** free **[Dsus4]** fall out into **[D]** no-**[Asus4]**thin'
Gonna **[D]** leave **[Dsus4]** this **[D]** world for a **[Asus4]** while

> **[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [Asus4]**
>
> And I'm **[D]** free **[Dsus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**
> Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in'**[Dsus4]** **[Dsus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**
> Yeah I'm **[D]** free **[Dsus4]** **[Dsus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**

Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in' **[Dsus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**
**[D] [Dsus4] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4]**

**[D]** (Free) **[Dsus4]** (fallin') **[D]** (now I'm) (free) **[D]** (fall-) **[Asus4]** (in'
(Free) **[D]** (fallin') **[Dsus4]** (now I'm free) **[D]** (fall-) **[Asus4]** (in')
**[D]** (Free) **[Dsus4]** (fallin') **[D]** (now I'm) (free) **[D]** (fall-) **[Asus4]** (in'
(Free) **[D]** (fallin') **[Dsus4]** (now I'm free) **[D]** (fall-) **[Asus4]** (in')
Free **[D]** fall-**[Dsus4]**in' **[D]** **[Asus4]** (fade out)

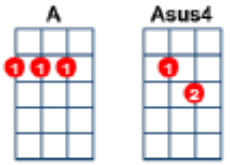
# Free Man In Paris

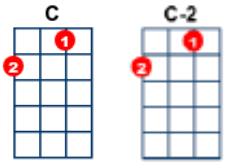
artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

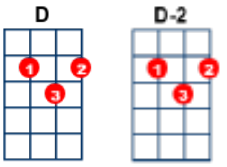
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xW_IS-DPZ1E

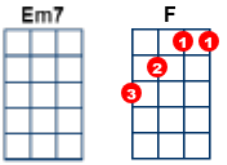
*Thanks to Steve Thomas*

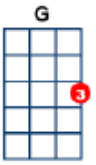
*[D-2] is a great alternative to [D] at times*




**[C] [D] [F] [C] [G] [A]**
**[C] [D] [F] [C] [G] [A]**

The **[A]** way I see it he said you just can't **[D]** win it
Everybody's **[C]** in it for their own gain; you can't please them **[G]** all
There's always **[C]** somebody calling you **[A]** down
I do my best and I do good **[D]** business
There's a **[G]** lot of people **[C]** asking for my time
They're trying' to get a-**[G]**head;
They're trying' to **[C]** be a good friend of **[A]** mine

> I was a **[F]** free man in Paris
> I felt **[G]** unfettered and a-**[C-2]**live
> There was nobody **[Asus4]** calling me up for **[D]** favours
> And no-one's **[A]** future to decide
> You know I'd **[F]** go back there tomorrow
> But for the **[G]** work I've taken **[C-2]** on
> Stokin' the **[Asus4]** star maker **[D]** machinery behind the **[A]** popular songs

**[Em7] [A] [Em7] [A]**
**[C] [D] [F] [C] [G] [A]**
**[C] [D] [F] [C] [G] [A]**

I **[A]** deal in dreamers and telephone **[D]** screamers
Lately I **[C]** wonder what I do it for; if I had my **[G]** way
I'd just **[F]** walk through those doors and **[A]** wander
Down the Champs El**[D]**-ysees;
Going cafe to **[C]** cabaret
thinking how I'd feel when I **[G]** find
That **[C]** very good friend of **[A]** mine

> I was a **[F]** free man in Paris
> I felt **[G]** unfettered and a-**[C-2]**live
> There was nobody **[Asus4]** calling me up for **[D]** favours
> And no-one's **[A]** future to decide
> You know I'd **[F]** go back there tomorrow
> But for the **[G]** work I've taken **[C-2]** on
> Stoking the **[Asus4]** star maker **[D]** machinery behind the **[A]** popular songs

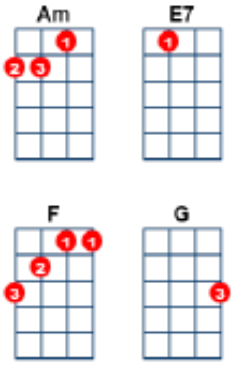
**[Em7] [A] [Em7] [A]**
**[C] [D] [F] [C] [G] [A]**
**[C] [D] [F] [C] [G] [A]**
**[C] [D] [F] [C] [G] [A]**

# Freight Train - Eaglesmith

artist:Fred Eaglesmith writer:Fred Eaglesmith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A297zT0MiHY

*From the fab http://www.bytownukulele.ca/ site! 2 page though*




Well I [Am] just came down the Chippewa
I had a [F] station wagon and a hundred dollars
I was [G] thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost
The [Am] year before [Am]

Well I **[Am]** just came down the Chippewa
I had a **[F]** station wagon and a hundred dollars
I was **[G]** thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost
The **[Am]** year before **[Am]**

Well I **[Am]** hadn't seen her for some time
**[F]** I thought that I might go on by
When your **[G]** memory came floodin' in
And **[Am]** closed that door **[Am]**

Wish I was a **[Am]** freight train baby
Wish I was a **[F]** diesel locomotive
I'd come **[G]** whistlin' down your track
And **[Am]** crashin' in your door
Wish I was a **[Am]** freight train baby
Wish I didn't **[F]** have a heart
And you'd need a **[G]** shovel full of coal
**[Am]** Just to get me started
Wish I was a **[Am]** freight train baby
Wish I was a **[E7]** freight **[E7]** train **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]** /
**[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]**/

**[Am]** Every time I talk to you, well I **[F]** hear your jealous lies
I feel like **[G]** I've been left abandoned
On some **[Am]** old railway sidin'
And **[Am]** every time I hear your voice, my **[F]** water just gets cold
My **[G]** stoker will not stoke, and my **[Am]** boiler will not boil

Wish I was a **[Am]** freight train baby
Wish I was a **[F]** diesel locomotive
I'd come **[G]** whistlin' down your track
And **[Am]** crashin' in your door
Wish I was a **[Am]** freight train baby
Wish I didn't **[F]** have a heart
And you'd need a **[G]** shovel full of coal
**[Am]** Just to get me started
Wish I was a **[Am]** freight train baby
Wish I was a **[E7]** freight **[E7]** train **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]** /
**[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]**/

**[Am]** Every time I talk to you, I **[F]** hear your jealous lies
I feel like **[G]** I've been left abandoned
On some **[Am]** old railway sidin'
And **[Am]** every time I hear your voice, my **[F]** water just gets cold
My **[G]** stoker will not stoke and my **[Am]** boiler will not boil

**[Am]** Every time I fell behind and I **[F]** could not get ahead
I wish some-**[G]**one would pull a lever
And give **[Am]** me a little sand
And **[Am]** every time I slipped behind, hey **[F]** even further back
I wish some **[G]** switch man would come out of the fog
And **[Am]** change my track

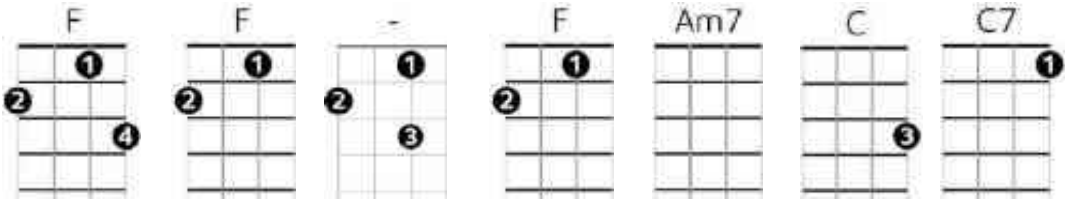
Wish I was a **[Am]** freight train baby
Wish I was a **[F]** diesel locomotive
I'd come **[G]** whistlin' down your track
And **[Am]** crashin' in your door
Wish I was a **[Am]** freight train baby
Wish I didn't **[F]** have a heart
And you'd need a **[G]** shovel full of coal
**[Am]** Just to get me started
Wish I was a **[Am]** freight train baby
Wish I was a **[E7]** freight **[E7]** train **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]** /
**[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]**/

*slowing down until end*

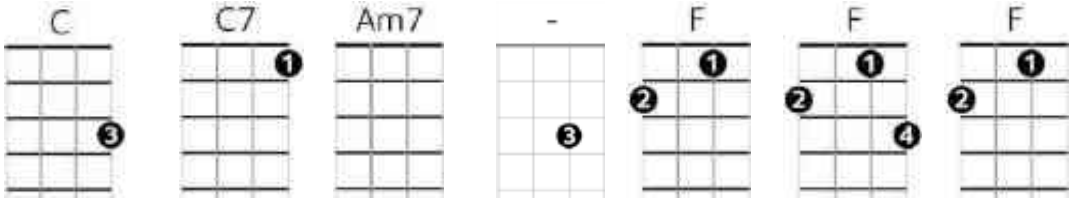
**[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]** /
**[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[E7]** / **[Am]**

# Freight Train – Chord Melody

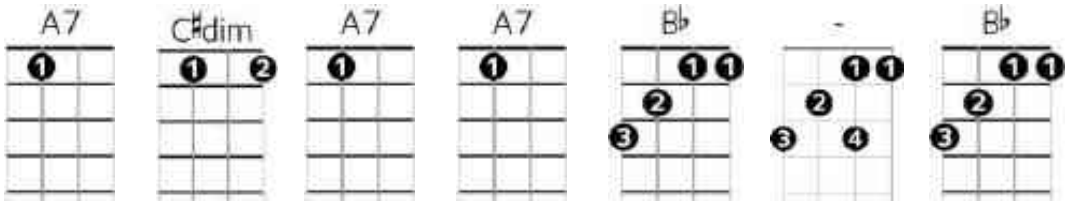
Elizabeth Cotton



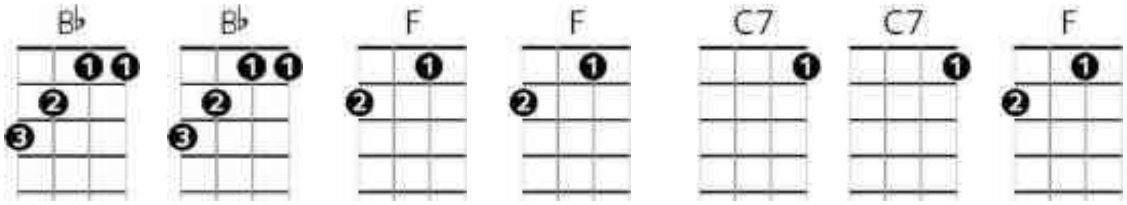

Freight train, freight train, going so fast




Freight train, freight train, going so fast




Please don't say what train I'm on




They won't know which way I've gone

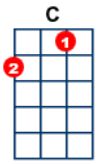
When I'm dead and in my grave, no more good times will I crave
Place those stones at my head and feet, tell em all I've gone to sleep

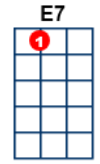
When I die won't cha bury me deep, way down the end of old Chestnut Street
So I can hear that old train roll by, going down that old Chicago Line

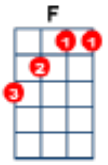
# Freight Train [C]

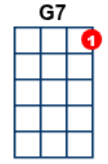
artist:Elizabeth Cotton writer:Elizabeth Cotton

Elizabeth Cotton:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU (Capo 4)




[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So they [C] won't know what [G7] route I've [C] gone

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] running so fast
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So they [C] won't know what [G7] route I've [C] gone

[C] When I am dead and [G7] in my grave
[G7] No more good times [C] here I crave
[E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet
Tell them [C] all that I've [G7] gone to [C] sleep.

[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So they [C] won't know what [G7] route I've [C] gone

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] running so fast
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So [C] they won't [G7] know what route I've [C] gone

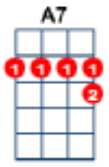
[C] When I die, Lord [G7] bury me deep
[G7] Way down on old [C] Chestnut street
[E7] Then I can hear old [F] Number 9
As she [C] comes [G7] rolling [C] by.

[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So they [C] won't know what [G7] route I've [C] gone

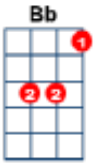
# Freight Train [F]

artist:Elizabeth Cotton writer:Elizabeth Cotton

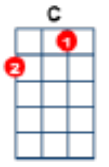
Elizabeth Cotton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU (in E but she is brill!!)



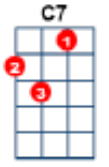

Intro: **[F]** vamp with a train feel



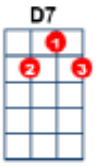

**[F]** Freight train, freight train **[C]** going so fast
**[C7]** Freight train, freight train **[F]** going so fast
**[A7]** Please don't say what **[Bb]** train I'm on
and they **[F]** won't know **[C7]** where I'm **[F]** gone.



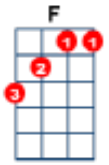

**[F]** Freight train, freight train **[C]** goin' round the bend
**[C7]** Freight train, freight train **[F]** comin' back again
**[A7]** One of these days turn that **[Bb]** train around
and **[F]** go back to **[C7]** my home **[F]** town.




**[F]** One more place I'd **[C]** like to be
**[C7]** One more place I'd **[F]** like to see
**[A7]** To watch them Old Blue Ridge **[Bb]** Mountains climb,
While **[F]** I ride on **[C7]** old number **[F]** nine.




**[F]** When I die Lord, **[C]** bury me deep,
**[C7]** Down at the end of **[F]** Chestnut Street
**[A7]** Where I can hear old **[Bb]** number nine
As **[F]** she comes rolling **[C7]** down the **[F]** line.



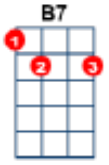

**[F]** Freight train, freight train **[C]** going so fast
**[C7]** Freight train, freight train **[F]** going so fast
**[A7]** Please don't say what **[Bb]** train I'm on
and they **[F]** won't know **[C7]** where I'm **[F]** gone.

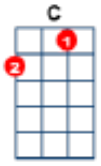
**[D7]** into Folsom ? .

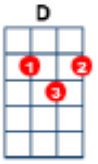
# Freight Train [G]

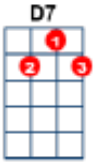
artist:Elizabeth Cotton writer:Elizabeth Cotton

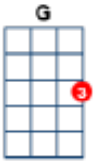
Elizabeth Cotton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU (in E but she is brill!!)




Intro: **[G]** vamp with a train feel

**[G]** Freight train, freight train **[D]** going so fast
**[D]** Freight train, freight train **[G]** going so fast
**[B7]** Please don't say what **[C]** train I'm on
and they **[G]** won't know **[D7]** where I'm **[G]** gone.

**[G]** Freight train, freight train **[D]** goin' round the bend
**[D]** Freight train, freight train **[G]** comin' back again
**[B7]** One of these days turn that **[C]** train around
and **[G]** go back to **[D7]** my home **[G]** town.

**[G]** One more place I'd **[D]** like to be
**[D]** One more place I'd **[G]** like to see
**[B7]** To watch them Old Blue Ridge **[C]** Mountains climb,
While **[G]** I ride on **[D7]** old number **[G]** nine.

**[G]** When I die Lord, **[D]** bury me deep,
**[D]** Down at the end of **[G]** Chestnut Street
**[B7]** Where I can hear old **[C]** number nine
As **[G]** she comes rolling **[D7]** down the **[G]** line.

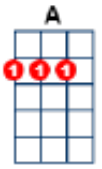
**[G]** Freight train, freight train **[D]** going so fast
**[D]** Freight train, freight train **[G]** going so fast
**[B7]** Please don't say what **[C]** train I'm on
and they **[G]** won't know **[D7]** where I'm **[G]** gone.

Into Folsom ? .

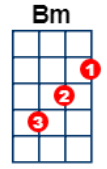
# Friday I'm In Love [D]

artist:The Cure , writer:Robert Smith

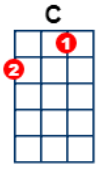
The Cure: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P3Bg7yDUVnI (in Eb so Capo on fret 1)
[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue
[D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love



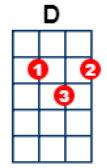

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue
[D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love
[D] Monday you can [G] fall apart
[D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] break my heart
[Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love



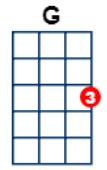

[G] Saturday [A] wait and [Bm] Sunday always [G] comes too late
but [D] Friday never [A] hesitate
[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's black, [D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] heart attack
[Bm] Thursday never [G] looking back, It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love
[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue
[D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love




[D] Monday you can [G] hold your head
[D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] stay in bed
or [Bm] Thursday watch the [G] walls instead
It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love
[G] Saturday [A] (stop) wait and [Bm] Sunday always
[G] comes too late but [D] Friday never [A] hesitate




[Bm] Dressed up to the [C] eyes, it's a wonderful [D] surprise
to see your [A] shoes and your spirits [Bm] rise
Throwing out your [C] frown, and just smiling at the [D] sound
and as sleek as a [A] shriek, spinning round and [Bm] round
Always take a big [C] bite, it's such a gorgeous [D] sight
to see you [A] eat in the middle of the [Bm] night
You can never get [C] enough, enough of this [D] stuff,
It's Friday, [A] I'm in love (straight back in)

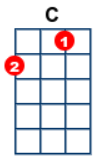


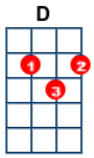

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue, [D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love
[D] Monday you can [G] fall apart, [D] Tuesday, Wednesday [A] break my heart
[Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love
[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue
[D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love [D]*

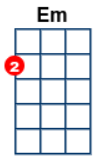
# Friday I'm In Love [G]

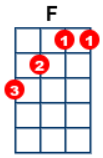
artist:The Cure writer:Robert Smith

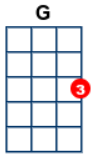
The Cure: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P3Bg7yDUVnI (But in Eb )
Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] x2




[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue, [G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart
[G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[C] Saturday [D] wait and [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate
[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's black [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] heart attack
[Em] Thursday never [C] looking back it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Monday you can [C] hold your head, [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] stay in bed
Or [Em] Thursday watch the [C] walls instead it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[C] Saturday [D] wait [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate

[Em] Dressed up to the [F] eyes it's a wonderful sur-[G]prise
To see your [D] shoes and your spirits [Em] rise
Throwing out your [F] frown and just smiling at the [G] sound
Sleek as a [D] shriek spinning round and [Em] round
Always take a big [F] bite it's such a gorgeous [G] sight
To see you [D] eat in the middle of the [Em] night
You can never get e-[F]nough enough of this [G] stuff it's Friday [D] I'm in love

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue [G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love
[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

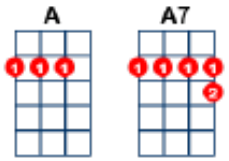
*first two lines of Chorus instrumental*

[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

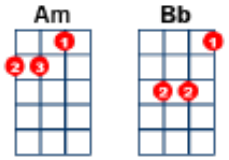
# Friday On My Mind

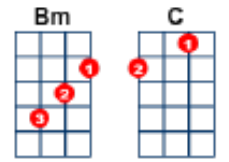
## artist:Easybeats writer:Harry Vanda, George Young

Easybeats: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dnqxbdnzlhw Capo on 2nd fret

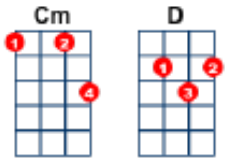



[Dm] Monday morning feels so [G] bad [C]
[Dm] Everybody seems to [G] nag [C] me
[F] Comin' Tuesday I feel [A7] better
[D7] Even my old man looks [Gm] good
[G] Wednesday just don't go [Cm] Thursday goes too slow
I've got Friday on my [Bb] mind [D]
[G] [E7] [A] [D]

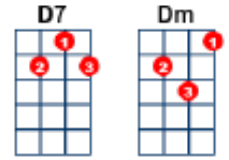


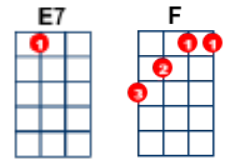




[G] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city
[G] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty
[C] She looks fine tonight
[E7] She is out of sight to [Am] me
To[C]night I'll spend my bread
To[A]night I'll lose my head
To[C]night I've got to get ton[G]i-[D7]ight
[Gm] Monday I'll have [C] Friday on my [F] mind [D]

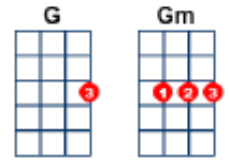



[Dm] Do the five day grind once [G] more [C]
[Dm] I know of nothin' else that [G] bugs [C] me
[F] More than workin' for the [A7] rich man
[D7] Hey I'll change that scene one [Gm] day
[G] Today I might be mad [Cm] tomorrow I'll be glad
Cause I've got Friday on my [Bb] mind [D]
[G] [E7] [A] [D]




[G] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city
[G] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty
[C] She looks fine tonight
[E7] She is out of sight to [Am] me
To[C]night I'll spend my bread
To[A]night I'll lose my head
To[C]night I've got to get ton[G]i-[D7]ight
[Gm] Monday I'll have [C] Friday on my [F] mind [D]

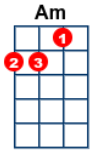


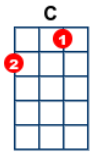

[G] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city
[G] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty
[G] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city
[G] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty
[G]
Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

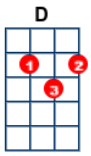
# Friend Of The Devil

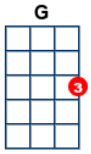
artist:Grateful Dead writer:Jerry Garcia, John Dawso, Robert Hunter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XacvydVrhuI




**[G]** I lit out from Reno, I was **[C]** trailed by twenty hounds
**[G]** Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the **[C]** morning came around.

**[D]** Set out runnin' but I take my time
A **[Am]** friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If **[D]** I get home before daylight, I **[Am]** just might get some **[C]** sleep to-**[D]**night.

**[G]** Ran into the devil, babe, he **[C]** loaned me twenty bills
I **[G]** spent the night in Utah in a **[C]** cave up in the hills.

**[D]** Set out runnin' but I take my time
A **[Am]** friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If **[D]** I get home before daylight, I **[Am]** just might get some **[C]** sleep to-**[D]**night.

I **[G]** ran down to the levee but the **[C]** devil caught me there
He **[G]** took my twenty dollar bill and **[C]** vanished in the air.

**[D]** Set out runnin' but I take my time
A **[Am]** friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If **[D]** I get home before daylight, I **[Am]** just might get some **[C]** sleep to-**[D]**night.

**[D]** Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
The **[C]** first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
The **[D]** second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
And **[Am]** if he catches up with me, I'll **[C]** spend my life in **[D]** jail.

**[G]** Got a wife in Chino, babe, and **[C]** one in Cherokee
The **[G]** first one says she's got my child, but **[C]** it don't look like me.

**[D]** Set out runnin' but I take my time
A **[Am]** friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If **[D]** I get home before daylight, I **[Am]** just might get some **[C]** sleep to-**[D]**night.

**[G] [C] [G] [C] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [C] [D]**

**[D]** Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
The **[C]** first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
The **[D]** second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
And **[Am]** if he catches up with me, I'll **[C]** spend my life in **[D]** jail.

**[G]** Got a wife in Chino, babe, and **[C]** one in Cherokee
The **[G]** first one says she's got my child, but **[C]** it don't look like me.

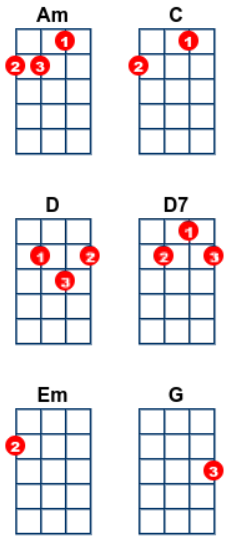
**[D]** Set out runnin' but I take my time
A **[Am]** friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If **[D]** I get home before daylight, I **[Am]** just might get some **[C]** sleep to-**[D]**night.

# Friends

## artist:Steve Sutton writer:Steve Sutton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LiDfyF7wlMg"

*© Steve Sutton 2023*




[C] [G] [D] [G]

[NC] Throughout [Am] all of my life, I've [Em] made many friends
[D7] Some they have faded, [Em] others remain
I [Am] guess I am lucky, life's [Em] been good you see
[D7] My only regret is friends [G] taken from me

[C] The world is so changing, nothing's [G] ever the same
[D] Friends are the ones [G] who'll help you stay sane
And in the [C] passage of time, what-[G]ever the ride
You'll [D] always get through, with a [G] friend at your side

[NC] What my [Am] future life brings, be it [Em] long or it short
[D7] My friends will be with me, [Em] in body and heart
And I [Am] hope that one day, they'll say the [Em] same about me
I was [D7] there for them, as [G] they were for me

[C] The world is so changing, nothing's [G] ever the same
[D] Friends are the ones [G] who'll help you stay sane
And in the [C] passage of time, what-[G]ever the ride
You'll [D] always get through, with a [G] friend at your side

[NC] Don't live [Am] in the past, there's [Em] no future there
[D7] Look to today, cherish [Em] friends who are here
Forget [Am] memories of times, of [Em] trouble and strife
Happ-[D7]iness is having a [G] friend in your life

[C] The world is so changing, nothing's [G] ever the same
[D] Friends are the ones [G] who'll help you stay sane
And in the [C] passage of time, what-[G]ever the ride
You'll [D] always get through, with a [G] friend at your side

*Slow the last two lines*

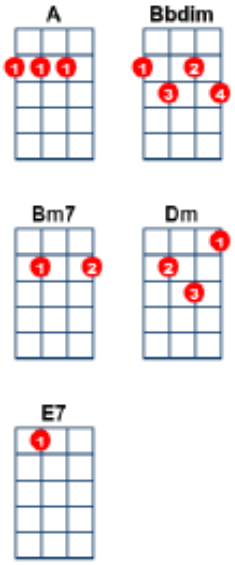
[C] The world is so changing, nothing's [G] ever the same
[D] Friends are the ones [G] who'll help you stay sane
And in the [C] passage of time, what-[G]ever the ride
You'll [D] always get through, with a [G] friend at your side

# Friends In Low Places

artist:Garth Brooks writer:Dewayne Blackwell, Earl Bud Lee

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b7P97b64Q5E

*Thanks to Marci Villa*




Intro: **[A]** **[Bbdim]** **[Bm7]** **[E7]**

**[A]** Blame it all on my roots, I **[Bbdim]** showed up in boots
And **[Bm7]** ruined your black tie a-**[Bm7]**ffair
The **[E7]** last one to know, the **[E7]** last one to show
I was the **[A]** last one you thought you'd see **[A]** there

I **[A]** saw the surprise and the **[Bbdim]** fear in his eyes
When I **[Bm7]** took his glass of cham-**[Dm]**pagne
And **[E7]** I toasted you, said, "Honey **[E7]** we may be through"
But **[E7]** you'll never hear me com-**[E7]**plain

> Cause **[A]** I've got friends in **[A]** low places
> Where the **[A]** whiskey drowns and the **[A]** beer chases my
> **[Bm7]** Blues away **[Bm7]**
> And I'll **[E7]** be okay **[E7]**
> And **[A]** I'm not big on **[A]** social graces
> Think I'll **[A]** slip on down to the **[A]** oasis
> Oh, **[Bm7]** I've got friends **[E7]** in low... **[A]** places **[A]**

*Instrumental - 4 counts each*

**[A]** **[A]** **[A]** **[A]** **[Bm7]** **[E7]** **[A]** **[A]**/

Well I **[A]** guess I was wrong, I **[Bbdim]** just don't belong
But **[Bm7]** then I've been there be-**[Bm7]**fore
Every-**[E7]**thing's alright, I'll **[E7]** just say goodnight
And I'll **[A]** show myself to the **[A]** door

**[A]** Hey I didn't mean, to **[Bbdim]** cause a big scene
Just **[Bm7]** give me an hour and **[Dm]** then
**[E7]** Well, I'll be as high as that **[E7]** ivory tower
**[E7]** That you're living' **[E7]** in

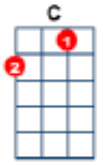
*Ending - repeat at nauseam*

> Cause **[A]** I've got friends in **[A]** low places
> Where the **[A]** whiskey drowns and the **[A]** beer chases my
> **[Bm7]** Blues away **[Bm7]**
> And I'll **[E7]** be okay **[E7]**
> And **[A]** I'm not big on **[A]** social graces
> Think I'll **[A]** slip on down to the **[A]** oasis
> Oh, **[Bm7]** I've got friends **[E7]** in low... **[A]** places **[A]**

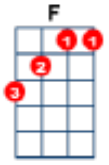
# Froggy Got UAS

artist:Matthew Lai writer:Traditional

Matthew Lai: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GOmGx9dhS4E




**[C]** Froggie got UAS, ah hah, ah hah
**[C]** Froggie got UAS, ah **[G7]** hah, ah hah
**[C]** Froggie got UAS, with a **[F]** credit card and a bunch of cash (here's trouble)
Ah **[C]** hah, ah **[G7]** hah, ah **[C]** hah




**[C]** He rode right up to the music shop, ah hah, ah hah
**[C]** He rode right up to the music shop, ah **[G7]** hah, ah hah
Please **[C]** open **[G]** up and **[F]** take my **[C]** cash
(little Froggie is banging his head!)
He **[C]** said kind sir, what ukes you got, ah hah, ah hah
He **[C]** said kind sir, what ukes you got, ah **[G7]** hah, ah hah
Man said **[C]** YES Froggie I have LOTS! Ah **[C]** hah, ah **[G7]** hah, ah **[C]** hah

**[C]** Froggie tried a little soprano uke, ah hah, ah hah
He **[C]** tried a little soprano uke, ah **[G7]** hah, ah hah
He **[C]** strummed three **[G]** times and **[F]** played a **[C]** tune
(little Froggie was over the moon!)
Ah **[C]** hah, ah **[G7]** hah, ah **[C]** hah

He **[C]** grabbed a concert uke off the wall, ah hah, ah hah
He **[C]** grabbed a concert uke off the wall, ah **[G7]** hah, ah hah
He **[C]** strummed and **[G]** strummed and **[F]** sang a **[C]** tune (little Froggie was over the moon!)
Ah **[C]** hah, ah **[G7]** hah, ah **[C]** hah

**[C]** Next he took a tenor in his hands, ah hah, ah hah
**[C]** Next he took a tenor in his hands, ah **[G7]** hah, ah hah
He **[C]** picked and **[G]** slid **[F]** up the **[C]** neck (little Froggie was over the moon!)
Ah **[C]** hah, ah **[G7]** hah, ah **[C]** hah

Then **[C]** finally.. he asked for a baritone uke, ah hah, ah hah
He **[C]** asked for a baritone uke, ah **[G7]** hah, ah hah
That's **[F]** when the Man shook his head and said
**[NC]** "Son do you know how many people actually ask for a baritone?
**[NC]** Like never?" ...then said 'I was only joking!'
Ah **[C]** hah, ah **[G7]** hah, ah **[C]** hah

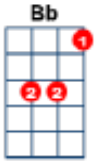
**[C]** Froggie got UAS, ah hah, ah hah
**[C]** Froggie got UAS, ah **[G7]** hah, ah hah
He **[C]** swiped his credit card and spent his cash (bought four ukuleles!)
Then **[F]** off he goes to shop for more ukes (Yikes)
Ah **[C]** hah, ah **[G7]** hah, ah **[C]** hah

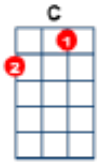
**[C]** Froggie got bad UAS, ah hah
**[C]** Froggie got bad UAS, ah **[G7]** hah
He **[C]** maxed his credit card, and spent all his cash
That's **[F]** why he can't afford any . . . underpants!
Ah **[C]** hah, ah **[G7]** hah, ah **[C]** hah
Ah **[C]** hah, ah **[G7]** hah, ah **[C]** hah

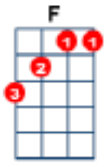
# Froggy Went A Courtin

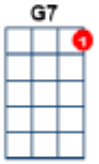
artist:Woody Guthrie writer:Traditional

Woody Guthrie:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KCjkuF5F3kk capo 4




**[C]** Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey-hey
Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey-**[G7]**hey
**[C]** Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey **[C]** hey

**[C]** Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door, hey-hey,
Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door,  hey **[G7]** hey
**[C]** Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door,
**[F]** Gave three raps, and a very loud roar,  **[C]** hey, hey **[G7]** hey, hey **[C]** hey

**[C]** He said Miss Mouse, are you in there hey-hey,
He said Miss Mouse, are you in there,  hey **[G7]** hey,
**[C]** He said Miss Mouse, are you in there
**[F]** Yes I sit and got time to spare **[C]** hey, hey **[G7]** hey, hey **[C]** hey

**[C]** Went right in and took her on his knee hey-hey
Went right in and took her on his knee,  hey **[G7]** hey,
**[C]** Went right in and took her on his knee
Said Miss **[F]** Mousie, will you marry me **[C]** hey, hey **[G7]** hey, hey **[C]** hey

**[C]** Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that hey-hey
Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that,  hey **[G7]** hey,
**[C]** Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that,
**[Bb]** Without seeing my **[F]** brother, Rat **[C]** hey, hey **[G7]** hey, hey **[C]** hey

**[C]** When Brother Rat gave his consent hey-hey
When Brother Rat gave his consent,  hey **[G7]** hey,
**[C]** When Brother Rat gave his consent
The weasel **[F]** wrote the public 'vent **[C]** hey, hey **[G7]** hey, **[C]** hey

**[C]** Who will the weddin' guests all be'  hey-hey
Who will the weddin' guests all be,  hey **[G7]** hey,
**[C]** Who will the weddin' guests all be
A lady **[F]** bug and a bumble bee **[C]** hey, hey **[G7]** hey, **[C]** hey

Instrumental : play any verse

**[C]** First to come was a little lady bug hey-hey
First to come was a little lady bug,  hey **[G7]** hey,
**[C]** First to come  was a little lady bug
**[F]** She had a great big whiskey jug **[C]** hey, hey **[G7]** hey, hey **[C]** hey

**[C]** Next to come in was a Bumble Bee hey-hey
Next to come in was a Bumble Bee,  hey **[G7]** hey,
**[C]** Next to come in was a Bumble Bee
**[F]** Dancing a jig with a two-legged flea  **[C]** hey, hey **[G7]** hey, hey **[C]** hey

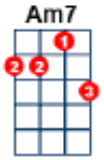
**[C]** First one to come in was a little bitty moth hey-hey
First one to come in was a little bitty moth,  hey **[G7]** hey,
**[C]** First one to come in was a little bitty moth
**[F]** First one to lay the table cloth  **[C]** hey, hey **[G7]** hey, hey **[C]** hey

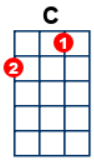
**[C]** So here's the ending, a-one, two three hey-hey
So here's the ending, a-one, two three,  hey **[G7]** hey,
**[C]** So here's the ending, a-one, two three
A **[F]** snake and a frog and a Miss Mousie  **[C]** hey, hey **[G7]** hey, hey **[C]** hey

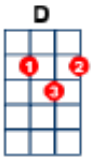
# From A Distance

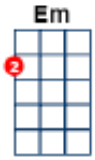
artist:Bette Midler , writer:Julie Gold

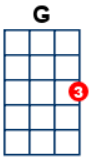
Bette Midler:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lN4AcFzxtdE
Thanks Ian Backhouse








From a [G] distance, the [C] world looks [D] blue and [G] green
And the [C] snow capped [D] mountains [G] white [D] [G]
From a [G] distance, the [C] ocean [D] meets the [G] stream
[G] And the [C] eagle [D] takes to [G] flight [D]

[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance, [D] there [Em] is harmony
And it [C] echoes [G] through the [D] land [D]
It's the [C] voice of [G] hope, it's the [C] voice of [G] peace
It's the [C] voice of [D] every [G] man [D] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

[D] From a [G] distance, we [C] all [D] have [G] enough
And [C] no one [D] is in [G] need [D] [G]
There [G] are no [C] guns, no [D] bombs, no dis[G]ease,
[G] No [C] hungry [D] mouths to [G] feed
[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance,[D] we are [Em] instruments
Marching [C] in a [G] common [D] band [D]
Playing [C] songs of [G] hope, playing [C] songs of [G] peace
They're the [C] songs of [D] every [G] man [D] [C]

[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance

[D] From a [G] distance, [C] you look [D] like my [G] friend
Even [C] though we [D] are [G] at war [D] [G]
From a [G] distance, I [C] cannot [D] comp[G]rehend
[G] What [C] all this [D] fighting is [G] for
[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance,[D] there [Em] is harmony
And it [C] echoes [G] through the [D] land [D]
It's the [C] hope of [G] hopes, it's the [C] love of [G] loves,
It's the [C] heart of [D] every [Em] man

[D] It's the [C] hope of [G] hopes, it's the [C] love of [G] loves,
It's the [C] heart of [D] every [G] man.

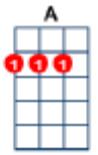
[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance

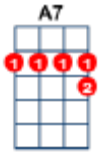
[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance

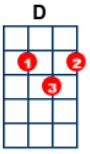
# From A Jack To A King

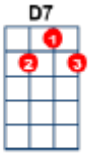
## artist:Ned Miller writer:Ned Miller

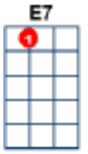
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJEs2uM7zaM Capo 1

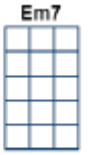


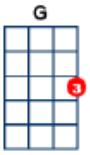




**[NC]** From a jack to a **[D]** king, from loneliness to a **[A]** wedding ring.
**[A]** I played an ace and I **[A7]** won a queen and walked away with your **[D]** heart.
**[NC]** From a jack to a **[D]** king,with no regret I stacked the **[A]** cards last night.
**[A]** And Lady Luck played her **[A7]** hand just right,
To make me king of your **[D]** heart. **[G]** **[D7]**

**[D7]** For just a **[G]** little while, I thought that I might **[D]** lose the game.
Then just in **[Em7]** time I saw, the **[E7]** twinkle in your **[A7]** eyes. **[A]**

**[NC]** From a jack to a **[D]** king, from loneliness to a **[A]** wedding ring.
**[A]** I played an ace and I **[A7]** won a queen,
You made me king of your **[D]** heart. **[G]** **[D]**

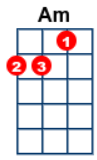
**[A]** I played an ace and I **[A7]** won a queen,
you made me king of your **[D]** heart. **[G]** **[D]**

**[D7]** For just a **[G]** little while, I thought that I might **[D]** lose the game.
Then just in **[Em7]** time I saw, the **[E7]** twinkle in your **[A7]** eyes. **[A]**
**[NC]** From a jack to a **[D]** king, from loneliness to a **[A]** wedding ring.
**[A]** I played an ace and I **[A7]** won a queen,
You made me king of your **[D]** heart. **[G]** **[D]**

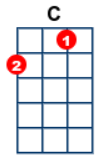
# From Clare To Here

## artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

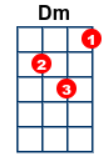
Ralph McTell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9B3_of9CY24
Thanks to Steve Walton for this



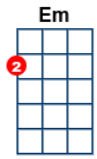

[F] [G] [Am]  [F] [G] [Am]




Oh there's [F] four who share this room and we [G] work hard for the craic
And [F] sleeping late on Sundays, well I [G] never get to Mass

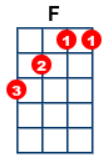



It's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

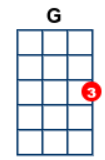



When [F] Friday comes around, well Terry's [G] only into fighting
Me [F] ma would like a letter home but [G] I'm too tired for writing

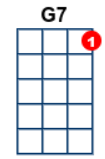
It's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here




It [F] almost breaks my heart when I [G] think of Josephine
I [F] told her I'd be coming home with my [G] pockets full of green




Oh, it's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here




The [F] only time I feel alright is [G] when I'm into drinking
It [F] sort of ease the pain of it and [G] levels out my thinking

Oh, it's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

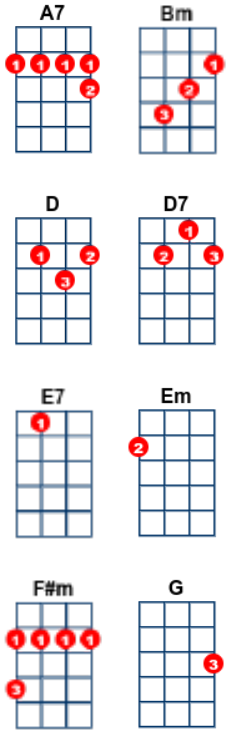
I [F] sometimes hear a fiddle play or [G] maybe it's a notion
I [F] dream I see white horses dance, up-[G] on that other ocean

It's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here
It's a [F] long wa-yay-[G] -ay from Clare to [Am] here [Am]

# From Here To The Moon And Back

artist:Dolly Parton, Willie Nelson writer:Dolly Parton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ywsRwMbqMg




*Thanks to Steve Hayes*

Intro: | [D]x3 | [D]x3 | [G]x3 | [G]x3 | [D]x3 | [D]

I could [D] hold out my arms, say I [G] love you this much
I [A7] could tell you how long, I will long for your [D] touch [D]
How much and [D7] how far would [G] I go to prove [G]
[E7] The depth and the breadth, of [A7] my love for you [A7]

> From [D] here to the [A7] moon and [G] back [G]
> Who [A7] else in this world will love you like [D] that
> Love everlasting I [D7] promise you [G] that [G]
> From [D] here to the [A7] moon and [G] back [G]
> From [D] here to the [A7] moon and [D] back [D]

I [D] want you to know, you can [G] always depend [G]
On [A7] promises made, and love without [D] end [D]
No need to wonder how [D7] faithful I'll [G] be [G]
[E7] Now and on into, [A7] eternity [A7] [A7]

> From [D] here to the [A7] moon and [G] back [G]
> Who [A7] else in this world will love you like [D] that [D]
> Forever and always, I'll [D7] be where you're [G] at [G]
> From [D] here to the [A7] moon and [G] back [G]
> From [D] here to the [A7] moon and [D] back [D]

From [D] here to the [A7] moon and [G] back [G]
Who [A7] else in this world will love you like [D] that [D]
Forever and always, I'll [D7] be where you're [G] at [G]
From [D] here to the [A7] moon and [D] back [D]

*Bridge:*

I'd [Bm] blow you a kiss, as I [F#m] wish on a [F#m] star
[G] Counting my blessings, for all that you [D] are [D]
Thank [G] heaven for you, and to [D] God tip my [Bm] hat [Bm]
From [D] here to the [A7] moon and [D] back [D]
[Bm] From [D] here, to the [A7] moon, and [G] back [G]x3 [Em]x6

*Slowly*

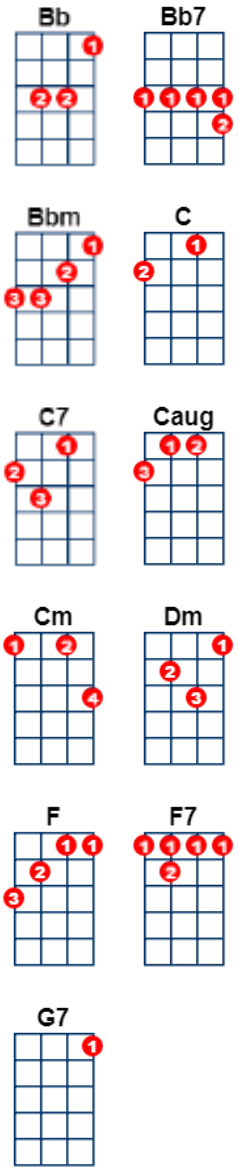
From [D] here, to the [A7] moon and [D] back

| [D]x3 | [G]x3 | [G]x3 | [D] (1 slow strum)

# From Me To You [F]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKY9JzyNZMA
(But in C)




Da da [F] da da da dum dum [Dm] da
Da da [F] da da da dum dum [Dm] da

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,
Like a [F] heart that's oh, so [C7] true,
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

I got [Cm] arms that long to [F7] hold you
and [Bb] keep you by my side.
I got [G7] lips that long to kiss you
And [C] keep you satis[Caug]fied

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

I got [Cm] arms that long to [F7] hold you
and [Bb] keep you by my side.
I got [G7] lips that long to kiss you
And [C] keep you satis[Caug]fied

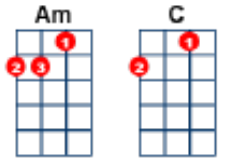
If there's [F] anything that you [Dm]want,
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

To you [Dm] To you [Bbm] To you [Dm] [F]

# From Me to You [C]

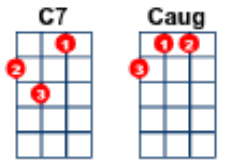
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvJbfM304o0

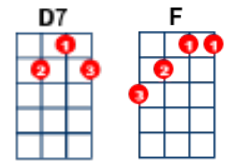



Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da
Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da

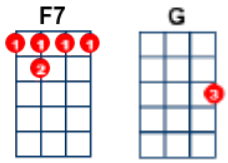
If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you



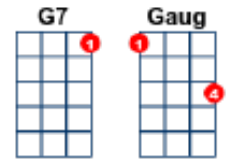

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
Like a [C] heart that's oh, so [G7] true,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you



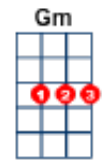

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7]hold you
and [F] keep you by my side.
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you
And [G] keep you satis[Gaug]fied




If there's [C] anything that you [Am]want,
If there's [C] anything I can [G7]do,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you




[C] [Am] From me
[C] [G7] To you
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you




I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you
and [F] keep you by my side.
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you
And [G] keep you satisfied [Gaug]

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

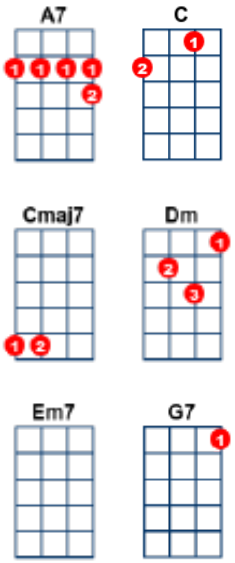
To you, [Am] to you, [Caug] to [C] you [Am]

# From The Start

artist:Laufey writer:Laufey, Spencer Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ISD_L-xic9o C# so capo 1

*Thanks to mAaX_ Ultimate*




**[Dm] [G7] [Cmaj7]**

Don't you **[Dm]** notice **[G7]** how
**[Cmaj7]** I get quiet when there's no one
**[Dm]** Else a-**[G7]**round?
**[Cmaj7]** Me and you and awkward silence
**[Dm]** Don't you **[G7]** dare
Look at **[Em7]** me that **[A7]** way
**[Dm]** I don't need reminders of how
**[G7]** You don't feel the same

Oh, the **[Dm]** burning **[G7]** pain
**[Cmaj7]** Listening to you harp on 'bout some
**[Dm]** new soul-**[G7]**mate
"**[Cmaj7]** She's so perfect, " blah, blah, blah
Oh, **[Dm]** how I **[G7]** wish
you'll **[Em7]** wake up one **[A7]** day
**[Dm]** Run to me, confess your love,
at **[G7]** least just let me say

That **[Dm]** when I **[G7]** talk to you oh,
**[Cmaj7]** Cupid walks right through
And **[Dm]** shoots an **[G7]** arrow
**[Cmaj7]** through my heart
And **[Dm]** I sound like a **[G7]** loon,
but **[Em7]** don't you **[A7]** feel it too?
Con**[Dm]** fess I **[G7]** loved you
from the **[Cmaj7]** start

What's a **[Dm]** girl to **[G7]** do?
**[Cmaj7]** Lying on my bed, staring
in-**[Dm]** to the **[G7]** blue
**[Cmaj7]** Unrequited, terrifying
**[Dm]** Love is **[G7]** driving me
a **[Em7]** bit in-**[A7]**sane
**[Dm]** Have to get this off my chest
I'm **[G7]** telling you today

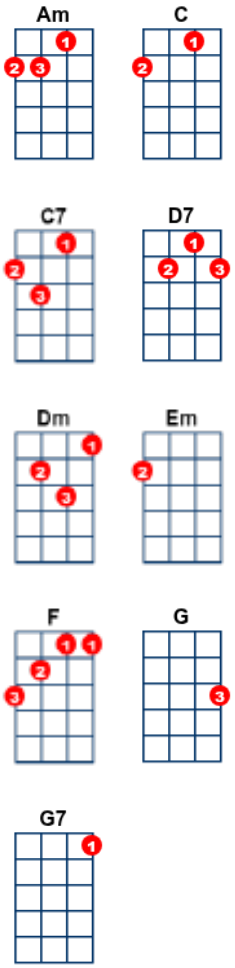
That **[Dm]** when I **[G7]** talk to you oh,
**[Cmaj7]** Cupid walks right through
And **[Dm]** shoots an **[G7]** arrow
**[Cmaj7]** through my heart
And **[Dm]** I sound like a **[G7]** loon,
but **[Em7]** don't you **[A7]** feel it too?
Con-**[Dm]**fess I **[G7]** loved you
from the **[Cmaj7]** start

**[Dm]** Confess I **[G7]** loved you
Just **[Em7]** thinking of **[A7]** you
I **[Dm]** know I've **[G7]** loved you
from the **[C]** start.

# Frosty The Snowman

artist:Perry Como writer:Walter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k6zW225k_O0 But in Bb (transpose to A and capo on 1)




**[C]** Frosty the Snowman was a **[F]** jolly, **[G7]** happy **[C]** soul,
With a **[F]** corncob pipe and a **[C]** button nose
And two **[G7]** eyes made out of **[C]** coal.
Frosty the Snowman is a **[F]** fairy **[G7]** tale they **[C]** say,
He was **[F]** made of snow but the **[C]** children know
How he **[Dm]** came to **[G7]** life one **[C7]** day.

There **[F]** must have been some **[Em]** magic in that
**[Dm]** Old silk **[G7]** hat they **[C]** found,
For **[G]** when they placed it on his head,
He **[Am]** began to **[D7]** dance a-**[G]**round.

**[C]** Frosty the Snowman was a-**[F]**live as **[G7]** he could **[C]** be,
And the **[F]** children say he could **[C]** dance and play
Just the **[Dm]** same as **[G7]** you and **[C]** me.

Frosty the Snowman knew the **[F]** sun was **[G7]** hot that **[C]** day,
So he **[F]** said "Let's run, we'll have **[C]** lots of fun
Now **[G7]** before I melt **[C]** away."
Down in the village with a **[F]** broomstick **[G7]** in his **[C]** hand,
Running **[F]** here and there all a**[C]**-round the square
Saying **[Dm]** "Catch me **[G7]** if you **[C7]** can!"

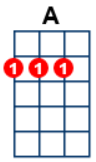
He **[F]** lead them down the **[Em]** streets of town
Right **[Dm]** to a **[G7]** traffic **[C]** cop,
And he **[G]** only paused one moment when
He **[Am]** heard them **[D7]** holler **[G]** " Stop!"

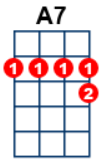
For **[C]** Frosty the Snowman had to **[F]** hurry **[G7]** on his **[C]** way,
But he **[F]** waved goodbye , saying **[C]** "don't you **[Am]** cry ,
**[Am]** I'll be **[F]** back a-**[G]**gain some **[C]** day!"

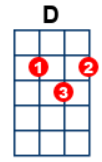
# Frozen Orange Juice

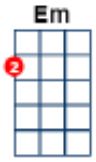
artist:Peter Sarstedt writer:Peter Sarstedt

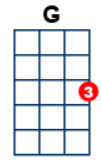
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fAD2XR5Db7U Capo 3






I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice
on [D] this fan-[Em]tastic [D] day [Em]
We'll [D] walk the [Em] sunny [D] hills of [Em] Madrid
[D] laughing [Em] all the [D] way [Em]

I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice
on [D] this fan-[Em] tastic [D] day [Em]
We'll [D] walk the [Em] sunny [D] hills of [Em] Madrid
[D] laughing [Em] all the [D] way [Em]

[G] And if you feel you wanna run down a ra-[D]vine
a [G] place that no-one else has ever [D] seen be-[Em]fore [A]

And I [D] pick a [Em] flower [D] from the [Em] road
and [D] place it [Em] in your [D] heart [Em]
[D] We will [Em] hold our [D] breath to-[Em] gether,
[D] we shall [Em] never [D] part [Em]

[G] You rescue me I rescue [D] you, [G] you rescue me I rescue [D] you
Yes I do and you'll be the [Em7] song ... [A7] Ah

*sing la la la's over these chords*

[D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em]
[D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em]

And [D] in the [Em] morning [D] when we [Em] wake up
[D] I'll be [Em] on my [D] way [Em]
With [D] echoes [Em] ringing [D] in my [Em] head
of [D] this fan-[Em] tastic [D] day [Em]

[G] You rescue me I rescue [D] you, [G] you rescue me I rescue [D] you
Yes I do and you'll be the [Em7] song ... [A7] Ah

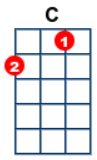
*repeat till bored then fade*

I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice
on [D] this fan-[Em] tastic [D] day [Em]
I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice
on [D] this fan-[Em] tastic [D] day [Em]

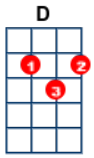
# Fun Fun Fun

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson and Mike Love

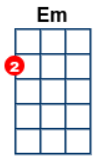
Beach Boys: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kl4sCg2FajA capo 3 5m 40s into video
Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G]



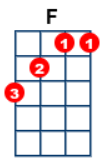

Well she [C] got her daddy's car
And she cruised through the hamburger [F] stand now
Seems she for-[C]got all about the library like she told her old [G] man now
And with the [C] radio blasting goes cruising just as fast as she [F] can now



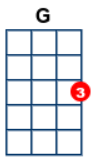

And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun
'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird a-[C]way
( [C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away )




Well the [C] girls can't stand her
Cause she walks looks and drives like an [F] ace now
[F] (You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace)
She makes the [C] Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot [G] race now
[F] (You look like an ace now you look like an ace)
A lotta [C] guys try to catch her but she leads them on a wild goose [F] chase now
[F] (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)




And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun
'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird a-[C]way
( [C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away )



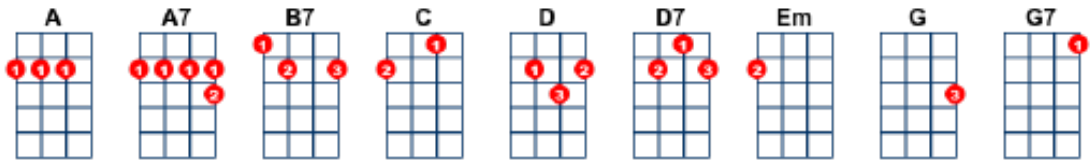

Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Well you [C] knew all along that your dad was gettin' wise to [F] you now
[F] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
And since he [C] took your set of keys
You've been thinking that your fun is all [G] through now
[G] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
But you can [C] come along with me 'cause we gotta a lot of things to [F] do now
[F] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird a-[C]way
[C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [G] T-Bird away]
And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird a-[C]way
( [C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [D] T-Bird )

A-[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird (falsetto over and repeat)
A-[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird
A-[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird
A-[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird
A-[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird
A-[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird -[G]way

# Funny Forgotten Familiar Feelings

artist:Tom Jones




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=irwXNXuE2C0 Capo 4

[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Last [G] night, [D7] quietly, she [G] walked through my [G7] mind,
as [C] I lay searching for [G] sleep, [D]
her [G] soft hand reached [D7] out, she [G] whispered my [G7] name,
as she [A7] brushed a [A] tear from my [D7] cheek.
[D7] And then those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings
start [G] walkin' all [D7] over my [G] mind. [D7]

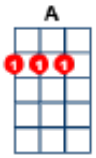
It's [G] sad, so [D7] sad to [G] watch love go [G7] bad,
but a [C] true love would not have gone [G] wrong. [D7]
[G] I'm just [D7] thankful for the [G] good times we've [G7] had
for with-[A7] out them I [A] could not go [D7] on
[D7] with all those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings
[G] walkin' all [D] over my [C] mind. [G]

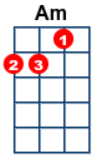
[D] I must go [C] on, be [G] strong, though [A7] millions [A] teardrops may [D7] fall,
[D7] before those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings
stop [G] walkin' all [D7] over my [G] mind.
[D7] Before those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings
stop [G] walkin' all [D7] over my [C] mind. [G]

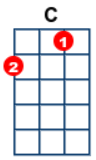
# Further on Up The Road

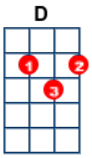
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Don Robey, Joe Medwick Veasey

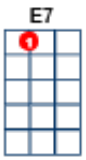
Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W9wrBX6S1yM

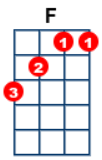


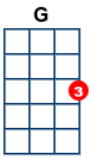




[D] /// [A]/////// [C]/////// [Am]/// [E7]/// [A]///
[A] Where the road is dark and the seed is [C] sowed
Where the gun is [Am] cocked and the bullet's [C] cold
Where the miles are [Am] marked in the [G] blood and [A] the gold
[G] I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road

[NC] Got on my dead man's [A] suit and my smilin' skull [C] ring
My lucky graveyard [A] boots and song to [C] sing
I got a song to [A] sing, [G] to keep me out of the [A] cold [G]
And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road.
[NC] Further on up the [C] road

Further on up the [A] road
Where the way is [C] dark and the night is [E7] cold
One sunny [A] mornin' [G] we'll rise I [A] know [G]
And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road.

[G]/ [A]/// //// [C]/// //// [A]/// [E7]/// [A]/// [A] -stop

[NC] Now I been out in the [A] desert, just doin' my [C] time
Searchin' through the [A] dust, lookin' for a [C] sign
If there's a light up a-[G]head well brother I don't [A] know [G]
Coz I [F] got this fever [G] burnin' in my [A] soul

Further on up the [C] road
Further on up the [A] road
Further on up the [C] road
Further on up the [E7] road

One sunny [A] mornin' [G] we'll rise I [A] know [G]
And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road [G]

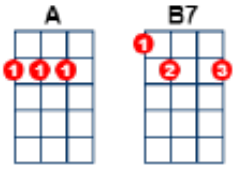
[G]/// [A]/// [G]/// [A]/// [G]/// [A]///

Note that on the chords you should use finger lifts to get the right feel (e.g. A -> Am)

# G'Day G'Day

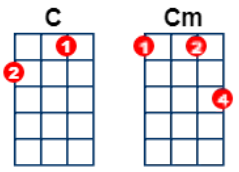
artist:Slim Dusty , writer:Rob Fairbairn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PT331BRkkP0

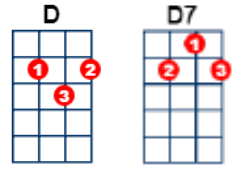



*Thanks to Stan Sokolow for help on this !*

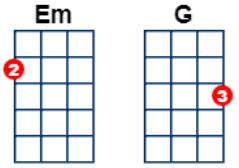
[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]




[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]




[G] Isn't it [G] great [D] to be an [G] Aussie
Taking a [C] walk [Cm] along the [G] street
[G] Looking in shops [D] or buying a [G] paper [Em]
[A] Stopping and having a yarn with people [D] that you meet
Down at the [G] pub [D] or at a [G] party
[G] Whenever you're [C] stuck [Cm] for what to [G] say
[D] If ya wanna be [G] dinky [D] di why [G] don't ya give it a [D] try
[A] Look 'em right in the eye and [G] say g'[D] day




[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

[G] Now [Em] when Italians [B7] meet they all go [Em] crazy
[Em] The blokes all like to [B7] hug each other [Em] too
[C] The Yanks invented [D] "hi" and "see ya [G] later" [Em]
[A] While the Pommie will shake your hand and say "how [D] do [G] you [D] do"
[Em] Now watch out for a [B7] Frenchman or he'll [Em] kiss ya
[C] The Spaniards go for "ola" and [G] "ole"
[D] But in the land of the [G] cockatoo
[C] Cork [G] hats and a [D] didgeridoo
[A] When you meet an Aussie [Em] 10 to 1 [D] here's [G] what he'll [D7] say

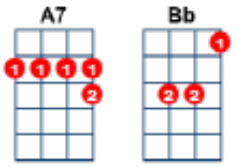
[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

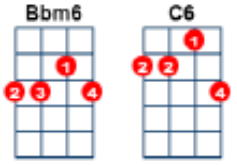
[C] It's a greeting that you'll hear across [G] Australia[C] [G]
[C] From Geraldton to Gove and Gunda-[G] gai[C] [G]
[C] It's as dinkum as the dingo and the [G] dahli[Em] a
And you [A] spell it with a G apostro-[D] phe a "D A [A] Y" [D7]

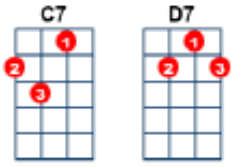
[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

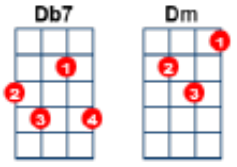
# GF - Aunt Maggie's Remedy

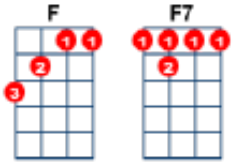
artist:George Formby writer:George Formby

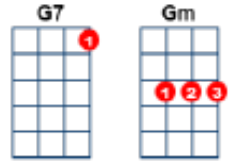



**[C7]** Now there's **[F]** all sorts of **[G7]** medicines **[C7]** that you can buy
No matter what ailment you've **[F]** got
But **[D7]** I know a special one **[Gm]** you ought to try
you'll **[G7]** find it's the best of the **[C7]** lot

Chorus:
**[C7]** Its my **[F]** Auntie Maggie's home-made **[Db7]** re **[C7]** me **[F]**dy,
it's **[Db7]** guaranteed never to **[F]** fail
**[A7]** That's the stuff that will **[Dm]** do the trick Its **[G7]** sold at every chemist
for **[C7]** "one and a kick".
**[C7]** Now if you've **[F]** got lum **[C7]** bago, rheu **[F]** matics or **[C7]** gout,
or a **[F]** pain in your **[F7]** Robert E. **[Bb]** Lee
Don't kick up a **[Bbm6]** shindy, you'll **[F]** never get **[D7]** windy
with **[G7]** Auntie Maggie's **[C7]** Reme **[F]**dy

**[C7]** If you **[F]** set your **[C7]** alarm clock for **[F]** eight in the **[C7]** morning
you're **[F]** bound to **[F7]** wake up I'll **[Bb]** agree
But I'll bet you by **[Bbm6]** heaven, you'll **[F]** wake up at **[D7]** seven
With my **[G7]** Auntie Maggie's **[C7]** Reme **[F]**dy

**[C7]** Now In a **[F]** young lady's **[C7]** bedroom I **[F]** went by **[C7]** mistake
My **[F]** intentions **[F7]** were honest you **[Bb]** see
She shouted with **[Bbm6]** laughter, "I **[F]** know what you're **[D7]** after
Its my **[G7]** Auntie Maggie's **[C7]** Reme **[F]**dy."

Chorus

**[C7]** Now when the **[F]** baby starts **[C7]** crying,
there's **[F]** always a **[C7]** reason
And **[F]** if you in **[F7]**spect him you'll **[Bb]** see,
The poor little **[Bbm6]** chappy has **[F]** covered his **[D7]** nappy
With **[G7]** Auntie Maggie's **[C7]** Reme**[F]**dy
**[C7]** Now I **[F]** went to a **[C7]** doctor, I **[F]** wasn't too **[C7]** well
and he **[F]** made me lie on a **[C7]** settee
He said "there's **[Bbm6]** trouble brewing, **[F]** you've been over **[D7]** doing
Your **[G7]** Auntie Maggie's **[C7]**Reme**[F]**dy."
**[C6]** Now I know a **[F]** girl who was **[C7]** putting on **[F]** weight,
In a **[C7]** spot where it **[F]** just shouldn't **[C7]**be
So I said to **[Bbm6]** Nellie, "Now you **[F]** rub your **[D7]**ankle,
with **[G7]** Auntie Maggie's **[C7]** Reme**[F]**dy."
With **[G7]** Aunty Maggie's **[C7]** Reme**[F]**dy

# GF - Bless 'Em All

artist:George Formby writer:Fred Godfrey , Robert Kewley

They [D] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,
bound for old Blighty [A] shore
Heavily laden with time expired men, [A7] bound for the land they [D] adore.
There's [D] many an airman just finishing his time,
there's many a twerp signing [A] on
You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all,
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All

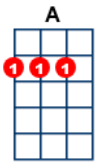
They [D] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,
we've heard all that be-[A]-fore
Clean up your buttons and polish your boots,
[A7] scrub out the barrack room [D] floor
There's [D] many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an' [A] all
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

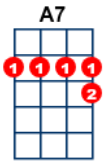
Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

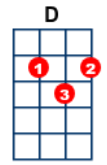
Now they [D] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap, oh what a tale to [A] tell.
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night and [A7] he'll pay your fare home as [D] well.
There's [D] many an airman has blighted his life through writing rude words on the [A] wall
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

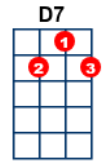
Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

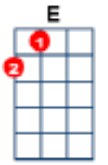
[D] Nobody knows what a [G] twerp you have [Gm] been
So [E] cheer up my [A7] lads, bless 'Em [D] All!

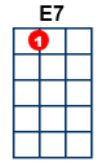


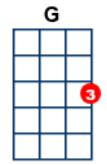



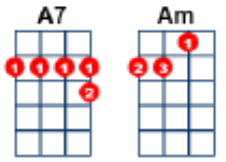



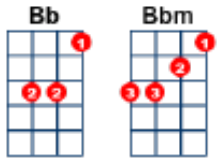



# GF - Chinese Laundry Blues

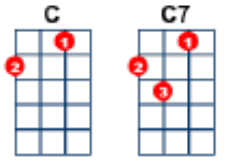
artist:George Formby writer:Jack Cottrell

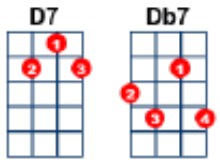
*Tune in D*



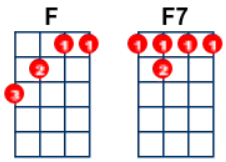




[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu was a [Db7] laundry man
In a [F] shop with an [C7] old green [F] door
He'd [C7] iron all day your [F] linen away
He [G7] really makes me [C7] sore
He's [Gm] lost his [C7] heart to a [Gm] Chinese [C7] girl
And his [F] laundry's all [Bbm] gone [F] wrong
All [G7] day he'll flirt and scorch your shirt
That's why I'm singing this [C7] song

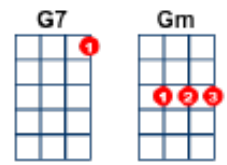



[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do,
I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues [F7]
This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing [D7]
Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweat-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7]
My vests so [F] short that it wont fit [F7] my little brother
And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder
Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues




[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu, he's got a [F7] naughty eye that flickers
You [Bb] ought to see it wobble
When he's [Db7] ironing ladies blouses!
Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues
[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu he's got a [F7] laundry kind of tricky
Hell [Bb] starch my shirt and collars
But he'll [Db7] never touch my waistcoat!
Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues

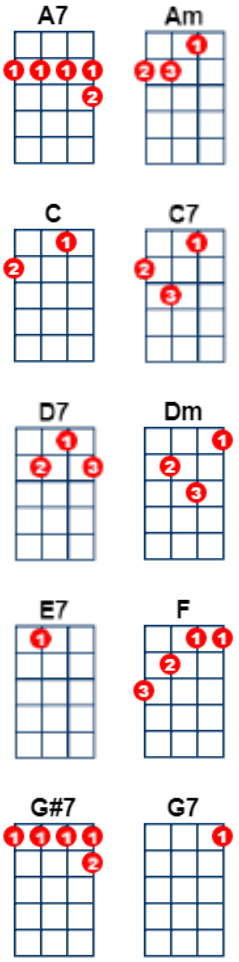



Instrumental:
[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues [F7]
This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing [D7]
Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweat-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7]
My vests so [F] short that it wont fit [F7] my little brother
And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder

Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues

# GF - Fanlight Fanny

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe




[Am] Up the [Dm] west end, [Am] that's the [Dm] best end,
[Am] where the night clubs thrive
[G7] Down into a dive you [C] go. [E7]
[Am] There's a [Dm] jazz queen, [Am] she's a [Dm] has-been,
[Am] has been Lord knows what
[G7] Every night she's there on [C] show. [G#7] [G7] [C]
She [C7] dances underneath a magic [F] spell
She's [D7] full of charm and beer and stout as [G7] well. [E7]

*Verse 2*

She's [Am] 66 but looks sixteen, her friends don't know her now her face is clean
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]
[Am] See her glide around the floor, then glide around into the pub next door.
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

*Verse 3*

She looks [Am] swell in the [G#7] lime, a [Am] queen all the [G#7] time,
You [Am] get your money's [E7] worth.
[D7] By [G#7] day [A7] you'll [D7] say "[G7] It's her second time on earth".
She [Am] waltzes in the west end shops, then waltzes out in between two cops.
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

By [Am] tecs she's followed and when she's collared the judge she always cheats,
[G7] Twice a month two weeks she'll [C] do. [E7]
She's [Am] often boasted she's been toasted, toasted by her friends.
She [G7] ought to be cremated [C] too. [G#7] [G7] [C]
You [C7] can't tell if she's brunette or a [F] blonde,
She's [D7] like something you drag out of a [G7] pond. [E7]
[Am] She's a peach but understand, She's called a peach because she's always canned.
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [G#7] [G7] [C]

[Am] When she's dressed she's like May West, She wears two saucepan lids upon her chest.
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

She looks [Am] well in the [G#7] lime, a [Am] queen all the [G#7] time,
You [Am] get your money's [E7] worth.
[D7] By [G#7] day [A7] you'll [D7] say "[G7] It's her second time on earth".

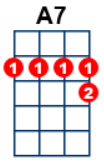
[Am] Every morning at the break of day, they call for the empties and they cart away
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

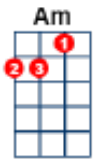
Instrumental of Verses 2 & 3

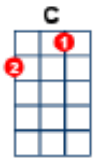
# GF - Fanlight Fanny Thrash

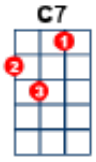
artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe

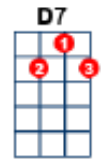
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=02ViMh47F1E

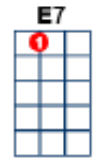


*Thanks to CHB (England)*

[Am] Up the west end that's the best end where the night clubs thrive
[G7] Down into a dive you [C] go [E7]
[Am] There's a jazz queen she's a has-been has been Lord knows what
[G7] Every night she's there on [C] show
She [C7] dances underneath a magic F spell
She's [D7] full of charm and beer and stout as [G7] well [E7]
She's [Am] sixty six but looks sixteen
Her friends don't know her now her face is clean
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen [E7]
[Am]  See her glide around the floor, then glide around into the pub next door.
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen

She looks [Am] swell in the lime a  queen all the time
You  get your money's [E7] worth
[D7] 1 By 2 day [A7] 3 you'd [D7] 4 say [G7] "It's her second time on earth"
She [Am]  waltzes in the west end shops, then waltzes out in between two cops
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen [E7]

Solo

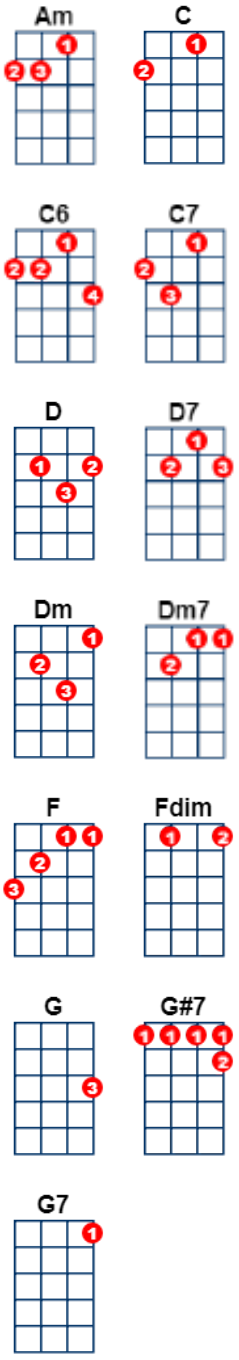
[Am] She's a peach but understand
She's called a peach because she's always canned
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen [E7]
[Am] When she's dressed she's like May West
She wears two saucepan lids upon her chest
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen
She looks [Am] swell in the lime a queen all the time
You  get your money's [E7] worth
[D7] By day [A7] you'd [D7] say [G7] "It's her second time on earth"
[Am] Every morning at the break of day they call for the empties and they cart away

Sing

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen

# GF - Frigid Air Fanny

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby




[C] A foreign dame to England came, for [Dm] months she'd been afloat
[D7] Trave[Am]lling [D] first [C6] class, [D7] that's the worst class,
[G] on a [D7] cattle [G7] boat [Dm] [Fdim]
[C] See her with a [F] gay rag [C] wrapped around her [F] hay bag,
[C] waggling her [C7] tambou[F]rine
[G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny
from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

[C] At the caba[F]ret show, rot[C]ten apples [F] they throw,
[C] shouting "Keep the [C7] party [F] clean"
[G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny
from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton,
[F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do
[D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt
and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]
[C] You can recog[F]nise her, there's [C] nothing to dis[F]guise her,
Ex[C] cpt a bit of [C7] crepe de [F] chine
[G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny
from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C] since a child, out in the wild,
that's [Dm] where she used to dwell,
[D7] In [Am] the [D7] land [C6] where [D7] beef gets canned there,
[G] she gets [D7] canned as [G7] well [Dm] [Fdim]
[C] Sitting on an [F] ice box, [C] melting all the [F] ice blocks,
[C] She's the hottest [C7] thing you've [F] seen
[G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny
from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

[C] When she does the [F] Rumba, [C] Policemen take her [F] number
And [C] firemen dash [C7] on the [F] scene
[G7] To [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C] tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton, [F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do
[D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]
Her [C] teeth are not a [F] grand set, she [C] bought a second [F] hand set,
[C] And stuck' Em [C7] in with seco[F]tine
[G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton, [F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do
[D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]
[C] People call her [F] two-faced, [C] tying up her [F] shoelace[C]
You can see the [C7] face they [F] mean
[G7] On [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

# GF - Grandad's Flannelette Nightshirt

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby, Eddie Latta

Now in [C] our fami[G7]ly we've got an [C] heirloom. [C7]
They [F] handed it to [Adim] me a year a[C] go.
It's [C] been in our [E7] possession since [Am] Grandad was a lad.
I'll [G] tell you what it [D7] is and then you'll [G] know.

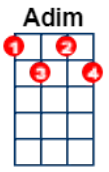
[G7] It's my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C] shirt
In it [F] I was [Adim] christened one [C] day
Down [G7] at the church they [C] were in a [Am] whirl,
[G] No one seemed to know if I were [D7] boy or [G7] girl.
[G7] [Dm] [G7] They'd [C] had one or two and ee they [Am] were in [C] mess
But it's [F] all right said the preacher rather [E7] curt.
I've [F] been and had a [Adim] quiz and I've [C] found out what it [A7] is
By his [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt lordy [Am] lordy,
his [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt.

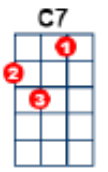
[G7] In my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C]shirt
[F] I got [Adim] married one [C] day.
In the [G7] train my [C] bride gave a [Am] shout,
[G] "Ee what is that you are [D7] pulling [G7] out?"
[G7] [Dm] [G7]I said, [C] "It's old fashioned and it's [Am] tattered and [C] torn
But I've [F] brought it honeymooning with me [E7] Gert"
When [F] she said, [Adim] "What is it dear?" I [C] whispered in her [A7] ear
"It's my [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt lordy [Am] lordy,
my [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt."

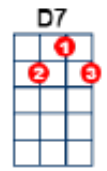
The [C] other day I [G7] got an [C] invitation [C7]
to [F] go and join a [Adim] nudist colo[C]ny
And [C] as the life is [E7] healthy and in the [Am] open air
I [G]trotted off as [D7] happy as can [G] be.

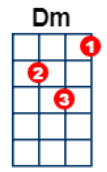
[G7] With my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C] shirt
I [F] walked up [Adim] to the [C] door.
Someone [G7] said, "Now [C] don't make a [Am] fuss,
[G] just take off your clothes and you'll [D7] be like [G7] us."
[G7] [Dm] [G7] I was [C] bashful so I [Am] stayed by my[C]self,
for with the [F] girls I didn't want to [E7] flirt
But [F] when I [Adim] fell asleep they all [C] came and had a [A7] peep

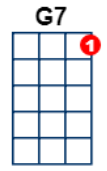
At my [D7] Grandad's Flannelette [C] shirt
lordy [Am] lordy,
my [D7] Grandad's [G7]Flannelette[C] shirt.






Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

# GF - Happy Go Lucky Me

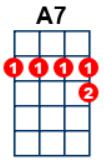
artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

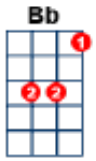
Intro: [F] [A7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]

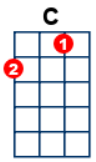
[F] I can [A7] laugh, [Bb] when things ain't [F] funny,
Ha ha ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [G7] [C7]
Yes, [F] I can [A7] smile [Bb] when I ain't got no [F] money
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]
[Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,
[C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun, [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]
[Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share
[G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,
[C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

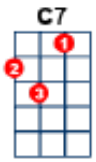
[F] Life is [A7] sweet, yeh [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]
[Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,
[C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun, [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]
[Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share
[G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,
[C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

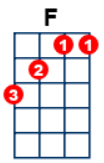
[Bb] [A7] [Bb] [F] [C7] Happy Go Lucky [F] [C7] [F]

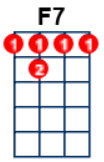


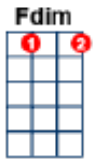


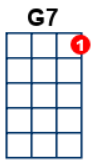






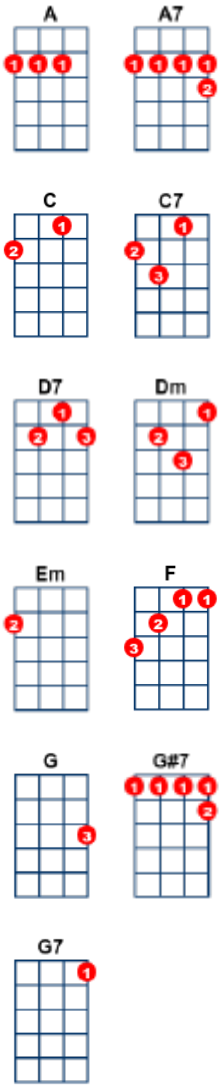






# GF - I Told my Baby With the Ukulele

artist:George Formby writer:George Formby




Now [C] I had a [G#7] sweetie [G7] once upon a [C] time,
well [G#7] she was my [G7] i-[C]deal,
And when she was [G#7] near I [G7] used to [C] feel,
[G#7] well you know how [G7] you [C] feel.
But [G] I was shy and couldn't tell my love,
when I [D7] did my knees all [Em] shook,
So [G] I thought I would say it with music
and I [A] bought my-[D7]self a [G7] uke.
I [G#7] learnt this sloppy [G7] tune,
then one night underneath [A7] the [D7] Wigan [G7] moon.

I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku-[C]lele,
I [D7] sung a song of Ara-[G7]by, [C] [C7]
I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku-[C]lele,
[D7] but she only laughed at [G7] me.
I played it [C] soft and sad, she didn't [G#7] care a bit,
And then I [Dm] got so mad I swore I'd [G#7] make a [G7] hit.
So I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku-[C]lele,
I [G#7] bashed her with it [G7] over the [C] head

But oh! she [G#7] was a pal,
I [C] only wish you could have [G#7] seen [G7] that [C] gal.
Her hair was brunette type, It [D7] had pretty wrinkles like you see in [G7] tripe.
She's [C] going to [C7] have it [F] bobbed this [G#7] Spring,
Now [C] where will the sparrows nest, [G#7] po-[G7]or [C] things.

Her face, it is so bright, you [D7] can't see a blemish on a foggy [G7] night,
And [C] when she [C7] smiles on [F] her own a-[G#7]ccord
Her [C] face lights up because she's [G#7] lan-[G7]tern [C] jawed.

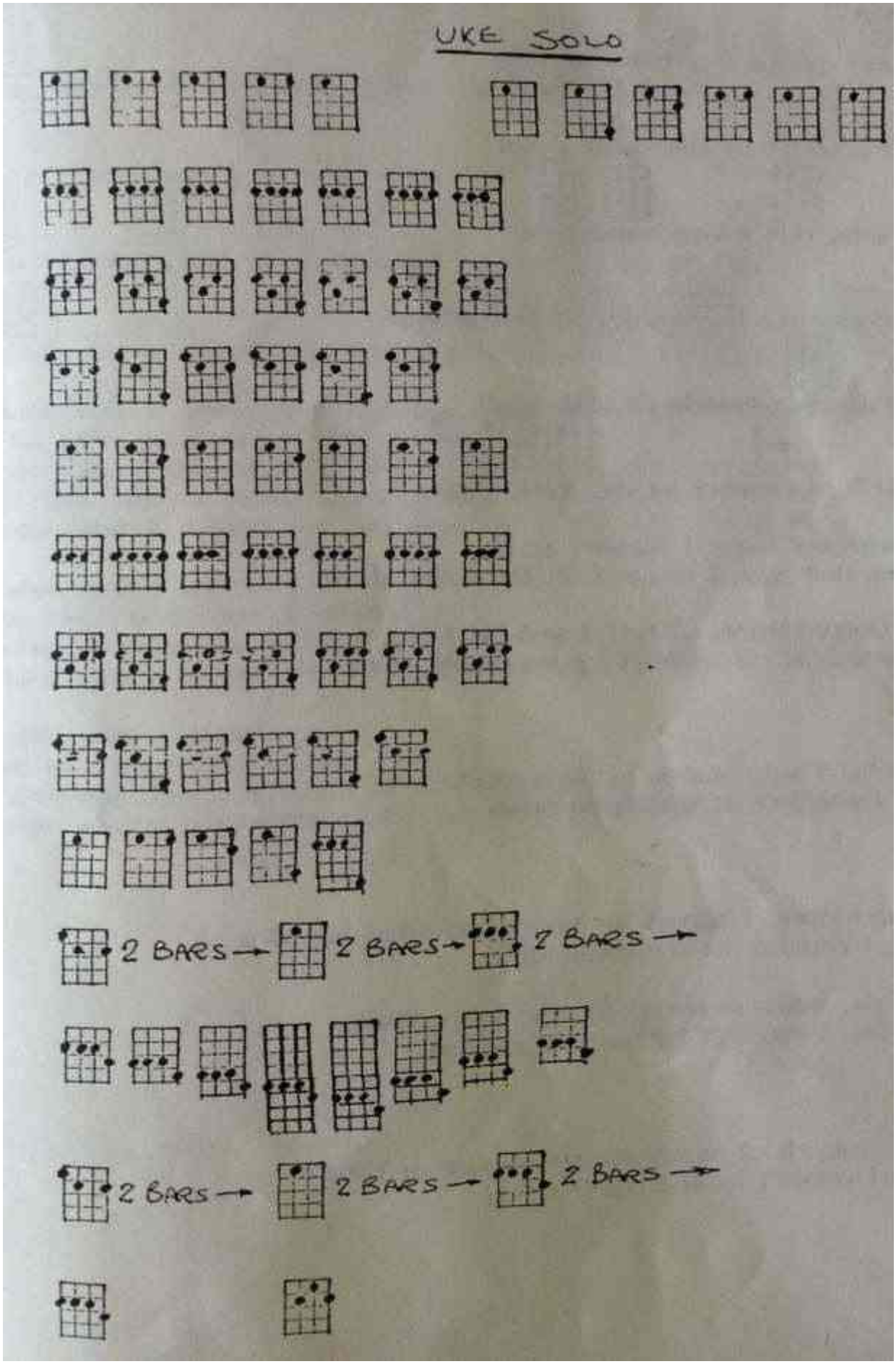
Her teeth they are divine,
all [D7] the colours in the rainbow there you'll [G7] find,
Black, [C] blue, [C7] green and [F] red you [G#7] bet,
She [C] only wants a white one for a [G#7] snoo-[G7]ker [C] set.

Her neck, I loved it so, I [D7] brought her a present about a week [G7] ago,
Two [C] little [C7] gifts she'll [F] use I [G#7] hope,
I [C] bought her a sponge and a [G#7] bar [G7] of [C] soap.

When I [C] went to meet my [G#7] little maid, [D7]
I'll let you hear the sera-[G#7]nade [G7] I [C] played

I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku-[C]lele, I [D7] sung a song of Ara-[G7]by, [C] [C7]
I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku-[C]lele, [D7] but she only laughed at [G7] me.
I played it [C] soft and sad, she didn't [G#7] care a bit,
And then I [Dm] got so mad I swore I'd [G#7] make a [G7] hit.
So I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku-[C]lele,
I [G#7] bashed her with it [G7] over the [C] head

# GF - I Told my Baby With the Ukulele – Solo



# GF - I Wonder Who's Under Her Balcony Now

artist:George Formby , writer:Harry Gifford, Fred E. Cliffe & George Formby

[D] Things have gone wrong [G] with my love song
I'm [G] not sere-[A]-nading to-[D]-night [A7sus4] [D7]
[G] In my place there's [D] somebody new
[E7] doing the things that [A7] I ought to do

Chorus:
[D] I wonder who's under her balcony now
[E7] Who's kissing my girl?
[A7] Will he kiss her [D] under the [B] nose?
[E7] Or underneath the archway where the [A7] sweet william grows

[D] If he's fresh and [F#7] gets too free
I [G] hope a bulldog [E7] bites him in the [A7] place it bit me
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now
[E7] who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?

Chorus

[D] I will bet [F#7] ten to one
There's [G] not a thing that [E7] he can do that [A7] I haven't done
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?

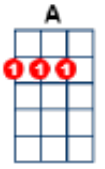
Chorus

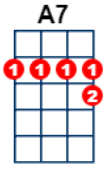
[D] May he fall, [F#7] feel a wreck
And [G] stagger home with [E7] half the trellis-[A7]-work round his neck
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?

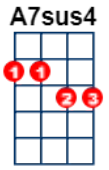
Instrumental
[D] I wonder who's under her balcony now
[E7] Who's kissing my girl?
[A7] Will he kiss her [D] under the [B] nose?
[E7] Or underneath the archway where the [A7] sweet william grows

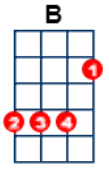
Chorus

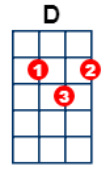
[D] I hope he [F#7] catches the lot
[G] When she empties [E7] out her old [A7] geranium pot
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?







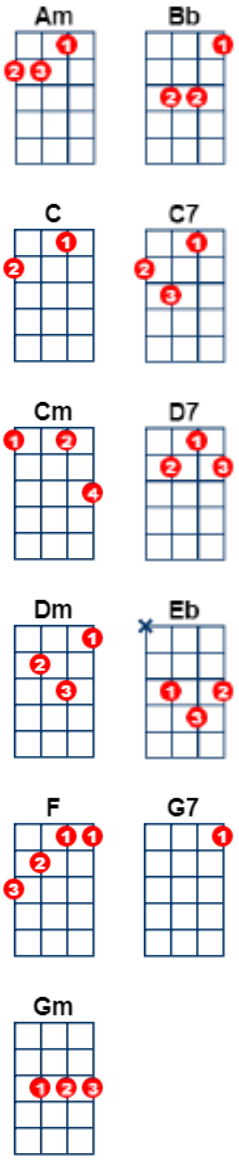




# GF - I'm The Ukulele Man

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

George Formby:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bfdW87Xx1Z0




*GF has his uke retuned in the vid to a, D, F#, B)*

[G7] Come on and hear my [C7] ukulele,
[F] come on and hear, come on and hear.
[G7] I give a demon[C7]stration daily, [F] right over here, right over here.
Walk [D7] up, walk up [Gm] chalk this one up to me,
whenever I play the [C7] world goes gay The [F] Uku-[C7]ele [F] Man is here.

I'm the [F] Ukulele Man, [F] come and listen if you [Am] can [F]
The Children love to [C7] hear me [F] play,
they even [C7] make their [F] mothers stay
And [Gm] stand and listen all the day to the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

[F] When I [D7] out with my [Bb] little black case,
[D7] the strangest things o[C7]ccur,
A [F] lady smiled and [Bb] asked me in, [D7] I stood and [C7] looked at [F] her.
[Gm] She said, "Oh doctor, look at this" to undress she be-[C]gan
I [F] shut my eyes and shouted "[Eb] Stop, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, [C] I'm the [Dm] Ukulele [D7] Man
I'm [C7] not a [F] doctor [C7] that's quite [F] true,
but I prescribe a [C7] tonic, too.
Just [F] smile and you'll come smiling [C7] through
with the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

[F] When I go [D7] out with my [Bb] little black case, [D7] some people get me [C7] wrong.
A [F] nice young lady [Bb] said to me, [D7] I'm glad you [C7] came a-[F]long,
I'd [Gm] like to see your underwear, please show me all you [C] can
I [F] said, "You won't see none of [Eb] mine, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, I'm the [C] Ukulele [D7] Man
I'm [C] not a salesman [F] you can guess, but I sell something [Dm] none the less,
So [Gm] come and buy some happiness from the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

When I go out with my [Bb] little black case, the [G7] strangest jobs I [C] get
A [F] lady shouted [Bb] out one day "[D7] Don't clean those [C7] windows [F] yet,
I'm [Gm] in my bath so go away" but promptly in I [C] ran.
[F] I'm not cleaning [Bb] windows now, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, I'm the [C] Ukulele [D7] Man.
Though [C] cleaning windows [F] I refuse, I've got a happy [Dm] piece of news
I'll [Gm] come and clean up all your blues, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

Boys and girls come out to play, [C] for it is a [F] lovely day
Leave your suppers and make hay hay with the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

solo: [Eb] [Bb] [Gm] [Eb] [Bb] [Gm] [Cm] [Eb] [Bb]

[NC] I'm the Ukulele Man

# GF - In My Little Snapshot Album

artist:George Formby , writer:Harper/Haines/Parr-Davies

*Tune in D*

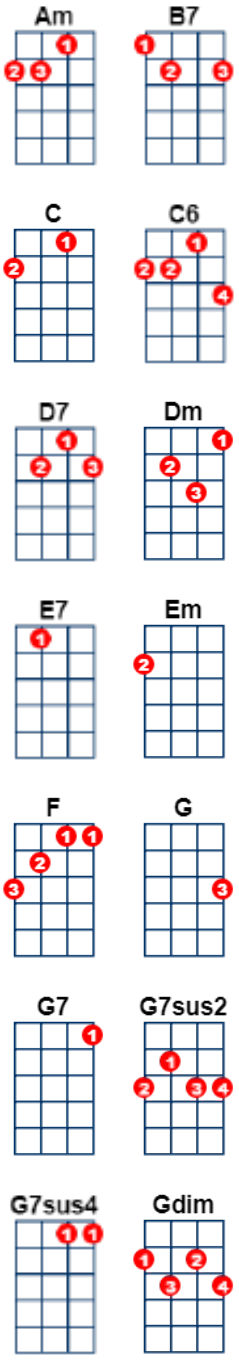
Now [C] I'm a young inventor, a [F] chap with [G7] good i[C]deas,
I've [F] built my [G7] self a [C] camera, it [B7] took me years and [G7] years.
[G7sus2] [G7]
It's a [C] wonderful invention with [F] special [G7] x-ray [Am] tricks,
It can [G] take a picture [Gdim] in the [G] dark and can [G] even see through [G] bricks. [G7]
I [E7] bought myself an [Am] album and [E7] filled it up with [Am] snaps,
And I've [G] got some lovely [D7] pictures of the [G] local girls and [G7] chaps.

Now [C] I've got a [F] picture of the [G7sus4] girl next [G7] door,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album,
And [C] I've never [C6] had a better [G7sus4] snap be [G7] fore,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
The [Dm] night was dark and the [Em] hour was late,
She was [F] kissing her boy by the [C] gar [G7] den [C] gate,
[Dm] Wouldn't she love to [E7] see page [Am] eight,
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

And [C] I've got a [C6] picture of my [G7sus4] old [G7] granddad,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
[C] He's over [C6] eighty but a [G7sus4] real bad [G7] lad,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album
[Dm] Although he's an [Em] old antique,
[F] he thinks he's still the [C] vil[G7]lage [C] sheik,
I've [Dm] got him dancing [E7] cheek to [Am] cheek
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

Now [C] I've got a [C6] picture of the [G7sus4] vicar's [G7] wife,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
[C] Chasing the [C6] Curate with a [G7sus4] carving [G7] knife
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
Now [Dm] what he did was [Em] all in fun
But it's [F] not the kind of [C] thing [G7] that's [C] done,
I can [Dm] see he pinched her [E7] hot-cross [Am] bun,
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

And [C] I've got a [C6] picture of a [G7sus4] nudist [G7] camp,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album,
[C] All very [C6] jolly but a [G7sus4] trifle [G7] damp,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
There's [Dm] Uncle Dick [Em] without a care,
[F] Discarding all his [C] un[G7]der[C]wear,
But his [Dm] watch and chain still [E7] dangle [Am] there,
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album!



# GF - In a Little Wigan Garden

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe

**[C]** Talk of your **[Am/C]** beautiful **[C]** meadows
and **[Am/C]** fields and your **[G7]** parks so grand
Talk of your wonderful gardens down at **[C]** Kew. **[C7]**
**[F]** I know a **[Dm]** spot that can **[F]** beat all the **[Dm]** lot
it's the **[E7]** best I've **[Am]** seen
**[D7]** Keep all your hills and dales, put me with the slugs and **[G7]** snails.

In a little Wigan **[Cdim]** garden, **[C]** where the dandelions **[Cdim]** grow
With my sweetie frowsy **[G7]** Flo round the mulberry bush we **[C]** go
Underneath the Wigan **[Cdim]** Palm **[C]** trees
there I bring her up to **[A7]** scratch

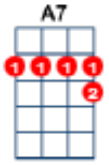
We **[D7]** have such a game on the cucumber frame;
I'd show her the cabbage **[G7]** patch
**[C7]** When the morning mildew **[F]** christens our shallots,
**[D7]** Scented breezes coming **[G7]** from the **[Dm]** chimney **[G7]** pots

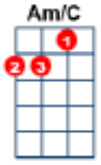
In a little Wigan **[Cdim]** Garden, **[C]** when the soot is falling **[Cdim]** down
Oh what a **[G7]** place, what a case, a disgrace to my home **[C]** town.
**[C]** All sorts of **[Am/C]** things, some with **[C]** wings,
some with **[Am/C]** stings every **[G7]** night appear
Glow worms and  silkworms and Wigan earwigs **[C]** too. **[C7]**
**[F]** Crocuses **[Dm]** croak with **[F]** fog
and **[Dm]** smoke from the **[E7]** gasworks **[Am]** near
**[D7]** The one thing that only grows,
is the wart **[G7]** on my **[Dm]** sweeties **[G7]** nose

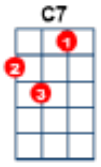
In a little Wigan **[Cdim]** garden **[C]** with my little **[Cdim]** Wiganese
Getting **[G7]** stung with bumble bees, between the cabbages and **[C]** peas
'Neath the Wigan water **[Cdim]** lilies **[C]** where the drainpipe over**[A7]** flows
There's **[D7]** my girl and me she sits on my knee
and watch how the  rhubarb **[G7]** grows

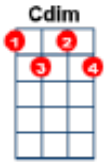
**[C7]** 'Neath  the shady tree to my **[F]** loved one I cling
**[D7]** While the birds above do everything but **[G7]** sing

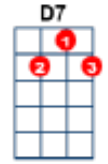
It's a rotten Wigan **[Cdim]** garden, **[C]**  everything grows upside **[Cdim]** down
Oh what a **[G7]** place what a case, a disgrace to my home **[C]** town.

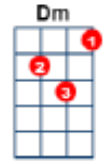


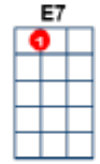



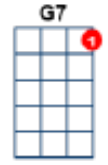



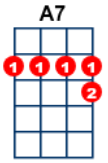




Also uses:
Am, C, F

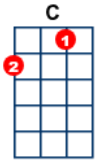
# GF - It's A Grand And Healthy Life

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

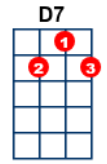
*tune in D*

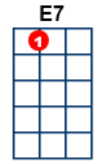


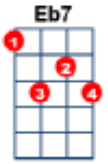

**[G]** Some chaps **[D7]** like a game of **[G]** tennis,
**[G]** Some like **[D7]** boating on the **[G]** sea.
**[D7]** Some are fond of cricket or a **[G]** ball they want to kick it
But there's **[A7]** only one sport that appeals to **[D7]** me.



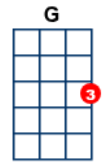

**[G]** I love to hike, that's what I **[Eb7]** like,
**[G]** Ee! but it's a **[D7]** grand and healthy **[G]** life.
I tramp a mile, then sit a **[Eb7]** while
A **[A7]** bumblebee there in the grass
**[D7]** Comes and stings me on my elbow.
**[G7]** Down comes the rain and **[C]** I get wet through,
I **[E7]** can't blow my nose because it's **[A7]** already **[D7]** blue
I catch a **[G]** chill, and feel so **[Eb7]** ill.
**[G]** Ee! but it's a **[D7]** grand and healthy **[G]** life.

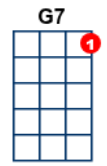



I love to **[G]** hike, that's what I **[Eb7]** like,
**[G]** Ee! but it's a **[D7]** grand and healthy **[G]** life.
My girl and me, sat 'neath a **[Eb7]** tree
A **[A7]** great big blackbird with its claws
**[D7]** came and tore off my girl's jumper
**[G7]** When she got home **[C]** she heard mother shout
You **[E7]** haven't come home the same as **[A7]** when you went **[D7]** out
She hung her **[G]** head and blushing **[Eb7]** said,
**[G]** Ee! but it's a **[D7]** grand and healthy **[G]** life **[Eb7]** **[D7]** **[G]**



# GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post

artist:George Formby , writer:Noel Gay

*Verse 1*

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,
maybe you [C6] think, I [Gdim] look a [G7] tramp,
[G7] Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7] 'round to steal a car. [G7]
But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,
And if you [C6] think, [Gdim] that's what I [G7] look,
[G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives are. [Dm7] [G7]

*Verse 2*

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
[C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.
Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]
[C] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
[C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.
Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

*Verse 3*

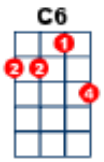
[G7] There's no other girl I would wait for,
But [C] this one I'd break any date for,
I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for,
[D7] She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat,
She's not a [G7] girl like that.

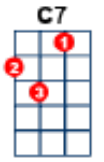
*Verse 4*

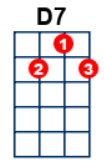
[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
[C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,
I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
[F] In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C]by.

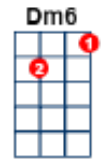
*Repeat Verses 2,3,4*

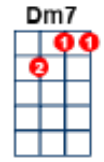
[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]

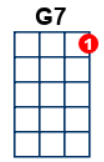


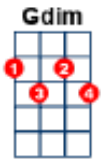



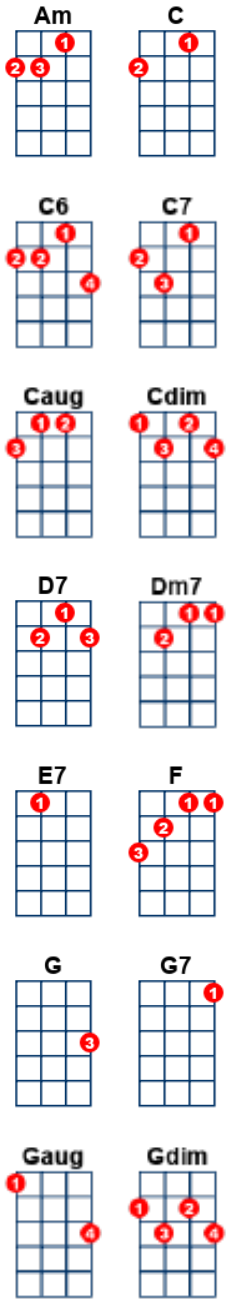




Also uses: C, G

# GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post (harder)

artist:George Formby , writer:Noel Gay




*Verse 1*

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,
maybe you [C6] think, [Gdim] I look a [G] tramp,
[G] Or you may [C] think I'm [C6] hanging [D7] 'round
To [G7] steal a [C] car. [Cdim]
[Dm7] [G7]
But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,
And if you [C6] think, that's [Gdim] what I [G7] look,
[G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here,
and [Am] what my [D7] motives are. [G7] [Dm7] [G7]

*Verse 2*

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
[C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.
Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] oh [C] my,
[C6] I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]
[G7] I [C] don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
[C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.
Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] oh [C] my,
[C6] I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

*Verse 3*

[G] There's G7] no other girl I would [Dm7] wait [G7] for,
[Gaug] But [C] this one I'd break any [E7] date [Am] for,
I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [C6] late [D7] for,
[D7] She [G7] wouldn't have to leave me [Dm7] flat,
She's not a [G7] girl like that.

*Verse 4*

[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
[C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,
[Caug] I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7] corner of the street
In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by.

*Repeat Verses 2,3,4*

[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]

# GF - Little Stick of Blackpool Rock

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

**[C]** Every year when **[G7]** summer comes round, off to the sea I **[C]** go.
**[E7]** I don't care if I **[Am]** do spend a pound,
**[D7]** I'm rather rash I **[G7]** know.
**[C7]** See me dressed like **[F]** all the sports,
**[D7]** in my blazer and a **[G7]** pair of shorts.

With my **[C]** little stick of Blackpool Rock,
**[G]** along the promenade I **[D7]** stroll.
**[G7]**It **[C]** may be **[Cdim]** sticky but I **[G7]** never complain,
it's **[D7]** nice to have a nibble at it **[G7]** now and again
**[C7]** Every day **[F]** wherever I stray the **[D7]** kids all round me **[G7]** flock.

**[C7]** One afternoon the band conductor **[F]** up on his stand
Some **[D7]** how he lost his baton - it flew **[G7]** out of his hand
So I **[C7]** jumped in his place and then con-**[E7]**ducted the **[Am]** band
With my **[D7]** little stick of **[G7]** Blackpool **[C]** Rock

With my **[C]** little stick of Blackpool Rock,
**[G]** along the promenade I **[Dm]** stroll
**[G7]** In **[C]** my po-**[Cdim]**cket it got **[G7]** stuck I could tell
'Cos **[D7]** when I pulled it out I pulled my **[G7]** shirt off as well
**[C7]** Every day **[F]** wherever I stray the **[D7]** kids all round me **[G7]** flock.

*See alternative verse at end*

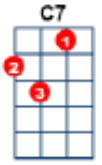
**[C7]** A girl while bathing clung to me, my **[F]** wits I'd to use
She cried, "I'm **[D7]** drowning, and to save me, **[G7]** you won't refuse"
I said, "**[C7]** Well if you're drowning then I **[E7]** don't want to **[Am]** lose
My **[D7]** little stick of **[G7]** Blackpool **[C]** Rock"

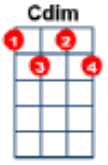
With my **[C]** little stick of Blackpool Rock, **[G]** along the promenade I **[Dm]** stroll
**[G7]** In **[C]** the ball **[Cdim]** room I went **[G7]** dancing each night
No **[D7]** wonder every girl that danced with me, **[G7]** stuck to me tight
**[C7]** Every day **[F]** wherever I stray the **[D7]** kids all round me **[G7]** flock.

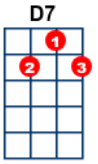
**[C7]** A fellow took my photograph it **[F]** cost one and three.
I said when it was **[D7]** done, "Is that su-**[G7]**pposed to be me?"
"You've **[C7]** properly mucked it up the only **[E7]** thing I can **[Am]** see is
My **[D7]** little stick of **[G7]** Blackpool **[C]** Rock -
**[Cdim]** Lordy Lordy, -
My **[D7]** little stick of **[G7]** Blackpool **[C]** Rock"

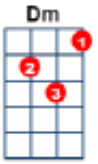
*original GF verse supplied by Stephen Jackson*

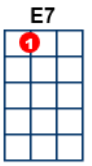
**[C7]** A girl while bathing clung to me, I **[F]** shouted out, "Oh!"
She cried,"I think I'm **[D7]** drowning, and you'll **[G7]** save me I know "
I said, "**[C7]** Well if you're drowning would **[E7]** you mind letting **[Am]** go
Of my **[D7]** little stick of **[G7]** Blackpool **[C]** Rock"

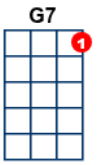



Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

# GF - Little Ukulele [C]

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

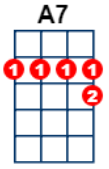
[C] Now everybody's [G7] got a crazy notion of their [C] own
[F] Some like to mix up with a [C] crowd, some [D7] like to be [G7] alone
It's no [F] one else's business, as [C] far as I can see
But [D7] every time that I go out the people stare at [G7] me

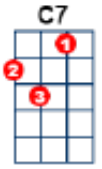
With my [C] little ukulele in my hand [C7]
Of [F] course the people do not [C] understand
Some [G7] say, 'Why don't you be a scamp? Why [C] don't you read a book?'
But [D7] I get lots more pleasure when I'm playing with me [G7] uke!
Of [C] course I take no [E7] notice you [Am] can tell [C7]
For [F] mother's sound advice will always [G7] stand
She said 'My [C] boy do as I [E7] say
And you'll [A7] never go [Dm] astray
[G7] If you [C] keep your uku-[G7]-lele in your [C] hand, [E7] Yes [A7] son!
[D7] Keep your [G7] ukulele in your [C] hand

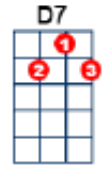
While [C] walking on the [G7] prom one night as [C] peaceful as can be
When [F] some young girl said, "What about a [D7] walk down by the [G7] sea?"
She [F] said her name was Jen and that she'd [C] just come for the day,
She [D7] looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn a-[G7]-way.

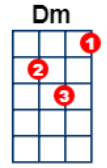
So with me [C] little ukulele in my hand [C7]
[F] Me and Jen we walked along the [C] sand
We [G7] walked along for miles without a [C] single care or frown,
But [D7] when we reached the sand dunes, she said, "Come on lets sit down." [G7]
I [C] felt so shy and [E7] bashful sitting [Am] there [C7]
Cause the [F] things she said I didn't under-[G7]-stand
She said, "Your [C] love just makes me [E7] dizzy
[Am] Come on big boy get [Dm] busy!"
[D7] But I kept a [G7] ukulele in my [C] hand
[E7] Yes [A7] sir!
[D7] I kept my [G7] ukulele in my [C] hand!

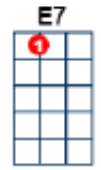
[C] Made up my mind that [G7] I'd get wed some [C] eighteen months ago,
I [F] also bought a book about [D7] the things a boy should [G7] know.
But [F] just about a week ago I [C] had an awful fright,
I [D7] had to get dressed quickly in the middle of the [G7] night.
And with my [C] little ukulele in my hand, [C7]
I went [F] running down the street to Doctor [C] Brand.
It [G7] didn't take him long to get his [C] bag of tools
I [D7] held his hat and coat and let him have me book of [G7] rules
[C] Out the bedroom [E7] door he looked and [Am] smiled [C7]
He said, [F] "Come inside and see your wife and [G7] child!"
My [C] heart it filled with [E7] joy
I could [A7] see it was a [Dm] boy
[D7] For he [G7] had a ukulele in his [C] hand
[E7] Oh [A7] Baby!
[D7] He had a [G7] ukulele in his [C] hand!

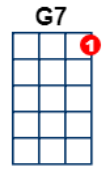



Also uses:
Am, C, F

# GF - Little Ukulele [F]

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

[F] Now everybody's [C7] got a crazy notion of their [F] own
Some [Bb] like to mix up [F] with a crowd, some [G7] like to be [C7] alone
It's no [Bb] one else's business, as [F] far as I can see
But [G7] every time that I go out the people stare at [C7] me

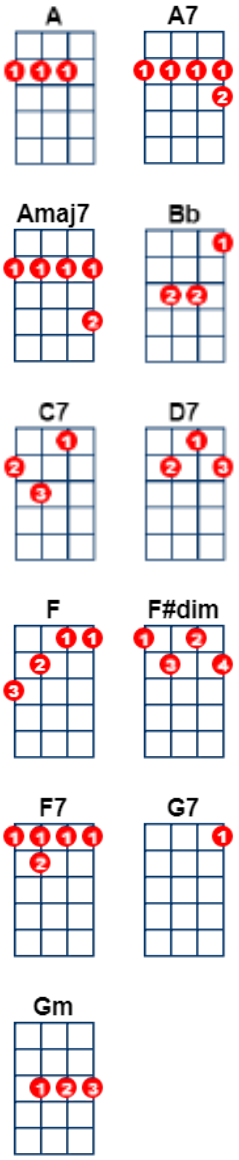
With my [F] little ukulele in my hand
Of [Bb] course the people do not under[F]stand
Some [C7] say, 'Why don't you be a scamp? Why [F] don't you read a book?'
But [G7] I get lots more pleasure when I'm playing with me [C7] uke!
Of [F] course I take no [A7] notice you can tell [F7]
For [Bb] mother's sound advice will always [A] stand [Amaj7] [C7]
She said 'My [F] boy do as I [A7] say
And you'll [D7] never go [Gm] astray
[C7] If you [F] keep your [F#dim] uku-[C7]-lele in your [F] hand, [A7] Yes [D7] son!
[G7] Keep your uku[C7]lele in your [F] hand

While [F] walking on the [C7] prom one night as [F] peaceful as can be
When [Bb] some young girl said, "What about a [G7] walk down by the [C7] sea?"
She [Bb] said her name was Jen and that she'd [F] just come for the day,
She [G7] looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn a-[C7]-way.

So with me [F] little ukulele in my hand
[Bb] Me and Jen we walked along the [F] sand
We [C7] walked along for miles without a [F] single care or frown,
But [G7] when we reached the sand dunes, she said, "Come on - lets sit [C7] down."
I [F] felt so shy and [A7] bashful sitting there [F7]
Cause the [Bb] things she said I didn't under-[A]-stand [Amaj7] [C7]
She said, "Your [F] love just makes me [A7] dizzy
Come on [D7] big boy get [Gm] busy!"
[C7] But I [F] kept a [F#dim] uku[C7]lele in my [F] hand, [A7] Yes [D7] sir!
[G7] I kept my [C7] ukulele in my [F] hand!

[F] Made up my mind that [C7] I'd get wed some [F] eighteen months ago,
I [Bb] also bought a book about [G7] the things a boy should [C7] know.
But [Bb] just about a week ago I [F] had an awful fright,
I [G7] had to get dressed quickly in the middle of the [C7] night.

And with my [F] little ukulele in my hand,
I went [Bb] running down the street to Doctor [F] Brand.
It [C7] didn't take him long to get his [F] bag of tools
I [G7] held his hat and coat and let him have me book of [C7] rules
[F] Out the bedroom [A7] door he looked and [A] smiled [Amaj7] [C7]
He said, [F] "Come inside and see your wife and [A7] child!"
My [F] heart it filled with [A7] joy
I could [D7] see it was a [Gm] boy
[C7] For he [F] had a [F#dim] uku[C7]lele in his [F] hand, [A] Oh [D7] Baby!
[G7] He had a [C7] ukulele in his [F] hand!



# GF - Mother What'll I Do Now

artist:George Formby , writer:Cliffe, Formby

[C] Mother [Cdim] you give [C] good advice, [Dm7] always you mean [Fadd9] well. [G7]
[C] Now I [E7] need it [Am] more than ever I'm in[D7]side this [G7] cell. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I'm be[E7]hind a [Dm] prison [G7] wall,
the [C] bed's so [A7] hard and [D7] much too [G7] small
There's [C] no py[C7]jamas [F] here at [G#7] all,
Oh [C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now? [Cm] [G7]

They [C] told me [C7] they would [Dm] treat me [G7] swell
[C] tucked in[A7]side my [D7] little [G7] cell
But [C] up to [C7] now it's [F] been like [G#7] h !
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

To[C]night I've [A7] got a [Dm] date you [G7] see
but [C] they won't [A7] let me [D7] have a [G7] key
And the [C] Warder's [C7] won't wait [C] up for [G#7] me,
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

It's [C] hard to [A7] pass the [Dm] time a[G7]way,
I'm [C] in a [A7] dangerous [D7] mood I [G7] say.
I've [C] smoked two [C7] ciga[F]rettes to[G#7]day,
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

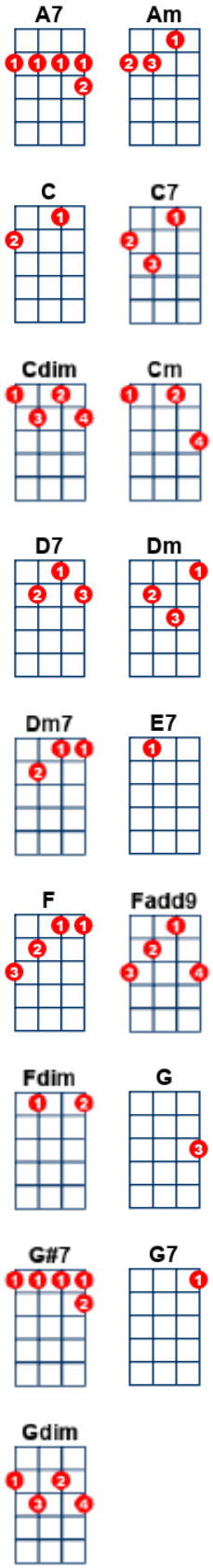
[C] First I [C7] stand and [Dm] then I [G7] sit,
[C] then I [A7] sit and [D7] stand a [G7] bit
But [C] I can't [C7]stand much [F] more of [G#7] it,
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I got [A7] such an [Dm] awful [G7] shock,
I [C] asked the [A7] time for [D7] there's no [G7] clock
And the [C] Warder [C7] said six [F] months "Old [G#7] Cock"
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

I [C] order [C7] lunch from [Dm] soup to [G7] sweet
but [C] they for[A7]got the [D7] fish and [G7] meat
And [C] since the [C7] soup there's [F] nowt to [G#7] eat,
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?

[C] I've had [A7] such a [Dm] tummy [G7] ache.
[C] All night [A7] long I've [D7] been a[G7] wake.
Some [C] castor [C7] oil they [F] made me [G#7] take,
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I've played [A7] Peter [Dm] fly away [G7] Paul,
[C] I've played [A7] tiddly [D7] winks and [G7] all
I've [C] written rude [C7] words up[F]on the [G#7] wall,
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now? [G7] [C]



# GF - On The Wigan Boat Express

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

*Tune in D*

On the **[C]** boat express I ride, **[G7]** see us every **[C]** day
**[G7]** Flashing by the **[C]** countryside, **[D7]** picking flowers **[G7]** on the way

Once a **[C]** wedding pair didnt seem to **[Am]** care
they were **[D7]** full of love I guess
And the **[G7]** honeymoon started far too soon
on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat **[G7]** Express. **[C]**

A **[C]** chap one day with a girl got **[Am]** gay, I **[D7]** saw them both caress
She **[G7]** got what for in the corridor
on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat **[G7]** Express. **[C]**

**[C]** When **[G7]** we **[C7]** shunt the **[C]** backs **[G7]** in **[C]** front
and the **[F]** front parts in the rear
If **[D7]** we survive then we'll arrive **[G7]** alongside Wigan Pier.

Cried a lady **[C]** "Oo bring a doctor **[Am]** do, I **[D7]** think Im in distress."
She was feel**[G7]**ing shocks in a signal box
on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat **[G7]** Express. **[C]**

On a **[C]** steep incline one day, **[G7]** the train was standing **[C]** still.
I **[G7]** said we cant wait here **[C]** all day **[G7]**
so we **[D]** pushed it **[G7]** up the hill.
**[G7]** If its wet **[C]** or fine we start at nine, we are **[D]** prompt I must confess.
And by half**[G7]**-past one two miles weve done
on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat Express. **[C]**

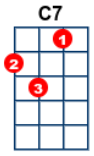
Once a **[C]** chap I saw on the engine floor, hed gone**[C]** to sleep I guess
But he **[G7]** woke to find a tender behind on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat Express. **[C]**

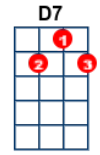
Now **[C7]** when we shunt the backs in front and the **[F]** front parts in the rear
If we **[G]** survive then well arrive a**[D]**longside **[Gm]** Wigan **[G]** Pier.

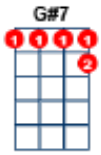
**[G7]** Mrs. **[C]** Brown looked swell but sad to tell on the **[D]** door she tore her dress
And the **[G7]** sun shone gay through the permanent way on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat Express. **[C]**

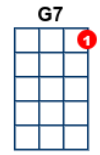
**[C]** When **[G7]** we **[C7]** shunt the **[C]** backs **[G7]** in **[C]** front and the **[F]** front parts in the rear
If **[D7]** we survive then we'll arrive **[G7]** alongside **[Gm]** Wigan **[D]** Pier.

**[G7]** In the slee**[C]**ping car they go too far, all **[D]** mixed up more or less
But they **[G7]** rearrange when I shout "All change" on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat Express. **[C]**



Also uses Am, C, D, G

Thanks to Mike Warren:

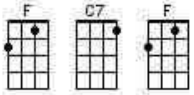
# Our Sergeant Major – Solo

**Compiled by © Mike Warren**

DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU

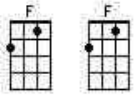
**He sticks out his chest, two pillows in his vest,**

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU D D D




**A bolster under his rotunda, Our Sergeant Major.**

D DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU

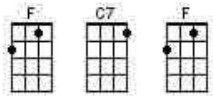


**His medals break our hearts, he won them playing darts,**

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU

**And while competing, who was cheating? Our Sergeant**

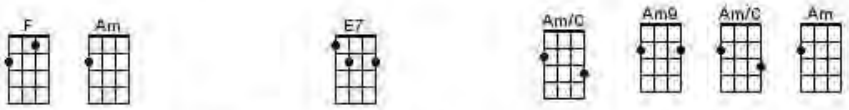
D D D




**Major**

Continue on next page

D DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU D D D DDUDDD




**He's far away the worst friend we've ev er had,**

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DDUDDD

**When he's far away well, we're mighty glad.**

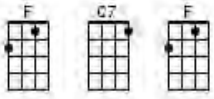
DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU

**In the canteen bar, you know what sergeants are,**

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU

**When we've passed out, who's the last out, Our Sergeant**

D D D

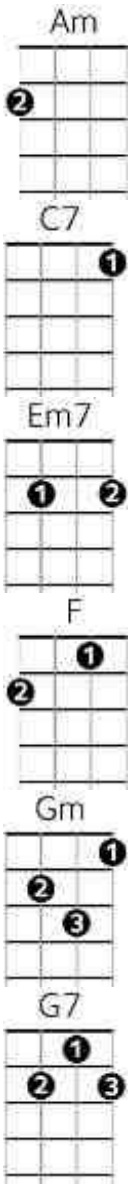



**Major.**

https://www.facebook.com/groups/learnukulelefree/

Tip: Strum with a nice evenly paced rhythm.

# GF - Our Sergeant Major [Good Version]




[F] Now, proud of him are we, he's [Gm] generous as can be,
So [C7] sentimental, kind and gentle, our Sergeant [F] Major.

[F] He's got a heart of gold, so fearless and so bold,
He's [C7] Sergeant Major,like a Samson; strong and handsome,
our Sergeant [F] Major,

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] best friend [Am] we've ever had,
[Gm] And  when he's far [D7] away, well, we're mighty [C7] sad.

We [F] praise him to the sky, for [Gm] him we'd gladly die,
[C7] We all caress him, shout 'God bless him,' our Sergeant [F] Major.

[F] To  us he is so good, [Gm] be rough he never could,
We [C7] never fear him; always cheer him, our Sergeant [F] Major.

[F] On fairy tales he's keen, [Gm] he's our good fairy queen,
He's [C7] tall and slender, sweet and tender, our Sergeant [F] Major

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] best friend [Am] we've ever had,
[Gm] And when he's far [D7] away, well, we're mighty [C7] sad.

[F] If there should be a war, [Gm] don't worry on that score,
[C7] Once  we're in it, who could win it, our Sergeant [F] Major!

# GF - Our Sergeant Major [F]

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

[F] Now there's a sergeant major, enjoys life will he can.
He proves to all the ladies he's a [G7] soldier and a [C7] man.

[F] He sticks out his chest, two [Gm] pillows in his vest,
A [C7] bolster under his rotunda, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

His [F] medals break our hearts, he [Gm] won them playing darts,
And [C7] while competing, who was cheating? Our Sergeant [F] Major

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty glad. [C7]

In [F] the canteen bar, you [Gm] know what sergeants are,
[C7] When we've passed out, who's the last out, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

He's [F] got a raucous voice, his [Gm] language isn't choice,
In [C7] clink we'd shove him, how we'd love him, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

His [F] weight about he'd throw, the [Gm] wicked so and so,
[C7] Who'd even smother his own mother, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty [C7] glad.

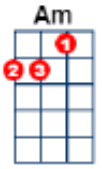
Our [F] bugler goes his rounds, and [Gm] when the bugle sounds.
For [C7] everlasting, who's he blasting? Our Sergeant [F] Major.

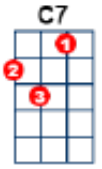
Now he [F] makes raw recruits, just [Gm] tremble in their boots,
He [C7] calls them slackers, who's gone crackers? Our Sergeant [F] Major.

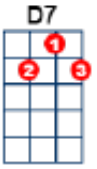
His [F] feet fill up the road, knock-[Gm] kneed and pigeon toed,
[C7] We'd sooner shoot him then salute him, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

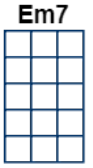
He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty [C7] glad.

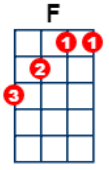
The [F] mascot goat we own, so [Gm] big and fat has grown,
[C7] Wild and warlike, he's far more like, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

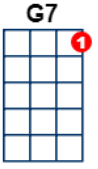


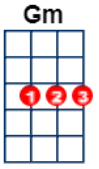



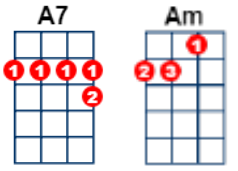



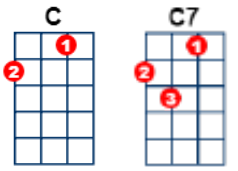



# GF - Sitting on the Top of Blackpool Tower

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

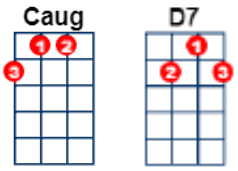



Now [C] we all have [Dm] hobbies [G7] nowa[C]days,
and [F] my hobby I [F] think is so di[C]vine.
I never [G7] go out on a hike, play [Am] golf or ride a bike,
But [D7] here's how I spend all my [G] time, [G7] you'll [Dm] find [G7] me

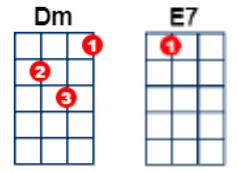



[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

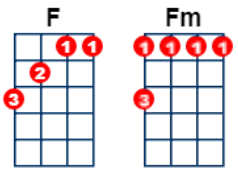
They [C] call it breezy [C7] Blackpool as [F] everybody [Dm] knows,
And [D7] when you're  top o'[D7] tower
[C] by [G7] gum it blows [F] and [G7] blows
We [F] don't where the [Fm] wind comes from
but we [C] all know where [Caug] it [A7] goes
[D7] Sitting on the [G7]  top of Blackpool [C] Tower [G7] [Dm] [G7]



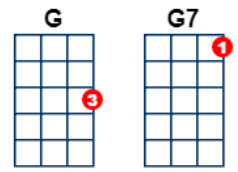

[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love




A [C] girl was learning [C7] swimming, she [F] was so big and [Dm] tall
[D7] Her boyfriend held her [D7] tightly [C] for fear that she [F] would [G7] fall
And the [F] things I [Fm] thought were water wings
[C] weren't water [Caug] wings at [A7] all
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower. [G7] [Dm] [G7]




[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love




They've [C] got a fortune [C7] teller in't [F] Tower, bear in [Dm] mind
She [D7] said to one fat [D7] lady [C], don't think that [F] I'm un[G7]kind
I'd [F] like to [Fm] tell your future but your future's [Caug] all be[A7]hind
I've [D7] seen it from the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower [G7] [Dm] [G7]

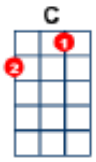
[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

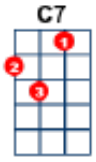
Down [C] there on the [C7] sandhills I [F] hear a happy [Dm] throng
[D7] One chap with his [D7] girlfriend[C] kept [G7] bursting in[F]to [G7] song
But [F] later on he [Fm] sang, "Oh lor you [C] made the night [Caug] too [A7] long",
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower. [G7] [C]

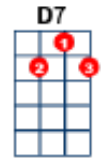
# GF - Thanks Mr. Roosevelt Thrash

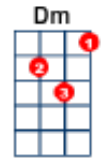
## artist:George Formby writer:Connor

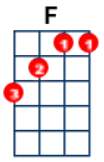
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T9oSA41wYLI



*Thanks to CHB (England)*

[C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
for the [G7] way you're hel-[Dm]ping [G7] us to carry [C] on

[C] John Bull has written a message and
[Dm] sent it off by clipper plane to-[G7]day
Oh what a wonderful message, now [D7] let me tell you what it had to [G7] say.
It just said [C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on [G7]
You'll [C] see the British Empire [D7] smiling through
[G7] When these dark and [Dm] stormy [G7] days are [C] gone

[C7] And Franklyn, [F] by the way, [C] please convey
[D7] Our congratulations to the [G7] folks in [Dm] US [G7] A
We're saying [C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on

Instrumental
[C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on [G7]
You'll [C] see the British Empire [D7] smiling through
[G7] When these dark and [Dm] stormy [G7] days are [C] gone
[C7] And Franklyn, [F] by the way, [C] please convey
[D7] Our congratulations to the [G7] folks in [Dm] US [G7] A

Sing

We're saying [C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on

# GF - The Bowler Hat my Grandad left to me [C]

artist:George Formby writer:Walter Langshaw

**[C]** Me Grandad was a fine old man, who **[A7]** lived to 93
And **[D7]** in his will he left his favourite **[G7]** bowler **[Dm]** hat to **[G7]** me
**[E7]** When I go out wearing it, I **[Am]** feel a **[E7]** proper **[Am]** toff
**[D7]** It's so snug and comfy I **[G7]** rarely **[Dm]** take it **[G7]** off

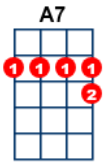
In the **[C]** bowler hat me grandad left to **[A7]** me
One **[D7]** summers day it was as warm as can **[G7]** be
I **[E7]** went out for a hike, there was **[Am]** nobo**[E7]**dy ab**[Am]**out
I **[D7]** felt so hot and sticky I **[G7]** thought I'd **[Dm]** cast a **[G7]** clout
**[C]** Without a stitch I lay there **[A7]** lazily
Then **[D7]** three girl guides dropped down out of a **[G7]** tree
When I **[C]** spotted the in**[E7]**trusion, I **[Am]** covered my con**[Dm]**fusion
**[G7]** With the **[C]** bowler hat me **[G7]** grandad left to **[C]** me

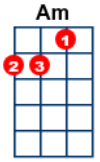
With the **[C]** bowler hat me grandad left to **[A7]** me
The **[D7]** local club had quite a novel**[G7]**ty
A **[E7]** lady did a fan dance and a **[Am]** lot of **[E7]** skin she'd **[Am]** got
**[D7]** When she waved those fans around you **[G7]** couldn't **[Dm]** see a **[G7]** lot
**[C]** Then she tripped and fell down on one **[A7]** knee
Her **[D7]** fans were lost, it was a myste**[C]**ry
I said "you've **[C]** lost your **[E7]** fan dear, just **[Am]** do the best you **[Dm]** can here
**[G7]** With the **[C]** bowler hat me **[G7]** grandad left to **[C]** me "

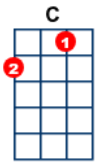
In the **[C]** bowler hat me grandad left to **[A7]** me
I **[D7]** met some friends and we went on a **[G7]** spree
They **[E7]** saw me to the station, I **[Am]** climbed **[E7]** aboard the **[Am]** train
**[D7]** Then I had an experience I **[G7]** never **[Dm]** want **[G7]** again
**[C]** There wasn't any corridors you **[A7]** see
My **[D7]** journey was from nine o'clock 'till **[C]** three
I'd had ten **[C]** pints of **[E7]** shandy, so **[Am]** one thing came in **[Dm]** handy
**[G7]** It was the **[C]** bowler hat me **[G7]** grandad left to **[C]** me
In the **[C]** bowler hat me grandad left to **[A7]** me
One **[D7]** summers day it was as warm as can **[G7]** be
I **[E7]** went out for a hike, there was **[Am]** nobo**[E7]**dy ab**[Am]**out
I **[D7]** felt so hot and sticky I **[G7]** thought I'd **[Dm]** cast a **[G7]** clout
**[C]** Without a stitch I lay there **[A7]** lazily
Then **[D7]** three girl guides dropped down out of a **[G7]** tree
When I **[C]** spotted the in**[E7]**trusion, I **[Am]** covered my con**[Dm]**fusion
**[G7]** With the **[C]** bowler hat me **[G7]** grandad left to **[C]** me

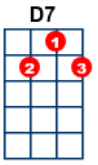
In the **[C]** bowler hat me grandad left to **[A7]** me
I **[D7]** loved May Jane and she loved **[G7]** me
We **[E7]** courted for a while and got **[Am]** married **[E7]** in the **[Am]** June
**[D7]** And when the do was over we **[G7]** went on **[Dm]** honey**[G7]**moon
**[C]** In bed that night we cuddled tender**[A7]**ly
Then **[D7]** Mary Hane cried out "what can it **[C]** be"
She said "whats this I've **[C]** got me **[E7]** hand on"
I **[Am]** said "ee love its a **[Dm]** grand one"
**[G7]** It's the **[C]** bowler hat me **[G7]** grandad left to **[C]** me
Oh yeah **[G7]** it's the **[C]** bowler hat me **[G7]** grandad left to **[C]** me

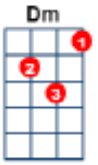
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KEkNYqNRJv4

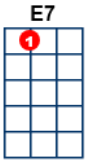


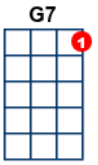



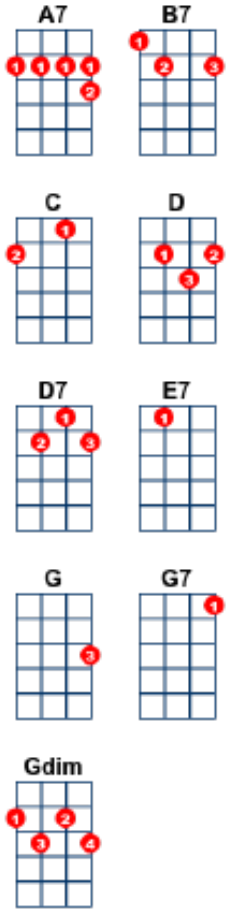



# GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [G]

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby




Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen
[C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen,
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob
[D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job
[G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you will be
If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too
[C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo
You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do,
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine,
the [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine
I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall
My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell
I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
Py[G]jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied
I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

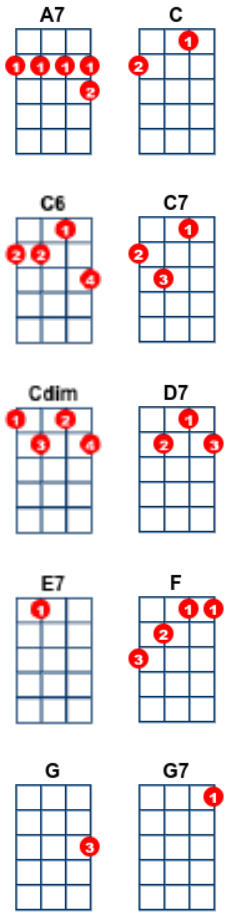
Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind [C] then pulls down her [A7] never mind
And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
An [G] old maid walks a[G7]round the floor, she's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure
She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

# GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows (Macc) [C]

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby




Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen
She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen,
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

Now [C] I go cleaning windows to [D7] earn an honest bob
[G7] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C] job
[C] Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me a [F] window cleaner [Cdim] you will be
If [C] you could see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

[C] The honeymooning [C7] couples too [F] you should see them [Cdim] bill and coo
[C] You'd be surprised at [C7] things [C6] they [C] do
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top
The [C] blushing bride she [C7] looks divine, the [F] bridegroom he is [Cdim] doing fine
I'd [C] rather have his [C7] job [C6] than [C] mine [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

[C] The chambermaid sweet [C7] names I call [F] it's a wonder [Cdim] I don't fall
My [C] mind's not on my [C7] work [C6] at [C] all [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows
[C] I know a fellow [C7] such a swell he [F] has a thirst it's [Cdim] plain to tell
I've [C] seen him drink his [C7] bath [C6] as [C] well [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top
Py[C]jamas lying [C7] side by side, [F] ladies nighties [Cdim] I have spied
I've [C] often seen what [C7] goes [C6] in[C]side [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen
She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen,
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows
She [C] pulls her hair all [C7] down behind [F] then pulls down her [Cdim] never mind
And [C] after that pulls [C7] down [C6] the [C] blind [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top
An [C] old maid walks a[C7] round the floor
She's [C] so fed up one [Cdim] day I'm sure
She'll [C] drag me in and [C7] lock [C6] the [C] door [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows
Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen
She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen, [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

[Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

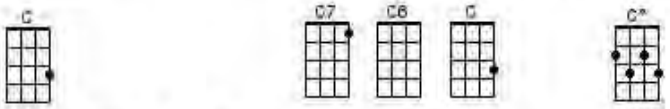
# When I'm Cleaning Windows (Solo)

**Verse:** Play this twice.

D DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU

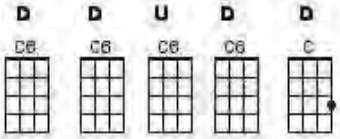
Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you would be.

DUDDUDDU D D DD DUDDUDDU



If you could see what I can see. When I'm cleaning

D D U D D



windows.

**Chorus:** Play this once.

D DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU

In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU

I'll climb this blinking ladder till I get right to the top.

**Verse:** Play this once more.

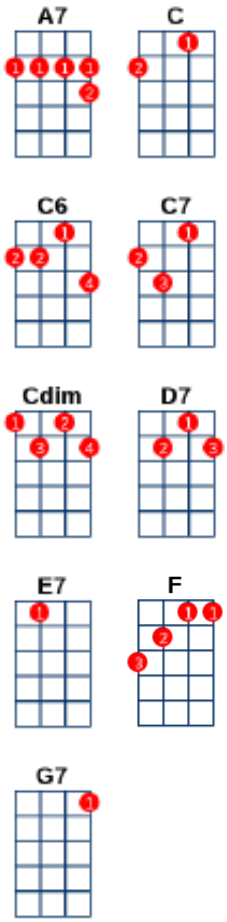
**Tip: Strum with a nice evenly paced rhythm.**

http://www.youtube.com/user/mikewarrenuke Compiled by Mike Warren

# GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows Thrash

artist:George Formby , writer:Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-m73lfeR22g




*Thanks to CHB (England)*

Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me, a [F] window cleaner [Cdim] you would be
If [C] you can see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see [Cdim]
When I'm cleaning [C] windows

[C] I go cleaning windows to [D7] earn an honest bob
[G7] For a nosy parker it's an interesting [C] job
Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me, a [F] window cleaner [Cdim] you would be
If [C] you can see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows
The honeymooning [C7] couples too [F] you should see them [Cdim] bill 'n coo
You'd [C] be surprised at [C7] what [C6] they [C] do
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I'll work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'till I [G7] get right to the top
The [C] blushing bride, she [C7] looks divine
The [F] bridegroom he is [Cdim] doing fine
I'd [C] rather have his [C7] job [C6] than [C] mine
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

Instrumental

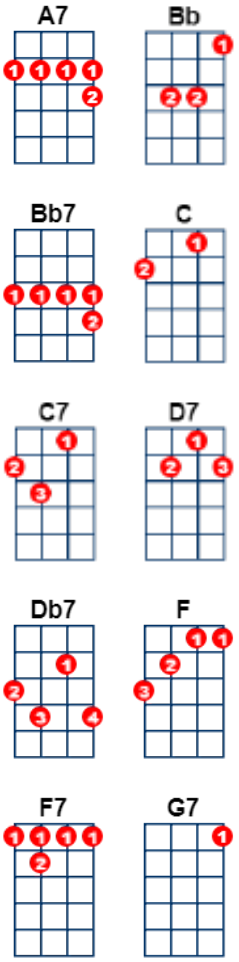
Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me, a [F] window cleaner [Cdim] you would be
If [C] you can see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows
The honeymooning [C7] couples too [F] you should see them [Cdim] bill 'n coo
You'd [C] be surprised at [C7] what [C6] they [C] do
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows
In [E7] my profession I'll work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'till I [G7] get right to the top
The [C] blushing bride, she [C7] looks divine
The [F] bridegroom he is [Cdim] doing fine
I'd [C] rather have his [C7] job [C6] than [C] mine

[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

# GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [F]

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

*Tune in D*




[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] I go window cleaning to [G7] earn an honest bob.
[C] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C7] job
[F]Now it's a job that [F7] just suits me, [Bb] A window cleaner [G7] you will be.
If [F] you could see what [D7] I can see, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] The honeymooning [F7] couples too,
[Bb] You should see them [G7] bill and coo.
You'd [F] be surprised at [D7] things they do,
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.
[F] The blushing bride she [F7] looks divine,
The [Bb] bridegroom he is [G7] doing fine
I'd [F] rather have his [D7] job than mine,
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] The chambermaid sweet [F7] names I call,
It's a [Bb] wonder [G7] I don't fall.
My [F] mind's not on my [D7] work at all, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows
[F] I know a fellow [F7] such a swell, He has a [Bb] thirst it's [G7] plain to tell.
I've [F] seen him drink his [D7] bath as well,
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.
[F] Pyjamas lying [F7] side by side, [Bb] ladies nighties [G7]I have spied.
I've [F] often seen what [D7] goes inside, [Db7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.
[F] She pulls her hair all [F7] down behind, Then [Bb] pulls down her, [G7] never mind
After [F] that pulls [D7] down the blind, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

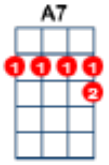
[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C]'til I get right to the [C7] top.
An [F] old maid walks a[F7]round the floor, she's [Bb] so fed up one [G7] day I'm sure
She'll [F] drag me in and [D7] lock the door [Db7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows
[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

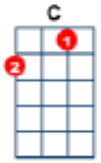
[Bb7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows

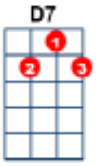
# GF - Why Don't Women Like Me

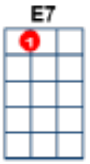
artist:George Formby writer:Jack Cotterill, Bennett

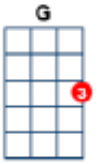
*Tune in D*




Now I **[G]** know I'm not **[E7]** handsome, **[A7]** no good looks or wealth
But the **[D7]** girls I chase say my plain face will **[G]** compromise their health.
Now I **[G]** know fellows worse than **[E7]** me bow-**[A7]** legged and boss-eyed
**[A7]** Walking out with lovely women clinging to their **[D7]** side.
Now if **[G]** women like them like men like those,
**[G]** why don't **[D7]** women like **[G]** me?

**[C]** Look at Empress Jose**[D7]**phine,
the **[A7]** most attractive women that ever was **[D7]** seen,
**[G]** Yet Napoleon short and **[E7]** fat,
**[A7]** captivates a lovely looking dame like **[D7]** that
Now if **[G]** women like them like men like those -
**[A7]** why don't **[D7]** women like **[G]** me?
Hey, hey, **[A7]** why don't women like **[G]** me?

Last **[G]** night I went I out walking, my **[A7]** intentions were to click
But the **[D7]** sights I saw while walking out, they **[G]** nearly made me sick.
I must admit I saw some **[E7]** girls, **[A7]** attractive little dears
Arm in arm with ugly men with **[D7]** cauliflower ears.
Now if **[G]** women like them like men like those -**[A7]** why don't **[D7]** women like **[G]** me?

**[C]** What can the **[G]** attraction be, **[A7]** that's the thing that always starts to worry **[G]** me.
Al**[G]**though I haven't got a **[E7]** bean, I've **[A7]** got a lot of things that girls haven't **[D7]** seen.
Now if **[G]** women like them like men like those - **[A7]** why don't **[D7]** women like me?
Hey, **[E7]** hey, **[A7]** why don't **[D7]** women like **[G]** me? **[D7]**

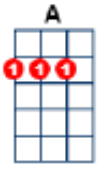
Now I **[G]** went for my holidays down **[A7]** to the gay seaside,
I saw a lot of **[D7]** things there being **[G]** hidden by the tide.
The way some women **[E7]** jumped a**[A7]**round the man there in the sea
Made me think that there is still a good **[D7]** chance left for me.
'Cause if **[G]** women like them like men like those, **[A7]** why don't **[D7]** women like **[G]** me

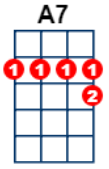
Now if **[G]** women like them like men like those, **[A7]** why don't **[D7]** women like **[G]** me?
**[C]** Take Lord Nelson with **[G]** one limb, **[A7]** Lady William Hamilton she fell for **[D7]** him.
With **[G]** one eye and one arm gone **[E7]** west,
She **[A7]** ran like the devil and she grabbed the **[D7]** rest.
Now if **[G]** women like them like men like those,
**[A7]** why don't **[D7]** women like **[G]** me?

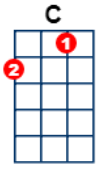
Hey, **[E7]** hey - why don't **[D7]** women like **[G]** me? **[D7]** **[G]**

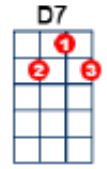
# GF - You Don't Need a License For That

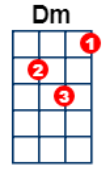
artist:George Formby , writer:Formby, Cliffe

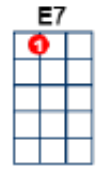


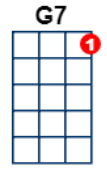




[C] If you've a pub or a small hotel, [A7] you need a license for all you sell
You [G7] may think I'm ro[C]mancing, but
[D7] they even tax you for [G7] singing and dancing.
[C] You need a [E7] license [A] whatever you [C] do,
[A] one or two [A7] things they've [Dm] exempted it's [G7] true,
[C] Lumbago, the gout or a [E7] touch of the [A7] flu,
you [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.

Now [C] I've got a [E7] license for [A] chickens to [A7] lay,
[A] one of them [A7] sat on a [Dm] brick yester[G7]day,
And [C] then started clucking, as [E7] much as to [A7] say,
he [D7] won't need a [G7] license for [C] that.

[E7] We'd have a good time, a wines in the wood time,
[A7] if it were duty free.
[D7] We'd cut the taxes, with our battle-axes,
then roll out the barrel for [G7] me.

[C] Dairies must [E7] license you [A] bet on your [A7] life,
If [A] you've a [A7] cow then there's [Dm] trouble and [G7] strife
As [C] Farmer Dean said when he [E7] looked at his [A7] wife,
"By gum [D7] I'll not need a [G7] license for [C] that!"

[C] You need a [E7] license for [A] shooting down [A7] game,
But [A] I'd rather [A7] flirt with a [Dm] beautiful [G7] dame,
Cause [C] I get the sport with the [E7] birds just the [A7] same
And I [D7] don't need a [G7] license for [C] that

[C] We sit in the pictures, as warm as a glove,
[A7] in the back row of the circle above,
[D7] Two bob's worth of dark and a [G7] basin of [C] love
and I [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.

[E7] We'd have a good time, a wines in the wood time, [A7] if it were duty free.
[D7] We'd cut the taxes, with our battle-axes, then roll out the barrel for [G7] me.

[C] Fishing at [E7] Richmond is [A] licensed by [A7] law,
A [A] chap to his [A7] girl said, "Now [Dm] you hold your [G7] jaw".
You [C] know exactly what [E7] I'm fishing [A7] for,
and I [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.
No sir, I [D7] don't need a [G7] license for [C] that

# GF - You're Everything to Me

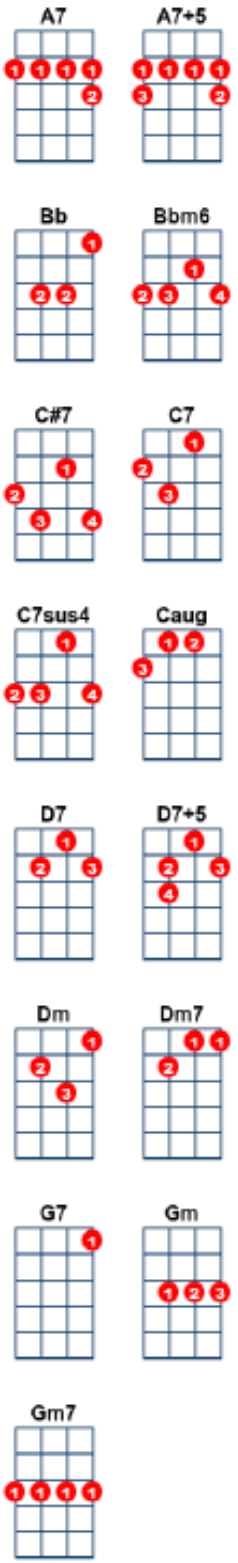
artist:George Formby writer:MacDougal

I **[Dm7]** sometimes sit and **[G7]** wonder just **[Dm7]** why I am **[G7]** able,
to **[Dm7]** get the lucky **[G7]** breaks I **[C]** do.
I'm **[Gm7]** luckier than **[C7]** Roosevelt, or **[Gm7]** Nuffield or **[C7]** Gable,
they've **[Gm7]** never been **[C]** in **[G7]** love **[Caug]** with **[F]** you
They **[G7]** may have lots of money and **[C]** importance,
I **[G7]** know I'd fail where they suc**[C]**ceed,
But **[F]** though my worldly wealth are only - **[D7+5]** fourpence, **[D7]**
**[G7]** what more do I **[C7]** need?
They can **[F]** take away the chairs, the **[Dm]** carpet from the stairs and
**[Bb]** all that they can **[A7+5]** see. **[A7]**
It **[Gm7]** won't mean **[Bbm6]** anything, **[F]** so long as I've got **[Bbm6]**
you, **[D7]** you're **[Gm7]** every**[C7]**thing to **[F]** me. **[C7sus4]**

**[C7]** They can **[F]** take away the slates, the **[Dm]** number from the gate
and **[Bb]** even take the **[A7+5]** key, **[A7]**
**[Gm7]** It won't mean **[Bbm6]** anything **[F]** so long as I've got **[D7+5]**
you, you're every**[C7]**thing to **[F]** me.
I can **[Dm7]** do without cigars and **[Bb]** Rolls Royce motor cars and
**[Bbm6]** walk the way I've **[F]** done
And **[Bb]** although the weather's damp I can **[Gm]** do without my gamp
When you're **[Gm7]** everything rolled into **[Bbm6]** one.
**[C7]** I can give up **[F]** all I bought, **[Dm]** without a single thought, **[Bb]** it's
not so hard you **[A7+5]** see. **[A7]**
**[Gm7]** It won't mean **[Bbm6]** anything **[F]** so long as I've **[D7+5]** got you,
**[D7]** you're **[Gm7]** every**[C7]**thing to **[F]** me.

**[C7]** I **[F]** can do without my fags or the **[Dm]** bottom to my bags
(budada**[Bb]**bum), I'd even go **[A7+5]** T.T. **[A7]**
I **[Gm7]** don't need **[Bbm6]** anything **[F]** so long as I've**[D7+5]** got you,
**[D7]** you're **[Gm7]** every**[C7]**thing to **[F]** me. **[C7sus4]**
**[C7]** I can **[F]** get along with now't - **[Dm]** aye, and can even do without
**[Bb]** me Auntie Maggie's Reme**[A7+5]**dy **[A7]**
I **[Gm7]** don't need **[Bbm6]** anything **[F]** so long as I've **[D7+5]** got **[D7]**
you, you're **[Gm7]** every**[C7]**thing to **[F]** me.

I'd give **[Dm7]** up without a shock, my **[Bb]** stick of Blackpool Rock
**[Bbm6]** Although it gives me lots of **[F]** fun.
I can **[Bb]** do without my pipe or my **[Gm]** weekly plate of tripe
For you're **[Gm7]** everything rolled into **[Bbm6]** one.
**[C7]** I **[F]** can do without my boots or **[Dm]** without my swimming suit,
I'd **[Bb]** undress in the **[A7+5]** sea, **[A7]** brrrrr
I **[Gm7]** don't need **[Bbm6]** anything **[F]** so long as I've got **[D7+5]** you,
**[D7]** you're **[Gm7]** every**[C7]**thing to **[F]** me.
**[C#7]** You see - **[Gm7]** you're every**[C7]**thing **[F]** to **[Bbm6]** me. **[F]**



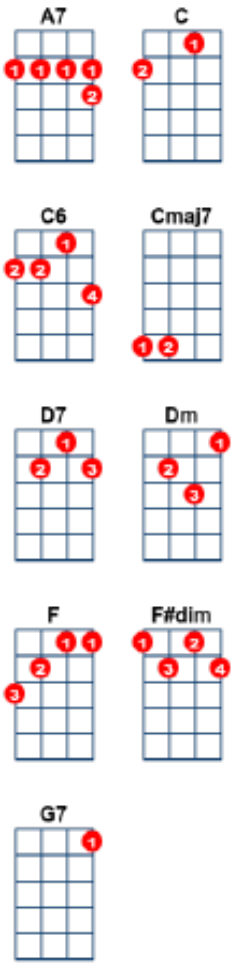

Also uses: C, F

# Galaxy Song - Alt, The

artist:Monty Python writer:Eric Idle and John Du Prez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=buqtdpuZxvk Capo 4

*Thanks to Deborah Gilchrist*




Spoken- 1 strum per chord:
**[F#dim]*** Whenever life gets you **[C]*** down, Mrs.Brown
And **[F#dim]*** things seem hard or **[C]*** tough
And **[F#dim]*** people are stupid, ob-**[C]*** noxious or **[A7]*** daft
And you **[D7]*** feel that you've had quite e..n..ou..gh -

*start strumming*

**[G7]** Just re-**[C]**member that you're **[Cmaj7]** standing on a
**[C6]** planet that's e-**[C]** olving, revolving at nine hundred miles an **[G7]** hour
**[G7]** And orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned
A sun that is the source of all our **[C]** power

**[C]** The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see
Are **[A7]** moving at a million miles a **[Dm]** day
In an **[F]** outer spiral arm, at forty **[C]** thousand miles an **[A7]** hour
Of the **[D7]** galaxy we **[G7]** call the Milky **[C]** Way **[G7]** **[C]**

**[C]** Our galaxy it-**[Cmaj7]**self contains a **[C6]** hundred billion **[C]** stars
It's a hundred thousand light-years side-to-**[G7]**-side
**[G7]** It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light-years thick
But out by us it's just three thousand light-years **[C]** wide

**[C]** We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central point
We go **[A7]** round eve-ry two hundred million **[Dm]** years
And our **[F]** galaxy itself is one of **[C]** millions of **[A7]** billions
In this **[D7]** amazing and ex-**[G7]**panding uni-**[C]** verse **[G7]** **[C]**

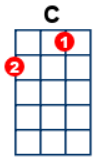
**[C]** The universe it-**[Cmaj7]**self keeps on ex-**[C6]**panding and ex-**[C]**panding
In all of the directions it can **[G7]** whiz
**[G7]** As fast as it can go, at the speed of light you know
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the **[C]** fastest speed there is

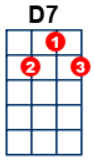
**[C]** So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure
How **[A7]** amazingly unlikely is your **[Dm]** birth
And **[F]** pray that there's intelligent life **[C]** somewhere up in **[A7]** space
Because there's **[D7]** bugger all **[G7]** down here on **[C]** Earth **[G7]** **[C]**

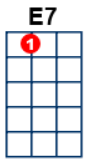
# Galaxy Song, The

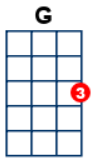
artist:Monty Python , writer: Eric Idle and John Du Prez

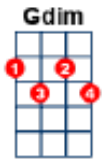
Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one !!
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=buqtdpuZxvk Capo 4




[D7] Just re-[G]-member that you're standing on a planet that's evolving
revolving at nine hundred miles an [D7] hour
[D7] And orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned
A sun that is the source of all our [G] power

[G] The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see
Are [E7] moving at a million miles a [C] day
In an [Gdim] outer spiral arm, at forty [G] thousand miles an hour
Of the [D7] galaxy we call the Milky [G] Way [D7] [G]

[G] Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars
It's a hundred thousand light-years side-to-[D7]-side
[D7] It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light-years thick
But out by us it's just three thousand light-years [G] wide

[G] We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central point
We go [E7] round eve-ry two hundred million [C] years
And our [Gdim] galaxy itself is one of [G] millions of billions
In this [D7] amazing and expanding uni-[G]-verse [D7] [G]

[G] The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding
In all of the directions it can [D7] whiz
[D7] As fast as it can go, at the speed of light you know
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the [G] fastest speed there is

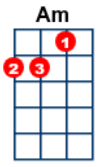
[G] So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure
How [E7] amazingly unlikely is your [C] birth
And [Gdim] pray that there's intelligent life [G] somewhere up in space
Because there's [D7] bugger all down here on [G] Earth [D7] [G]

# Galileo

artist:Indigo Girls writer:Emily Saliers

https://youtu.be/dI1keSSwdcI

*thanks to Andy Carnahan*




**[F]** Galileo's **[C]** head was **[Bb]** on the block **[C7]**
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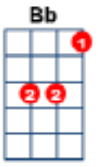
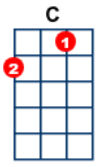
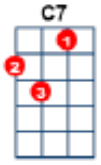



**[F]** And then you **[C]** had to bring up **[Bb]** reincar-**[C]**nation
Over a **[F]** couple of **[C]** beers the other **[Bb]** night **[C]**
And **[F]** now I'm serving **[C]** time for **[Bb]** mistakes
**[C]** Made by a-**[Dm]**nother in **[Am]** another **[Bb]** life-**[C]**time




**[F]** How long 'til my **[C]** soul gets it **[Bb]** right
Can **[C]** any human **[F]** being ever **[C]** reach that kind of **[Bb]** light
I **[C]** call on the **[Dm]** resting **[Am]** soul of **[G]** Galileo
King of **[Bb]** night vision **[C]** king of **[F]** in-**[C]**sight

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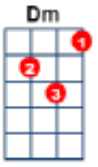


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If we **[Dm]** wait for the time till all **[Bb]** souls get it right
Then at **[C]** least I know there'll **[Bb]** be no nuclear **[C]** annihilation **[Bb]**
In my **[F]** lifetime, **[C]** I'm still not **[Bb]** right **[C]**
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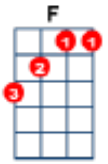


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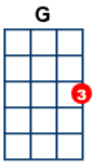


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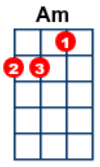
How **[F]** lo- **[C]** -o- **[Bb]** -o- **[C]** -o- **[F]** ng

# Galileo

artist:Indigo Girls writer:Emily Saliers

https://youtu.be/dI1keSSwdcI

*thanks to Andy Carnahan*

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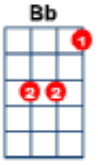


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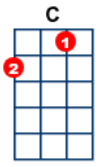


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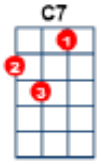


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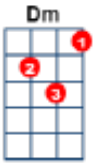


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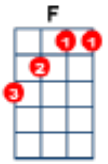


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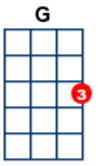


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# Galveston

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Jimmy Webb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZTbTHlTmDX8 Capo 3

*Thanks Graham Bilton*

[D] [G] [A]

[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton
I still hear your [D7] sea winds [G] blowin' [Em7]
And I still [D] see her dark [D7] eyes [G] glowin' [Em7]
She was [A] twenty [Bm] one, when [G] I left Galves-[D]ton. [G] [A]

[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton
I still hear your [D7] sea waves [G] crashin'[Em7]
And [A] while I [D] watch the [D7] cannons [G] flashing [Em7]
I [A] clean my [Bm] gun, and [G] dream of Galves-[D]ton. [G] [A]

I [F] still see her standing [G] by the [F] water [G]
[Am] Standing there, looking out to [F] sea
And is she [Dm] waiting [G7] there for [C] me?
On the [Em] beach where we used to [Dm] run [G] [A]

[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton
I am so a-[D7]fraid of [G] dyin' [Em7]
Be-[A]fore I [D] dry the [D7] tears she's [G] cryin' [Em7]
Be-[A]fore I [Bm] watch your [A] sea birds [G] flying [F#m] in the [Em7] sun
At [G] Galves-[B]ton, at [G] Galves-[D]ton.

[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton
I still hear your [D7] sea waves [G] crashin' [Em7]
And [A] while I [D] watch the [D7] cannons [G] flashing [Em7]
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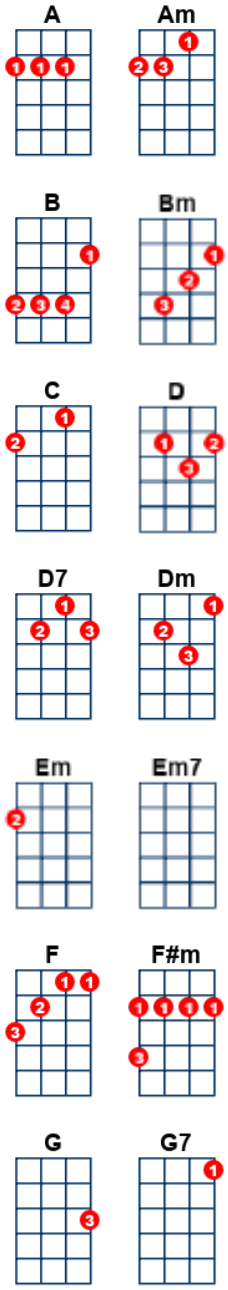
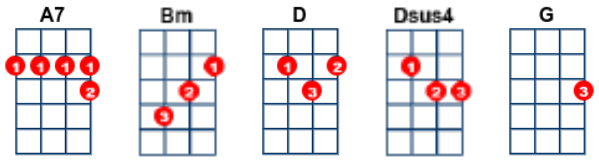


# Galway Girl

artist:Steve Earle writer:Steve Earle




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jy-2fUR9v6s

*Thanks Steve Walton*

```
. D          D              G           D       G     D    A7   D   A7        G     D
E-------------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
B-------------------------|-0-0-0-2-3-2-0-----|-------------------|-------------------|
G-------------------------|---------------2---|-2-4-4-2-------2-4-|-------------------|
D-0-2-4-2-0-2-4-4-2-4-2-0-|-----------------4-|---------4-5-4-----|-2-2-2-4-5-4-2-0-0-|
```

[D] Well, I took a stroll on the [D] old long walk, on a [D]  day -I- ay-I- [G] ay
I [D] met a little girl and we [G] stopped to [D] talk, of a fine soft [A7] day -I-[D]ay
And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D], what's a [G] fella to [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]
'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]
And I [G] knew right [D] then [Dsus4]-[D], I'd be [G] takin' a [D] whirl [Dsus4]-[D]
'Round the [Bm] Salthill [D] Prom with a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

```
. D          D              G           D       G     D    A7   D   A7        G     D
E-------------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
B-------------------------|-0-0-0-2-3-2-0-----|-------------------|-------------------|
G-------------------------|---------------2---|-2-4-4-2-------2-4-|-------------------|
D-0-2-4-2-0-2-4-4-2-4-2-0-|-----------------4-|---------4-5-4-----|-2-2-2-4-5-4-2-0-0-|
```

[D] We were halfway there when the [D] rain came down, on a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G] ay
And she [D] asked me up to her [G] flat down- [D] town, on a fine soft [A7] day -I-ay-I-[D]ay
And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D], what's a [G] fella to [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]
'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]
So I [G] took her [D] hand [Dsus4]-[D], and I [G] gave her a [D] twirl [Dsus4]-[D]
And I [Bm] lost my [D] heart to a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

[D] [D]  [G] [D]  [G] [D] [A7] [D]  [A7] [G] [D]
[D] [D]  [G] [D]  [G] [D] [A7] [D]  [A7] [G] [D]

```
. G           G           D      A7           G     D    A7   D   A7          G   D
E-----------------------|-------------------|-------------------|-----------------|
B---------------2-3-2-0-|-------------------|-------------------|-----------------|
G-2-4--2-4--2-4---------|-2-2-2-------------|-2-4-4-2-------2-4-|-----------------|
D-----------------------|-------4-3-4-2-2-2-|---------4-5-4-----|-2-2-2-4-5-4-2-0-0-|
```

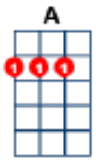
[D] When I woke up I was [D] all alone, on a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G]ay
With a [D] broken heart and a [G] ticket [D] home, on a day -I-[A7] ay-I-[D]ay
And I [G] ask you [D] now [Dsus4]-[D], tell me [G] what would you [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]
If her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]
'Cause I've [G] travelled a-[D]round [Dsus4] [D],I've been all [G] over this [D] world [Dsus4] [D]
Boys I ain't [Bm] never seen [D] nothin' like a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

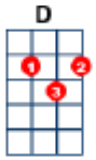
[D] [D]  [G] [D]  [G] [D] [A7] [D]  [A7] [G] [D]
[D] [D]  [G] [D]  [G] [D] [A7] [D]  [A7] [G] [D]

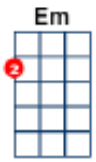
# Gambler, The

## artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Don Schlitz

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oe3bXVNZOfc Capo 1



On a [D] warm summer's evenin' on a [G] train bound for [D] nowhere,
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to [A] sleep.
So [D] we took turns a starin' out the [G] window at the [D] darkness
'til [G] boredom over [D] took us, and [A] he began to [D] speak.

He said, [D] "Son, I've made a life out of [G] readin' people's [D] faces,
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their [A] eyes.
And if [D] you don't mind my sayin', I can [G] see you're out of [D] aces.
For a [G] taste of your [D] whiskey I'll [A] give you some [D] advice."

So I [D] handed him my bottle
and he [G] drank down my last [D] swallow.
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a [A] light.
And the [D] night got deathly quiet,
and his [G] face lost all ex[D]pression.
Said, "If you're [G] gonna play the [D] game, boy,
ya gotta [A] learn to play it [D] right.

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,
[G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.
You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.

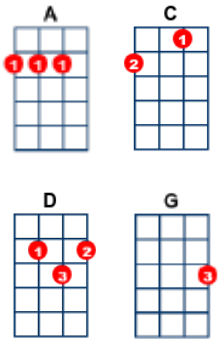
[D] Ev'ry gambler knows that the [G] secret to surv[D]ivin'
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to [A] keep.
'Cause [D] ev'ry hand's a winner and [G] ev'ry hand's a [D] loser,
and the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back towards the [D] window,
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to [A] sleep.
And [D] somewhere in the darkness the [G] gambler, he broke [D] even.
But [G] in his final [D] words I found an [A] ace that I could [D] keep.

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,
[G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.
You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.

# Game Of Love, The

artist:Wayne Fontana And The Mindbenders writer:Clint Ballard Jr.




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rzh0TAon7Bc A so capo 2

**[G] [C] [D] [C]** x5

**[G]** The purpose of a **[C]** man is to **[D]** love a **[C]** woman,
And the **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** woman is to **[D]** love a **[C]** man,
So **[G]** come on baby let's **[C]** start today, **[C]** come on baby let's **[D]** play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love

It **[G]** started long a-**[C]**go in the **[D]** Garden of **[C]** Eden
When **[G]** Adam said to **[C]** Eve, baby, **[D]** you're for **[C]** me
So **[G]** come on baby let's **[C]** start today, **[A]** come on baby let's **[D]** play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love

**[D]** Come on baby 'cause the **[C]** time is **[D]** right
**[D]** Love your daddy with **[C]** all your **[D]** might
**[D]** Put your arms around me, **[C]** hold me **[D]** tight
**[D]** Play the game **[C]** of **[D]** love

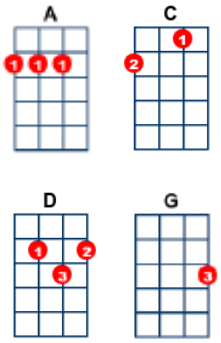
The **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** man is to **[D]** love a **[C]** woman,
And the **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** woman is to **[D]** love a **[C]** man,
So **[G]** come on baby let's **[C]** start today, **[C]** come on baby let's **[D]** play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love

**[D]** Come on baby 'cause the **[C]** time is **[D]** right
**[D]** Love your daddy with **[C]** all your **[D]** might
**[D]** Put your arms around me, **[C]** hold me **[D]** tight
**[D]** Play the game **[C]** of **[D]** love

**[G]** The purpose of a **[C]** man is to **[D]** love a **[C]** woman,
And the **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** woman is to **[D]** love a **[C]** man,
So **[G]** come on baby **[C]** let's start today, **[C]** come on baby **[D]** let's play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love
**[G]** The game of love, (love), love, (love), la la la la la love
**[G]** The game of love, (love), love, (love), la la la la la love
**[G]** The game of love baby the game of la la la la la love
**[G]** The game of love baby the game of la la la la la love

# Game Of Love, The

artist:Wayne Fontana And The Mindbenders writer:Clint Ballard Jr.




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rzh0TAon7Bc A so capo 2

**[G] [C] [D] [C]** x5

**[G]** The purpose of a **[C]** man is to **[D]** love a **[C]** woman,
And the **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** woman is to **[D]** love a **[C]** man,
So **[G]** come on baby let's **[C]** start today, **[C]** come on baby let's **[D]** play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love

It **[G]** started long a-**[C]**go in the **[D]** Garden of **[C]** Eden
When **[G]** Adam said to **[C]** Eve, baby, **[D]** you're for **[C]** me
So **[G]** come on baby let's **[C]** start today, **[A]** come on baby let's **[D]** play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love

**[D]** Come on baby 'cause the **[C]** time is **[D]** right
**[D]** Love your daddy with **[C]** all your **[D]** might
**[D]** Put your arms around me, **[C]** hold me **[D]** tight
**[D]** Play the game **[C]** of **[D]** love

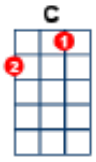
The **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** man is to **[D]** love a **[C]** woman,
And the **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** woman is to **[D]** love a **[C]** man,
So **[G]** come on baby let's **[C]** start today, **[C]** come on baby let's **[D]** play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love

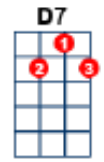
**[D]** Come on baby 'cause the **[C]** time is **[D]** right
**[D]** Love your daddy with **[C]** all your **[D]** might
**[D]** Put your arms around me, **[C]** hold me **[D]** tight
**[D]** Play the game **[C]** of **[D]** love

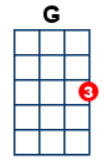
**[G]** The purpose of a **[C]** man is to **[D]** love a **[C]** woman,
And the **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** woman is to **[D]** love a **[C]** man,
So **[G]** come on baby **[C]** let's start today, **[C]** come on baby **[D]** let's play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love
**[G]** The game of love, (love), love, (love), la la la la la love
**[G]** The game of love, (love), love, (love), la la la la la love
**[G]** The game of love baby the game of la la la la la love
**[G]** The game of love baby the game of la la la la la love

# Games People Play

artist:Joe South , writer:Joe South




Joe South:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gntArSV4SoU (Capo on 2) Thanks Steve Walton
[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean
And they wile away the hours, in their ivory [D7] towers
Till they're covered up with [C] flowers, in the [D7] back of a black limous-[G]ine

Chorus:
[G] La-da da, da-da da.., da da
La-da da, da-da da.., [D7] da-dee
Talking 'bout [C] you and me
[D7] And the games people [G] play

[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean
And they wile away the hours, in their ivory [D7] towers
Till they're covered up with [C] flowers, in the [D7] back of a black limous-[G]ine

Chorus

Oh we make one another cry, break a heart then we [D7] say goodbye
Cross our hearts and we [C] hope to die, [D7] that the other was to [G] blame
Neither one will ever give in, so we gaze at our [D7] eight by ten
Thinking 'bout the things that [C] might have been
[D7] it's a dirty rotten [G] shame

Chorus

[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean

People walking up to you, singing glory halle- [D7]lulia
And they're trying [C] to sock it to you, [D7] in the name of the [G] Lord
They're gonna teach you how to meditate, read your horoscope, [D7] cheat your fate
And further more to [C] hell with hate,
[D7] come on and get on [G] board

Chorus

Look around tell me what you see, what's happening to [D7] you and me
God grant me the ser- [C]enity, [D7] to remember who I [G] am
Cause you've given up your sanity, for your pride and your [D7] vanity
Turned your back on hu- [C]manity,
[D7] and you don't give a [G] damn

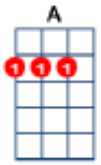
Chorus

# Garden Party

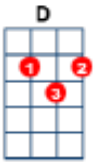
artist:Rick Nelson writer:Rick Nelson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fxdiraVxwkI

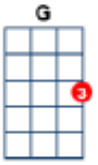
*Thanks for this to Dave Bennett*




[D] You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.




**[D]** I went to a garden **[G]** party to remi-**[D]**nisce with my old **[G]** friends
**[D]** A chance to share old memories **[G]** and play our **[A]** songs a-**[D]**gain.
**[D]** When I got to the garden **[G]** party, **[D]** they all **[A]** knew my **[G]** name,
But **[D]** no one **[A]** recog-**[D]**nised me, I **[G]** didn't **[A]** look the **[D]** same.




**[D]** But it's **[G]** all **[A]** right **[D]** now. I **[G]** learned my **[A]** lesson **[D]** well.
You see you **[G]** can't please **[D]** everyone, so you **[G]** got to **[A]** please your-**[D]**self.

**[D]** People came from **[G]** miles around. **[D]** Everyone was **[G]** there.
**[D]** Yoko brought her walrus. There was **[G]** magic **[A]** in the **[D]** air.
**[D]** And over in the **[G]** corner, **[D]** much to my **[G]** surprise,
**[D]** Mr Hughes hid in **[A]** Dylan's shoes **[G]** wearing **[A]** his dis-**[D]**guise.

**[D]** But it's **[G]** all **[A]** right **[D]** now. I **[G]** learned my **[A]** lesson **[D]** well.
You see you **[G]** can't please **[D]** everyone, so you **[G]** got to **[A]** please your-**[D]**self.
**[G]** Lot **[A]** da **[D]** da, **[G]** lot a **[A]** da da **[D]** da **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**

**[D]** I played them all the **[G]** old songs, I **[D]** thought that's why they **[G]** came.
**[D]** No one heard the music. **[G]** We didn't **[A]** look the **[D]** same.
**[D]** I said hello to **[G]** 'Mary Lou', **[D]** she belongs to **[G]** me.
When I **[D]** sang a **[A]** song about a **[D]** honky tonk, **[G]** it was **[A]** time to **[D]** leave.

**[D]** But it's **[G]** all **[A]** right **[D]** now. I **[G]** learned my **[A]** lesson **[D]** well.
You see you **[G]** can't please **[D]** everyone, so you **[G]** got to **[A]** please your-**[D]**self.
**[G]** Lot **[A]** da **[D]** da, **[G]** lot a **[A]** da da **[D]** da **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**

**[D]** Someone opened up the **[G]** closet door and **[D]** out stepped Johnny B **[G]** Goode,
**[D]** Playing guitar like a ringin' a bell and **[G]** lookin' **[A]** like he **[D]** should.
**[D]** If you gotta play at garden **[G]** parties, I **[D]** wish you a lot of **[G]** luck
But if **[D]** memo-**[A]**ries are **[D]** all I sang, **[G]** I'd rather **[A]** drive a **[D]** truck.

**[D]** But it's **[G]** all **[A]** right **[D]** now. I **[G]** learned my **[A]** lesson **[D]** well.
You see you **[G]** can't please **[D]** everyone, so you **[G]** got to **[A]** please your-**[D]**self.
**[G]** Lot **[A]** da **[D]** da, **[G]** lot a **[A]** da da **[D]** da **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**

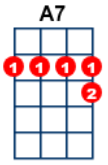
**[D]** But it's **[G]** all **[A]** right **[D]** now. I **[G]** learned my **[A]** lesson **[D]** well.
You see you **[G]** can't please **[D]** everyone, so you **[G]** got to **[A]** please your-**[D]**self.

# Garden Song

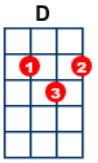
artist:David Mallett writer:David Mallett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YRO2_S1rdSs

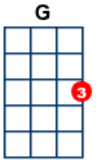
*Thanks to Steve Hayes*




**[D] [D] [D] [A7].[D]** .




**[D]** Inch by inch, **[G]** row by **[D]** row, **[G]** gonna **[A7]** make this **[D]** garden grow,
**[G]** All it **[A7]** takes is a **[D]** rake and a hoe and a **[G]** piece of fertile **[A7]** ground,
**[D]** Inch by inch **[G]** row by **[D]** row, **[G]** someone **[A7]** bless these **[D]** seeds I sow
**[G]** Someone **[A7]** warm them **[D]** from below,
'til the **[G]** rains come **[A7]** tumbling **[D]** down. **[A7] [D] [A7]**




**[D]** Pulling weeds **[G]** picking **[D]** stones, **[G]** man is **[A7]** made of **[D]** dreams and bones,
**[G]** Feel the **[A7]** need to **[D]** grow my own, 'cause the **[G]** time is close at **[A7]** hand,
**[D]** Grain for grain, **[G]** sun and **[D]** rain, **[G]** find my **[A7]** way in **[D]** nature's chain
**[G]** Tune my **[A7]** body **[D]** and my brain
to the **[G]** music **[A7]** of the **[D]** land. **[A7] [D] [A7]**

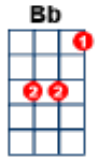
**[D]** Plant your rows **[G]** straight and **[D]** long, **[G]** temper **[A7]** them with **[D]** prayer and song,
**[G]** Mother **[A7]** earth will **[D]** keep you strong if you **[G]** give her love and **[A7]** care.
An **[D]** old crow watching **[G]** hungri-**[D]**ly, **[G]** from his **[A7]** perch in **[D]** yonder tree,
**[G]** In my **[A7]** garden **[D]** I'm as free
as that **[G]** feathered **[A7]** thief up **[D]** there **[A7] [D] [A7]**

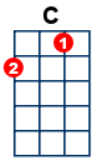
**[D]** Inch by inch, **[G]** row by **[D]** row, **[G]** gonna **[A7]** make this **[D]** garden grow,
**[G]** All it **[A7]** takes is a **[D]** rake and a hoe and a **[G]** piece of fertile **[A7]** ground,
**[D]** Inch by inch **[G]** row by **[D]** row, **[G]** someone **[A7]** bless these **[D]** seeds I sow
**[G]** Someone **[A7]** warm them **[D]** from below,
'til the **[G]** rains come **[A7]** tumbling **[D]** down. **[A7] [D]***

# Gas Man Cometh [F], The

artist:Flanders and Swann , writer:Flanders and Swann

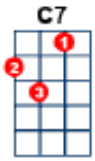
From Ian Blackhouse - thanks !!
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iStpI0pa0eA Capo 2



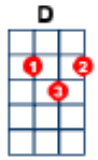




[C] 'Twas [F] on a Monday morn[C]ing the [F] gas man [C7] came to [F] call.
The [C7] gas tap wouldn't [F] turn - I wasn't [C] getting gas at [C7] all.
He [F] tore out all the [Bb] skirting boards to [G] try and find the [C7] main
And I [C7] had to call a [F] carpenter to [G] put them back [F] again.

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

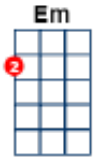



[C] 'Twas [F] on a Tuesday morn[C]ing the [F] carpen[C7]ter came [F] round.
He [Bb] hammered and he [F] chiselled and he said:
[C] "Look what I've [C7] found: your [F] joists are full of [Bb] dry rot
But I'll [G] put them all to [C7] rights".
Then he [C7] nailed right through a [F] cable and [C] out went all the [F] lights!



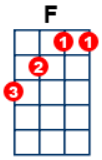

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Wednesday morn[C]ing the [F] elec[C7]trician [F] came.
He [C7] called me Mr. [F] Sanderson, which [G] isn't quite the [C7] name.
He [F] couldn't reach the [Bb] fuse box without [G] standing on the [C7] bin
And his [C7] foot went through a [F] window so I [G] called the glazier [F] in.

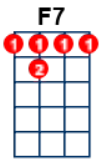



[F] Oh, [C7] it [F] all makes work for the working man to do.

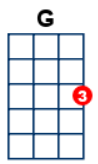
[C] 'Twas [F] on a Thursday morn[C]ing the [F] glaz[C7]ier came [F] round
With his [Bb] blow torch and his [F] putty
and his [G] merry [Em] glazier's [C7] song.
He [F] put another [Bb] pane in - it [G] took no time at [C7] all
But I [C7] had to get a [F] painter in to [C] come and paint the [F] wall.




[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.




[C] 'Twas [F] on a Friday morn[C]ing the [F] painter [C7] made a [F] start.
With [C7] undercoats and [F] overcoats he [G] painted every [C7] part:
Every [F] nook and every [Bb] cranny - but I [G] found when he was [C7] gone
He'd [C7] painted over the [F] gas tap and I [C] couldn't turn it [F] on!



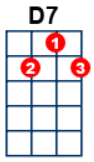

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

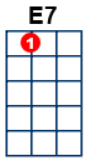
On [F] Saturday and [F7] Sunday they [G] do no [D] work at [G] all;
[C] So 'twas [C7] on a Monday [F] morning that the [G] gasman came to [F] call...

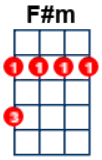
# Gas Man Cometh [G], The

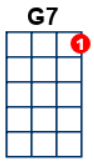
artist:Flanders and Swann , writer:Flanders and Swann

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iStpI0pa0eA




Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F,

'Twas [G] on a Monday morn[D]ing the [G] gas man [D] came to [G] call.
The [C] gas tap wouldn't [G] turn - I wasn't [A] getting gas at [D] all.
He [G] tore out all the [D] skirting boards to [E7] try and find the [C] main
And I [C] had to call a [G] carpenter to [D] put them back a[G]gain.

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

'Twas [G] on a Tuesday morn[D]ing the [G] carpen[D]ter came [G] round.
He [C] hammered and he chiselled and he [Am] said: "Look what I've [D] found:
Yo u r [G] joists are full of [D] dry rot
But I'll [C] put them all to [Am] rights".
Then he [F] nailed right through a [G] cable
and [D] out went all the [G] lights!

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

'Twas [G] on a Wednesday morn[D]ing the [G] elec[D]trician [G] came.
He [C] called me Mr. [G] Sanderson, which [A] isn't quite the [D] name.
He [G] couldn't reach the [D] fuse box without [E7] standing on the [C] bin
And his [C] foot went through a [G] window
so I [D] called the glazier [G] in.

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

'Twas [G] on a Thursday morn[D]ing the [G] glaz[D]ier came [G] round
With his [C] blow torch and his [G] putty
and his [A] merry [F#m] glazier's [D] song.
He [G] put another [D] pane in - it [C] took no time at [Am] all
But I [C] had to get a [G] painter in to [D] come and paint the [G] wall.

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

'Twas [G] on a Friday morn[D]ing the [G] painter [D] made a [G] start.
With [C] undercoats and [G] overcoats he [A] painted every [D] part:
Every [G] nook and every [D] cranny - but I [E7] found when he was [Am] gone
He'd [C] painted over the [G] gas tap and I [D] couldn't turn it [G] on!

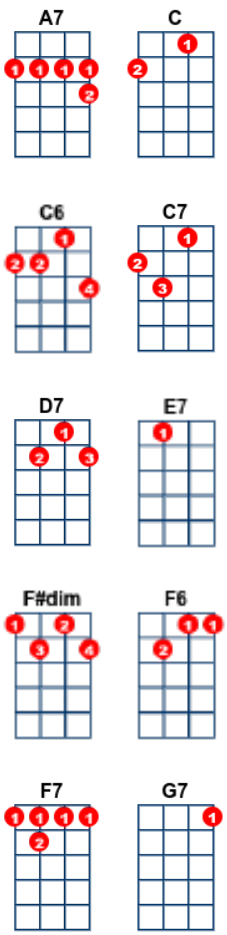
[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

On [G] Saturday and [G7] Sunday they [Am] do no [E7] work at [Am] all;
[C] So 'twas [G] on a Monday [D] morning that the [G] gasman [D] came to [D] call...

# Gee Baby Ain't I Good To You

artist:Ella Fitzgerald, Louis Armstrong writer:Andy Razaf and Don Redman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vX_0I-P7Bbg Capo 3




*Song is a subset of the YouTube*

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you
The [E7] way that I [A7] do
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [E7]

[E7] There's [A7] nothing too [G7] good
For a [E7] girl that's so [A7] true
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [C7]

[F6] Bought you a [F#dim] fur coat for Christmas
[C6] A diamond [C7] ring
[F6] A Cadillac [F#dim] car
[C6] And [E7] everything
[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you
The [E7] way that I [A7] do
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [C7]

[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you
The [E7] way that I [A7] do
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [E7]

[E7] There's [A7] nothing too [G7] good
For a [E7] woman that's so [A7] true
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [C7]

[F6] I bought you some [F#dim] cashmeres for Christmas
[C6] A diamond [C7] ring
[F6] A Mark 7 [F#dim] car
[C6] And [E7] everything
[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you
The [E7] way that I [A7] do
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [C7]

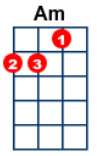
[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you
The [E7] way that I [A7] do
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you

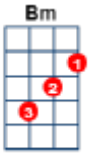
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [F7] [E7] [C]

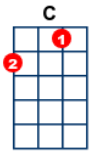
# Gentle Annie

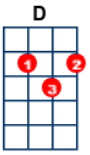
artist:Tommy Makem writer:Tommy Makem

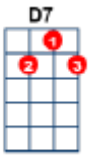
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yrIXPQ-Vspk&t=173k

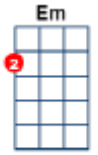


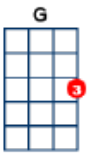



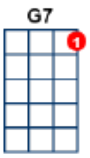




**[G]** Fair and lovely Annie, your gentle **[D]** ways have **[G]** won me
You bring peace and **[D]** joy and **[Em]** laughter every-**[Am]**where **[D7]**
Where you **[G]** go the sunshine **[Em]** follows, you're a **[Bm]** breath of **[Am]** spring in **[G]** winter
And my **[G]** heart and soul are **[D]** always in your **[G]** care **[G7]**

Gentle Ann-**[Em]**ie, gentle **[Bm]** Annie
And my **[G]** heart and soul are **[D]** always in your **[G]** care **[D7]**

When you **[C]** touch me with your **[G]** fingers, my **[C]** cares and worries **[G]** vanish
like the morning **[D]** dew **[Em]** before the rising **[Am]** sun **[D7]**
When your **[G]** eyes tell me you **[Em]** love me and my **[Bm]** soul is **[Am]** filled with **[G]** wonder
And my **[G]** love for you will **[D]** live when life is **[G]** done **[G7]**

Gentle Ann-**[Em]**ie, gentle **[Bm]** Annie
And my **[G]** love for you will **[D]** live when life is **[G]** done **[D7]**

**[G]** You're a **[C]** flower among the **[G]** flowers, you're the **[C]** bird song in the **[G]** morning
You're the laughter of the **[Em]** children at their **[Am]** play **[D7]**
You're my **[G]** hope, and joy, and **[Em]** wisdom, you're my **[Bm]** reason **[Am]** just for **[G]** living
You're my **[G]** treasure, you're my **[D]** very night and **[G]** day **[G7]**

Gentle Ann-**[Em]**ie, gentle **[Bm]** Annie
You're my **[G]** treasure you're my **[D]** very night and **[G]** day **[D7]**

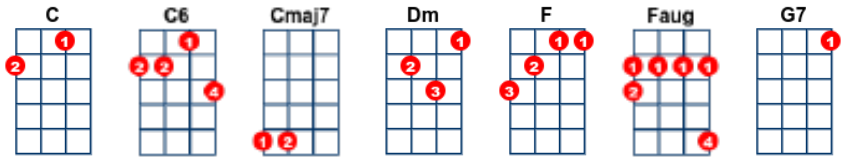
**[G]** When the mountains all come tumbling - and the **[C]** Earth has stopped it's **[G]** turning
When the winds don't **[D]** blow and **[Em]** stars refuse to **[Am]** shine **[D7]**
When the **[G]** moon has left the **[Em]** heavens, when the **[Bm]** seven **[Am]** seas are **[G]** empty
I will sG] still have gentle **[D]** Annie on my **[G]** mind **[G7]**

Gentle Ann-**[Em]**ie, gentle **[Bm]** Annie
I will **[G]** still have gentle **[D]** Annie on my **[G]** mind **[G7]**

Gentle Ann-**[Em]**ie, gentle **[Bm]** Annie
I will **[G]** still have gentle **[D]** Annie on my **[G]** mind

# Gentle On My Mind - alt

artist:Glen Campbell writer:John Hartford




Glen Campbell - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2A7iuQF_tAc Capo on 3rd fret

*A good alternative from Stephen Hayes*

It's [C] knowing that your [Cmaj7] door is always [C6] open
And your [Cmaj7] path is free to [Dm] walk [Faug] [F] [Faug]
That [Dm] makes me tend to [Faug] leave my sleeping [F] bag
Rolled up and [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Cmaj7] shackled
by for-[C6]gotten words and [Cmaj7] bonds
And the [C] ink stains that have [Cmaj7] dried if on some [Dm] line [Faug] [F] [Faug]
That [Dm] keeps you in the [Faug] back-roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory
that [Dm] keeps you ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's not [C] clinging to the [Cmaj7] rocks and ivy
[C6] Planted on the [Cmaj7] columns now that [Dm] binds me [Faug] [F] [Faug]
Or [Dm] something that some-[Faug] body said
Be-[F]cause they thought we [G7] fit together [C] walking [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's just [C] knowing that the [Cmaj7] world will not be [C6] cursing
Or for-[Cmaj7]giving when I [C] walk along some [Cmaj7] railroad track and [Dm] find [Faug] [F] [Faug]
That you're [Dm] moving on the [Faug] back-roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] Though the wheat fields and the [Cmaj7] clothes lines
And the [C6] junkyards and the [Cmaj7] highways come be-[Dm]tween us [Faug] [F] [Faug]
And some [Dm] other woman's [Faug] cryin' to her [F] mother
Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] still might run in [Cmaj7] silence, tears of [C6] joy might stain my [Cmaj7] face
And the [C] summer sun might [Cmaj7] burn me 'til I'm [Dm] blind [Faug] [F] [Faug]
But [Dm] not to where I [Faug] cannot see you [F] walkin' on the [G7] backroads
By the [Dm] rivers flowing [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

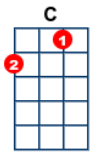
I [C] dip my cup of [Cmaj7] soup back from a [C6] gurglin'
Cracklin' [Cmaj7] cauldron in [C] some [Dm] train yard [Faug] [F] [Faug]
My [Dm] beard a roughening [Faug] coal pile,
And a [F] dirty hat pulled [G7] low across my [C] face [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

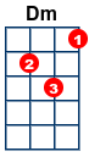
Through [C] cupped hands 'round the [Cmaj7] tin can
I pre-[C6]tend to hold you [Cmaj7] to my breast and [Dm] find [Faug] [F] [Faug]
That you're [Dm] wavin' from the [Faug] backroads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memories
Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G7] gentle on my mind [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

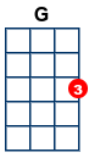
# Gentle on My Mind

## artist:Glen Campbell writer:John Hartford

Glen Campbell - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDGfP23Za4I Capo on 3rd fret






It's **[C]** knowing that your **[Cmaj7]** door is always **[C]** open
And your **[Cmaj7]** path is free to **[Dm]** walk
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
Rolled up and **[G]** stashed behind your **[C]** couch **[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]**

And it's **[C]** knowing I'm not **[Cmaj7]** shackled
by for-**[C]**gotten words and **[Cmaj7]** bonds
And the **[C]** ink stains that have **[Cmaj7]** dried if on some **[Dm]** line
That keeps you in the back-roads by the rivers of my **[G]** memory
that keeps you ever **[G]** gentle on my **[C]** mind **[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]**

It's not **[C]** clinging to the **[Cmaj7]** rocks and ivy
**[C]** Planted on the **[Cmaj7]** columns now that **[Dm]** binds me
Or something that somebody said
Because they thought we **[G]** fit together **[C]** walking **[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]**

It's just **[C]** knowing that the **[Cmaj7]** world will not be **[C]** cursing
Or for-**[Cmaj7]**giving when I **[C]** walk along some **[Cmaj7]** railroad track and **[Dm]** find
That you are moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my **[G]** memory
And for **[Dm]** hours you're just **[G]** gentle on my **[C]** mind **[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]**

**[C]** Though the wheat fields **[Cmaj7]** and the clothes **[C]** lines
And the **[C]** junkyards and the **[Cmaj7]** highways come be-**[Dm]**tween us
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother
Cause she **[G]** turned and I was **[C]** gone

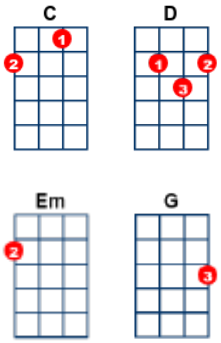
I **[C]** still might run in **[Cmaj7]** silence, tears of **[C]** joy might stain my face
And the **[Cmaj7]** summer sun might **[C]** burn me 'til I'm **[Dm]** blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the **[G]** backroads
By the **[Dm]** rivers flowing **[G]** gentle on my **[C]** mind **[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]**

I **[C]** dip my cup of **[Cmaj7]** soup back from a **[C]** gurglin'
Cracklin' **[Cmaj7]** cauldron in **[C]** some train **[Dm]** yard
My beard a roughening coal **[G]** pile,
And a **[Dm]** dirty hat pulled **[G]** low a-**[C]**cross my **[C]** face **[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]**

Through **[C]** cupped **[Cmaj7]** hands 'round the **[C]** tin can
I pretend to **[Cmaj7]** hold you **[C]** to my breast and **[Dm]** find
That you're waiting from the backroads by the rivers of my **[G]** memories
Ever **[Dm]** smilin' ever **[G]** gentle on my mind **[C]**

# Gentleman Soldier, The

artist:The Pogues writer:Traditional




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L3Xi5gvZ7Kk A so capo 2

*Thanks to stevemuir Ultimate Guitar*

It's [G] of a Gentleman Soldier as a [D] sentry he did [G] stand
He saluted a fair maiden by a [D] waving of his [G] hand
So then he boldly [D] kissed her and he [C] passed it off as a [G] joke
He [G] drilled her up in the sentry box wrapped [D] up in a soldier's [G] cloak

> And the [G] drums are going a [D] rat a tat, tat and the [C] fifes they loudly [G] play
> [G] Fare you well [Em] Polly my dear, I [D] must be going a-[G]way

All [G] night they tossed and tumbled till the [D] morning did a-[G]ppear
The soldier rose, put on his clothes, and [D] said farewell my [G] dear
For the drums are loudly [D] beating and the [C] fifes they sweetly [G] play
If it [G] weren't for that, Polly my dear, with [D] you I'd gladly [G] stay

> And the [G] drums are going a [D] rat a tat, tat and the [C] fifes they loudly [G] play
> [G] Fare you well [Em] Polly my dear, I [D] must be going a-[G]way

If [G] anyone comes a courting you, you can [D] treat them to a [G] glass
If anyone comes a courting you, you can [D] say you're a country [G] lass
You don't have to [D] tell them, that you [C] ever played this [G] joke
That [G] you got drilled in a sentry box wrapped [D] up in a soldier's [G] cloak

> And the [G] drums are going a [D] rat a tat, tat and the [C] fifes they loudly [G] play
> [G] Fare you well [Em] Polly my dear, I [D] must be going a-[G]way

Now [G] come you Gentleman Soldier, [D] won't you marry [G] me?
Oh no my dearest Polly this [D] thing can never [G] be
For I've a wife al-[D]ready and [C] children I have [G] three
Two [G] wives are allowed in the army, but [D] one's too many for [G] me

> And the [G] drums are going a [D] rat a tat, tat and the [C] fifes they loudly [G] play
> [G] Fare you well [Em] Polly my dear, I [D] must be going a-[G]way

Oh it's [G] come my Gentleman Soldier, why [D] didn't you tell me [G] so?
My parents will be angry when [D] this they come to [G] know
And when nine months had [D] been and gone the [C] poor girl she brought [G] shame
She [G] had a little militia boy and she [D] didn't know his [G] name

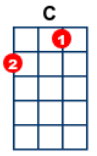
> And the [G] drums are going a [D] rat a tat, tat and the [C] fifes they loudly [G] play
> [G] Fare you well [Em] Polly my dear, I [D] must be going a-[G]way
> And the [G] drums are going a [D] rat a tat, tat and the [C] fifes they loudly [G] play
> [G] Fare you well [Em] Polly my dear, I [D] must be going a-[G]way

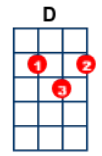
# Geordie

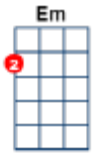
artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BcBVWIHzZRk Capo 1

*Thanks to Dave Potts*




**[Em]** As I walked **[D]** out
Over **[C]** London **[Em]** bridge
One misty morning **[D]** early
**[Em]** I overheard a **[D]** fair pretty maid
**[Em]** Was La-**[D]**menting for her **[Em]** Geordie

**[Em]** My Geordie will be **[D]** hung
From a **[C]** golden **[Em]** chain
'Tis not the chain of **[D]** many
**[Em]** For he was born
Of **[D]** kings royal breed
**[Em]** And was **[D]** lost to virtuous **[Em]** lady

**[Em]** Go saddle for **[D]** me
My **[C]** milk white **[Em]** steed
Go saddle me my **[D]** pony
**[Em]** For I must ride to **[D]** London town
**[Em]** For to **[D]** plead the life of **[Em]** Geordie

**[Em]** My Geordie never **[D]** stole
No cow **[C]** nor **[Em]** calf
He never hurt a **[D]** lady
**[Em]** He stole sixteen of the **[D]** kings royal deer
**[Em]** And he **[D]** sold them in **[Em]** Bohenny

**[Em]** Two pretty **[D]** babies
**[C]** Have I **[Em]** born
The third lies in my **[D]** body
**[Em]** I'd gladly part with **[D]** them every one
**[Em]** If you'll but **[D]** spare the life **[Em]** Geordie

**[Em]** The judge he looked **[D]** over
His **[C]** Left **[Em]** shoulder
He said 'fair maid I'm **[D]** sorry'
**[Em]** He said **[D]** 'fair maid you'd best be gone
**[Em]** For I **[D]** cannot pardon **[Em]** Geordie

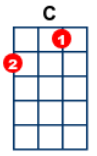
**[Em]** My Geordie will be **[D]** hung
From a **[C]** golden **[Em]** chain
'Tis not the chain of **[D]** many
**[Em]** He stole sixteen
Of the **[D]** kings royal deer
**[Em]** And he **[D]** sold them in **[Em]** Bohenny

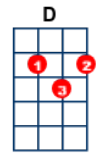
# Geordie

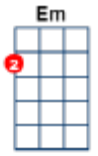
artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BcBVWIHzZRk Capo 1

*Thanks to Dave Potts*




**[Em]** As I walked **[D]** out
Over **[C]** London **[Em]** bridge
One misty morning **[D]** early
**[Em]** I overheard a **[D]** fair pretty maid
**[Em]** Was La-**[D]**menting for her **[Em]** Geordie

**[Em]** My Geordie will be **[D]** hung
From a **[C]** golden **[Em]** chain
'Tis not the chain of **[D]** many
**[Em]** For he was born
Of **[D]** kings royal breed
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My **[C]** milk white **[Em]** steed
Go saddle me my **[D]** pony
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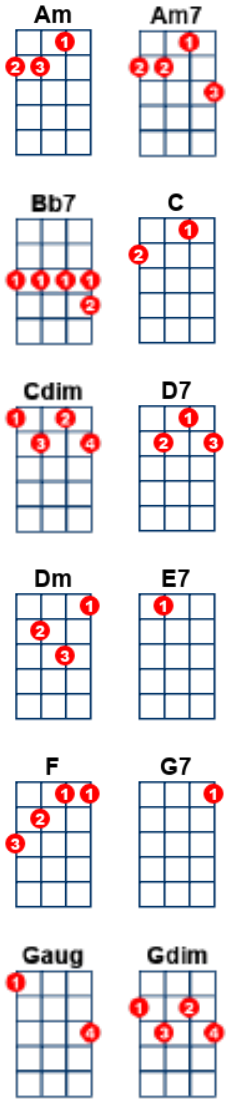
From a **[C]** golden **[Em]** chain
'Tis not the chain of **[D]** many
**[Em]** He stole sixteen
Of the **[D]** kings royal deer
**[Em]** And he **[D]** sold them in **[Em]** Bohenny

# Georgia [Am]

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell

Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=glggureA_Kk (But in Em)




Intro: [C] [F] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [G7]

[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia
[Am] the [Am7] whole day [F] through [Cdim]
Just an [C] old sweet [F] song keeps
[Dm] Georgia [G7] on my [C] mind [Am] [G7]

[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia
[Am], a [Am7] song of [F] you [Cdim]
Comes [C] sweet and [Dm] clear as
[F] moonlight [G7] through the [C] pines [F] [C] [E7]

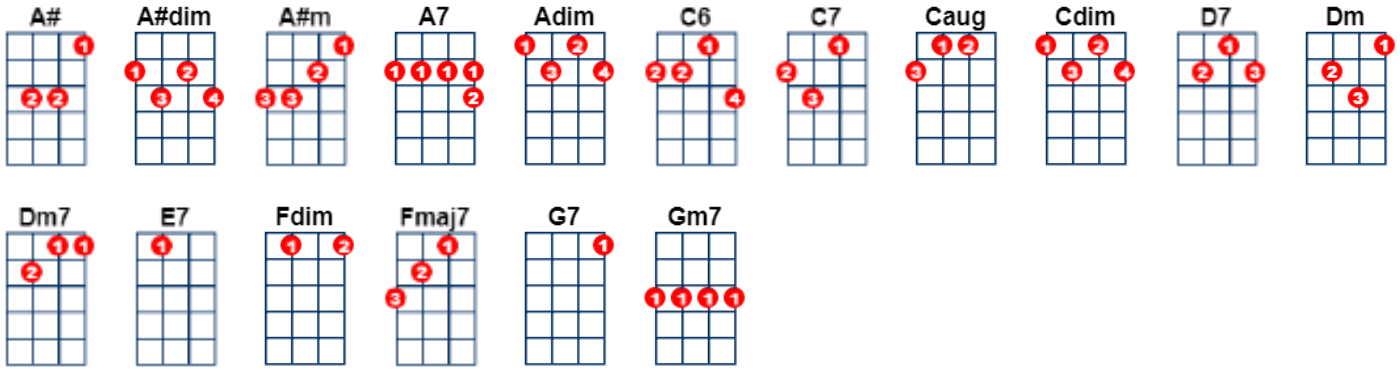
[Am] Other [Dm] arms reach [Am] out to [E7] me
[Am],other [Dm] eyes smile [Am] tender-[D7]ly
[Am] Still in [F] peaceful [C] dreams I [E7] see the [Am] road leads
[Gdim] back to [Dm] you [G7] [Gaug]

[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia
[Am] no [Am7] peace I [F] find [Cdim]

Just an [C] old sweet [F] song keeps
[Dm] Georgia [G7] on my [C] mind [Bb7] [C]

# Georgia [F]

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell




Also uses: C, F

Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell
Billy Holiday: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v6wc41N-GYY
[F] [Adim] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [Fdim] [C7] [Caug]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm] the [Dm7] whole day [A#] through [A#m]
Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps
[Gm7] Georgia [C7]  on my [F] mind [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm], a [Dm7] song of [A#] you [A#dim]
Comes [F] sweet and [Adim] clear as
[Gm7] moonlight [C7] through the [F] pines [A#] [A#m] [F] [E7]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],
other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly
[Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads
[Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

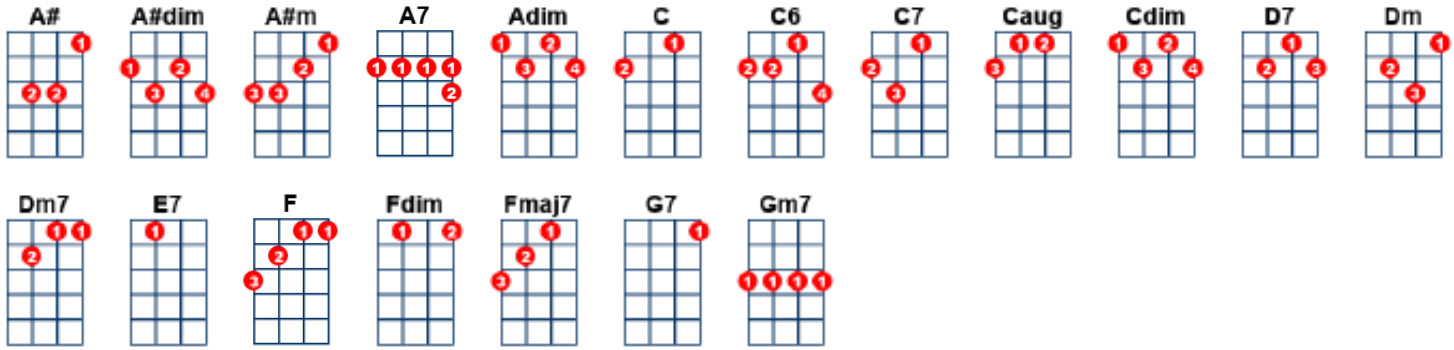
[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm7] no peace I [A#] find [A#dim]
Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps
[Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [A7] [D7]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],
other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly
[Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads
[Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

Just an [Gm7] old sweet [A#] song keeps
[C] Georgia [Caug] on [C6] my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [F] [C] [Fmaj7]

# Georgia [F] Alternative

artist:Mildred Bailey writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell




Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LH0PYQriMBk Capo 6
[F] [Adim] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [Fdim] [C7] [Caug]

[F] Melodies bring [A7] memories that [D7] linger in my [A#] heart [A#m]
[F] Make me [A7] think of [Dm] Georgia, [Dm7] why [G7] did we ever [C] part [C7]
[F] Some sweet day when [A7] blossoms fall and [D7] all the world's a [Gm7] song
[F] I'll go [A7] back to [Dm] Georgia [Dm7] 'cause [G7] that's where [C7] I be[F]long

Chorus:
[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm] the [Dm7] whole day [A#] through [A#m]
Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps
[Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm], a [Dm7] song of [A#] you [A#dim]
Comes [F] sweet and [Adim] clear as
[Gm7] moonlight [C7] through the [F] pines [A#] [A#m] [F] [E7]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],
other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly
[Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads
[Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm7] no peace I [A#] find [A#dim]
Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps
[Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [A7] [D7]

[F] Bygone days of [A7] happiness still [D7] haunt me all the [A#] while [A#m]
[F] Nothing [A7] could com[Dm]pare [Dm7] with my [G7] Georgia's sunny [C] smile [C7]
[F] That is why I [A7] often sigh as [D7] down the trail I [Gm7] roam
[F] Longing [A7] for sweet [Dm] Georgia [Dm7] be[G7]cause it is my [F] home [F]
Chorus
Just an [Gm7] old sweet [A#] song keeps
[C] Georgia [Caug] on [C6] my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [F] [C] [Fmaj7]

# Georgie Girl

artist:The Seekers , writer:Tom Springfield ,Jim Dale

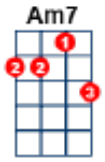
Tom Springfield and Jim Dale, Seekers
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gD_dqSfwsfQ But in B
[C] [Em] [F] [G] x4

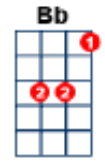
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] Swingin' down the [Em] street so [F] fancy-[G] free
[C] Nobody you [Em] meet could [F] ever see
The [Bb] loneliness there [G7] inside you
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] Why do all the [Em] boys just [F] pass you [G] by?
[C] Could it be you [Em] just don't [F] try
Or [Bb] is it the [G7] clothes you wear?
[Am] You're always [Em] window shopping
But [F] never stopping to [C] buy
[E] So shed those [A] dowdy [D] feathers
And [G] fly [G7] a little bit

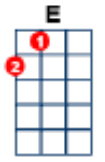
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside
[C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and
[G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]
The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl
[C] [Em] [F] [G] x4

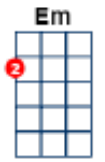
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] Dreamin' of the [Em] someone [F] you could [G] be
[C] Life is a re-[Em]a- li[F]ty, you [Bb] can't always [G7] run away
[Am] Don't be so [Em] scared of changing
And [F] rearranging your[C] self
[E] It's time for [A] jumping [D] down
From the [G] shelf [G7] a little bit

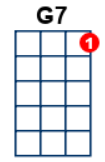
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside
[C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and
[G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]
The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl
..a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl



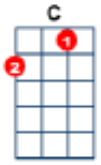




Also uses:
Am, C, D, E
G

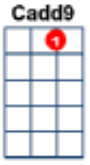
# Get Along

artist:Kenny Chesney writer:Shane McAnally, Ross Copperman, Josh Osborne

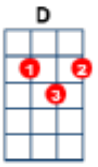
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=luHhJalHanw



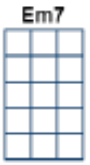

Met a **[G]** man wearin' a **[D]** t-shirt, said "**[Cadd9]** Virginia is for **[G]** lovers"
Had a **[G]** bible in his **[D]** left hand and a **[Cadd9]** bottle in the **[G]** other
He said "**[G]** all you're really **[D]** given is the **[Cadd9]** sunshine and your **[G]** name"
**[G]** We both started **[D]** laughin' when the **[Cadd9]** sky started to **[G]** rain



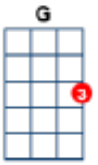

Get a-**[G]** long on down the **[D]** road, we've got a **[Cadd9]** long, long way to **[G]** go
Scared to **[Em7]** live, scared to **[D]** die, we ain't **[C]** perfect but we **[G]** try
Get a-**[G]**long while we **[D]** can, always give **[Cadd9]** love the upper **[G]** hand
Paint a **[Em7]** wall, learn to **[D]** dance, call your **[C]** mom, buy a **[G]** boat
Drink a **[G]** beer, sing a **[D]** song, make a **[Cadd9]** friend, can't we **[G]** all, get along
Drink a **[G]** beer, sing a **[D]** song, make a **[Cadd9]** friend, can't we **[G]** all, get along




Saw a **[G]** model on a **[D]** billboard, 1-**[Cadd9]**800-get-to-**[G]**know-me
Wonderin' **[G]** was she photo-**[D]**shopped or were her **[Cadd9]** eyes really that **[G]** lonely?
**[G]** Did she leave her **[D]** hometown thinkin' **[Cadd9]** she'd end up in **[G]** L.A.?
Did she **[G]** break down in the **[D]** desert and get **[Cadd9]** stuck beside the **[G]** highway?




Get a-**[G]**long on down the **[D]** road, we've got a **[Cadd9]** long, long way to **[G]** go
Scared to **[Em7]** live, scared to **[D]** die, we ain't **[C]** perfect but we **[G]** try
Get a-**[G]**long while we **[D]** can, always give **[Cadd9]** love the upper **[G]** hand
Paint a **[Em7]** wall, learn to **[D]** dance, call your **[C]** mom, buy a **[G]** boat
Drink a **[G]** beer, sing a **[D]** song, make a **[Cadd9]** friend, can't we **[G]** all, get along?
Get a-**[G]**long on down the **[D]** road, we've got a **[Cadd9]** long, long way to **[G]** go
Scared to **[Em7]** live, scared to **[D]** die, we ain't **[C]** perfect but we **[G]** try
Get a-**[G]**long while we **[D]** can, always give **[Cadd9]** love the upper **[G]** hand
Paint a **[Em7]** wall, learn to **[D]** dance, call your **[C]** mom, buy a **[G]** boat



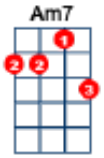

You **[G]** find out when you **[D]** die, the keys to **[Cadd9]** heaven can't be **[G]** bought
We **[G]** still don't know what **[D]** love is but we **[Cadd9]** sure know what it's **[G]** not,

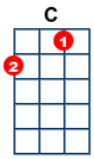
Sometimes you got to:
Get a-**[G]**long on down the **[D]** road, we've got a **[Cadd9]** long, long way to **[G]** go
Scared to **[Em7]** live, scared to **[D]** die, we ain't **[C]** perfect but we **[G]** try
Get a-**[G]**long while we **[D]** can, always give **[Cadd9]** love the upper **[G]** hand
Paint a **[Em7]** wall, learn to **[D]** dance, call your **[C]** mom, buy a **[G]** boat
Drink a **[G]** beer, sing a **[D]** song, make a **[Cadd9]** friend, can't we **[G]** all, get along?
Get a-**[G]**long on down the **[D]** road, we've got a **[Cadd9]** long, long way to **[G]** go
Scared to **[Em7]** live, scared to **[D]** die, we ain't **[C]** perfect but we **[G]** try
Get a-**[G]**long while we **[D]** can, always give **[Cadd9]** love the upper **[G]** hand
Paint a **[Em7]** wall, learn to **[D]** dance, call your **[C]** mom, buy a **[G]** boat

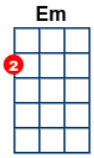
# Get Along Without You Now

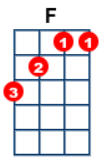
## artist:Viola Wills writer:Milton Kellem

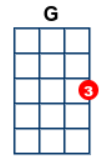
Viola Wills: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JALXA3NgsU  Capo 3

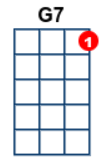



Intro x 2:
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

You [C] told me I was the [Am7] neatest thing
You [F] even asked me to [G7] wear your ring
You [C] ran around with every [Am7] girl in town
You [F] didn't even care if it [G7] got me down

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Got [C] along without you [Em] before I met you
Gonna [F] get along with-[G]out you [C] now
Gonna [C] find somebody who is [Em] twice as cute
'Cause I [F] didn't Like you [G] any-[C]how

You [C] told everybody that [Am7] we were friends
But [F] this is where our [G7] friendship ends
Because [C] all of a sudden you'd [Am7] change your tune
You [F] haven't been around since [G7] way last June

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Got [C] along without you [Em] before I met you
Gonna [F] get along with-[G]out you [C] now
So [C] long my [Am7] honey, good [F] bye my [G7] dear
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

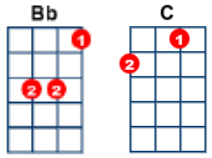
*Long instrumental not transcribed*

So [C] long my [Am7] honey, good [F] bye my [G7] dear
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

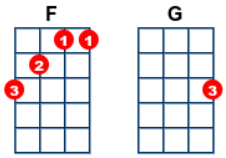
# Get Back Change

artist:Ron Hynes writer:Ron Hynes

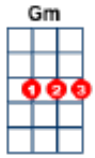
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oau2lHKfbFI




[Bb]  [C]  [F]




[F] I left home for the bright lights,
to find some city night life
you're a [Bb] fool boy is what my mama [C] said,




[C] But from those harbour lights I strayed
Down the [F] Gardiner Expressway
in [G] old familiar footsteps did I [C] tread

In these [F] shoes all worn and tattered,
with a heart so blue and shattered
seemed like [Bb] everything that mattered once was [C] dead

[C] Cause you could spend, spend and spend
and never get back change
Your're a [Bb] fool boy is [C] what my mama [F] said.

[Bb]  [C]  [F]

[F] So here's to Roy, Dick and Harry
Cause it helped ease the worry
that you [Bb] naturally feel so far from [C] home

[C] And if its not the way you're brought up,
it's [F] easy to get caught up
in a [G] life thats bound to leave you all a-[C]lone

In this [F] suit of empty pockets,
there's a face inside a locket
hopes that [Bb] I don't have to hock it, for a [C] bed

[C] Cause you could spend, spend and spend
and never get back change
Your're a [Bb] fool boy is [C] what my mama [F] said.

Yeah you could [C] spend, spend and spend,
and never get back change
Your're a [Bb] fool boy is [C] what my mama [F] said.

[Bb] [C] [F]
[Bb] [C] [F]

[F] I left home for the bright lights,
the fast Toronto night life
Your're a [Bb] fool boy ... [C]

[C] But from those harbour lights I strayed
Down the [F] Gardiner Expressway
in [G] old familiar footsteps did I [Gm] tread

[C] In these [F] shoes all worn and tattered,
with a heart so blue and shattered
seemed like [Bb] everything that mattered once was [C] dead

[C] Cause you could spend, spend and spend
and never get back change
Your're a [Bb] fool boy is [C] what my mama [F] said.

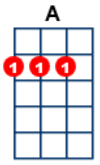
[F] Yeah you could [C] spend, spend and spend,
and never get back change
Your're a [Bb] fool boy is [C] what my mama [F] said.

[Bb] [C] [F]

# Get Back [A]

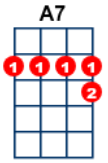
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Paul McCartney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=268p-BoyhfY

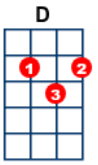



Intro (increasing in volume) : **[A]** / / / **[A]** / / / **[A]** / / / **[A]** / **[G]** **[D]**

**[A]** Jo Jo was a man who **[A7]** thought he was a loner,
**[D]** But he knew he couldn't **[A]** last
**[A]** Jo Jo left his home in **[A7]** Tucson, Arizona,
**[D]** For some California **[A]** grass

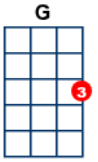



Chorus:
Get **[A]** back, get **[A7]** back, get **[D]** back to where you once be-**[A]**longed **[G]** **[D]**
Get **[A]** back, get **[A7]** back, get **[D]** back to where you once be-**[A]**longed
(Get Back Jojo!)




Solo: **[A]** /// **[A7]** /// **[D]** /// **[A]** / **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** /// **[A7]** /// **[D]** /// **[A]** / **[G]** **[D]**

Chorus (in low laid-back style?)




Solo: **[A]** / / / **[A7]** / / / **[D]** / / / **[A]** / **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** / / / **[A7]** / / / **[D]** / / / **[A]** / **[G]** **[D]**

**[A]** Sweet Lorreta Martin **[A7]** thought she was a woman, **[D]** but she was another **[A]** man
**[A]** All the girls around her **[A7]** said she's got it coming **[D]** but she gets it while she **[A]** can

Get **[A]** back, get **[A7]** back, get **[D]** back to where you once be-**[A]**longed **[G]** **[D]**
Get **[A]** back, get **[A7]** back, get **[D]** back to where you once be-**[A]**longed **[G]** **[D]**
(Get Back Loretta - go home !)
Solo: **[A]** / / / **[A7]** / / / **[D]** / / / **[A]** / **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** / / / **[A7]** / / / **[D]** / / / **[A]** / **[G]** **[D]**

Get **[A]** back, get **[A7]** back, get **[D]** back to where you once be-**[A]**longed **[G]** **[D]**
Get **[A]** back, get **[A7]** back, get **[D]** back to where you once be-**[A]**longed **[G]** **[D]**

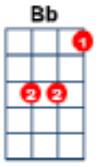
Outro (Spoken)
**[A]** **[A]** Get back Loretta, **[D]** Your mommy is waiting for **[A]** you **[G]** **[D]**
**[A]** Wearin' her high heel shoes and her **[A]** low neck sweater,
**[D]** Get back home Loretta **[A]**

Chorus -- and end with **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**

# Get Back [C]

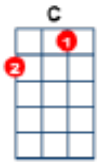
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Paul McCartney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=268p-BoyhfY (But in A)

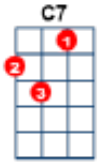



Intro (increasing in volume) : **[C]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/ **[Bb]** **[F]**

**[C]** Jo Jo was a man who **[C7]** thought he was a loner,
**[F]** But he knew he couldn't **[C]** last
**[C]** Jo Jo left his home in **[C7]** Tucson, Arizona,
**[F]** For some California **[C]** grass



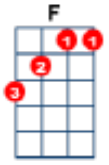

Get **[C]** back, get **[C7]** back, get **[F]** back to where you once be-**[C]**longed **[Bb]** **[F]**
Get **[C]** back, get **[C7]** back, get **[F]** back to where you once be-**[C]**longed
(Get Back Jojo!)




Solo: **[C]**/// **[C7]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/ **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**/// **[C7]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/ **[Bb]** **[F]**

*laid back ?*

Get **[C]** back, get **[C7]** back, get **[F]** back to where you once be-**[C]**longed **[Bb]** **[F]**
Get **[C]** back, get **[C7]** back, get **[F]** back to where you once be-**[C]**longed
(Get Back Jojo!)




**[C]**/// **[C7]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/ **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**/// **[C7]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/ **[Bb]** **[F]**

**[C]** Sweet Lorreta Martin **[C7]** thought she was a woman, **[F]** but she was another **[C]** man
**[C]** All the girls around her **[C7]** said she's got it coming **[F]** but she gets it while she **[C]** can

Get **[C]** back, get **[C7]** back, get **[F]** back to where you once be-**[C]**longed **[Bb]** **[F]**
Get **[C]** back, get **[C7]** back, get **[F]** back to where you once be-**[C]**longed **[Bb]** **[F]**
(Get Back Loretta - go home !)

**[C]**/// **[C7]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/ **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**/// **[C7]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/ **[Bb]** **[F]**

Get **[C]** back, get **[C7]** back, get **[F]** back to where you once be-**[C]**longed **[Bb]** **[F]**
Get **[C]** back, get **[C7]** back, get **[F]** back to where you once be-**[C]**longed **[Bb]** **[F]**

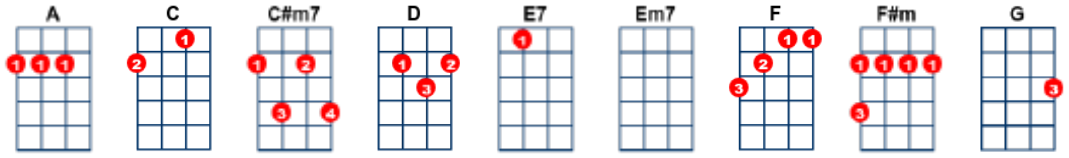
Outro (Spoken)
**[C]** **[C]** Get back Loretta, **[F]** Your mommy is waiting for **[C]** you **[Bb]** **[F]**
**[C]** Wearin' her high heel shoes and her **[C]** low neck sweater,
**[F]** Get back home Loretta **[C]**

Get **[C]** back, get **[C7]** back, get **[F]** back to where you once be-**[C]**longed **[Bb]** **[F]**
Get **[C]** back, get **[C7]** back, get **[F]** back to where you once be-**[C]**longed
(Get Back Jojo!)

**[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**

# Get Closer

artist:Seals and Crofts writer:Jim Seals, Dash Crofts




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rBUHdy8g8S4

**[G] [Em7] [F] [C]/ [G] [Em7] [F] [C]/**

> **[G]** Darling if you want me to **[C]** be closer to **[G]** you, get closer to **[C]** me
> **[G]** Darling if you want me to **[C]** be closer to **[G]** you, get closer to **[C]** me
> **[G]** Darling if you want me to **[C]** love, love only **[G]** you, then love only **[C]** me
> **[G]** Darling if you want me to **[C]** see, see only **[G]** you. then see only **[D]** me

There's a **[A]** line that **[D]** I can't cross **[A]** over
It's **[D]** no good for **[A]** me and it's **[F#m]** no good for **[G]** yoo-**[D]**oo-**[E7]**ou
And there's a **[A]** feeling **[D]** deep down in-**[A]**side me
**[D]** I can't ex-**[A]**plain it and you're **[F#m]** wondering **[G]** why-**[D]**yy-**[E7]**yy
**[D]** You say we been like **[A]** strangers
But **[D]** I'm not the **[C#m7]** others you can **[F#m]** wrap round your **[G]** fin-**[D]**ger-**[E7]**rs

> **[G]** Darling if you want me to **[C]** be closer to **[G]** you, get closer to **[C]** me
> **[G]** Darling if you want me to **[C]** be closer to **[G]** you, get closer to **[C]** me
> **[G]** Darling if you want me to **[C]** love, love only **[G]** you, then love only **[C]** me
> **[G]** Darling if you want me to **[C]** see, see only **[G]** you. then see only **[D]** me

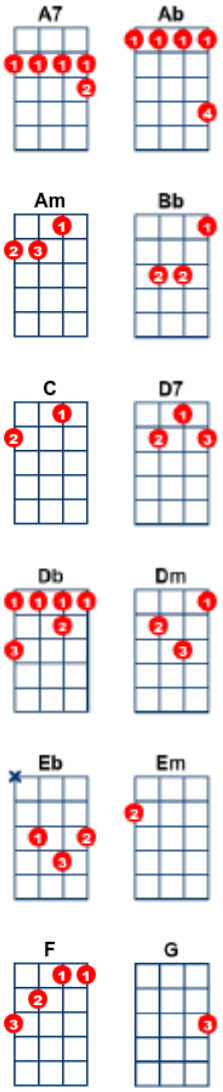
There was a **[A]** time when **[D]** I would come **[A]** running
I **[D]** dropped every-**[A]**thing for the **[F#m]** touch of you **[G]** hand in **[D]** mi-**[E7]**ine
We were **[A]** blind and **[D]** I would re-**[A]**gret it
And **[D]** I can't for-**[A]**get it, it's **[F#m]** locked in my **[G]** mi-**[D]**ii-**[E7]**nd
And **[D]** I can't go on **[A]** living day to **[D]** day won-**[F#m]**dering if you'll **[A]** be here to-**[D]**morrow
**[D]** People change and you're **[A]** changing and I've **[D]** given you my **[C#m7]** all there's **[F#m]** no one can **[G]**
**[D]**rro-**[E7]**ow

> *Key change skipped - Fade to end*
>
> **[G]** Darling if you want me to **[C]** be closer to **[G]** you, get closer to **[C]** me
> **[G]** Darling if you want me to **[C]** be closer to **[G]** you, get closer to **[C]** me
> **[G]** Darling if you want me to **[C]** be closer to **[G]** you, get closer to **[C]** me

# Get Down

artist:Gilbert O'Sullivan writer:Gilbert O'Sullivan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bro-OgAkgEU Ab so capo 1




**[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [G]** .

> **[C]** Told you once before, and I won't tell you no more
> Get **[F]** down, get **[C]** down, get **[G]** down
> You're a **[G]** bad dog baby, **[F]** but I still **[G]** want you a-**[C]**round **[G]**

**[C]** You give me the creeps, when you jump on your feet
So get **[F]** down, get **[C]** down, get **[G]** down
Keep your **[G]** hands to yourself, **[F]** I'm strictly **[G]** out of **[C]** bounds **[C]**

**[Em]** Once upon a time I drank a little wine,
was as **[Am]** happy as could be, happy as could be
Now **[D7]** I'm just like a cat on a hot tin roof
Baby, **[Dm]** what do you think you're **[G]** doin' to me

> **[C]** Told you once before, and I won't tell you no more
> So get **[F]** down, get **[C]** down, get **[G]** down
> You're a **[G]** bad dog baby,
> **[F]** but I still **[G]** want you a-**[Em]** round a-**[Am]** round
> **[Dm]** Hm, I still want **[G]** you a-**[C]**round, hey hey **[G]** hey

**[C]** I don't give a damn, and I'd like you if you can to
Get **[F]** down, get **[C]** down, get **[G]** down
You're a **[G]** bad dog baby,
**[F]** but I still **[G]** want you a-**[C]**round **[C]**

**[Em]** Once upon a time I drank a little wine,
was as **[Am]** happy as could be, happy as could be
Now **[D7]** I'm just like a cat on a hot tin roof
Baby, **[Dm]** what do you think you're **[G]** doin' to me

> **[C]** Told you once before, and I won't tell you no more
> So get **[F]** down, get **[C]** down, get **[G]** down
> You're a **[G]** bad dog baby,
> **[F]** but I still **[G]** want you a-**[Em]** round a-**[A7]** round
> **[Dm]** I still want **[G]** you a-**[C]** round, mm mm **[G]** mm

Mm mm **[C]** mm, mm mm **[G]** mm
Oo oo **[Ab]** oo, oo oo **[Db]** oo
Oo oo **[Bb]** oo, oo oo **[Eb]** oo, **[G]** oo **[C]**

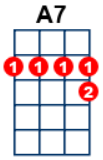
*fade to end*

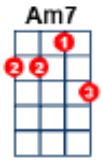
**[C]** Bad Baby, bad dog baby
**[C]** Bad Baby, bad dog baby
**[C]** Bad Baby, bad dog baby
**[C]** Bad Baby, bad dog baby

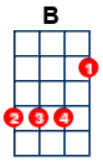
# Get Happy

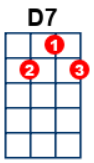
artist:Judy Garland , writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

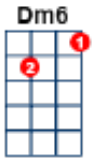
Harold Arlen, with lyrics written by Ted Koehler ,
Judy Garland: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2U-rBZREQMw But in Eb

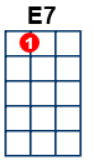


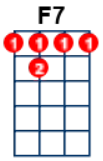




[A7] Pack up your [D] troubles and [B] come on [D] get happy; [G]
Ya [D] better [A7] chase all your [B] cares a[A7]way.
Sing Hal -le -[D]-lu - jah, [B] c'mon [D] get happy,
[G] Get [D] ready for the [A7] judgment [D] day.

[D7] The sun is [G] shinin', [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]
The Lord is [G] waiting to [D7] take [Am7] your [G] hand; [D7]
Shout Hal - le - [G] lu - jah, [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]
We're [G] goin' to the [D7] Prom[Am7]ised [G] Land. [A7]

We're [F7] headin' 'cross the [E7] river,
Gonna [A7] wash our sins in the [D7] tide
It's [F7] all so [Dm6] peaceful [E7] on the other [A7] side

[A7] Pack up your [D] troubles and [B] come on [D] get happy; [G]
Ya [D] better [A7] chase all your [B] cares a[A7]way.
Sing Hal -le -[D] -lu - jah, [B] c'mon [D] get happy,
[G] Get [D] ready for the [A7] judgment [D] day.

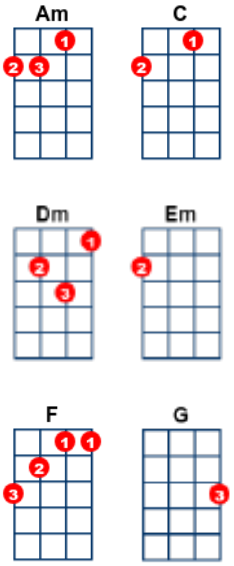
[D7] The sun is [G] shinin', [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]
The Lord is [G] waiting to [D7] take [Am7] your [G] hand; [D7]
Shout Hal - le - [G] lu - jah, [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]
We're [G] goin' to the [D7] Prom[Am7]ised [G] Land. [A7]
(Repeat first verse)

Also uses: C D, G

# Get In Line

artist:Ron Sexsmith writer:Ron Sexsmith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M2FoIBQvUZ4 Eb so capo 3




**[C] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C]**

**[C]** Heavy clouds all **[F]** hanging around,
**[G]** and the sun re-**[C]**fuses to **[Am]** shine
**[Am]** If you're bent on **[Dm]** bringing me back down,
**[G]** better get in **[C]** line
**[C]** Something I said has **[F]** got you so mad,
**[G]** you wanna give me a **[C]** piece of your **[Am]** mind
**[Am]** If you intend on **[Dm]** making me feel bad,
you **[G]** best get in **[C]** line

**[F]** It's a long line, **[Em]** it's a long **[Am]** line,
**[Dm]** it's going **[G]** out the **[C]** door
You'll be **[F]** waiting in line, a **[Em]** very long **[Am]** time,
**[Dm]** till your feet are **[G]** sore

**[C]** Whatever I do I'm **[F]** doing it wrong,
and **[G]** if you feel the **[C]** need to re-**[Am]**mind
**[Am]** Me of a **[Dm]** world that's long gone,
**[G]** take a number and **[C]** wait in line

**[C] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C]**

**[F]** It's a long line, it's a **[Em]** long **[Am]** line,
**[Dm]** it's going **[G]** round the **[C]** bend
You'll be **[F]** waiting a long time,
it's a **[Em]** very long **[Am]** line, **[Dm]** I can't see the **[G]** end

**[C]** Heavy clouds all **[F]** hanging around,
**[G]** and the sun re-**[C]**fuses to **[Am]** shine
**[Am]** If you're bent on **[Dm]** bringing me back down,
**[G]** better get in **[C]** line
**[C]** Never meant for your **[F]** flowers to **[G]** wilt,
or to sour **[C]** all your sweet **[Am]** wine
**[Am]** If you mean to **[Dm]** shower me with guilt,
**[G]** better get in **[C]** line

**[Am]** If you're crying over **[Dm]** milk that spilt,
**[G]** well take a number and **[F]** wait in **[C]** line

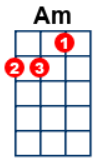
**[C] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [Dm]**

**[G]** You better get in **[C]** line

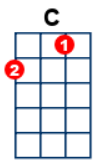
# Get Lucky

artist:Daft Punk , writer:Pharrell Williams, Nile Rodgers

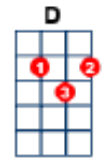
Daft Punk, Pharrell Williams, Nile Rodgers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DvE7O3bLQgE
Capo on 2
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]

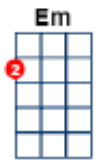



Like the [D] legend of the [Am] phoenix [C]
All ends were be[Em]ginnings [D]
What keeps the planet [Am] spinning [C]
The force from the be[Em]ginning [D]




Chorus:
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
So [Am] let's raise the [C] bar and our [Em] cups to the [D] stars
[Am] She's up all night 'til the sun
[C] I'm up all night to get some
[Em] She's up all night for good fun
[D] I'm up all night to get lucky
[Am] She's up all night 'til the sun
[C] I'm up all night to get some
[Em] She's up all night for good fun
[D] I'm up all night to get lucky
[Am] We're up all night to get lucky
[C] We're up all night to get lucky
[Em] We're up all night to get lucky
[D] We're up all night to get lucky
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]




The [D] present has no [Am] rhythm [C]
Your gift keeps on [Em] giving [D]
What is this I'm [Am] feeling? [C]
If you want to leave I'm [Em] with it [D]

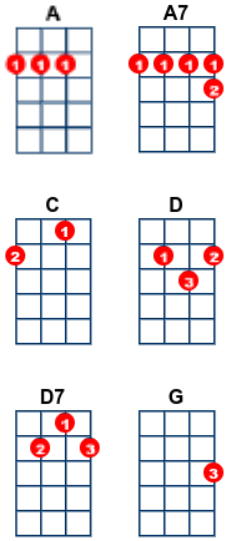
Chorus
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]

Chorus
[Am] We're up all night to get lucky
[C] We're up all night to get lucky
[Em] We're up all night to get lucky
[D] We're up all night to get lucky
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]

# Get Me To The Church On Time

## artist:Stanley Holloway writer:Frederick Loewe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hj7O7EwCqec




[G] I'm getting married in the morning
[G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime
[D] Pull out the stopper let's have a whopper
But get me to the [D] church on [G] time

[G] I gotta be there in the morning
[G] Spruced up and looking in my prime
[D] Girls come and kiss me show how you'll miss me
But get me to the [D] church on [G] time

[G] If I am [C] dancing roll up the [G] floor
[G] If I am [A7] whistling (whistle) me out the [D] door

[G] I'm getting married in the morning
[G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime
[C] Kick up a rumpus but [D] don't lose the compass
And [G] get me to the church
[G] Get me to the church
[G] Be sure and get me to the [D7] church on [G] time

[G] I'm getting married in the mornin'
[G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime
[D] Some bloke who's able lift up the table
[D] And get me to the church on [G] time

[G] If I am [C] flyin' then shoot me [G] down
[G] If I am [A] wooin' get her out of [D] town

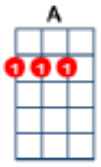
For [G] I'm getting married in the morning
[G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime
[C] Feather and tar me [D] call out the army
But [G] get me to the church
[G] Get me to the church
[D] For Gawd's sake get me to the [D7] church on [G] time

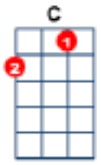
# Get Off My Cloud

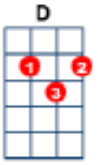
artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

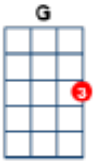
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qUDMzhlefMs (Capo 2)

*Thanks for updates from Lars Jensen*




Intro: **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[G]**
I **[D]** live on a-**[G]**partment
On the **[A]** 99th **[G]** floor of my **[D]** block **[G]** **[A]** **[G]**
And I **[D]** sit at home lookin' **[G]** out the window
I-**[A]**maginin' the **[G]** world has **[D]** stopped **[G]** **[A]** **[G]**
Then **[D]** in flies a **[G]** guy
Who's all dressed **[A]** up just like a **[G]** Union **[D]** Jack **[G]** **[A]** **[G]**
And says **[D]** I've won five **[G]** pounds if I have
**[A]** His kind of **[G]** detergent **[D]** pack **[G]** **[A]** **[G]**

> **[D]** Hey (Hey!) **[D]** you (You!) get **[G]** off a my **[A]** cloud
> **[D]** Hey (Hey!) **[D]** you (You!) get **[G]** off a my **[A]** cloud
> **[D]** Hey (Hey!) **[D]** you (You!) get **[G]** off a my **[A]** cloud
> **[C]** Don't hang a-**[C]**round 'cause **[A]** two's a **[A]** crowd on my cloud
> **[D]** Baby **[G]** **[A]** **[G]**

The **[D]** telephone is **[G]** ringin'
I say **[A]** hi it's me who is **[G]** there on the **[D]** line **[G]** **[A]** **[G]**
A **[D]** voice says hi hel-**[G]**lo how are you
**[A]** Well I guess that **[G]** I'm doin' **[D]** fine **[G]** **[A]** **[G]**
He says it's **[D]** three am there's **[G]** too much noise
Don't you **[A]** people ever want to **[G]** go to **[D]** bed **[G]** **[A]** **[G]**
Just cause **[D]** you feel so **[G]** good
Do you have to **[A]** drive me **[G]** out of my **[D]** head **[G]** **[A]** **[G]** I said

> **[D]** Hey (Hey!) **[D]** you (You!) get **[G]** off a my **[A]** cloud
> **[D]** Hey (Hey!) **[D]** you (You!) get **[G]** off a my **[A]** cloud
> **[D]** Hey (Hey!) **[D]** you (You!) get **[G]** off a my **[A]** cloud
> **[C]** Don't hang a-**[C]**round 'cause **[A]** two's a **[A]** crowd on my cloud
> **[D]** Baby **[G]** **[A]** **[G]**

I was **[D]** sick and tired fed **[G]** up with this
De-**[A]**cided to take a **[G]** drive down-**[D]**town **[G]** **[A]** **[G]**
It was **[D]** so very quiet and **[G]** peaceful
There was **[A]** nobody not a **[G]** soul a-**[D]**round **[G]** **[A]** **[G]**
I **[D]** laid myself **[G]** down
I was so **[A]** tired and I **[G]** started to **[D]** dream **[G]** **[A]** **[G]**
In the **[D]** morning the parking **[G]** tickets
Were just like **[A]** flags, **[G]** stuck on my wind-**[D]**screen **[G]** **[A]** **[G]** I said

> (play twice)
> **[D]** Hey (Hey!) **[D]** you (You!) get **[G]** off a my **[A]** cloud
> **[D]** Hey (Hey!) **[D]** you (You!) get **[G]** off a my **[A]** cloud
> **[D]** Hey (Hey!) **[D]** you (You!) get **[G]** off a my **[A]** cloud
> **[C]** Don't hang a-**[C]**round 'cause **[A]** two's a **[A]** crowd on my cloud

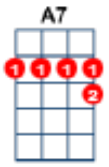
**[D]** .

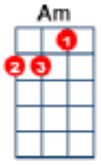
# Get Out Those Old Records

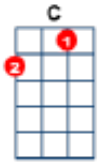
artist:Nick Lucas writer:Carmen Lombardo, John Jacob Loeb

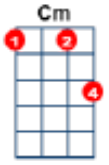
https://www.youtube.com/watch?WUdsnjsuJUc

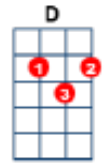
*Thanks Chuck Leong, Art Salzfass, Herbert Salomon, Dennis Johnsen for crafting a complex song*

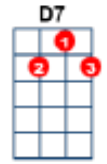


**[NC]** Get out those **[G]** old records
Those **[C]** old phonograph **[Am]** records
The **[D7]** ones we used to play so long **[G]** ago **[G]**/
**[NC]** What if they **[G]** sound scratchy?
The **[C]** tunes really were **[Am]** catchy
And **[D7]** 'specially those that said, "I **[D7]** love you **[G]** so"
**[G]** I used to **[C]** beg you over and **[Cm]** over
Just to **[G]** set the wedding day
To get you **[A7]** courtable, I'd bring my **[A7]** portable
And **[D]** melt your **[G]** heart a-**[D]**way/
**[NC]** With all those **[G]** old records
Those **[C]** old phonograph **[Am]** records
The **[D7]** ones we used to play so **[D7]** long **[G]** ago G/ (last time: s l o w then END)
**[G]** Get out those **[C]** old records
Those **[C]** old phonograph **[Am]** records
The **[D7]** ones we used to play so long a-**[G]**go

**[NC]** Get out those **[G]** old ? records
(All the ones about Moon)

Those **[C]** ? old phonograph **[Am]** records
(And the ones about June)

The **[D7]** ones ? we used to play so long **[G]** ago
(Kitten on the keys and Nolo on the old windup Victrola)

What if they **[G]** sound ? scratchy
(Barney Google was great)

The **[C]** tunes ? really were **[Am]** catchy
(And the songs about Kate)

And **[D7]** ? specially those that said, "I love you **[G]** so"
(Jada Jada, Boola Boola, Yaka Hula, Hickey Dula)

I used to **[C]** ? beg you over and **[Cm]** over
(Honey, Dardanella and Sonny)
Just to **[G]** set the wedding day

?To get you **[Am]** courtable, I'd bring my **[Am]** portable
(Meet me on the back porch songs, torch songs)

? And **[D7]** melt your **[Am]** heart a-**[D7]** way
(And melt your heart away)

**[NC]** With all those ? **[G]** old records, those **[C]** old phonograph **[Am]** records
(They were good old records), the old phonograph records)

? The **[D7]** ones we used to play so long **[G]** ago
(The ones we used to play so long ago) (Back to highlight)

# Get These Blues Out Of Me

artist:D.K. Harrell writer:D.K. Harrell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9s3iw0htizI Bb so capo 3

*Doesn't include the instrumentals*

**[Em] [Em7] [Am7] [Em7] [Bm7] [Em7] [Bm7] [Em7]**

**[Em7]** Sitting at my **[Bm7]** desk
got **[Em7]** so much on my mind
nervous and ex=**[Bm7]**cited
about the **[Em7]** big show to-**[E7]**night

**[Am7]** May scream about my **[Bm7]** sorrows
**[Am7]** I might **[D7]** sing about a new **[Em7]** flame
well I'm going to **[Am7]** sing till my voice is **[D7]** hoarse
going to **[G]** play with all my **[Em7]** force
to **[C7]** get these **[B7]** blues out of **[Em7]** me

**[Em7]** The car may break **[Bm7]** down
**[Em7]** the plane might come in **[Bm7]**late
**[Em7]** the money might be **[Bm7]** funny
**[Em7]** but the blues comes out just the **[G]** same

**[Am7]** Tomorrow is another day
but my heart will stay the **[Em7]** same
**[Em7]** well I'm going to **[Am7]** sing till my voice is **[D7]** hoarse
going to **[G]** play with all my **[Em7]** force
to **[C7]** get these **[B7]** blues out of **[Em7]** me

**[C]** Well I'm going to **[Am7]** sing till my voice is **[D7]** hoarse
going to **[G]** play with all my **[Em7]** force
to **[C7]** get these **[B7]** blues out of **[Em7]** me

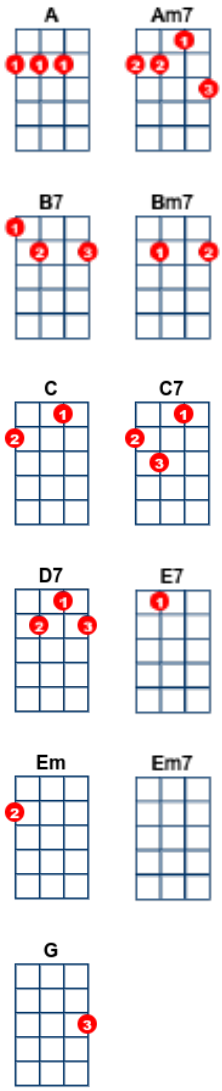
Well I'm **[A]** sitting at my **[Bm7]** desk, **[Em7]** got so much on my **[B7]** mind
**[Em7]** nervous and ex-**[Bm7]**cited about **[Em7]** live after five to-**[E7]**night

**[Am7]** May scream about my **[Bm7]** sorrows
**[Am7]** I might **[D7]** sing about a new **[Em7]** flame
well I'm going to **[Am7]** sing till my voice is **[D7]** hoarse
going to **[G]** play with all my **[Em7]** force
to **[C7]** get these **[B7]** blues out of **[Em7]** me

**[C]** Well I'm going to **[Am7]** sing till my voice is **[D7]** hoarse
going to **[G]** play with all my **[Em7]** force
to **[C7]** get these **[B7]** blues out of **[Em7]** me

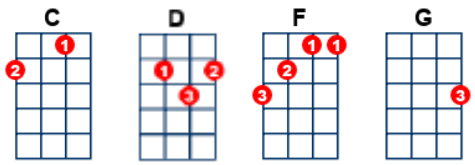
**[C]** Well I'm going to **[Am7]** sing till my voice is **[D7]** hoarse
going to **[G]** play with all my **[Em7]** force
to **[C7]** get these **[B7]** blues out of **[Em7]** me

*now SOLO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!*



# Get Together

artist:The Youngbloods , writer:Chet Powers




Chet Powers, The Youngbloods : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1xKVh3O4e9k Capo 2

Intro: 2x[G] 2x[F] : 2x[G] 2x[F]

[G] Love is but a [G] song we sing and [G] fear's the way we [F] die [F]
[G] You can make the [G] mountains ring or [G] make the angels [F] cry [F]
[G] Though the bird is [G] on the wing and [G] you may not know [F] why [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
[G] Some may come and [G] some may go and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]
[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]
[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

Instrumental: 3x[G] 2x[F] 3x[G] 2x[F] 3x[G] 2x[F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one [D] another right [G] now [G]
[G] Some may come and [G] some may go and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]
[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]
[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
Optional Solo: [G]// [F]/ [G]// [F]/ [G]// [F]/
[G] If you hear the [G] song I sing [G] you will under [F] stand [F] (listen)
[G] You hold the key to [G] love and fear [G] in your trembling [F] hand [F]
[G] Just one key un [G] locks them both it's [G] there at your com [F] mand [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

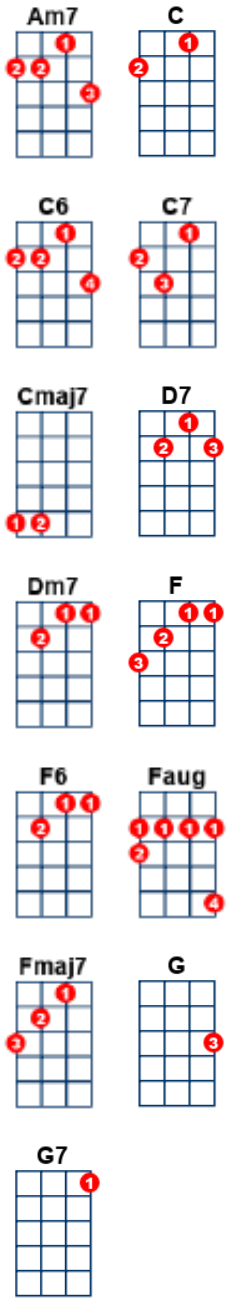
Thanks to : http://ukuleleclub.org/get-together-youngbloods/

# Getting To Know You

artist:Joyce Fleming , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

https://www.facebook.com/video

*Thanks Joyce Fleming for letting me use this*
*note Am7 and C6 same physical chord, F6 and Dm7 same physical chord*




Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
[C6] Getting to know [Cmaj7] all a-[Dm7]bout [G7] you. [Dm7] [G7]
Getting to [Dm7] like [G7] you,
[Dm7] Getting to hope [G7] you like [C] me.[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7]you,
[C6] Putting it my [Cmaj7] way, But [Fmaj7] nice-[F6]ly, [Faug] [F]
You are pre-[Am7]cisely,
[D7] My cup of [Dm7] tea. [G7]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
[C6] Getting to feel [Cmaj7] free and [Dm7] ea-[G7]sy [Dm7] [G7]
When I am [Dm7] with [G7] you,
[Dm7] Getting to know [G7] what to [C] say [Cmaj7] [C7]
Haven't you [Fmaj7] no-[F6]ticed
[Dm7] Suddenly I'm [G7] bright and [Cmaj7] bree-[C7]zy? [F]
Because of [C] all the [Dm7] beautiful and [G7] new
[C] Things I'm [Am7] learning a-[D7]bout [Am7] you [D7]
[Dm7] Day [G7] by [C] day. [Dm7] [G]

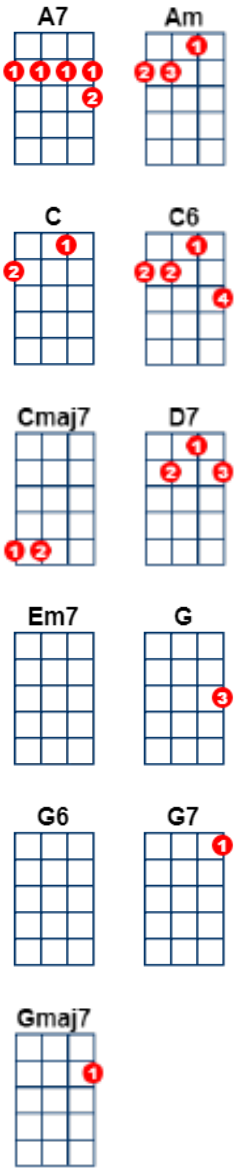
Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
[C6] Getting to know [Cmaj7] all a-[Dm7]bout [G7] you. [Dm7] [G7]
Getting to [Dm7] like [G7] you,
[Dm7] Getting to hope [G7] you like [C] me.[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7]you,
[C6] Putting it my [Cmaj7] way, But [Fmaj7] nice-[F6]ly, [Faug] [F]
You are pre-[Am7]cisely,
[D7] My cup of [Dm7] tea. [G7]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
[C6] Getting to feel [Cmaj7] free and [Dm7] ea-[G7]sy [Dm7] [G7]
When I am [Dm7] with [G7] you,
[Dm7] Getting to know [G7] what to [C] say [Cmaj7] [C7]
Haven't you [Fmaj7] no-[F6]ticed
[Dm7] Suddenly I'm [G7] bright and [Cmaj7] bree-[C7]zy? [F]
Because of [C] all the [Dm7] beautiful and [G7] new
[C] Things I'm [Am7] learning a-[D7]bout [Am7] you [D7]
[Dm7] Day [G7] by [C] day.

# Getting To Know You - Andrews

artist:Julie Andrews - King and I , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4MNANgFCYpk (capo on 1)




Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,
[G6] Gettin' to know [Gmaj7] all a[Am]bout [D7] you. [Am]
[D7] Gettin' to [Am] like [D7] you,
[Am] Gettin' to hope[D7] you like [G] me.

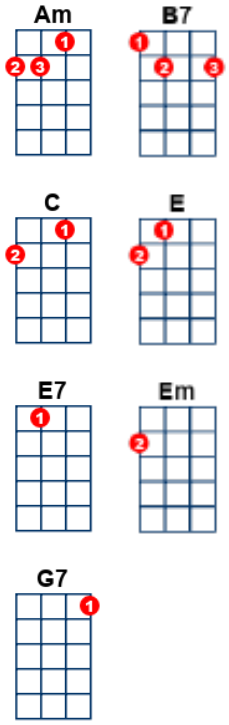
Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,
[G6] Putting it my [G7] way but [Cmaj7] nicely. [C6]
You are pre[Em7]cisely, [A7]
My cup of [Am] tea. [D7]

Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,
[G6] Gettin' to [Gmaj7] feel free and [Am] ea[D7]sy. [Am]
[D7] When I am [Am] with [D7] you,
[Am] Gettin' to to know [D7] what to [G7] say.
Haven't you [Cmaj7] no[C6]ticed,
[Am] Suddenly I 'm [D7] bright and [Gmaj7] bree[G7]zy, [C]
Because of [Gmaj7] all the [Am] beautiful and [D7] new
[G] Things I'm [Em7] learning about [A7] you
[Am] Day [D7] by [G] day.

# Ghost

artist:Craig Williams , writer:Craig Williams

Facebook video




The [Am] floorboards creak, the [C] bedsprings squeak,
a [G7] cold wind blows [Am] across my cheek
All [G7]night I lie here [Em] haunted by your [Am] ghost [E7]

The [Am] shadows crawl a[C]cross the wall,
the [G7] clock ticks loudly [Am] in the hall,
but [G7] all that I can [Em] visualise...your [Am] ghost

Through the [G7] darkness I stare
in a [Am] depth of despair
'cause I [B7] know you're not there
but I [E] swear I see you [E7] everywhere

All [Am] I can see are [C] memories,
[G7] endlessly tor[Am]menting me,
I [G7] find my mind is [Em] blinded by your [Am] ghost [E7]

I [Am] go to bed to [C] rest my head
but [G7] find that I'm pos[Am]sessed instead
by [G7] visions, appar[Em]itions of your [Am] ghost

I thought [G7] you'd disappear,
if I [Am] just persevered,
but I [B7] can't shake this fear,
'cause it's [E] been a year and [E7] you're still here

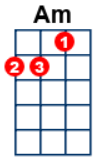
I [Am] can't undo my [C] thoughts of you,
so [G7] every night they [Am] start anew
I [G7] lie awake and [Em] cannot shake your [Am] ghost [E7]

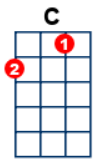
My [Am] heart once raced to [C] see your face
but [G7] now there's just an [Am] empty space
be[G7]side me, and in[Em]side me, just your [Am] ghost

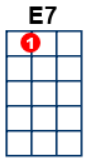
# Ghost Chickens In The Sky

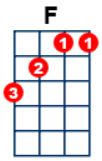
artist:The Fabulous Superlatives , writer:Sean Morey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pkdci55adqk But in Gm
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bFjqlx8eSfQ Ghost Riders




*Same tune as "Ghost Riders in the Sky"*

[Am] A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am]
[C] [Am] [F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky

A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am]

He'd [Am] been a chicken farmer since [C] he was twenty four
[Am] Working for the colonel for [C] 30 years or [E7] more
[Am] Killing all them chickens and sending them to fry
And [F] now they want revenge - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky
[C] [Am] [F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky

A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am]

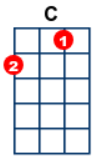
Their [Am] beaks were black and shiney, their [C] eyes were blazing red
They [Am] they didn't have no feathers, the [C] chickens all were [E7] DEAD
They [Am] picked that farmer up, and he died by the claw
They [F] cooked him extra crispy and served him with cole-[Am]slaw.

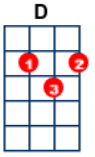
[C] Bwaak bwaak bwaak bwaak, [Am] bwaak, bwaak, bwaak bwaaaa-aak,
[F] Ghost Chickens In the [Am] Sky

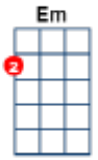
# Ghost Of Tom Joad, The

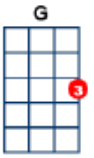
artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B-c6GphpAeY




*Make sure you watch the Youtube - esp for line ends*

**[Em]** Man walkin' long the railroad tracks
**[G]** Goin' some place there's no going **[D]** back **[D]**
Highway **[D]** patrol choppers comin' up **[D]** over the ridge **[D]**
Hot **[Em]** soup on a campfire **[D]** under the **[Em]** bridge **[Em]**
**[Em]** Shelter line stretchin' 'round the corner **[Em]**
**[G]** Welcome to the new world **[D]** order **[D]**
**[D]** Families sleepin' in their cars in the Southwest **[D]**
No **[Em]** home no job no peace no rest **[Em]**

> Well the **[C]** highway's alive tonight **[C]**
> But nobody's **[G]** kiddin' nobody about **[D]** where it **[Em]** goes **[Em]**
> I'm **[D]** sittin' down here in the campfire light **[D]**
> **[Em]** Searchin' **[D]** for the ghost of Tom **[Em]** Joad **[Em]**

He pulls a **[Em]** prayer book out of his sleeping bag **[Em]**
Preacher **[G]** lights up a butt and takes a **[D]** drag **[D]**
**[D]** Waitin' for when the last shall be first and the first shall be last **[D]**
In a **[Em]** cardboard box 'neath the **[D]** under-**[Em]**pass **[Em]**
**[Em]** Got a one-way ticket to the promised land **[Em]**
You got **[G]** hole in your belly and a gun in your **[D]** hand **[D]**
**[D]** Sleeping on a pillow of solid rock **[D]**
**[Em]** Bathin' in the city **[D]** aqua-**[Em]**duct

> Well the **[C]** highway's alive tonight **[C]**
> **[G]** Where it's headed **[D]** everybody **[Em]** knows
> I'm **[D]** sittin' down here in the campfire light **[D]**
> **[Em]** Waitin' on the **[D]** ghost of Tom **[Em]** Joad

*instrumental simplified*

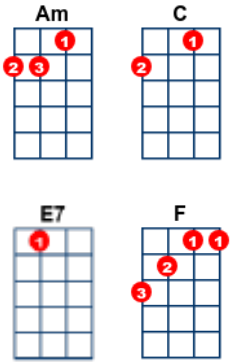
**[Em]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[Em]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**
**[Em]** Now Tom said:
**[Em]** "Mom, wherever there's cop beatin' a guy **[Em]**
Wherever a **[G]** hungry newborn baby **[D]** cries
**[D]** Where there's a fight gainst blood and hatred in the air
**[Em]** Look for me Mom and **[D]** I'll be **[Em]** there **[Em]**
Wherever **[Em]** somebody fightin' for a place to stand
Or **[G]** decent job or helping **[D]** hand **[D]**
**[D]** Wherever somebody's strugglin' to be free **[D]**
**[Em]** Look in their eyes Mom **[D]** you'll see **[Em]** me **[Em]**

> Well the **[C]** highway's alive tonight **[C]**
> **[G]** Where it's headed **[D]** everybody **[Em]** knows
> I'm **[D]** sittin' down here in the campfire light **[D]**
> **[Em]** Waitin' on the **[D]** ghost of Tom **[Em]** Joad
> Yes the **[C]** highway's alive tonight **[C]**
> **[G]** Where it's headed **[D]** everybody **[Em]** knows
> I'm **[D]** sittin' down here in the campfire light **[D]**
> **[Em]** Waitin' on the **[D]** ghost of old Tom **[Em]** Joad
> **[Em]** Waitin' on the **[G]** ghost of old Tom **[Em]** Joad
> **[Em]** Waitin' on the **[G]** ghost of **[D]** old Tom **[Em]** Joad

# Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am]

artist:The Outlaws writer:Stan Jones

Stan Jones, The Outlaws - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et2OCCGj8mI




**[Am]** An old cowboy went riding out one **[C]** dark and windy day
**[Am]** Upon a ridge he rested as he **[C]** went along his **[E7]** way
**[Am]** When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
**[F]** Plowing through the ragged skies and **[Am]** up a cloudy draw

Yipie i-**[C]**oh Yipie i-**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

**[Am]** Their brands were still on fire and their **[C]** hooves were made of steel
Their **[Am]** horns were black and shiny
and their **[C]** hot breath he could **[E7]** feel
A **[Am]** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
**[F]** For he saw the riders coming hard and he**[Am]** heard their mournful cry

Yipie i-**[C]**oh Yipie i-**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

**[Am]** Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred
and their **[C]** shirts all soaked with sweat
He's **[Am]** riding hard to catch that herd but **[C]** he ain't caught 'em **[E7]** yet
Cause **[Am]** they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On **[F]** horses snorting fire as they **[Am]** ride on hear their cry

**[Am]** As the riders loped on by him he **[C]** heard one call his name
If you **[Am]** want to save your soul from hell a **[C]** riding on our **[E7]** range
Then **[Am]** cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
**[F]** Trying to catch the devil's herd **[Am]** across these endless skies

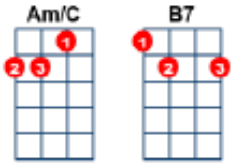
Yipie i-**[C]**oh Yipie i-**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

**[F]** Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky
**[F]** Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

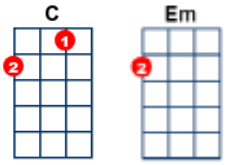
# Ghost Riders in the Sky [Em]

artist:The Outlaws writer:Stan Jones

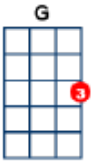
Stan Jones, The Outlaws - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et2OCCGj8mI Am - Capo 5




Intro: **[Em]** Vamp till ready




**[Em]** An old cowpoke went riding out one **[G]** dark and windy day
U**[Em]**pon a ridge he rested as he **[G]** went along his **[B7]** way
When **[Em]** all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A'**[C]** plowin' through the ragged skies **[Am/C]** and **[Em]** up a cloudy draw




**[Em]** Yi-pi-yi-**[G]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Em]** o
**[C]** Ghost riders **[Am/C]** in the **[Em]** sky

**[Em]** Their brands were still on fire and their **[G]** hooves were made of steel
**[Em]** Their horns were black and shiny and their **[G]** hot breathe he could **[B7]** feel
A **[Em]** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he **[C]** saw the riders comin' hard **[Am/C]** and he **[Em]** heard their mournful cry

**[Em]** Yi-pi-yi-**[G]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Em]** o
**[C]** Ghost riders **[Am/C]** in the **[Em]** sky

**[Em]** Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and **[G]** shirts all soaked with sweat
**[Em]** They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but **[G]** they ain't caught them **[B7]** yet
They've **[Em]** got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On **[C]** horses snortin' fire, **[Am/C]** as they **[Em]** ride on, hear their cry

**[Em]** Yi-pi-yi-**[G]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Em]** o
**[C]** Ghost riders **[Am/C]** in the **[Em]** sky

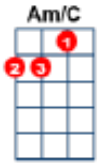
**[Em]** As the riders loped on by him, he **[G]** heard one call his name
**[Em]** "If you want to save your soul from hell a **[G]**ridin' on our **[B7]** range"
"Then **[Em]** cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"
"A **[C]** tryin' to catch the Devil's herd **[Am/C]** a**[Em]**cross these endless skies."

**[Em]** Yi-pi-yi-**[G]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Em]** o
**[C]** Ghost riders **[Am/C]** in the **[Em]** sky
**[C]** Ghost riders **[Am/C]** in the **[Em]** sky

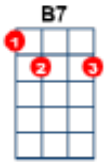
# Ghost Riders-Rawhide

artist:Gene Autry writer:Stan Jones, Ned Washington and Dimitri Tiomkin

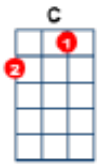
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iRV6JszMXoo Hut in Cm



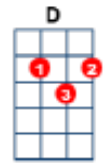

**[Em]** An old cowpoke went riding out one **[G]** dark and windy day
**[Em]** Upon a ridge he rested as he **[G]** went along his **[B7]** way
When **[Em]** all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A'**[C]** plowin' through the ragged skies **[Am/C]** -
and **[Em]** up a cloudy draw



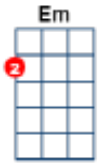

**[Em]** Yi-pi-yi-**[G]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Em]** o
**[C]** Ghost riders **[Am/C]** in the **[Em]** sky
**[Em]** Their brands were still on fire
and their **[G]** hooves were made of steel
**[Em]** Their horns were black and shiny
and their **[G]** hot breathe he could **[B7]** feel
A **[Em]** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he **[C]** saw the riders comin' hard **[Am/C]**
and he **[Em]** heard their mournful cry
**[Em]** Yi-pi-yi-**[G]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Em]** o
**[C]** Ghost riders **[Am/C]** in the **[Em]** sky
**[C]** Ghost riders **[Am/C]** in the **[Em]** sky **[Em]** **[Em]** **[Em]**




**[Em]** Rollin', rollin', rollin' **[Em7]** though the streams are swollen
**[G]** Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide
**[Em]** Rain and wind and weather **[D]** hell bent for **[Em]** leather
**[D]** Wishin' my **[C]** gal was by my **[B7]** side
**[Em]** All the things I'm missin' , good **[D]** victuals, love and **[Em]** kissin'
Are **[D]** waiting at the **[Em]** end of **[D]** my **[Em]** ride

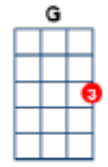



Chorus:
**[Em]** Move 'em on, head 'em up **[B7]** head 'em up, move 'em on
**[Em]** Move 'em on, head 'em up **[B7]** Rawhide
**[Em]** Count 'em out, ride 'em in **[B7]** Ride 'em in, count 'em out
**[Em]** Count 'em out, ride 'em **[C]** in, **[B7]** Raw **[Em]** hide




**[Em]** Keep movin', movin', movin' , **[Em7]** Though they're disapprovin'
**[G]** Keep them dogies movin', rawhide
Don't **[Em]** try to understand 'em, just **[D]** rope, throw and **[Em]** brand 'em
**[D]** Soon we'll be **[C]** living high and **[B7]** wide
**[Em]** My heart's calculatin' , My **[D]** true love will be **[Em]** waitin'
Be **[D]** waitin' at the **[Em]** end of **[D]** my **[Em]** ride

Chorus

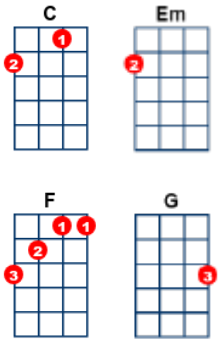


# Ghostbusters

artist:Ray Parker Jnr writer:Ray Parker Jr

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6xX9IRvhbOM G so capo 4

*simplified - based on karenmorris ultimate guitar*




**[G] [F] [Em]** Ghost-**[C]**busters x2

If there's **[G]** something strange **[F] [C]**
In your **[G]** neighbourhood **[F] [C]**
**[G]** Who ya gonna call? **[F] [C]**
Ghost-**[G]**busters!**[F] [C]**
If there's **[G]** something weird **[F] [C]**
And it **[G]** don't look good **[F] [C]**
**[G]** Who ya gonna call? **[F] [C]**
Ghost-**[G]**busters!**[F] [C]**

**[G] [F] [Em] [C]** I ain't afraid of no ghost x2
**[G] [F] [C]** x3

If you're **[G]** seeing things **[F] [C]**
Running **[G]** through your head **[F] [C]**
**[G]** Who can you call? **[F] [C]**
Ghost-**[G]**busters!**[F] [C]**
An in-**[G]**visible man **[F] [C]** sleeping **[G]**in your bed **[F] [C]**
**[G]** Who ya gonna call? **[F] [C]**
Ghost-**[G]**busters!**[F] [C]**

**[G] [F] [Em] [C]** I ain't afraid of no ghost x2
**[G] [F] [C]** x2

**[G]** Who ya gonna call? **[F] [C]** Ghost-**[G]**busters! **[F] [C]**
**[G]** If ya all alone **[F] [C]** pick **[G]** up the phone **[F] [C]**
and **[G]** call **[F] [C]**
Ghost-**[G]**busters!**[F] [C]**

**[G] [C] [F]** I ain't afraid of no ghosts
**[Em] [F] [G]** I here it likes the girls
**[G] [C] [F]** I ain't afraid of no ghosts
**[Em] [F] [G]** Yeah yeah yeah yeah

**[G] [F] [Em]** Who ya gonna call? Ghost-**[C]**busters!
**[G]** If you've had a dose, of a
**[F]** freaky ghost baby
**[Em]** You better call. Ghost-**[C]**busters!

**[G] [C] [F]** x2

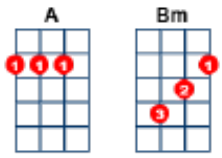
Let me tell ya something, **[NC]** bustin' makes me feel good
**[G] [F] [Em] [C]** I ain't afraid of no ghost x2
**[G]** Who ya gonna call? **[F] [C]** Ghost-**[G]**busters! **[F] [C]** x4

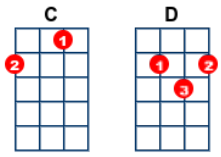
**[G]**

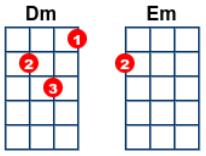
# Ghosts Of Cape Horn

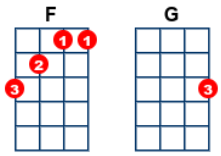
artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eacnVUCoSygc capo 2



*Thanks Karyn Brown*

**[Dm] [C] [F] [G] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [F] [G] [Dm] [C] [Dm]**.

> All a-**[C]**round **[F]** Old Cape **[G]** horn
> **[Dm]** Ships of the line, **[C]** ships of the morn
> **[Dm]** Some who **[C]** wish they'd **[F]** never been **[F]** born
> They **[Dm]** are the ghosts **[C]** of Cape **[Dm]** Horn
>
> **[F]** Falderal, **[C]** riddle de rum
> With a rim dim diddy and a **[G]** dum dum dum
> **[Dm]** Sailing a-**[C]**way at the **[F]** break of **[G]** dawn
> They **[Dm]** are the ghosts **[C]** of Cape **[Dm]** Horn

**[A]** See them all in **[Dm]** sad repair
**[A]** Demons dance **[F]** everywhere
**[A]** Southern Gales, **[Dm]** tattered sails, and **[A]** none to **[Gm7]** tell the **[A]** tale

Come **[D]** all of you **[D]** rustic old **[G]** sea dogs
Who **[A]** follow the **[A]** bright Southern **[D]** Cross
You were **[G]** rounding the **[A]** Horn, in the **[A]** eye of a **[D]** storm
When you **[G]** lost her one **[A]** day
And you **[D]** read all your **[G]** letters from **[A]** oceans a-**[Bm]**way
Then you **[A]** took them to the **[G]** bottom of the **[Em]** se-**[A]**ea

Whistle -**[Dm] [C] [F] [G] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [F] [G] [Dm] [C] [Dm]** .

> All a-**[C]**round **[F]** Old Cape **[G]** horn
> **[Dm]** Ships of the line, **[C]** ships of the morn
> **[Dm]** Some who **[C]** wish they'd **[F]** never been **[F]** born
> They **[Dm]** are the ghosts **[C]** of Cape **[Dm]** Horn

**[F]** Falderal, **[C]** riddle de rum
With a rim dim diddy and a **[G]** dum dum dum
**[Dm]** Sailing a-**[C]**way at the **[F]** break of **[G]** dawn
They **[Dm]** are the ghosts **[C]** of Cape **[Dm]** Horn

Whistle along - **[Dm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]**

**[A]** See them all in **[Dm]** sad repair
**[A]** Demons dance **[F]** everywhere
**[A]** Southern Gales, **[Dm]** tattered sails, and **[A]** none to **[Gm7]** tell the **[A]** tale

Come **[D]** all you **[D]** sea dogs from **[G]** Devon,
South-**[A]**ampton, **[G]** Penzance, Kin-**[D]**sale
You were **[G]** caught by the **[A]** chance of a sailors last **[D]** dance, it was **[G]** not meant to **[A]** b
And you **[D]** read all your **[G]** letters, cried **[A]** Anchors a-**[Bm]**weigh
Then you **[A]** took them to the **[G]** bottom of the **[Em]** se-**[A]**ea

**[Dm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[Bm]**.

All a-**[C]**round **[F]** Old Cape **[G]** horn
**[Dm]** Ships of the line, **[C]** ships of the morn
**[Dm]** Some who **[C]** wish they'd **[F]** never been **[F]** born
They **[Dm]** are the ghosts **[C]** of Cape **[Dm]** Horn

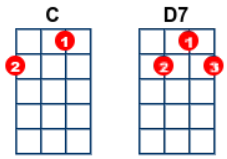
**[F]** Falderal, **[C]** riddle de rum
With a rim dim diddy and a **[G]** dum dum dum
**[Dm]** Sailing a-**[C]**way at the **[F]** break of **[G]** dawn
They **[Dm]** are the ghosts **[C]** of Cape **[Dm]** Horn

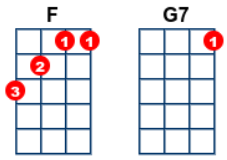
Whistle along - **[Dm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]**

# Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-sea

## artist:Max Bygraves writer:Al Hoffman, Dick Manning

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9SChjqE07Q capo 1




*Thanks to Steve Vass - including the word changes too*

[C]

In a tiny house (In a tiny house)
By a tiny [G7] stream (By a tiny stream)
Lived a lovely lass (Lived a lovely lass)
Had a lovely [C] dream (Had a lovely dream)
And the dream came [F] true (And the dream came true)
Quite [C] unexpectedly ..... In
[G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-[C]sea [G7] [C]

She was out one day (She was out one day)
Where the tulips [G7] grow (Where the tulips grow)
When a handsome lad (When a handsome lad)
Stopped to say hel-[C]lo (Stopped to say hello)
And before she [F] knew (And before she knew)
He [C] kissed her tenderly ..... In
[G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-[C]sea [G7] [C]

The [F] happy pair were [C] married one [G7] Sunday after-[C]noon
They [F] left the church and [C] ran away to [D7] spend their honey-[G7]moon

In a tiny [C] house (In a tiny house)
By a tiny [G7] stream (By a tiny stream)
Where the lovely lass (Where the lovely lass)
Had a lovely [C] dream (Had a lovely dream)
And the last I [F] heard (And the last I heard)
They [C] still live happily ..... In
[G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-[C]sea [G7] [C]

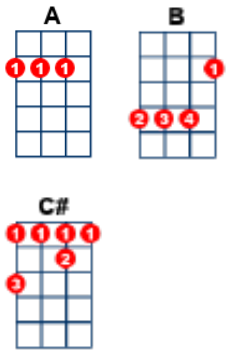
So [F] now you've heard this [C] story and [G7] don't want it to [C] end
I [F] think I'd like to [C] go there, that's a [D7] good idea my [G7] friend

To the tiny [C] house (to the tiny house .....)
By a tiny [G7] stream (By a tiny stream)
Lived a lovely lass (Lived a lovely lass)
Had a lovely [C] dream (Had a lovely dream)
And the dream came [F] true (And the dream came true)
Quite [C] unexpectedly ..... In
[G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-[C]sea [G7] [C]

# Gimme Shelter

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

Based on Playing for Change version https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJtq6OmD-_Y




*Thanks to Anton Baggerman for this song*

*It is in the shelter of each other that the people live. - Irish proverb*

INTRO [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

[C#] Oh, a storm is threat'ning, [C#] my very life today
[C#] If I don't get some shelter, [C#] Oh yes, I'm gonna fade away
[C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away
[C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away

INTERLUDE [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

[C#] Ooh, see the fire is sweepin', [C#] our very streets today
[C#] Burns like a red coal carpet, [C#] mad bull's lost its way
[C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away
[C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away [C#] [B] [A] [B]

HARMONICA SOLO [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

[C#] Oh, a storm is threat'ning, [C#] my very life today
[C#] If I don't get some shelter, [C#] Oh yes, I'm gonna fade away
[C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away
[C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away

[C#] its' just a shot away, [B] it's just a shot away, [A] its' just a shot away,
it's just a [B] shot away,
[C#] its' just a shot away, [B] it's just a shot away, [A] its' just a shot away! [B]

[C#] Gimme [B] love my brother, [A] it's just a kiss away, it's just a [B] kiss away
[C#] Gimme [B] love my brother, [A] it's just a kiss away, it's just a [B] kiss away
[C#] it's just a kiss away, [B] it's just a kiss away, [A] it's just a kiss away,
it's just a [B] kiss away,

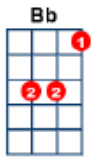
[C#] let's give some love away, [B] let's give some love away,
[A] let's give some love away, let's give some [B] love away! [C#]

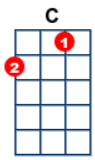
OUTRO [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

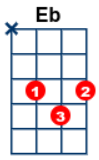
# Gimme Some Loving

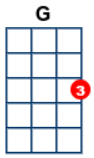
artist:Spencer Davis Group writer:Steve Winwood, Spencer Davis, Muff Winwood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ko3m0NBbq1o




*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

[G] x8..[Bb] [G] x2 [G] [C] x2.....Hey!

Well my [G] temperature's [C] rising
And my [G] feet left the [C] floor
[G] Crazy people [C] knocking,
'Cause they [G] want it some [C] more.
[G] Let me in [C] baby,
I don't [G] know what you [C] got
But you [G] better take it [C] easy.
[G] This place is [C] hot.
And I'm [G] So glad we [Bb] made it [C]  So glad we [Eb] made it

You gotta [G] Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')
Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')
Gimme some [C] lovin' every-[G]day [C] /

[Bb] [G] x2  [G] [C] x2.....Hey!
Well I [G] feel so [C] good
Every[G] thing is kinda [C] high
You [G] better take it [C] easy
Cause the [G] place is on [C] fire
It's [G] been a hard [C] day
And I [G] have so much to [C] do
[G] We made it, [C] baby.
And it [G] happened to [C] you.
And I'm [G] So glad we [Bb] made it [C]  So glad we [Eb] made it

You gotta [G] Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')
Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')
Gimme some [C] lovin' every-[G]day[C] /

[Bb] [G] x2  [G] [C] x2.....Hey!
Well I [G] feel so [C] good
Every[G] thing is kinda [C] high
You [G] better take it [C] easy
Cause the [G] place is on [C] fire
It's [G] been a hard [C] day
nothing [G] went too [C] good
Now I'm [G] gonna re-[C]lax
Like [G] everybody [C] should
And I'm [G] So glad we [Bb] made it [C]  So glad we [Eb] made it

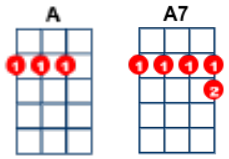
You gotta [G] Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')
Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')
Gimme some [C] lovin' every-[G]*day

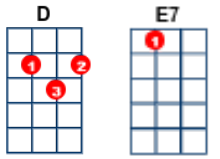
# Gingerbread Man, The

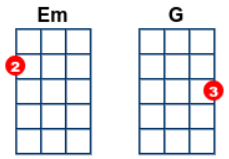
artist:Keith Potger writer:Keith Potger, Nicki Gillis
Words and music by Keith Potger and Nicki Gillis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jE7gIc4644s Capo on 2

℗ 2016 Circle Music - Released on: 2016-01-11




[G] [D] [A7] [D] (whistle) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x2

Verse 1:
[G] Early this [D] morning I [A7] woke from a [D] dream
I [G] dreamt of a [D] valley that [A7] I'd never [D] seen
A [G] magical [D] place in a [A7] faraway [D] land
With a [G] gingerbread [D] house and a [A7] gingerbread [D] man

Middle 1:
[A7] He seemed to [D] know me, [A7] to my sur-[D] prise
The [A7] gingerbread [D] man was in-[E7] credibly [A7] wise

Verse 2:
We [G] walked through that [D] valley and [A7] sat by a [D] stream
He [G] told me that [D] nothing's as [A7] bad as it [D] seems
[G] Nothing is [D] perfect and [A7] nothing will [D] last
[G] Live in the [D] moment but [A7] cherish the [D] past

*Musical interlude (whistle) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x2

Middle 2:
He [A7] told me that [D] life gets [A7] harder to [D] live
When-[A7] ever we blame and [E7] never for-[A7] give

Verse 3:
And [G] now as I [D] lie here a-[A7] wake in my [D] bed
[G] I can re-[D] call every [A7] word that he [D] said
"What-[G] ever you [D] do, do the [A7] best that you [D] can"
[G] That's what he [D] told me, the [A7] gingerbread [D] man.

*Musical interlude (whistle) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x2 [D]

Bridge:
And he said: [Em] "Sometimes life won't go to plan, it [D] happens.
If [Em] someone asks for help some day, it [A] could be you, don't [A7] turn away."

Verse 4 and tag:
So what-[G] ever you [D] do, do the [A7] best that you [D] can
[G] That's what I [D] learned from the [A7] gingerbread [D] man
It was [G] only a [D] dream in a [A7] faraway [D] land
But [G] we can all [D] learn from the [A7] gingerbread [D] man.
"What-[G] ever you [D] do, do the [A7] best that you [D] can"
Yes [G] we can all [D] learn from (slowing) the [A7] gingerbread [D] man (pause)

[A7] 1,2,3,4 (whistle and fade out) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x4

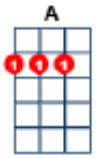
*Thanks to Garry Owen*

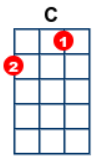
# Ginny Come Lately

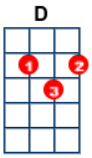
## artist:Bryan Hyland writer:Gary Geld, Peter Udell

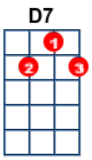
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UOC06i7IzDA

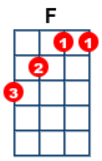
*Thanks to Steve Sutton*

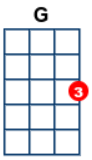


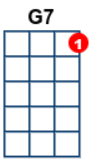




[G] I only met you just a [C] couple of [D] days a-[G]go [F]/ [G]
I only met you and I [C] want your [D] lovin' [G] so [F]/ [G]
Ginny come [C] lately, sweet, sweet as can [G] be-ee-ee-ee
You may have come [D] lately but Ginny come [D7] lately
You're the one for [G] me [F]/ [G]

I only had to see the [C] sunlight [D] in your [G] hair [F]/ [G]
Your soft, soft silhouette [C] to know I'd [D] always [G] care [F]/ [G]
Ginny come [C] lately, sweet, sweet as can [G] be-ee-ee-ee
You may have come [D] lately but Ginny come [D7] lately
You're the one for [G] me [G7]

You [C] only had to smile [G] a little smile
[D] Do nothing more than [G] look at me
You [C] only had to smile and [G] in a little while
[A] I was dreamin' recklessly [D] -ee-ee-ee

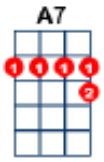
[G] I only met you just a [C] couple of [D] days a-[G]go [F]/ [G]
And oh, my love for you [C] has no more [D] room to [G] grow [F]/ [G]
Ginny come [C] lately, my dream come [G] true-ooh-ooh-ooh
You may have come [D] lately but Ginny come [D7] lately
[D] I'm in love with [G] you [F] [G]

[F]/ [G] x2

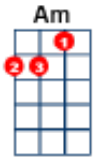
# Girl

## artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

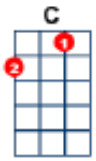
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B-UMKxUR2tU Capo 3



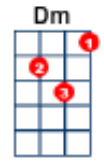

Is there [Am] anybody [E7] going to listen [Am] to my story
[Dm] All about the girl who came to [C] stay [E7]
She's the [Am] kind of girl you [E7] want so much
It [Am] makes you sorry
[Dm] Still you don't regret a single [Am] day



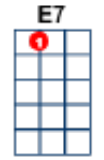

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]
When I [Am] think of all the [E7] times
I've tried so [Am] hard to leave her
[Dm] She will turn to me and start to [C] cry [E7]
And she [Am] promises the [E7] earth to me
And [Am] I believe her
[Dm] After all this time I don't know [Am] why



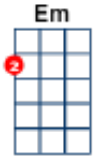

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]
[Dm] She's the kind of girl who puts you [A7] down
When friends are there you feel a [Dm] fool [A7]
[Dm] When you say she's looking good
She [A7] acts as if it's understood she's [Dm] cool ooh [F] ooh ooh

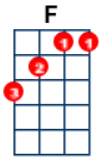



[C] Gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]
Was she [Am] told when she was [E7] young
That pain would [Am] lead to pleasure
[Dm] Did she understand it when they [C] said [E7]
That a [Am] man must break his [E7] back
To earn his [Am] day of leisure
[Dm] Will she still believe it when he's [Am] dead




Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]
Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [Am]

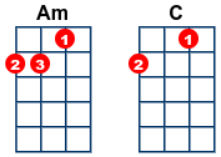


# Girl Crush

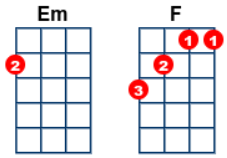
## artist:Little Big Town writer:Lori McKenna, Hillary Lindsey, Liz Rose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JYZMT8otKdI Capo 2

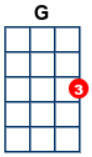



*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JYZMT8otKdI




[C] x3




I've got a [C] girl crush hate to ad-[Em]mit it but
I got a [F] heart rush, ain't slowing [G] down
I got it [C] real bad, want everything [Em] she has
That smile and that [F] midnight laugh she's giving you [G] now

I want to [Am] taste her lips yeah cause they [F] taste like you
I want to [C] drown myself in a bottle of [G] her perfume
I want her [Am] long blond hair I want her [F] magic touch
Yeah, cause [C] maybe then you'd want me [G] just as much

I've got a [C] girl crush [F] [C] [G] I've got a [C] girl crush [F] [C] [G]

I don't [C] get no sleep I don't [Em] get no peace
Thinking a-[F]bout her under your [G] bed sheets
The way that she's [C] whispering the way that she's [Em] pulling you in
Lord knows I've [F] tried I can't get her off [G] my mind

I want to [Am] taste her lips yeah cause they [F] taste like you
I want to [C] drown myself in a bottle of [G] her perfume
I want her [Am] long blond hair I want her [F] magic touch
Yeah, cause [C] maybe then you'd want me [G] just as much
I've got a [C] girl crush [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

I've got a [C] girl crush hate to ad-[Em]mit it but I got a [F] heart rush
It ain't slowing down

# Girl From Mars

## artist:Ash writer:Tim Wheeler

Ash : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bKyDFUrEig Capo 2nd fret
[G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars
though she [Am7] never told me her [C] name
I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars

[G] sitting in our [D] dreamy [C] days by the [Am7] water's edge
[C] on a cool [D] summer [G] night
[G] fireflies and the [D] stars in the [C] sky gently [Am7] glowing light
[C] from your [D] ciga[G]rette
[G] the breeze [D] blowing [C] softly [Am7] on my face
Re[C]minds me of [D] something [G] else
[G] something that [D] in my [C] memory has [Am7] been misplaced
[C] suddenly [D] all comes [Am7] back
[C] and as I [D] look to the [G] stars

Chorus:
[G] I remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars
though she [Am7] never told me her [C] name
I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars

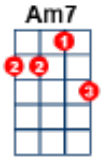
[G] surging through the [D] darkness [C] over the [Am7] moonlight strand
[C] electricity [D] in the [G] air
[G] twisting all [D] through the [C] night on the [Am7] terrace
[C] now that [D] summer is [G] here
[G] I know that [D] you are [C] almost in [Am7] love with me
I can [C] see it [D] in your [G] eyes
[G] strange light shim[D]mering [C] over the [Am7] sea tonight
[C] and it almost [D] blows my [Am7] mind [C] and as I [D] look to the [G] stars

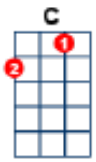
Chorus

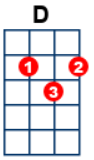
[G] [D] [C] [Am7]

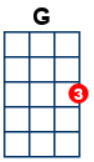
[G] today I [D] sleep in the [C] chair by the [Am7] window, it [C] felt as if [D] you'd re[G]turned
[G] I thought that [D] you were [C] standing [Am7] over me
When I [C] woke there was [D] no-one [Am7] there, I still [C] love you [D] girl from [G] mars

[G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars
though she [Am7] never told me her [G] name
[G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards Henri Winterman [Cmaj7] cigars
and [Am7] I still dream of [C] you
I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars





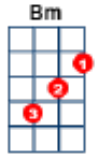



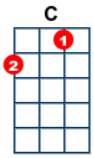
# Girl From The Hiring Fair

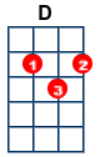
artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

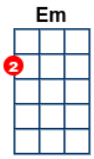
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s2jyr4yGYWs

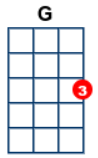
*Thanks to Roy Shaw*




[Em] I went down to the [C] hiring fair, [G] for to sell my [D] labour,
and I [Em] noticed a maid in the [C] very next row
and [Bm] hoped that she'd be my [C] neighbour.
Im-[G]agine then oh [D] my delight when the [Em] farmer picked us [C] both. [D]
I [G] spoke not a word in the [C] cart to the [Em] farm
but my heart [D] beat in my [Em] throat. [C]

My [Em] lodging was dry and my [C] master fair and [G] I gave him full [D] measure,
But my [Em] envy grew like the [C] corn in the field
for [Bm] in his house was my [C] treasure.
And I'd [G] watch her carry [D] water or [Em] drive cows from the [C] byre, [D]
And the [G] heat from the sun made the [C] corn grow [Em] strong
and with it [D] my de-[Em]sire [C] [Em] [C]

I'd [Em] see her in my [C] dreaming and [G] in my dreams ca-[D]ress.
Her [Em] eyes her lips and her [C] dark brown hair,
the [Bm] curves beneath her [C] dress.
When [G] harvest time it [D] came at last so [Em] heavy was the [C] task [D]
That the [G] women and the men worked [C] side by [Em] side
and I had her [D] near at [Em] last.

[C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C]

So [Em] I swung harder [C] with my scythe few [G] words between us [D] passed,
And I [Em] cursed my tongue tied [C] youthfulness
and I [Bm] hoped that she'd hear my [C] heart.
When [G] all was safely [D] gathered in and [Em] we sat down to [C] rest [D]
My [G] trembling fingers [C] touched her [Em] arm
and she placed them [D] on her [Em] breast. [C]

And she [Em] turned to me as the [C] sun went down
and [G] all my senses [D] reeled,
As [Em] we lay there on the [C] scented ground
and the [Bm] moon rose over the [C] field.

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [Em] [D] [Em]

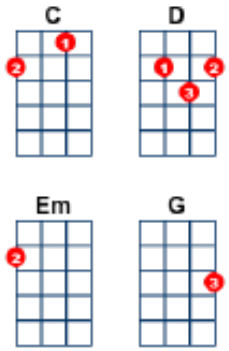
[Em] She was safely [C] gathered in my [G] arms when from the [D] barn
[Em] Drifted the sound of the [C] violin
and we [Bm] hurried back to the [C] farm.
And [G] all were dancing in the [D] lantern light and [Em] music filled the [C] air [D]
And I [G] thanked my stars for the [C] harvest [Em] moon
and the girl from the [D] hiring [Em] fair. [C] [Em] [C]

And [G] all were dancing in the [D] lantern light and [Em] music filled the [C] air, [D]
And I [G] thanked my stars for the [C] harvest [Em] moon,
and the girl from the [D] hiring [Em] fair.
[C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] .

# Girl From The North Country

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rK1Rn_eoeeE Capo 3




[G]

[Em] Well, if you're travelin' in the [D] north country [G] fair,
[G] Where the [Em] winds hit heavy on the [D] border-[G]line,
[Em] Remember me to [C] one who lives [G] there.
[G] She once [Em] was a [D] true love of [G] mine.

[Em] Well, if you go when the [D] snowflakes [G] storm,
[Em] When the rivers freeze and [D] summer [G] ends,
[Em] Please see if she's wearing a [C] coat so [G] warm,
[Em] To keep her from the [D] howlin' [G] winds.

[Em] Please see for me if her [D] hair hangs [G] long,
[Em] If it rolls and flows all [D] down her [G] breast.
[Em] Please see for me if her [C] hair hangs [G] long,
[Em] That's the way [D] I remember her [G] best.

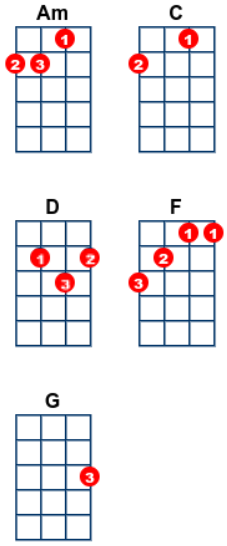
[Em] I'm a-wonderin' if she re-[D]members me at [G] all.
[Em] Many times I've [D] often [G] prayed
[Em] In the darkness [C] of my [G] night,
[Em] In the brightness [D] of my [G] day.

[Em] So if you're travelin' in the [D] north country [G] fair,
[Em] Where the winds hit heavy on the [D] border-[G]line,
[Em] Remember me to [C] one who lives [G] there.
[Em] She once was a [D] true love of [G] mine.

# Girl Of My Best Friend, The

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Sam Bobrick, Beverly Ross

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tMItRuTYPZI capo 4




[C] [Am] x3
[C] The way she [Am] walks, [C] the way she [Am] talks
[C] How long can [Am] I pre-[G]tend?
Oh [F] I can't [G] help it, I'm in [C] love [Am]
With the [F] girl of my best [G] friend

[C] Her lovely [Am] hair, [C] her skin so [Am] fair
[C] I could go [Am] on, never [G] end
Oh [F] I can't [G] help it, I'm in [C] love [Am]
With the [F] girl of [G] my best [C] friend

I [F] want to [G] tell her how I [C] love her [Am] so
And [G] hold her in my arms, but [C] then
[F] What if she [G] got real mad and [C] told him [Am] so?
I could [D] never face either one a-[G]gain

[C] The way they [Am] kiss, [C] their happi-[Am]ness
[C] Will my aching [Am] heart ever [G] mend?
Or [F] will I al-[G]ways be in [C] love [Am]
With the [F] girl of [G] my best [C] friend [Am]

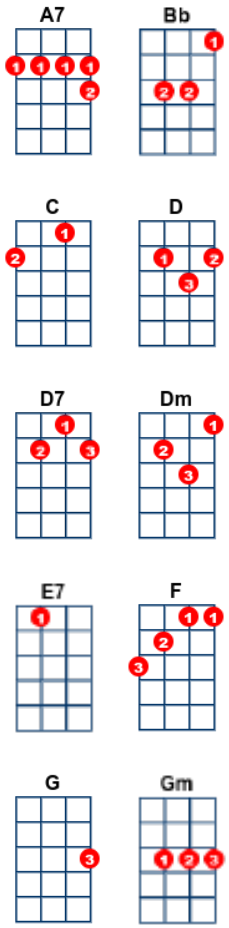
*fading*

[C] Never [Am] end
[C] Will it ever [Am] end?
[C] Please let it [Am] end

# Girls Girls Girls

## artist:Sailor writer:Georg Kajanus

Sailor - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f1YpKgx5e48 Capo on 3




[Dm] Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls
[Dm] Well yellow red black or white add a little bit of moonlight
[Gm] To this inter[A7]continental [Dm] romance [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] Shy girls sexy girls they'll like that fancy world
[Gm] Champagne a [A7] gentle song and a [Dm] slow dance
[Gm] Who makes it fun to spend your [C] money
Who calls you [F] Honey most every [A7] day
[Dm] Girls girls girls Girls girls girls

[Dm] Well they made them up in Hollywood put them into the movies
[Gm] Brought out their [A7] photographic [Dm] splendours [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] Later now the magazines this world of Beauty Queens
[Gm] All lay in [A7] love with real big [Dm] spenders
[Gm] But although their world may be [C] frantic
They're still ro[F]mantic in their own [A7] way.

Chorus: [D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging
[D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs
[D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls girls [A7] girls
[D] Step on the [A7] world keeps swinging
[D] put on the [A7] dazzling charms
[D] Get up [A7] find those pretty [D] girls

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental
For that certain [E7] mom[A7]ent [Dm]

[Dm] Moonlit oceans girls full of emotions
[Gm] Stepping on that [A7] slowboat to [Dm] China [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] Next door in Japan they know how to please a man
[Gm] Dropping in for [A7] tea with my [Dm] geisha
[Gm] They've got that old fashioned [C] feeling
When it comes to [F] pleasing they know their [A7] way.

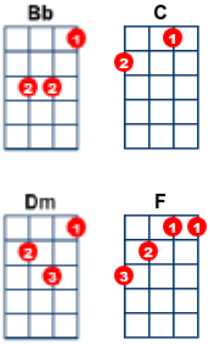
Chorus

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental
For that certain [E7] moment when they [A7] draw back the curtain
[D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging
[D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs
[D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls
[Dm] Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls
[Dm] girls [Gm] girls [Dm] girls [A7] girls [Dm] girls

# Girls Just Want To Have Fun

artist:Cyndi Lauper writer:Robert Hazard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PIb6AZdTr-A F# so capo 1




*Based on aatvza Ultimate Guitar*

**[F]**/// **[F]**// **[C]*** **[Dm]**/// **[Dm]**/ **[Bb]*** **[C]*** x2

**[F]** I come home in the morning light
My **[Dm]** mother says "when you gonna live your life right?"
**[Bb]** Oh mother dear, we're not the fortunate ones
And **[Dm]** girls, they **[C]** want to have **[Bb]** fun
Oh **[Dm]** girls just **[C]** want to have **[F]** fun
**[F]**/// **[F]**// **[C]*** **[Dm]**/// **[Dm]**/ **[Bb]*** **[C]***

**[F]** The phone rings in the middle of the night
My **[Dm]** father yells "what you gonna do with your life?"
**[Bb]** Oh daddy dear, you know you're still number one
But **[Dm]** girls, they **[C]** want to have **[Bb]** fun
Oh **[Dm]** girls just **[C]** want to have **[F]** fun

> **[F]** That's all they really want....
> **[Dm]** some fun.....
> **[F]** When the working day is done
> Oh **[Dm]** girls they **[C]** want to have **[Bb]** fun
> Oh **[Dm]** girls just **[C]** want to have **[F]** fun

*deleted Instrumental*

**[F]** Some boys take a beautiful girl
And **[Dm]** hide her away from the rest of the world
**[Bb]** I want to be the one to walk in the sun
Oh **[Dm]** girls, they **[C]** want to have **[Bb]** fun
Oh **[Dm]** girls just **[C]** want to have **[F]** fun

> **[F]** That's all they really want.....
> **[Dm]** some fun....
> **[F]** When the working day is done
> Oh **[Dm]** girls they **[C]** want to have **[Bb]** fun
> Oh **[Dm]** girls just **[C]** want to have **[F]** fun

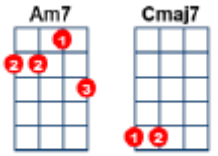
*just repeat till exhausted or bored*

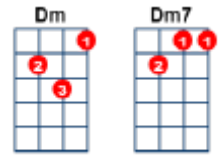
**[F]** They just wanna, they **[Dm]** just wa-**[Bb]**nna - **[C]**
They **[F]** just wanna, they **[Dm]** just **[Bb]** wanna **[C]**
**[F]** Girls, girls just **[Bb]** want to **[C]** have fun **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]**

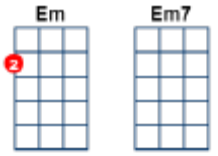
# Girls On The Avenue

artist:Richard Clapton writer:Richard Clapton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BC40QqfcLfM capo at 3rd fret for video




Also uses: Am, C, D

*4 beats per chord*

**[C]** **[Am]** **[C]** **[Am]**

**[C]** Girls on the **[Am]** avenue **[C]** they're trying to **[Am]** get you in
**[F]** Strolling by **[Em7]** with their rosebud **[Am]** smiles **[Am]**
**[C]** They're all dressed **[Am]** up to kill **[C]** lean on the **[Am]** windowsill
**[F]** Looking your **[Em7]** way with eyes of **[Am]** fire **[Am]**
**[F]** But don't you **[G]** slip **[F]** don't you **[G]** slip in **[F]** love with the
**[C]** Girls on the **[Em7]** ave-**[Am]**nue

*2 beats per chord*

**[Cmaj7]** Friday **[Cmaj7]** night **[Cmaj7]** see the
**[Cmaj7]** Girls on the **[Dm]** a-**[F]**venue
**[Dm]** like a **[F]** child at **[Cmaj7]** big store **[Em7]** windows
**[Am]** you feel con-**[C]**fused,
so **[F]** many **[C]** girls on the **[Dm7]** a-**[G]**venue
**[C]** **[Am]**

*4 beats per chord*

**[C]** Girls on the a**[Am]**venue **[C]** know how to **[Am]** get you in
**[F]** Casting out **[Em7]** sighs like tricks from a **[Am]** hat **[Am]**
**[C]** All the **[Am]** Miss Lonely Hearts **[C]** ooh they look **[Am]** awful hard
**[F]** Then sometimes they **[Em7]** seem as fragile as **[Am]** glass **[Am]**
**[F]** But don't you **[G]** slip **[F]** don't you **[G]** slip in **[C]** love with the
**[C]** Girls on the **[Em7]** aven-**[Am]**ue **[Am]**

*2 beats per chord*

**[Cmaj7]** Friday **[Cmaj7]** night **[Cmaj7]** see the **[Cmaj7]** girls on the **[Dm]** ave-**[F]**nue
**[Dm]** like a **[F]** child at **[Cmaj7]** big store **[Em7]** windows
**[Am]** you feel con-**[C]**fused so **[F]** many **[C]** girls on the **[Dm7]** ave-**[G]**nue
**[Am7]** **[Am7]** **[Em]** **[Em]**

*half-time feel*

**[Am7]** Ah-a **[Am7]** ah-uh-aah-uh-a **[Em]** aah **[Em]**
**[Am7]** Ah-a **[Am7]** ah-uh-aah-uh-a **[Em]** aah **[Em]**

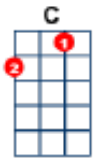
*repeat and fade*

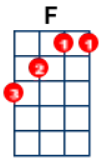
**[F]** Don't you **[G]** slip **[F]** don't you **[G]** slip in **[F]** love with the
**[C]** Girls on the **[Em7]** ave-**[Am]**nue

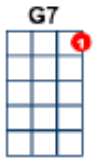
# Git Along Little Dogies (Whoopie Ti-Yi-Yo)

## artist:Roy Rogers writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q2cFji4CmHE




*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

As [C] I was a-[F]walkin' one [G7] mornin' for [C] pleasure
I spied a cow-[F]puncher out [G7] ridin' a-[C]lone
His [C] hat was throwed [F] back and his [G7] spurs were a-[C]jinglin'
And [C] as he ap-[F]proached he was [G7] singin' this [C] song

Whoopee [G7] ti-yi-yo, git a-[C]long little dogies
It's [G7] your misfortune and [F] none of my [C] own
Whoopee ti-yi-[F]yo, git a-[G7]long little [C] dogies
You [C] know that Wy-[F]oming will [G7] be your new [C] home

It's [C] early in [F] spring that we [G7] round up the [C] dogies
We [C] mark 'em and [F] brand 'em and [G7] bob off their [C] tails
We [C] round up the [F] horses, load [G7] up the chuck [C] wagon
Then [C] throw the [F] dogies out [G7] on the north [C] trail

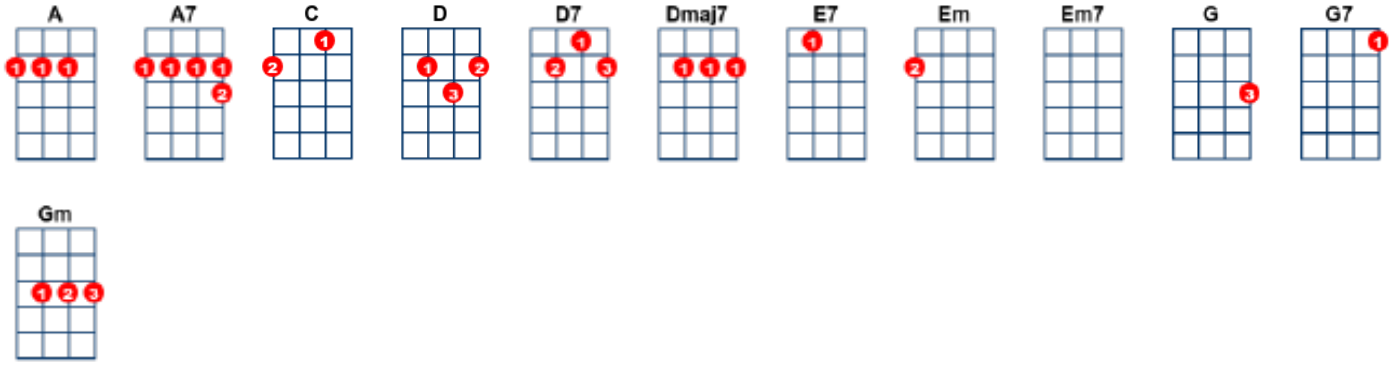
Whoopee [G7] ti-yi-yo, git a-[C]long little dogies
It's [G7] your misfortune and [F] none of my [C] own
Whoopee ti-yi-[F]yo, git a-[G7]long little [C] dogies
You [C] know that Wy-[F]oming will [G7] be your new [C] home

Your [C] mother was [F] raised a-[G7]way down in [C] Texas
That's [C] where the [F] sand burrs and [G7] Jimson weed [C] grow
We'll [C] fill you [F] up on [G7] prickly pear and [C] cactus
Un-[C]til you are [F] ready to see [G7] Ida-[C]ho

Whoopee [G7] ti-yi-yo, git a-[C]long little dogies
It's [G7] your misfortune and [F] none of my [C] own
Whoopee ti-yi-[F]yo, git a-[G7]long little [C] dogies
You [C] know that Wy-[F]oming will [G7] be your new [C] home

# Give Me Love Give Me Peace On Earth

artist:George Harrison writer:George Harrison




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P0d_P11B6Tg F so capo 3

Give me [D] love, give me love, give me [Em7] peace on [A] earth
Give me [Gm] light, give me [A]life, keep me, [C] free from [G] birth

Give me **[D]** love, give me love, give me **[Em7]** peace on **[A]** earth
Give me **[Gm]** light, give me **[A]** life, keep me, **[C]** free from **[G]** birth
Give me **[D]** hope, help me cope, with this **[Em]** heavy **[A]** load
Trying **[Gm]** to touch and **[A]** reach you with **[C]** heart and **[G]** soul

> **[D]** Oooo-**[Dmaj7]** ooh, **[D7]** my **[G7]** lord
> **[D]** Plee-**[Dmaj7]** ease **[D7]** take hold of my **[G]** hand
> That **[E7]** I might under-**[A]**stand you, **[A7]** won't you please, oh won't you

**[D]** Give me love, give me love, give me **[Em7]** peace on **[A]** earth
Give me **[Gm]** light, give me **[A]** life, keep me, **[C]** free from **[G]** birth
Give me **[D]** hope, help me cope, with this **[Em7]** heavy **[A]** load
Trying **[Gm]** to touch and **[A]** reach you with **[C]** heart and **[G]** soul

> **[D]** Oooo-**[Dmaj7]** ooh, **[D7]** my **[G7]** lord
> **[D]** Plee-**[Dmaj7]** ease **[D7]** take hold of my **[G]** hand
> That **[E7]** I might under-**[A]**stand you, **[A7]** won't you please, oh won't you

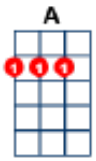
**[D]** Give me love, give me love, give me **[Em7]** peace on **[A]** earth
Give me **[Gm]** light, give me **[A]** life, keep me, **[C]** free from **[G]** birth
Give me **[D]** hope, help me cope, with this **[Em7]** heavy **[A]** load
Trying **[Gm]** to touch and **[A]** reach you with **[C]** heart and **[G]** soul

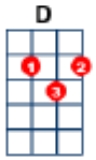
**[D]** Give me love, give me love, give me **[Em7]** peace on **[A]** earth
Give me **[Gm]** light, give me **[A]** life, keep me, **[C]** free from **[G]** birth
Give me **[D]** hope, help me cope, with this **[Em7]** heavy **[A]** load
Trying **[Gm]** to touch and **[A7]** reach you with **[C]** heart and **[G]** soul

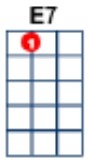
**[D] [D] [D7] [G7] [D] [D] [D7] [G]** .

# Give Me Three Steps

## artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd writer:Allen Collins and Ronnie Van Zant



Lynyrd Skynyrd : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SM3jgkChV6M
[D] I was cutting the rug, down at place called The Jug
With a [A] girl named Linda Lou
When [D] in walked a man with a gun in his hand
[E7] Looking for you know [A] who
He said, [D] "Hey there, fellow with the hair colored yellow
[G] Whatcha tryin' to [E7] prove?
'Cause [D] that's my woman there and I'm a man who cares
And this [A] might be all for [D] you"
I said, "Excuse me"  [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]

[D] I was scared and fearing for my life
I was shaking like a [A] leaf on a tree
'Cause [D] he was lean, mean, big and bad, Lord
[E7] Pointin' that gun on [A] me
"Oh, [D] wait a minute,  mister I didn't even kiss her
[G] Don't want no trouble with [E7] you
And I know you don't [D] owe me but I wish you'd let me
[A] Ask one favor from [D] you"

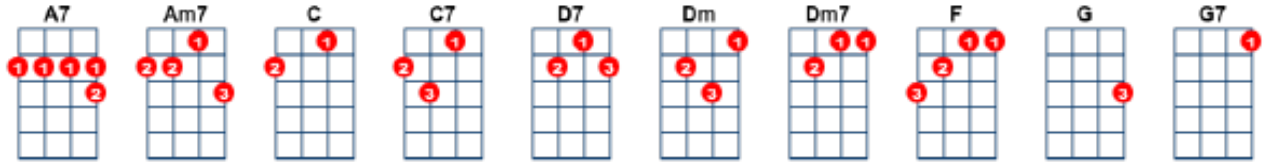
"[D] Just gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister
Gimme [A] three steps toward the [D] door?
[D] Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister
And you'll [A] never see me no [D] more"
For, sure

Well the [D] crowd cleared away, and I be[D]gan to pray
And the [A] water fell on the floor
And I'm [D] telling you, son,  well, it ain't no fun
Staring [E7] straight down a forty-[A]four
Well, he [D] turned and screamed at Linda Lou
and [G] that's the break I was looking [E7] for
Well, you could [D] hear me screaming a mile away
I was [A] headed out toward the [D] door

"[D] Oh, won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister
Gimme [A] three steps toward the [D] door?
[D] Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister
And you'll [A] never see me no [D] more"
Show me the back door  [A] [D]

# Give My Regards To Broadway

artist:Billy Murray writer:George M. Cohan




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-G4-gfKv6m8

Did you **[C]** ever **[F]** see two **[C]** Yankees **[C7]**
part up-**[F]**on a for-**[G7]**eign **[C]** shore
When the **[C]** good ship's **[F]** just a-**[C]**bout to start
for **[D7]** Old New York once **[Dm7]** more **[G7]**
With **[C]** tear dimmed **[F]** eye they **[C]** say good-**[C7]**bye,
they're **[F]** friends with-**[G7]**out a **[C]** doubt **[F]** **[C]**
When the man on the **[F]** pier **[C]** shouts, "Let them **[A7]** clear",
as the **[D7]** ship strikes **[G7]** out

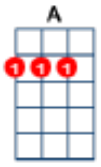
*repeat as often as you dare*

**[C]** Give my regards to **[Dm7]** Broad-**[G7]**way,
Re-**[Dm7]**member me to **[G7]** Herald **[C]** Square
Tell all the **[D7]** gang at **[G]** For-**[D7]**ty **[G]** Second Street
that **[Am7]** I will **[D7]** soon be **[Dm7]** there **[G7]**
**[C]** Whisper of how I'm **[Dm7]** yearn-**[G7]**ing
to **[Dm7]** mingle with the **[G7]** old time **[C]** throng
**[A7]** Give my regards to **[Dm]** old **[A7]** Broad-**[Dm]**way
And say that **[C]** I'll be **[D7]** there **[G7]** 'ere **[C]** long.

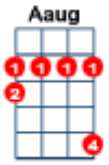
# Glad All Over

artist:Dave Clark Five writer:Dave Clark and Mike Smith

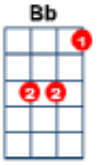
Thanks to the Uke At The Duke
Dave Clark Five: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NHtNFaa2ne0



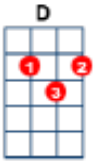

Intro: **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** **[D]**
You **[G]** say that you **[D]** love me (**[G]** say you **[D]** love me)
**[G]** All of the **[D]** time (**[G]** all of the **[D]** time)
You **[G]** say that you **[D]** need me (**[G]** say you **[D]** need me)
You'll **[G]** always be **[D]** mine (**[G]** always be **[D]** mine)



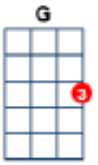

Chorus:
**[D]** And I'm feelin'
**[A]** Glad all over, yes I'm
**[D]** Glad all over, baby I'm
**[A]** Glad all over
So glad you're **[D]** m-i-**[G]**-**[D]**n-e.




**[G]** I'll make you **[D]** happy (**[G]** make you **[D]** happy)
You'll **[G]** never be **[D]** blue (**[G]** never be **[D]** blue)
**[G]** You'll have no **[D]** sorrow (**[G]** have no **[D]** sorrow)
I'll **[G]** always be **[D]** true (**[G]** always be **[D]** true)




Chorus




**[Bb]** Other girls may try to take me a-**[D]**way (**[G]** take me **[D]** away)
**[G]** But you know, it's by your side I will **[A]** stay
Oh oh oh **[Aaug]** stay.
Our love will **[D]** last now (**[G]** our love will **[D]** last)
**[G]** Because this **[D]** love now (**[G]** because this **[D]** love)
Will be **[G]** yours and **[D]** mine (**[G]** yours and **[D]** mine)

Chorus

**[Bb]** Other girls may try to take me a-**[D]**way (**[G]** take me **[D]** away)
**[G]** But you know, it's by your side I will **[A]** stay
Oh oh oh **[Aaug]** stay.
Our love will **[D]** last now (**[G]** our love will **[D]** last)
**[G]** Because this **[D]** love now (**[G]** because this **[D]** love)
Will be **[G]** yours and **[D]** mine (**[G]** yours and **[D]** mine)

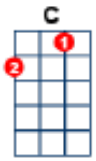
Chorus

I'm **[G]** so glad you're **[D]** mine now **[G]** **[D]**
I'm **[G]** so glad that you're **[D]** mine **[G]** **[D]**
I'm **[G]** so glad you're **[D]** mine now **[G]** **[D]**
Whoa-**[G]** whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-**[D]**whoa.**[G]** **[D]**

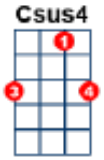
# Glass of Champagne, A

## artist:Sailor writer:Georg Kajanus

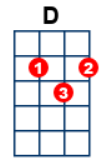
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rmJxeysqiAY

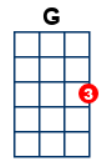



[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]




[G] I've got the money, I've got the place
[G] You've got the figure, you've got the [D] face
Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne
[G] I've got the music, I've got the lights
[G] You've got the figure full of de-[D]lights
Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne
[C] Now, I've been [Csus4] waiting [C] much too [Csus4] long
[C] For this [Csus4] moment [C] to come a-[Csus4]long
Oh [G] yeah, oh yeah, oh [D] yeah!




*- mute 4 beats ////*

[G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [Csus4] [G] [G]

[C] I've been [Csus4] thinking [C] night and [Csus4] day
[C] For this [Csus4] moment [C] to be this [Csus4] way
Oh [G] yeah, oh yeah, oh [D] yeah!

*- mute 8 beats ////////*

[G] I've got position, I've got the name
[G] You've got the power to drive me in-[D]sane
Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne
[C] I've been [Csus4] waiting [C] much too [Csus4] long
[C] For this [Csus4] moment [C] to come a-[Csus4]long
Oh [G] yeah, oh yeah, oh [D] yeah!

*- mute 8 beats ////////*

[G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [Csus4] [G] [G]

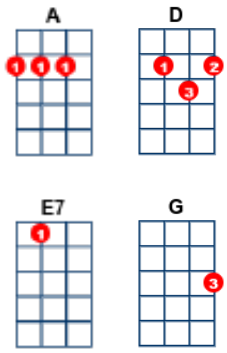
*- 4x fading*

[D] Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne

# Glendale Train

artist:New Riders of the Purple Sage writer:John Dawson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IOk71pHqCu8




Well, [D] somebody robbed the Glendale train
This [G] mornin' at half past [D] nine
[D] Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And I [E7] swear, I ain't [A] lyin'
They [D] made clean off with sixteen gees
And left [G] two men lyin' [D] cold
[D] Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And they [A] made off with the [D] gold

Now, [D] Charlie Jones was the engineer,
He had [G] twenty years on the [D] line
He [D] kissed his wife at the station gate
This [E7] morning at six thirty [A] five
[D] Everything went fine till a half past nine
When [G] Charlie looked up and he [D] saw
There was [D] men on horses, men with guns,
And [A] no sign of the [D] law

And [D] somebody robbed the Glendale train
This [G] mornin' at half past [D] nine
[D] Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And I [E7] swear, I ain't [A] lyin'
They [D] made clean off with sixteen gees
And left [G] two men lyin' [D] cold
[D] Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And they [A] made off with the [D] gold

[D] Amos White was the baggage man
and he [G] dearly loved his [D] job
The [D] company, they rewarded him,
With a [E7] golden watch and [A] fob
Well, [D] Amos he was a markin' time
when the [G] door blew off his [D] car
They [D] found Amos White in fifteen pieces
[A] Fifteen miles a-[D]part

And [D] somebody robbed the Glendale train
This [G] mornin' at half past [D] nine
[D] Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And I [E7] swear, I ain't [A] lyin'
They [D] made clean off with sixteen gees
And left [G] two men lyin' [D] cold
[D] Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And they [A] made off with the [D] gold
I said, [D] somebody robbed the Glendale train
And they [A] made off with the [D] gold

# Glory of Love, The

artist:Otis Redding writer:Billy Hill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_CN84oi3QcM Capo 3
Intro: **[G] [Em] [Am7] [D7]** ....until ready

You've got to **[G]** give a little, **[D7]** take a little,
**[G]** let your **[G7]** poor heart **[C]** break a little.
**[G]** That's the **[Em]** story of, **[Am7]** that's the **[D7]** glory of **[G]** love.
**[Em] [Am7] [D7]**

You've got to **[G]** laugh a little, **[D7]** cry a little,
**[G]** before the **[G7]** clouds roll **[C]** by a little.
**[G]** That's the **[Em]** story of, **[Am7]** that's the **[D7]** glory of **[G]** love.
**[Cm] [G] [G7]**

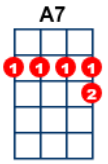
As **[C]** long as there's the two of us,
**[G]** we've got the world and all it's charms
And **[Cm]** when the world is through with us,
**[A7]** we've got each other's **[Am7]** arms **[D7]**.

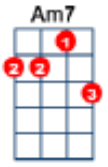
You've got to **[G]** win a little, **[D7]** lose a little,
**[G]** and always **[G7]** have the **[C]** blues a little.
**[G]** That's the **[Em]** story of, **[Am7]** that's the **[D7]** glory of **[G]** love.

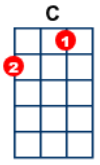
Repeat full song

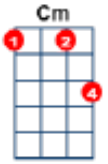
Outro:
**[G]** That's the **[Em]** story of, **[Am7]** that's the **[D7]** glory of ...
**[G]** That's the **[Em]** story of, **[Am7]** that's the **[D7]** glory of ...

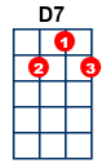
(Slow) **[G]** That's the **[Em]** story of,
**[Am7]** that's the **[D7]** glory of **[G]** love.

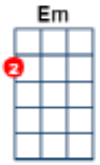


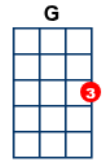



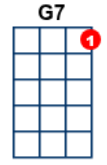



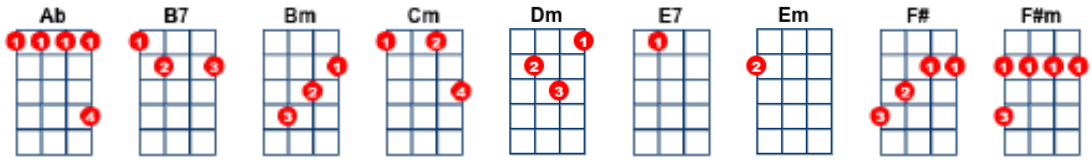



# Gnu Song, The

## artist:Flanders and Swann writer:Flanders and Swann




Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

*It's getting better :-)*

[C] A year ago, last Thursday, I was [G] strolling in the zoo
when I [Dm] met a man who [G] though he knew the [C] lot.
He was [B7] laying down the [Em] law about the habits of [B7] baboons
And the number of [Dm] quills a porcupine has [G] got.
So I asked him:
"[C] What's that creature [G] there?"
He [Dm] answered, "Oh, it's a [F] h'Elk"
I [Em] might of gone on [Am] thinking that was [Dm] true
If the animal in question hadn't [A] put that chap to [Am] shame
And re-[Em]marked, "[F] I h'aint a h'Elk, I'm a G[E7]nu"
[A] "I'm a Gnu, I'm a Gnu
The g-nicest work of g-nature in the [Bm] zoo
I'm a Gnu, [F#] how do you [Bm] do
You [F#] really ought to k-now w-ho's w-[Bm]ho's
[A] I'm a Gnu, spelt G-N-U
I'm g-[E7]not a Camel [A] or a Kangaroo
[G] So [Bm] let me intro-[Ab]duce
I'm g-[G]neither man or [F#m] moose
Oh g-[B7]no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu"

[D] [G] [D] [Em] [F] [A] [G]

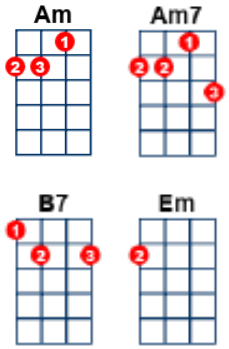
[C] Well, I had taken furnished [Cm] lodgings down at [G] Rustington-on-Sea
[A] Whence I travelled [Am] on to Ashton-under-[Bm]Lyne
And the [B7] second night I [Em] stayed there I was [B7] woken from a dream
That I'll [Dm] tell you all about some other [G] time
Among the hunting [C] trophies on the wall above my [G] bed
[C] Stuffed and [F] mounted, was a [Em] face I thought I [Dm] knew;
A Bison? No, it's not a Bison.
An Okapi? Unlikely, Could it [A] be a [Am] Hartebeest?
When I though I heard a voice...

[A] "I'm a Gnu, I'm a Gnu, a g-nother gnu
I wish I could g-nash my teeth at [Bm] you
I'm a Gnu, [F#] how do you [Bm] do
You [F#] really ought to k-now w-ho's w-[Bm]ho's
[A] I'm a Gnu, spelt G-N-U
Call me [E7] Bison or Okapi and I'll [A] sue
G-[B7]nor am I the least like that [Am] dreadful Hartebeest,
Oh g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu
g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu
g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu"

# Go Down Moses

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8JNCS27rtQ8 Capo 3




[Em]  [Am7]  [B7]  [Em]

When [Em] Israel [B7] was in [Em] Egypt's land,
[Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.
O-[Em]ppressed so [B7] hard they [Em] could not [Am] stand,
[B7] let my people [Em] go.

[Em] Go down, [Am7] Moses,
[B7] Way down in Egypt's [Em] land.
[Em] Tell old [Am7] Pharaoh
to [Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em]  [Am7]  [B7]  [Em]

So [Em] Moses [B7] went to [Em] Egypt's land,
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go
He [Em] made old [B7] Pharaoh [Em] under-[Am]stand,
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em] Go down, [Am7] Moses,
[B7] Way down in [Em] Egypt's land.
[Em] Tell old [Am7] Pharaoh
to [Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em]  [Am7]  [B7]  [Em]

Thus [Em] spoke the Lord, bold [B7] Moses [Em] said,
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go
If [Em] not I'll smite, your [B7] firstborns [Em] dead,
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go

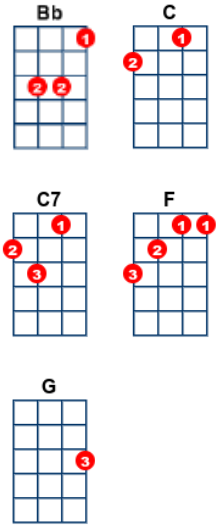
[Em] Go down, [Am7] Moses,
[B7] Way down in [Em] Egypt's land.
[Em] Tell old [Am7] Pharaoh
to [Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em]  [Am7]  [B7]  [Em]

# Go Go Go

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ThBrn02MPd4&t=30




**[F]  [G]  [F]**

**[F]** Well, you can't be my lovin' baby,
**[F]** you ain't got the style.
**[F]** I'm gonna get some real gone love,
**[F]** that'll **[N.C]** drive a **[F]** cool cat wild.
I'm gonna **[Bb]** roll, move on down the **[F]** line
We're gonna **[C7]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.

**[F]** Well, I'm gonna show you ain't so hot.
**[F]** I'm gonna get what you ain't got.
**[F]** She'll be sweet, won't do me wrong,
**[F]*** she'll **[NC]** be cool and **[F]** twice as gone.
You gotta **[Bb]** roll, move on down the **[F]** line.
We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.

> **[F]** Well, We're gonna move on down the line.
> **[F]** I'm gonna get some lovin' that's truly fine.
> **[F]** She'll be sweet and won't do me wrong,
> **[F]*** we'll **[NC]** start movin' you **[F]** know we gotta go.
> I'm gonna **[Bb]** roll, move on down the **[F]** line
> We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.

*play 4 (or more) times*

**[F]** we'll start movin' you know we gotta go.
I'm gonna **[Bb]** roll, move on down the **[F]** line
We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.

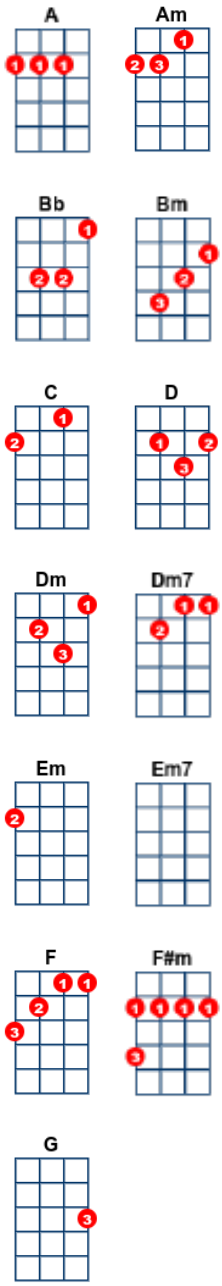
**[F]** Well, I'm gonna show you ain't so hot.
**[F]** I'm gonna get what you ain't got.
**[F]** She'll be sweet, won't do me wrong,
**[F]*** she'll **[NC]** be cool and **[F]** twice as gone.
You gotta **[Bb]** roll, move on down the **[F]** line.
We're **[C]** gonna do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.

> **[F]** Well, We're gonna move on down the line.
> **[F]** I'm gonna get some lovin' that's good and fine.
> **[F]** She'll be **[Bb]** sweet and won't do me wrong,
> **[F]*** we'll **[NC]** start movin' you **[F]** know we gotta go.
> You gotta **[Bb]** roll, move on down the **[F]** line.
> We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.
> We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.
> We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.
> We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.

# Go West - Pet Shop Boys

artist:Pet Shop Boys writer:Jacques Morali, Henri Belolo, Victor Willis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LNBjMRvOB5M Ab so capo 1




**[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]**
**[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]**

**[C]** (To-gether) we will **[G]** go our way
**[Am]** (To-gether) we will **[Em]** leave some day
**[F]** (To-gether) your hand **[C]** in my hand
**[Dm]** (To-gether) we will **[G]** make our plans
**[C]** (To-gether) we will **[G]** fly so high
**[Am]** (To-gether) tell all our **[Em]** friends good-bye
**[F]** (To-gether) we will **[C]** start life new
**[Dm]** (To-gether) this is **[G]** what we'll do

> (Go **[C]** West) life is **[G]** peaceful there
> (Go **[Am]** West) in the **[Em]** open air
> (Go **[F]** West) where the **[C]** skies are blue
> (Go **[Dm]** West) this is what we're **[G]** gonna do

**[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]**

**[C]** (To-gether) we will **[G]** love the beach
**[Am]** (To-gether) we will **[Em]** learn and teach
**[F]** (To-gether) change our **[C]** pace of life
**[Dm7]** (To-gether) we will **[G]** work and strive
**[C]** (I love you) I know **[G]** you love me
**[Am]** (I want you) how could I **[Em]** disagree
**[F]** (So that's why) I make **[C]** no protest
**[Dm]** (When you say) you will **[G]** do the rest

> (Go **[C]** West) life is **[G]** peaceful there
> (Go **[Am]** West) in the **[Em]** open air
> (Go **[F]** West) baby **[C]** you and me
> (Go **[Dm]** West) this is our **[G]** destiny
> (Go **[C]** West) sun in the **[G]** wintertime
> (Go **[Am]** West) we will **[Em]** do just fine
> (Go **[F]** West) where the **[C]** skies are blue
> (Go **[Dm]** West) (this is what we're **[G]** gonna do)

**[Em]** There where the **[Am]** air is free
We'll **[F]** be, what we **[C]** want to be
**[Em]** Now if we **[Am]** make a stand
We'll **[Dm7]** find, our **[G]** promised land

**[C]** (I know what) there are **[G]** many ways
**[Am]** (To live there) in the **[Em]** sun or shade
**[F]** (To-gether) we will **[C]** find a place
**[Dm]** (To settle) where there's **[G]** so much space
**[C]** (With-out rush) and the **[G]** pace back East
**[Am]** (The hustling) rustling **[Em]** just to feed
**[F]** (I know I'm) ready **[C]** to leave too
**[Dm]** (So that's what) we are **[G]** gonna do
**[G]** (What we're gonna do is)

> (Go **[D]** West) life is **[A]** peaceful there
> (Go **[Bm]** West) there in the **[F#m]** open air
> (Go **[G]** West) where the **[D]** skies are blue
> (Go **[Em]** West) this is what we're **[A]** gonna do
> (**[D]** life is **[A]** peaceful there)
> Go **[Bm]** West (in the **[F#m]** open air )
> Go **[G]** West (baby **[D]** you and me )
> Go **[Em7]** West (this is our **[A]** destiny )
> (Go **[D]** West) sun in the **[A]** wintertime
> (Go **[Bm]** West) we will **[F#m]** feel just fine
> (Go **[G]** West) where the **[D]** skies are blue
> (Go **[Em]** West) this is what we're **[A]** gonna do
> **[A]** (C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon go **[D]** West )

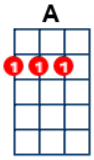
*Fade to end*

**[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[Dm]** **[D]** **[C]** .

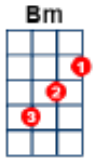
# Go Your Own Way

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer:Lindsey Buckingham

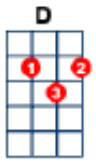
Lyndsey Buckingham, Fleetwood Mac: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ul-cZyuYq4
Capo on 3



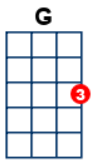

[D] [D]




[D] Loving you isn't the right thing to [A] do
[G] How can I ever change things that I feel?
[D] If I could, maybe I'd give you my [A] world
[G] How can I, when you won't take it from [D] me?




[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way




[D] Tell me why everything turned a-[A]round?
[G] Packing up, shacking up, is all you wanna do
[D] If I could baby I'd give you my [A] world
[G] Open up,  everything's waiting for [D] you

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way

[D] [D] [D] [A] [G] [G] [G]
[D] [D] [D] [D] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D]

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day (Another lonely day)
[Bm] You can [G] go your own way, [A] go [A] your own way

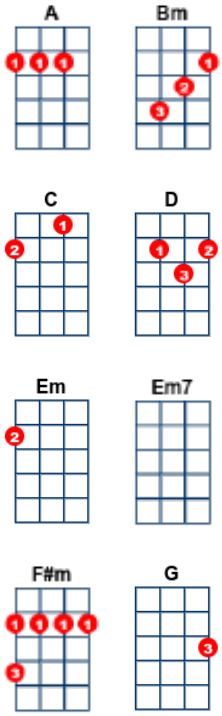
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way

# God Bless The USA

artist:Lee Greenwood writer:Lee Greenwood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KoXt9pZLGM




**[D] [G] [D] [G]**

If to-**[D]**morrow all the things were gone
I **[G]** worked for all my life.
And I **[Em]** had to start again
Just my **[C]** children and my **[A]** wife.
**[D]** [ thank my lucky stars,
To be **[F#m]** living here today.
'Cause the **[Em7]** flag still stands for freedom
And they **[Bm]** can't take that awaa-**[G]**ay

> I'm **[A]** proud to be an American
> Where at **[G]** least I know I'm **[D]** free.
> And I **[A]** won't forget the men who died
> And **[G]** gave that right to **[D]** me.
> And I'll gladly **[Bm]** stand up **[D]** next to you
> And de-**[G]** fend her still to-**[D]**day.
> Cause there **[Em]** ain't no doubt I **[D]** love this land.
> God **[G]** Bless The US-**[D]**A! **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

From the **[D]** lakes of Minnesota,
To the **[G]** hills of Tennessee.
A-**[Em]**cross the plains of Texas,
From **[C]** sea to shining **[A]** sea.
From **[D]** Detroit down to Houston,
And **[F#m]** New York to L.A.
There's **[Em7]** pride in every American heart
And it's **[Bm]** time we stand and saaa-**[G]**ay

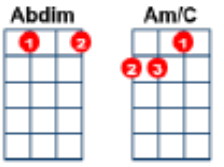
> That I'm **[A]** proud to be an American
> Where at **[G]** least I know I'm **[D]** free.
> And I **[A]** won't forget the men who died
> And **[G]** gave that right to **[D]** me.
> And I'll gladly **[Bm]** stand up **[D]** next to you
> And de-**[G]** fend her still to-**[D]**day.
> Cause there **[Em7]** ain't no doubt I **[D]** love this land.
> God **[G]** Bless The US-**[Bm]**A! **[G]**
>
> And I'm **[A]** proud to be an American
> Where at **[G]** least I know I'm **[D]** free.
> And I **[A]** won't forget the men who died
> And **[G]** gave that right to **[D]** me.
> And I'll gladly **[Bm]** stand up **[D]** next to you
> And de-**[G]**fend her still to-**[D]**day.
> Cause there **[Em]** ain't no doubt I **[D]** love this land.
> God **[Em7]** Bless **[D]** The **[G]** U - **[A]** S - **[D]** A!

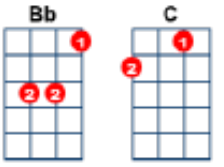
# God Only Knows

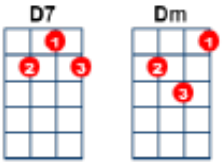
artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Tony Asher

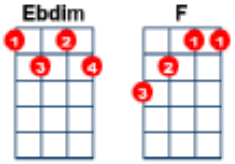
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NADx3-qRxek But in E

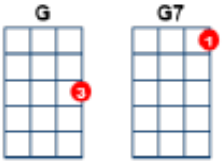
*thanks to Richard G - http://scorpexuke.com and Debby Athearn*

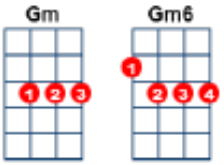



**[F]** I may not **[Dm]** always love you
**[Am/C]** But long as there **[D7]** are stars above you
**[G]** You never **[Ebdim]** need to doubt it
**[G]** I'll make you so **[Gm]** sure about it
**[C]** God only **[G]** knows what I'd be with-**[Am/C]**out you **[G]**

**[F]** If you should **[Dm]** ever leave me
**[Am/C]** Though life would still **[D7]** go on, believe me
**[G]** The world could show **[Ebdim]** nothing to me
**[G]** So what good would **[Gm]** livin' do me
**[C]** God only **[G]** knows what I'd be with-**[Am/C]**out you **[G]**

Instrumental: **[Bb]** **[Gm6]** **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[Abdim]** **[C]** **[D7]**

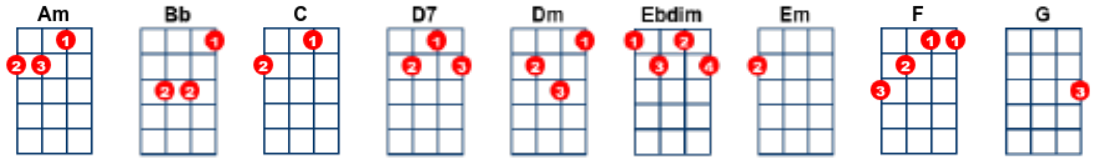
**[F]** God only **[C]** knows what I'd be with-**[Dm]**out you

**[F]** If you should **[Dm]** ever leave me
**[Am/C]** Though life would still **[D7]** go on, believe me
**[G]** The world could show **[Ebdim]** nothing to me
**[G]** So what good would **[Gm]** livin' do me
**[C]** God only **[G]** knows what I'd be with-**[D7]**out you **[G]**

**[C]** God only **[G]** knows what I'd be with-**[D7]**out you **[G]**
**[C]** God only **[G]** knows what I'd be with-**[D7]**out you **[G]**

# God Only Knows - Alt

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Tony Asher




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NADx3-qRxek But in E

*Thanks to Rob Goff for this simpler version*

**[F]** I may not **[Dm]** always love you
**[Am]** But long as there **[D7]** are stars above you
**[G]** You never **[Ebdim]** need to doubt it
**[G]** I'll make you so **[Em]** sure about it
**[C]** God only knows **[G]** what I'd be with-**[Am]**out you **[G]**

**[F]** If you should **[Dm]** ever leave me
**[Am]** Though life would still **[D7]** go on, believe me
**[G]** The world could show **[Ebdim]** nothing to me
**[G]** So what good would **[Em]** livin' do me
**[C]** God only knows **[G]** what I'd be with-**[Am]**out you **[G]***

**[Bb]** Ah Um **[C]** Ah Ah **[Dm]** Da Da Da De Da **[G]** Dum DaDaDaDaDa
**[C]** DaDeDa **[Ebdim]** Da Da Da DaDa **[C]** Da Da Da Da **[Am]** Wee ooo

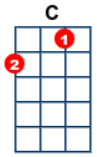
**[F]** God only **[C]** knows what I'd be with-**[Dm]**out you
**[F]** If you should **[Dm]** ever leave me
**[Am]** Though life would still **[D7]** go on, believe me
**[G]** The world could show **[Ebdim]** nothing to me
**[G]** So what good would **[Em]** livin' do me

**[C]** God only knows **[G]** what I'd be with-**[Am]** out you **[G]**
**[C]** God only **[G]** knows what I'd be with-**[Am]** out you **[G]**

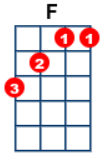
# God Save Ireland

## artist:The Dubliners writer: Timothy Daniel Sullivan

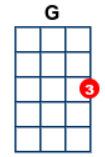
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K-TKufTKV54




*Thanks to jimfath Ultimate Guitar*




[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes
[G] "God save Ireland," said they all
Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die
Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?




[C] High upon the gallows tree swung the [F] noblehearted [C] three
By the vengeful tyrant stricken in their [G] bloom
But they [C] met him face to face with the [F] courage of their [C] race
And they went with souls un-[G]daunted to their [C] doom

[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes
[G] "God save Ireland," said they all
Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die
Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?

[C] Climbed they up the rugged stair, rang their [F] voices out in [C] prayer
Then with England's fatal cord around them [G] cast
Close [C] beside the gallows tree, kissed like [F] brothers loving-[C]ly
True to home and faith and [G] freedom to the [C] last

[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes
[G] "God save Ireland," said they all
Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die
Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?

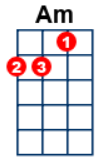
[C] Never 'till the latest day shall the [F] memory pass a-[C]way
Of the gallant lives thus given for our [G] land
But on the [C] cause must go, amidst [F] joy and weal and [C] woe
'Till we make our Isle a [G] nation free and [C] grand

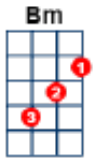
[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes
[G] "God save Ireland," said they all
Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die
Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?

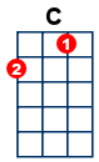
# Goin Back

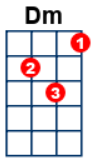
artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Gerry Goffin, Carole King

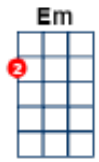
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XvWiiUgT8Nk

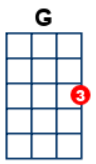



[G]

I [G] think I'm goin' back,
To the [Dm] things I learned so well in my [G] youth

I [G] think I'm returning to,
Those [Dm] days when I was young enough
To [G] know the truth

Now there [Em] are no games
To only [Bm] pass the time
No more [C] colouring books,
No Christmas [G] bells to chime
But thinking [Am] young and growing [C] older is no [G] sin
And [Am] I can play the [C] game of life to [G] win.

[G] I can recall the time,
When I [Dm] wasn't ashamed to reach out to a [G] friend
[G] And now I think I've got
A [Dm] lot more than a  skipping rope to [G] lend

Now there's [Em] more to do,
Then watch my [Bm] sailboat glide
And every [C] day can be,
My magic [G] carpet ride
And [Am] I can play [C] hide and seek with my [G] fears
And [Am] live my days in-[C]stead of counting my [G] years

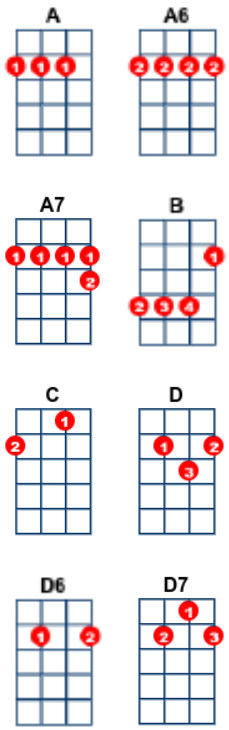
[G] I can recall the time,
When I [Dm] wasn't ashamed to reach out to a [G] friend
[G] And now I think I've got
A [Dm] lot more than a skipping rope to [G] lend

Let every-[Em]one debate,
The true re-[Bm]ality
I'd rather [C] see the world,
The way it [G] used to be
A [Am] little bit [C] of freedom's all we [G] lack
So [Am] catch me if you [C] can, I'm goin' [G] back [G]

# Going Back Home

## artist:Wilko Johnson, Roger Daltry writer:Wilko Johnson / Mick Green

Wilko Johnson, Roger Daltry: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LeoKCJNI-k4
Intro: [A] [A6] [A7] [A6] (8 + 8 bars)




[A] I wanna live [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] The way I like [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] Sleep all the morning [A6] [A7] [A6]
Goin' [A] get my fun at [A7] night
[D] Things ain't like that here [D6] [D7]
[D] Workin' just to keep my payments [A] clear [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

I [E7] bought a brand new motor
And I'm [D] waitin' for a loan
So I can [E7] fill her up and start her
Then I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

[A] I got a girl, [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] A man's best friend [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] I'd have her now [A6] [A7] [A6]
If she'd [A] just come back a-[A7]-gain
But [D] she left me in the fog [D6] [D7]
[D] Told me that I treat her like a [A] dog [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

The [E7] last time that I saw her
She was [D] buryin' a bone
I'm [E7] tired of whistlin' for her
So I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

Instrumental: Verse chords
[A] Old Johnny Green [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] He asked me in [A6] [A7] [A6]
We [A] watched his TV [A6] [A7] [A6]
And we [A] drank a little [A7] gin
Then [D] I float on down the street [D6] [D7]
[D] Smilin' at the faces that I [A] meet [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

[E7] That was back this morning
Now I'm [D] dizzy, sick and stoned
[E7] When the world stops turning
Then I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

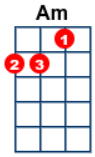
Instrumental: Verse chords then end on [A]

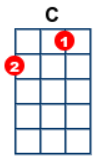
# Going Back Home - Alt

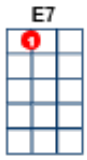
artist:Pigram Brothers writer:Stephen Pigram

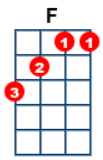
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ism2d6PvDUQ Capo 2

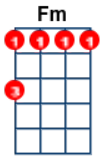
*Thanks to Andrew Parker*

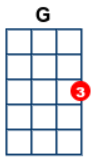



[C]/[G]/ x4

[C] I feel like [G] going back [C] home [G] [C] [G]
Right [C] now while the [G] mango's are [C] ripe [G] [C] [G]
[C] Frangipani's [G] starting to [C] bloom [G] [C] [G]
And the [C] blue bone are [G] starting to [C] bite [G] [C] [G]

Hey [E7] mum I can just taste your [Am] fish soup and rice
[C] I'm coming [G] back home to [C] you
[E7] Can't hack the pace of the [Am] city life
[C] Soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome [G] [C] [G]

> Lazy [C] breeze [G] flowing through your [C] mind
> [F] Sky [Fm] blue [C] seas catch a [G] feed there any [C] time

[C] Driving up the [G] dusty red [C] highway [G] [C] [G]
I got this [C] freedom flowing [G] wind in my [C] hair [G] [C] [G]
[C] Soaking up the [G] wild desert [C] country [G] [C] [G]
[C] All my worries are [G] gone I don't care [G] [C] [G]

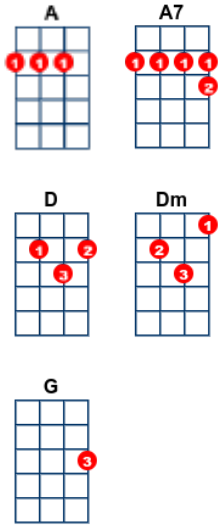
> Lazy [C] breeze [G] flowing through your [C] mind
> [F] Sky [Fm] blue [C] seas catch a [G] feed there any [C] time

Hey [E7] mum I can just taste your [Am] fish soup and rice
[C] I'm coming [G] back home to [C] you
[E7] Can't hack the pace of the [Am]city life
[C] Soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome
[C] Soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome
[C] Yeah, soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome [G]

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C]/

# Going To California

artist:Led Zeppelin writer:Jimmy Page, Robert Plant




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NrUIJY_Xu2s

*Important - watch the Video - mainly end of lines*

*thanks to Karyn Brown for the arrangement help*

Intro: **[D]** x (2 - 8 bars - you pick)

**[G]** Spent my days with a woman unkind,
Smoked my stuff and drank... all my **[D]** wine **[D]** x3
**[G]** Made up my mind to make a new start,
Going to California with an aching... in my **[D]** hea-rt. **[D]** x3
**[G]** Someone told me there's a girl out there
With love in her eyes and flowers... in her **[D]** hair-air **[D]** x3
**[Dm] [G] [D] [D] [Dm] [G] [D] [D] [D]**

**[G]** Took my chances on a big jet plane,
Never let them tell you that they're all-all-all the **[D]** same **[D]** x3
Oh..**[G]** The sea was red and the sky was grey,
Wondered how tomorrow... could ever follow to-**[D]**day-ay-ay **[D]** x3
**[G]** The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake
The children of the sun began to a-**[D]**wake. **[D]** (watchout) **[D]** x2

**[Dm]** It seems that the wrath of the gods
Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow;
I think I might be **[A7]** sinking **[A]** x3
**[Dm]** Throw me a line if I reach it in time
I'll meet you up there where the path
Runs straight and **[A7]** high **[A]** x3
**[D] [D] [D] [D]**

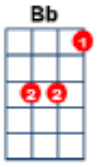
**[G]** To find a queen without a king;
They say she plays guitar and cries and **[D]** sings **[D]** La-la-la **[D]** x3
**[G]** Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn
Tryin' to find a woman whos never, never, never been **[D]** born **[D]** x3
**[G]** Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams,
Telling myself its not as hard, hard, hard as it **[D]** seems **[D]** x3

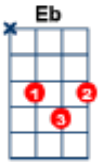
**[Dm] [G] [D] [D] [Dm] [G] [D] [D]**

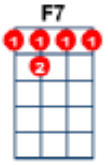
(Keep playing/Picking for several bars fading...)

# Going up the Country

artist:Canned Heat writer:Alan Wilson




Instrumental: **[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[F7]** **[Bb]**

I'm **[Bb]** going up the country, **[Bb]** baby don't you wanna **[Bb]** go **[Bb]**
I'm going **[Eb]** up the country, **[Eb]** baby don't you wanna **[Bb]** go **[Bb]**
I'm going **[F7]** to some place where I've **[F7]** never been be-**[Bb]**fore **[Bb]**

I'm **[Bb]** going, I'm going where the **[Bb]** water tastes like **[Bb]** wine **[Bb]**
I'm **[Eb]** going where the **[Eb]** water tastes like **[Bb]** wine **[Bb]**
We can **[F7]** jump in the water, **[F7]** stay drunk all the **[Bb]** time **[Bb]**

Instrumental: **[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[F7]** **[Bb]**

I'm gonna **[Bb]** leave this city, **[Bb]** got to get a-**[Bb]**way **[Bb]**
I'm gonna **[Eb]** leave this city, **[Eb]** got to get a-**[Bb]**way **[Bb]**
All this **[F7]** fussing and fighting man you **[F7]** know I sure can't **[Bb]** stay **[Bb]**

Now baby **[Bb]** pack your leaving trunk you know we've **[Bb]** got to leave today
**[Bb]** Just exactly where we're **[Bb]** going I cannot say, but
**[Eb]** We might even, **[Eb]** leave the U.S. **[Bb]** A. **[Bb]**
'Cause it's a **[F7]** brand new game and **[F7]** I want to **[Bb]** play **[Bb]**

Instrumental: **[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[F7]** **[Bb]**

No use of you **[Eb]** running, **[Eb]** or screaming and **[Bb]** crying **[Bb]**
'Cause you got a **[F7]** home man, **[F7]** long as I've got **[Bb]** mine **[Bb]**

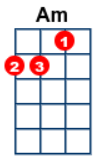
Instrumental: **[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[F7]** **[Bb]**
Instrumental: **[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[F7]** **[Bb]**

Thanks to: http://ukuleleclub.org/going-up-the-country-canned-heat/

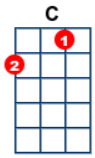
# Gold

## artist:Spandau Ballet writer:Gary Kemp, Martin Kemp

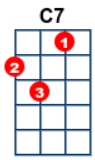
Spandau Ballet: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r-Z82UYV7oA (Capo on 1st)
[Am]*




Thank you for coming home… I'm [Em] sorry that the chairs are [F] all gone
I [Em] left them here, I could [F] have sworn
[Am] These are my salad days… [Em] slowly being eaten [F] away
It's [Em] just another play for to[F]day
Oh but I'm [G] proud of you, but I'm [Em] proud of you
There's [F] nothing left to make me feel [C] small
[F] Luck has left me standing so [C] taaa…[Cmaj7]aaa [C7]aaa [F]ll

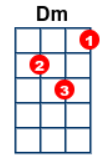



Chorus:
[F]* [G]* [Am] Gold Gold!
[F] Always be[G]lieve in your [Am] soul
[F] You've got the [G] power to [Dm] know
You're inde[G]structible… [Em] Always believe [Dm] in
Because [F]* you [G]* are [Am] gold Gold!
[F] Glad that [G] you're bound to re[Am]turn
There's [Dm] something [G] I could have [F] learned
You're inde[G]structible
[Em] Always believe in [F] [G]

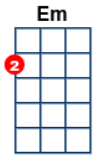



[Am]/ [Am]/ [Am]/ [C] [Am] / ( x4)

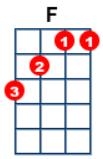
[Am] After the rush has gone, I [Em] hope you find a little [F] more time
Re[Em]member we were partners [F] in crime
[Am] It's only two years ago… the [Em] man with the suit and [F] the pace
You [Em] know that he was there on the [F] case
Now he's in [G] love with you, he's in [Em] love with you
Your [F] love is like a high [C] prison wall
But [F] you could leave me standing so [C] taa[Cmaj7] aa[C7]aa[F]ll




Chorus

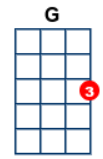



[Am]-[Am]-[Am]-[C]--[Am] x4
Your [F] love is like a [C] high prison wall
But [F] you could leave me standing so [C] taa[Cmaj7] aa[C7]aa[F]ll




Chorus

[Am]/ [Am]/ [Am]/ [C] [Am] / ( x3)

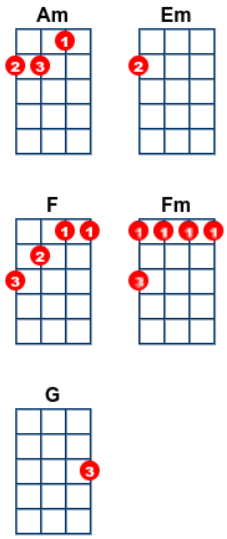



Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays

# Gold - Stewart

## artist:John Stewart writer:John Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B3KGpIoE5CY




*Thanks to Karen Brown - timing is interesting - watch the YouTube*

Intro:[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. x2) Twice

When the [Am] lights go down in the California town
[F] People are in for the [Am] evening
I [Am] jump into my car and I throw in my guitar
My [F] heart beatin' time with my [Am] breathin'
[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

Well my [Am] buddy Jim Bass he's a-workin' pumpin gas
And he [F] makes two fifty for an [Am] hour
He's got [Am] rhythm in his hands as he's [Am] tappin' on the cans
[F] Sings rock and roll in the [Am] shower
[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

Ah, the [Am] California girls are the greatest in the world
[F] Each one's a song in the [Am] making
Singin' [Am] rock to me I can hear the melody
The [F] story is there for the [Am] takin'

[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [Fm] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2), x5

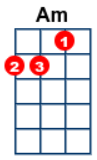
When the [Am] lights go down in the California town
[F] People are in for the [Am] evening
I [Am] jump into my car and I throw in my guitar
My [F] heart beatin' time with my [Am] breathin'
[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold

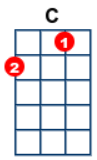
[F] People out there turnin' music into [Am] gold x2
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[F] People out there turnin' music into [Am] gold x2
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

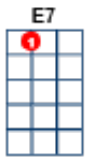
# Gold Watch Blues, The

artist:Donovan Leitch writer:Michael Softley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BHg__kkXKY4 capo 4




*Arrangement: Dave Potts*

[Am] I went up for my interview on the [C] fourth [E7] day of [Am] July
Personnel man, he questioned me un-[C]til I nearly [Am] cried
Made me fill in forms un-[C]til I shook with [Am] fear
A-[Am]*bout the colour of my [Am]* toilet roll and [C] if my [E7] cousin's [Am] queer

"[Am] Here's your gold watch and the [C] shackles [E7] for your [Am] chain
[Am] And your piece of paper to [C] saying that your [Am] sane"
"[Am] And if you've a son who [C] wants a good [Am] career
Just [Am]* get him to sign on the [Am]* dotted line and [C] work for [E7] fifty [Am] years"

[Am] He asked me how many [C] jobs I'd [E7] had [Am] before
He nearly had a heart attack [C] when I answered, [Am] "Four"
[Am] "Four jobs in twenty years, he said,[C] this can never [Am] be"
"We [Am]* only take on [Am]* men who [C] work until [E7] they [Am] die"

"[Am] Here's your gold watch and the [C] shackles [E7] for your [Am] chain
[Am] And your piece of paper to [C] saying that your [Am] sane"
"[Am] And if you've a son who [C] wants a good [Am] career
Just [Am]* get him to sign on the [Am]* dotted line and [C] work for [E7] fifty [Am] years"

[Am] He took me outside to where the [C] gravestones [E7] stood in [Am] line
[Am] "This is where we bury our dead, in [C] quick-stone and in [Am] lime"
"And [Am] if you come to work for us, on [C] this you must a-[Am]gree
That [Am]* if you're going to [Am]* die, you'll [C] do it [E7] during tea [Am] break"

"[Am] Here's your gold watch and the [C] shackles [E7] for your [Am] chain
[Am] And your piece of paper to [C] saying that your [Am] sane"
"[Am] And if you've a son who [C] wants a good [Am] career
Just [Am]* get him to sign on the [Am]* dotted line and [C] work for [E7] fifty [Am] years"

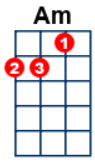
[Am] This story that I've told to [C] you may seem [E7] rather [Am] queer
But it is the truth [C] you'll be surprised to [Am] hear
I did not want no [C] job upon the [Am] board
I just [Am] *want to take a [Am]* broom and [C] sweep the [E7] bloody [Am] floor

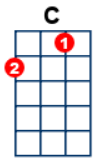
"[Am] Here's your gold watch and the [C] shackles [E7] for your [Am] chain
[Am] And your piece of paper to [C] saying that your [Am] sane"
"[Am] And if you've a son who [C] wants a good [Am] career
Just [Am]* get him to sign on the [Am]* dotted line and [C] work for [E7] fifty [Am] years"

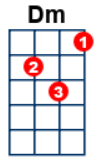
# Golden Brown

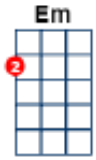
artist:The Stranglers , writer:Hugh Cornwell, Jean-Jacques Burnel, Dave Greenfield, Jet Black

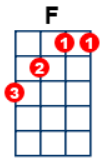
The Stranglers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJCHksPBUjE Capo 1

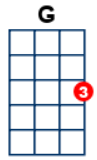



[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] texture like [C] sun
[Dm] Lays me [C] down [Dm] with my mind [C] she runs
[Dm] Throughout the [C] night [Dm] no need to [C] fight
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Every [C] time [Dm] just like the [C] last
[Dm] On her [C] ship [Dm] tied to the [C] mast
[Dm] To distant [C] lands [Dm] takes both my [C] hands
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] finer temp-[C]tress
[Dm] Through the [C] ages [Dm] she's heading [C] west
[Dm] From far a-[C]way [Dm] stays for a [C] day
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] x2

*Sing Na na na na over a verse*

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] finer temp-[C]tress
[Dm] Through the [C] ages [Dm] she's heading [C] west
[Dm] From far a-[C]way [Dm] stays for a [C] day
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] x2
[Dm]

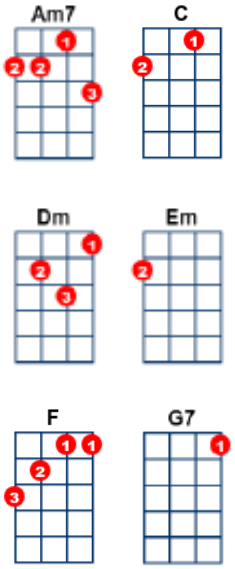
# Golden Slumbers

artist:Elbow writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LMCuKltaY3M

*Intro is 11 bars long!*

*thanks Peter Buckley for changes*




**[Am7]**

**[Am7]** Once there was a way
To get back home-**[Dm]**ward
**[G7]** Once there was a way
To get back **[C]** home

**[Em]** Sleep, pretty **[Am7]** darling, do not **[Dm]** cry
**[G7]** I will sing a lulla-**[C]**by
**[C]** Golden **[F]** slumbers fill your **[C]** eyes
**[C]** Smiles a-**[F]**wake you when you **[C]** rise
**[Em]** Sleep, pretty **[Am7]** darling, do not **[Dm]** cry
**[G7]** And I will sing a lulla-**[C]**by
**[G7]** And I will sing a lulla-**[C]**by

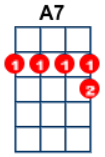
**[Am7]** Once there was a way
To get back home-**[Dm]**ward
**[G7]** Once there was a way
To get back **[C]** home

**[Em]** Sleep, pretty **[Am7]** darling, do not **[Dm]** cry
**[G7]** And I will sing a lulla-**[C]**by
**[C]** Golden **[F]** slumbers fill your **[C]** eyes
**[C]** Smiles a-**[F]**wake you when you **[C]** rise
**[Em]** Sleep, pretty **[Am7]** darling, do not **[Dm]** cry
**[G7]** And I will sing a lulla-**[C]**by
**[G7]** And I will sing a lulla-**[C]**by

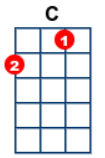
# Gone Fishin' [C]

## artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

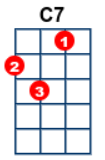
Louis Armstrong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lq0Se7Hcgvw (But in Bb)



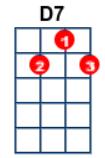

[C] Gone [C7] fishin' there's a [F] sign upon your [G7] door,
Gone [C7] fishin' he ain't [F] workin' any [G7] more.



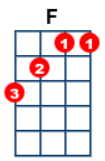

There's his [C] hoe out in the [C7] sun
Where he [F] left a row half [Fm] done.
He says that [D7] hoein' ain't no fun
He [F] ain't got no am[G7]bition.



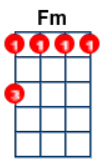

Gone [C] fishin' [C7] by a [F] shady, wady [G7] pool.
I'm [C7] wishin' I could [F] be that kind of [G7] fool.



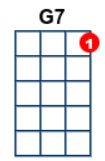

I'd say [C] no more work for [C7] mine,
on my [F] door I'd hang a [Fm] sign [G7]
[G7] Gone [C] fishin' [A7] in[F]stead of [G7] just a- [C] wishin'.




Gone [C7] fishin' there's a [F] sign upon his [G7] door,
[C] Gone [C7] fishin' he ain't [F] workin' any [G7] more.




Cows need [C] milkin' in the [C7] barn,
but he [F] just don't give a [Fm] darn,
He just [D7] never seem to learn
He [F] ain't got no am[G7]bition.

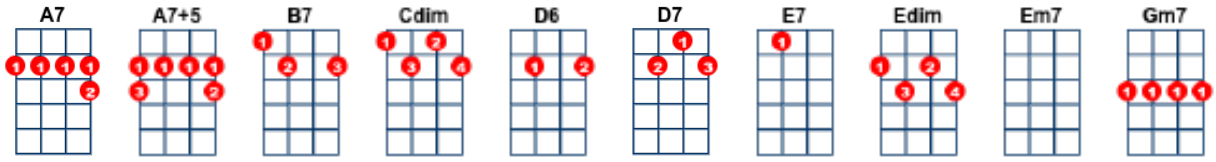



[C] Gone [C7] fishin', got his [F] hound dog by his [G7] side
Gone [C7] fishin', fleas are [F] bitin' at his [G7]hide

Got my [C] hat and got my [C7] pole,
headed [F] for the fishin' [Fm] hole,
[G7] Gone [C] fishin' [A7] in [F]stead of [G7] just a- [C] wishin'.

# Gone Fishin' [D]

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Nick and Charles Kenny




Also uses: A, D, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iq0Se7Hcgvw Capo on 4

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

There's his [D] hoe out in the [D7] sun
Where he [G] left a row half [Gm7] done.
He says that [E7] hoein' ain't no fun
He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion.
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] by a [G] shady, wady [A7] pool.
[A7+5] I'm [D6] wishin' [B7] I could [G] be that kind of [A7] fool.

I'd say [D] no more work for [D7] mine,
on my [G] door I'd hang a [Gm7] sign
[Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in[G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

Cows need [D] milkin' in the [D7] barn,
but he [G] just don't give a [Gm7] darn,
He just [E7] never seem to learn
He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] got his [G] hound dog by his [A7] side
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] fleas are [G] bitin' at his [A7] hide

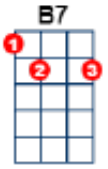
Got my [D] hat and got my [D7] pole, headed [G] for the fishin' [Gm7] hole,
[Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D6] wishin'.

# Gone Fishin' [D] [simpler]

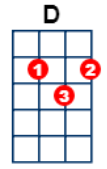
artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

Louis Armstrong

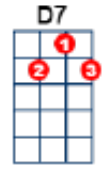
[D] Gone [D7] fishin' there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,
Gone [D7] fishin' he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.




There's his [D] hoe out in the [D7] sun
Where he [G] left a row half [Gm] done.
He says that [E7] hoein' ain't no fun
He [G] ain't got no am[A7]bition.




Gone [D] fishin' [D7] by a [G] shady, wady [A7] pool.
I'm [D7] wishin' I could [G] be that kind of [A7] fool.




I'd say [D] no more work for [D7] mine,
on my [G] door I'd hang a [Gm] sign [A7]
[A7] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in[G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

Gone [D7] fishin' there's a [G] sign upon his [A7] door,
[D] Gone [D7] fishin' he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

Cows need [D] milkin' in the [D7] barn,
but he [G] just don't give a [Gm] darn,
He just [E7] never seem to learn
He [G] ain't got no am[A7]bition.

[D] Gone [D7] fishin', got his [G] hound dog by his [A7] side
Gone [D7] fishin', fleas are [G] bitin' at his [A7]hide

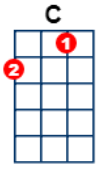
Got my [D] hat and got my [D7] pole,
headed [G] for the fishin' [Gm] hole,
[A7] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

# Gone Fishin' [G]

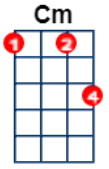
artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

Louis Armstrong

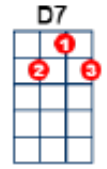
[G] Gone [G7] fishin' there's a [C] sign upon your [D7] door,
Gone [G7] fishin' he ain't [C] workin' any [D7] more.




There's his [G] hoe out in the [G7] sun
Where he [C] left a row half [Cm] done.
He says that [A7] hoein' ain't no fun
He [C] ain't got no am [D7]bition.



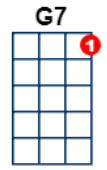

Gone [G] fishin' [G7] by a [C] shady, wady [D7] pool.
I'm [G7] wishin' I could [C] be that kind of [D7] fool.




I'd say [G] no more work for [G7] mine,
on my [C] door I'd hang a [Cm] sign [D7]
[D7] Gone [G] fishin' [E7] in [C]stead of [D7] just a- [G] wishin'.

Gone [G7] fishin' there's a [C] sign upon his [D7] door,
[G] Gone [G7] fishin' he ain't [C] workin' any [D7] more.

Cows need [G] milkin' in the [G7] barn,
but he [C] just don't give a [Cm] darn,
He just [A7] never seem to learn
He [C] ain't got no am[D7]bition.

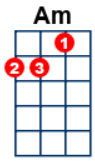


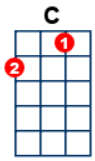

[G] Gone [G7] fishin', got his [C] hound dog by his [D7] side
Gone [G7] fishin', fleas are [C] bitin' at his [D7]hide

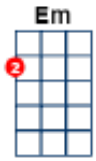
Got my [G] hat and got my [G7] pole,
headed [C] for the fishin' [Cm] hole,
[D7] Gone [G] fishin' [E7] in [C]stead of [D7] just a- [G] wishin'.

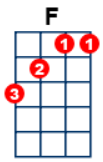
# Gonna Get Along Without You Now

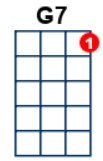
artist:She & Him , writer:Milton Kellem




She and Him - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZxtTuG7gzjc
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Chorus :
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Am] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Am] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

You [C] told me I was the [Am] neatest thing
You [F] even asked me to [G7]wear your ring
You [C] ran around with every [Am] girl in town
You [F] didn't even care if you [G7] got me down

Chorus
Got a [C] long without you, be [Am] fore I met you
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now
Gonna [C] find somebody [Am] twice as cute
'Cause I [F] didn't like you [G7] any [C] how

You [C] told everybody that [Am] we were friends
But [F] this is where our [G7] friendship ends
Because [C] all of a sudden you'd [Am] change your tune
You [F] haven't been around since [G7] way last June

Chorus
So [C] long my [Am] honey, good[F]bye my [G7] dear
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Chorus
You [C] told me I was the [Am] neatest thing
You [F] even asked me to [G7]wear your ring
You [C] ran around with every [Am] girl in town
You [F] didn't even care if you [G7] got me down

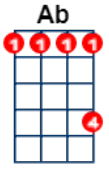
Chorus
So [C]* long my [Am]* honey, good[F]*bye my [G7]* dear [C]*
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

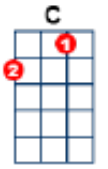
# Gonna Take A Lot Of River

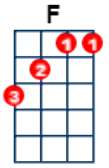
artist:The Oak Ridge Boys , writer:John Kurhajetz and Mark Henley

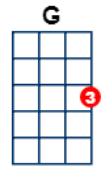
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUOXsacqXfg

*Thanks to: Don Orgeman*






[F] [G] [F] [G]*

[G] I ain't gonna [C] ride no rail or hitchhike down no [G] highway
I ain't going nowhere feeling the way I [C] do [C]
Because my baby's long gone and nothings going [G] my way [G]
I'm gonna let this muddy water just wash away my [C] blues.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

Well, I [C] wish I was tug boat pushing and pulling them [G] barges along
Moving on the water with a heart made of iron and [C] steel
There wouldn't be no women that could ever take my loving and [G] do me wrong
I could work all day with nothing in the world to [C] feel.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

Is she in [F] New Orleans is she a [Ab] Cajun queen
I [Bb] wonder what she's doing [C] now
But if [F] I know her she's got [Ab] rings and furs, [Bb] struggling along some-[G]how.
[F] Struggling along some-[G]how

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

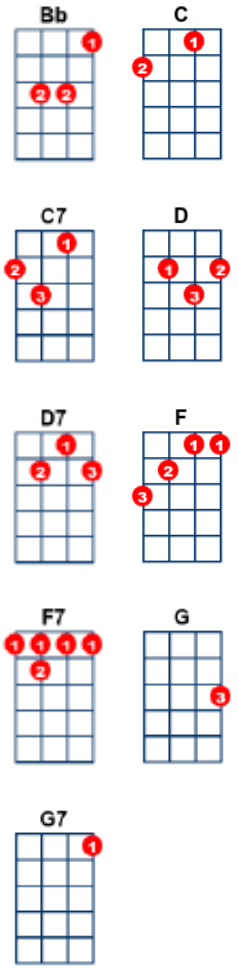
[G] Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

[F] [G] [F] [C]

# Good Day Sunshine

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6dC7ILQ_vtE B so capo 4




**[G]** Good day **[D]** sunshine
**[G]** Good day **[D]** sunshine
**[C]** Good **[C7]** day **[C]** sun-**[C7]**shine

I need to **[F]** laugh, **[D7]** and when the **[G7]** sun is out
**[C]** I've got **[C7]** something I can **[F]** laugh about
I feel **[D7]** good, **[D]** in a **[G7]** special way
**[C]** I'm in **[C7]** love and it's a **[F]** sunny day

**[G]** Good day **[D]** sunshine
**[G]** Good day **[D]** sunshine
**[C]** Good **[C7]** day **[C]** sun-**[C7]**shine

We take a **[F]** walk, **[D7]** the sun is **[G7]** shining down
**[C]** Burns my **[C7]** feet as they **[F]** touch the ground **[F7]**
**[Bb]** **[G7]** **[C7]** **[F7]** **[Bb]**

**[G]** Good day **[D]** sunshine
**[G]** Good day **[D]** sunshine
**[C]** Good **[C7]** day **[C]** sun-**[C7]**shine

Then we **[F]** lie **[D7]** beneath a **[G7]** shady tree
**[C]** I love **[C7]** her and she's **[F]** loving me
She feels **[D7]** good, **[D]** she know she's **[G7]** looking fine
**[C]** I'm so **[C7]** proud to know that **[F]** she is mine

**[G]** Good day **[D]** sunshine
**[G]** Good day **[D]** sunshine
**[C]** Good **[C7]** day **[C]** sun-**[C7]**shine

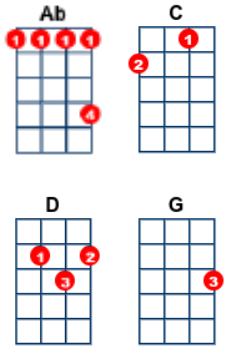
**[G]** Good day **[D]** sunshine
**[G]** Good day **[D]** sunshine
**[C]** Good **[C7]** day **[C]** sun-**[C7]**shine

**[G]** Good day **[D]** sunshine
**[G]** Good day **[D]** sunshine
**[C]** Good **[C7]** day **[C]** sun-**[C7]**shine

# Good Golly Miss Molly

artist:Little Richard writer:John Marascalco, Robert (Bumps) Blackwe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YD_UimbZuIM




*Thanks Kraziehat and Ultimate Guitar*

[G] (4 Bars)
[C] (2 bars) [G] (2 bars)
[D] (1 Bar) [C] (1 Bar) [G] (1 Bars) [G]/

Good Golly Miss [G] Molly, you sure like to ball.
Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin'
[C] I can't hear your momma [G] call

[NC] From the [G] early early mornin' till the early early night,
We done caught Miss Molly rockin' at the house of blue light.

Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, you sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your momma [G] call

[NC] Momma, poppa told me, son, you [G] better watch your step.
If they knew about Miss Molly, have to watch my Pa myself.

[NC] Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your momma [G] call.

[G] (4 Bars)
[C] (2 bars) [G] (2 bars)
[D] (1 Bar) [C] (1 Bar) [G] (1 Bars) [G]/

Good golly, Miss [G] Molly, sure like to ball.
Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your momma [G] call

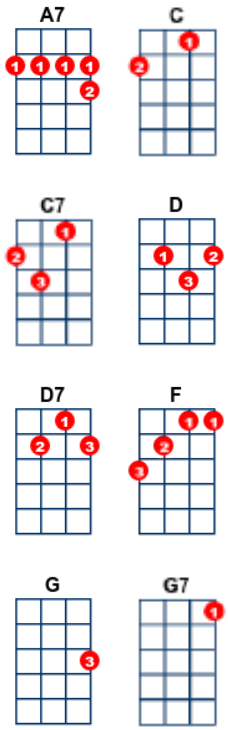
[G] Going to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring.
When she hugged me and she kissed me, made me ting-a-ling-aling.

[NC] Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin',
[C] can't hear your momma [G] call. [Ab] [G]

# Good Hearted Woman

## artist:Waylon Jennings writer:Waylon Jennings, Willie Nelson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VDxbp859zA0 capo 2




*thanks to Aden Stewart*

[C]
[C] A long time forgotten the [C7] dreams that just fell by the [F] way
The [G7] good life he [G] promised ain't what she's [G7] livin' to-
[C]day

But she [C] never complains of the bad times
Or the [C7] bad things he's [F] done, lord
She just [G7] talks about the [G] good times they've had
And all the [G7] good times to [C] come

(She's a [C] good hearted woman in love with a [C7] good timin' [F] man)
She [G7] loves him in spite of his [G] ways she [G7] don't under-
[C]stand
(With teardrops and laughter they pass through this [C7] world hand in [F] hand)
(A [G7] good hearted [G] woman, [G7] lovin' a [G] good timin' [C] man)

[C] He likes the bright lights and [C7] night life and good time [F] friends
And [G7] when the party's all [G] over she'll welcome him [G7] back home a-[C]gain
Lord knows she don't understand him but she does the [C7] best that she [F] can
(A [G7] good hearted [G] woman, [G7] to the world's youngest [G] dirty old [C] man)

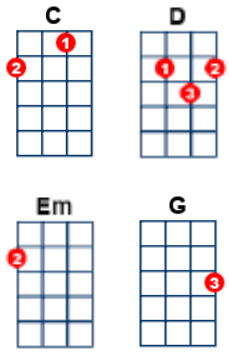
(She's a [D] good hearted woman in [D7] love with a [D] good timin' [G] man)
(She [A7] loves him in spite of his ways she don't under-[D]stand)
(With teardrops and laughter they [D7] pass through this [D] world hand in [G] hand)
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man [D7]

(She's a [D] good hearted woman in [D7] love with a [D] good timin' [G] man)
(She [A7] loves me in spite of my wicked mouth ways she don't under-[D]stand)
(Through teardrops & laughter they [D7] pass through this [D] world hand in [G] hand)
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man [D7]
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man

# Good King Wenceslas

artist:The Irish Rovers , writer:John Mason Neale, Thomas Helmore

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bMmxhhfQw0c




*Hard chord changes - cut some out to make it easier*

[G] Good King Wen-[D]ces-[G]las looked out,
[C] on the [D] Feast of [G] Stephen.
When the snow [D] lay [G] round about,
[C] deep and [D] crisp and [G] even.
Brightly shone the [D] moon that [G] night,
[C] though the [D] frost was [G] cru..el.
[D] When a poor man [Em] came in [D] sight,
[C] gathering [D] winter [Em] fu-[C]u-[G]el.

'[G] Hither, Page, [D] and [G] stand by me, [C] if thou [D] know'st it, [G] telling.
Yonder peas..[D]ant, [G] who is he?..[C] where and [D] whence his [G] dwelling?'
'Sire, he lives a [D] good league [G] hence, [C] under-[D]neath the [G] mountain.
[D] Right against the [Em] forest [D] fence,
[C] by Saint [D] Agnes' [Em] Fou-[C]oun-[G]tain.'

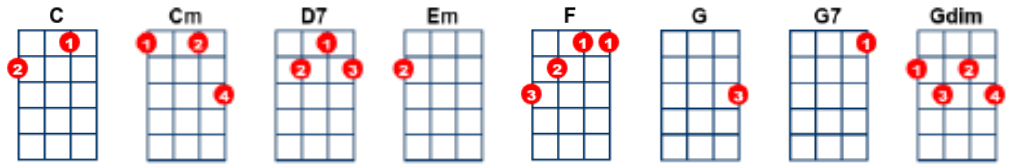
'[G] Bring me meat [D] and [G] bring me wine,
[C] bring me [D] pine logs, [G] hither.
Thou and I [D] shall [G] see him dine, [C] when we [D] bear him [G] thither.'
Page and Monarch [D] forth they [G] went, [C] forth they [D] went, to-[G]gether.
[D] Through the rude wind's [Em] wild la-[D]ment,
[C] and the [D] bitter [Em] we-[C]ea-[G]ther.

'[G] Sire, the night [D] is [G] darker now, [C] and the [D] wind blows [G] stronger.
Fails my heart, [D] I [G] know not how, [C] I can [D] go no [G] longer.'
'Mark my footsteps, my [D] good [G] Page, [C] tread thou [D] in them, [G] boldly.
[D] Thou shalt find the [Em] winter's [D] rage,
[C] freeze thy [D] blood less [Em] co-[C]old-[G]ly.'

[G] In his [D] master's [G] steps he trod, [C] where the [D] snow lay [G] dinted.
Heat was in [D] the [G] very sod, [C] which the [D] Saint had [G] printed.
Therefore, Christian [D] men, be [G] sure, [C] wealth or [D] rank poss-[G]essing.
[D] Ye who now will [Em] bless the [D] poor,
[C] shall your-[D]selves find [Em] ble-[C]ess-[G]ing.

# Good Luck And The Same To You (Colonel Bogey) - modified

artist:Bert Pearl and The Happy Gang writer:Ray Sonin, Kenneth J. Alford




Based on: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sM_GBHlphCA

**[C]** Good luck and the same to you
Good luck in **[Gdim]** every-**[G7]**thing you do
Black-outs can never **[C]** blot out
The **[F]** silver **[G]** lining that **[D7]** comes shining **[G]** through

**[C]** Britain is going to smile and grin
Britain is **[Gdim]** going to **[G7]** fight and win
Cheer up, the skies will **[C]** clear up
And soon our **[F]** boys will be **[G7]** home once a-**[C]**gain

**[G7]** Here's **[C]** luck to the boys in Navy Blue
The **[Cm]** Ar-**[C]**my and the Air **[G7]** Force too
Here's **[C]** good **[G7]** luck **[Em]** to the **[G]** wo-**[G7]**men **[Gdim]** vol-**[G7]**unteers
Their work de-**[Em]**serves **[G7]** three hearty **[C]** cheers

**[C]** Hitler has only got one ball,
Göring has **[Gdim]** two but **[G7]** very small,
Himmler is rather **[C]** sim'lar,
But **[F]** poor old **[G]** Goebbels has **[D7]** no balls **[G]** at all.

**[C]** Good luck and the same to you
Good luck in **[Gdim]** every-**[G7]**thing you do
Black-outs can never **[C]** blot out
The **[F]** silver **[G]** lining that **[D7]** comes shining **[G]** through

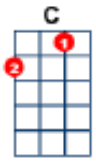
**[C]** Britain is going to smile and grin
Britain is **[Gdim]** going to **[G7]** fight and win
Cheer up, the skies will **[C]** clear up
And soon our **[F]** boys will be **[G7]** home once a-**[C]**gain

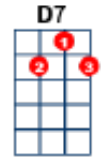
**[C]** Good luck to everybody and **[G7]** THE SAME TO **[C]** YOU

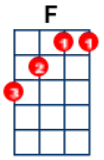
# Good Luck Charm [C]

## artist:Elvis Presley writer:Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold

Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0gx4kPDW0w But in G



[NC] Uh huh [F] huh  uh huh [G7] huh
Uh huh [C] huh oh yeah

[C] Don't want a four leaf [F] clover
[C] Don't want an old horse [G7] shoe
[C] Want your kiss 'cause [F] I just can't miss
With a [G7] good luck charm like [C] you

[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to[C]night

[C] Don't want a silver [F] dollar
[C] Rabbit's foot on a [G7] string
The [C] happiness in your [F] warm caress
No [G7] rabbit's foot can [C] bring

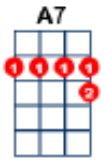
[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to[C]night

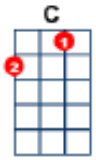
[C] If I found a lucky [F] penny I'd [C] toss it across the [G7] bay
[C] Your love is worth all the [F] gold on earth
No [G7] wonder that I [C] say

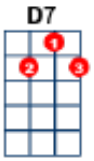
[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to[C]night
[NC] Uh huh [F] huh uh huh [G7] huh uh huh [C] huh

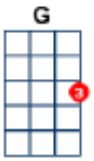
# Good Luck Charm [G]

## artist:Elvis Presley writer:Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold




Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0gx4kPDW0w
[NC] Uh huh [C] huh  uh huh [D7] huh
Uh huh [G] huh oh yeah

[G] Don't want a four leaf [C] clover
[G] Don't want an old horse [D7] shoe
[G] Want your kiss 'cause [C] I just can't miss
With a [D7] good luck charm like [G] you

[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to[G]night

[G] Don't want a silver [C] dollar
[G] Rabbit's foot on a [D7] string
The [G] happiness in your [C] warm caress
No [D7] rabbit's foot can [G] bring

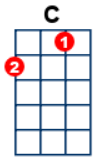
[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to[G]night

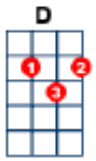
[G] If I found a lucky [C] penny I'd [G] toss it across the [D7] bay
[G] Your love is worth all the [C] gold on earth
No [D7] wonder that I [G] say

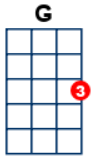
[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to[G]night
[NC] Uh huh [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh uh huh [G] huh

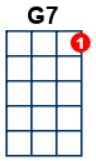
# Good Morning Blues

artist:Van Morrison , writer:Alan Lomax, Leadbelly




Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QOPBQqzeEhE

Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]
Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

I [G] woke up this mornin', [G] couldn't get outta my [G] bed [G7]
Oh I [C] woke up this mornin', [C] couldn't even get outta my [G7] bed
Went to [D] eat my breakfast and the [C] blues was all in my [G] head

Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]
Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

Well the [G] blues ain't nothin' but a [G] poor workin' man feelin' [G] down [G7]
Lord, the [C] blues ain't nothin' but a [C] poor workin' man feelin' [G] down [G7]
That's about the [D] meagerest feelin' [C] I done ever [G] had, [G]

Why I'm singin', Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do you [G] do? yeah, [G7] yeah
Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do you [G] do? yeah, [G7] yeah
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]
[G] Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Good [C] mornin' blues, blues how do ya [G] do?
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G7]
[G] Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Good [C] mornin' blues, blues how do ya [G] do?
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

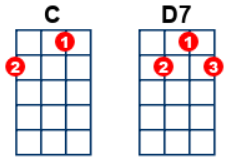
Sent for you yesterday, [G] here you come walkin' to- [G] day [G7]
I [C] sent for you yesterday, [C] here you come walkin' to-[G] day [G7]
Yeah, your [D] mouth's wide open, you [C] don't know what to [G] say [G]

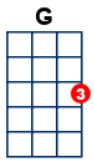
I say, Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do you [G] do? yo, [G7] yeah
Well good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do you [G] do? hoo, [G7] yeah
Well I'm [D] doin' alright, [C] good morning, how are [G] you? [G] Yeahhhhhhhhh!

# Good Old Mountain Dew

artist:Grandpa Jones , writer: Bascom Lamar Lunsford, Scotty Wiseman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubT2RrZmX6M Capo 2




*Thanks to Steve Przybelinski*

[G] There's a big potted tree down an old hill from me,
Where you [C] lay down a dollar or [G] two.
You can go round the bend and when you come back again,
There's a jug full of [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,
and [C] them that refuse are [G] few.
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,
With some [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] My uncle Mort he is sawed off and short,
He [C] measures about four foot [G] two.
But he think he's a giant when you give him a pint
of that [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] My old aunt June bought some brand new perfume,
It [C] had such a sweet smellin' [G] pew.
But to her suprise when she had it analyzed
It's nothing but [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,
and [C] them that refuse are [G] few.
I'll [G] shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,
With some [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

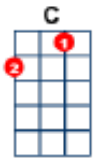
[G] My brother Bill got a still on the hill,
Where he [C] runs off a gallon there or [G] two.
The buzzard in the sky get so drunk they can't fly,
From smelling that [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

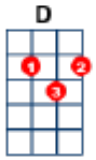
[G] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,
and [C] them that refuse are [G] few.
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,
With some [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

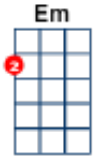
# Good Ole Boys Like Me

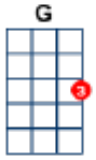
## artist:Don Williams writer:Bob McDill

Don Williams https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d32h0TuSgEY
Don Williams live https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tj6H59TwkWk




*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

[G] When I was a [D] kid Uncle [C] Remus he [D] put me to [C] bed [D]
With a [G] picture of [D] Stonewall [C] Jackson a-[D]bove my [C] bed [D]
Then [Em] Daddy came in to kiss his [D] little man
With [Em] gin on his breath and a [D] Bible in his hand
He [C] talked about honor and [D] things I should know
Then he'd [C] stagger a little as he [D] went out the door

I can [G] still hear the soft Southern [D] winds in the [Em] live oak [C] trees [D]
And those [G] Williams [D] boys they [Em] still mean a [D] lot to [C] me
Hank and [D] Tennessee
I [C] guess we're all gonna [D] be what we're gonna [Em] be [D]
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [G] me

[G] Nothing [D] makes a [C] sound in the [D] night like the [C] wind does, [D]
But [G] you ain't a-[D]fraid if you're [C] washed in the [D] blood like [C] I was. [D]
The [Em] smell of Cape Jasmine through the [D] window screen
John [Em] R. and The Wolfman kept me [D] company
By the [C] light of the radio [D] by my bed,
With [C] Thomas Wolfe whispering [D] in my head.

I can [G] still hear the soft Southern [D] winds in the [Em] live oak [C] trees [D]
And those [G] Williams [D] boys they [Em] still mean a [D] lot to [C] me
Hank and [D] Tennessee
I [C] guess we're all gonna [D] be what we're gonna [Em] be [D]
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [G] me

[G] When I was in [D] school I [C] ran with a [D] kid down the [C] street, [D]
And I [G] watched him [D] burn himself [C] up on [D] bourbon and [C] speed,[D]
But I [Em] was smarter than that, and [D] I could choose.
Learned to [Em] talk like the man on the [D] six o'clock news.
When [C] I was eighteen, lord, [D] I hit the road
But [C] it really doesn't matter how [D] far I'd go

I can [G] still hear the soft Southern [D] winds in the [Em] live oak [C] trees [D]
And those [G] Williams [D] boys they [Em] still mean a [D] lot to [C] me
Hank and [D] Tennessee
I [C] guess we're all gonna [D] be what we're gonna [Em] be [D]
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [Em] me [D]
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [Em] me [D]
Yeah [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [G] me

# Good People

## artist:Jack Johnson writer:Jack Johnson

Jack Johnson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AIrv5SOfQPo (in B)
[C] Well you win, [F] it's your show [Dm] now
So [G] what's it gonna [C] be
'Cause people [F] will tune [Dm] in
How many train wrecks [G] do we need to [C] see
Be[F]fore we lose [Dm] touch of
[G] We thought this was [C] low, it's bad [F] getting worse [Dm] so

Chorus:
[G] Where did all the good people [C] go, [F] [Dm]
[Dm] I've been [G] changing channels
I don't [C] see them on the TV shows [Dm]
[G] Where did all the good people [C] go, [F] [Dm]
[D] We got [G] heaps and heaps of [C] what we sow [F] [Dm] [G]

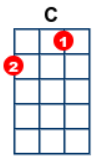
[G] They got [C] this and that, with a [F] rattle of tat
Testing, [Dm] one two, man [G] what you gonna do
Bad [C] news, misused, got [F] too much to lose,
[Dm] gimme some truth, now [G] whose side are we on
What[C]ever you say, [F] turn on the boob tube
I'm in the [G] mood to obey
So [C] lead me astray, and [F] by the way now

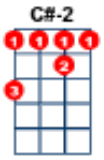
Chorus

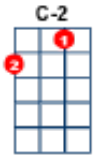
[F] Sitting around feeling far [C-2] away [C#-2] [D]
[Dm] So far away but I can feel the [G] debris, can you feel it
[F] You interrupt me from a [C] friendly conversation
[Dm] To tell me how great it's all gonna [G] be
[F] You might no[C]tice some hesitation
[Dm] It's important to you it's not important to [G] me
[F] But way down [C-2] by the edge of your reason [C#-2] [D]
[Dm] Well it's beginning to show
[F] And all I really want to know is

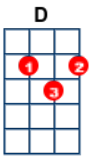
Chorus

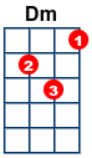
[G] They got [C] this and that, with a [F] rattle of tat
Test [Dm] down, one two, now [G] what you gonna do
Bad [C] news, misused,
[F] Gimme some truth, you got [Dm] too much to lose
[G] Now whose side are we on
[C] Anyway, okay, [F] whatever you say,
[Dm] Wrong or resolute, I'm in the [G] mood to obey
[C] Station through station, [F] desensi[Dm]tizing the [G] nation
[G] Where did all the people [C] go?
Going, going, gone

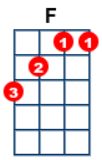


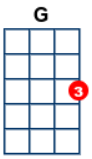










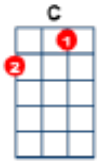


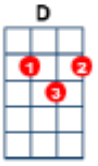
# Good Riddance (Time of Your Life)

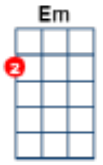
artist:Green Day writer:Billie Joe Armstrong

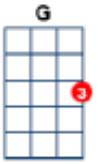
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CnQ8N1KacJc

*Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays*




**[G] [G] [C] [D]**
**[G] [G] [C] [D]**

**[G]** Another **[G]** turning point... a **[C]** fork stuck in the **[D]** road
**[G]** Time grabs you **[G]** by the wrist, di-**[C]**rects you where to **[D]** go
**[Em]** So make the **[D]** best of this **[C]** test and don't ask **[G]** why
**[Em]** It's not a **[D]** question but a **[C]** lesson learned in **[G]** time

> It's **[Em]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em]** in the end it's **[G]** right
> I **[Em]** hope you had the **[D]** time of your **[G]** life **[G] [C] [D]**
> **[G] [G] [C] [D]**

**[G]** So take the **[G]** photographs and **[C]** still frames in your **[D]** mind
**[G]** Hang it **[G]** on a shelf... in **[C]** good health and good **[D]** time
**[Em]** Tattoos and **[D]** memories and **[C]** dead skin on **[G]** trial
**[Em]** For what it's **[D]** worth it was **[C]** worth all the **[G]** while

> It's **[Em]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em]** in the end it's **[G]** right
> I **[Em]** hope you had the **[D]** time of your **[G]** life **[G] [C] [D]**
> **[G] [G] [C] [D]**

**[G] [G] [C] [D]**
**[G] [G] [C] [D]**
**[Em] [D] [C] [G]**
**[Em] [D] [C] [G]**

> It's **[Em]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em]** in the end it's **[G]** right
> I **[Em]** hope you had the **[D]** time of your **[G]** life **[G] [C] [D]**
> **[G] [G] [C] [D]**

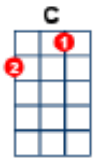
> It's **[Em]** something unpre-**[G]**dictable, but **[Em]** in the end it's **[G]** right
> I **[Em]** hope you had the **[D]** time of your **[G]** life **[G] [C] [D]**
> **[G] [G] [C] [D]**

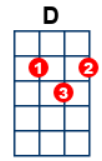
**[G]***

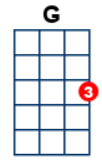
# Good Time Charlies Got The Blues

## artist:Danny O'Keefe writer:Danny O'Keefe

Danny O'Keefe: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BmeE1PCgA24




[G] Everybody's going away
Said they're moving to [C] L.A.
There ain't a [D] soul I know around
Everybody's leaving [G] town

Some [G] caught a freight, some caught a plane
Find the sunshine leave the [C] rain
They say this [D] town will waste your mind
I guess they're right cause it's wasted [G] mine

Some got to win, some got to [C] lose
[D] Good time Charlie's got the [G] blues

[G] My old heart keeps telling me
You ain't no kid at thirty [C] three
You play around and you [D] lose your wife
Play too long and you lose your [G] life

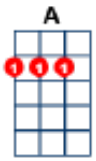
[G] I got my pills to ease the pain
I can't find a thing to ease the [C] rain
Sometimes I'd like to [D] try and settle down
But everybody's leaving [G] town

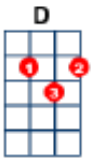
Some got to win, some got to [C] lose
[D] Good time Charlie's got the [G] blues

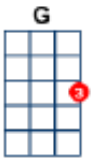
# Good Time, A

## artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J1gnSV8pvBw Capo 3






[D] Time was [G] once just a [D] clock to me
And [D] life was just a [G] book a [A] biography [A7]
[D] Success was [G] something you just [D] had to be
And [D] I would spend [G] myself un-[A]knowingly [A7]

And you [G] know that I [A] could have me a [D] million more friends
[D] And all I'd have to lose is my point of [A] view [A7]
But I [D] had no idea what a [G] good time would cost
Till last [A] night when I sat and talked with [D] you.

[D] An apple will [G] spoil if its [D] been abused
A [D] candle disap[G] pears when its been [A] used [A7]
A [D] rainbow may [G] follow up a [D] hurricane
And [D] I cant leave for-[G]ever on a [A] train [A7]

And you [G] know that I'd sur-[A]vive if I [D] never spoke again
[D] And all Id have to lose is my [A] vanity [A7]
But I [D] had no idea what a [G] good time would cost
Till last [A] night when you sat and talked with [D] me.

You can [D] smile for the [G] lack of something [D] else to do
And [D] no one will [G] laugh and point at [A] you [A7]
If your [D] tears didnt [G] always make me [D] feel so bad
[D] Would you still cry every [G] time that you felt [A] sad? [A7]

You can [D] smile for the [G] lack of something [D] else to do
And [D] no one will [G] laugh and point at [A] you [A7]
If your [D] tears didnt [G] always make me [D] feel so bad
[D] Would you still cry every [G] time that you felt [A] sad? [A7]

I [G] thought Id heard and [A] seen enough to [D] get along
[D] Till you said something neither of us [A] knew [A7]
And I [D] had no idea what a [G] good time would cost
Till last [A] night when I sat and talked with [D] you. [G] [D]

# Good Vibrations

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson , Mike Love

Beach Boys: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mdt0SOqPJcg But in Bb

[Am] I I love the colourful [G] clothes she wears
And the [F] way the sunlight plays upon her [E7] hair
[Am] I hear the sound of a [G] gentle word
On the [F] wind that lifts her perfume through the [E7] air [G7]

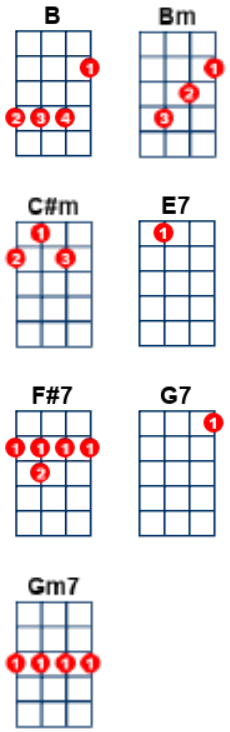
Chorus:
[C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi[Gm7]brations
[C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci[Gm7]tations
[C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi[Gm7]brations
[C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci[Gm7]tations
[D] Good [G] good [D] good [G] good vi[D]brations [G] [D] [G]
[E7] Good [A] good [E7] good [A] good vi[E7]brations [A] [E7] [A]

[Am] Close my eyes she's somehow [G] closer now
[F] Softly smile I know she must be [E7] kind
[Am] When I look [G] in her eyes
She goes [F] with me to a blossom world [E7] [G7]

Chorus
[A] exci [E7]tations [E7]
I [A] don't know where but she sends me there
[A] My [D] my [A] my [D] what a sen[E7]sation
My [A] my [E7] my [A] what e[E7]lations] [A] [E7] [A] [B] [C#m] [F#7]

[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7]happenin with her
[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7] happenin with her
[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7]happenin ..
[A] [Bm] [E7] [A] Aaah

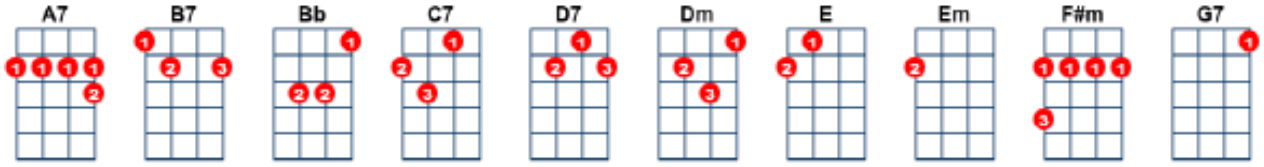
[E7] Good [A] good [E7] good [A] good vi[E7]brations [A] [E7] [A]
[D] Good [G] good [D] good [G] good vi[D]brations [G] [D] [G] [C]
[C] Na na na na na na na na [D] Na na na na na na na na
[E7] Na na na na na na na na [D] Na na na na na na na na
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]




Also uses: A, Am, C, D, G

# Good Vibrations [Dm]

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson , Mike Love




Also uses: A, C, D, F, G

**[Dm]** I, I love the colourful **[C]** clothes she wears
and the **[Bb]** way the sunlight plays upon **[A7]** her hair
**[Dm]** I hear the sound of a **[C]** gentle word
on the **[Bb]** wind that lifts her perfume through **[A7]** the **[C7]** air

**[F]** I'm **[Bb]** pickin' up **[F]** good vi **[Bb]** brations
**[F]** she's **[Bb]** giving **[F]** me exci **[Bb]** tations
**[F]** I'm **[Bb]** pickin' up **[F]** good vib **[Bb]** rations
**[F]** she's **[Bb]** giving **[F]** me exci **[Bb]** tations
**[G]** Good **[C]** good **[G7]** good **[C]** good vi **[G]** brat **[C]** ions **[G7]** **[C]**
**[A]** Good **[D]** good **[A7]** good **[D]** good vi **[A]** brat **[D]** ions **[A7]** **[D]**

**[Dm]** Close my eyes, she's somehow **[C]** closer now
**[Bb]** softly smile, I know she must **[A7]** be kind
**[Dm]** When I look **[C]** in her eyes
she goes **[Bb]** with me to a blossom **[A7]** world **[C7]**

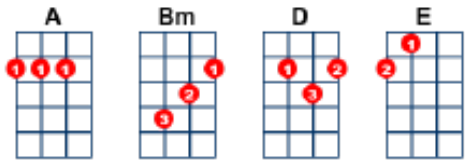
**[F]** I'm **[Bb]** pickin' up **[F]** good vi **[Bb]** brations
**[F]** she's **[Bb]** giving **[F]** me exci **[Bb]** tations
**[F]** I'm **[Bb]** pickin' up **[F]** good vib **[Bb]** rations
**[F]** she's **[Bb]** giving **[F]** me exci **[Bb]** tations
**[G]** Good **[C]** good **[G7]** good **[C]** good vi **[G]** brat **[C]** ions **[G7]** **[C]**
**[A]** Good **[D]** good **[A7]** good **[D]** good
vi **[A]** brat **[D]** ions **[A7]** **[D]** exci **[A7]** ations..**[D]**

I **[D]** don't know **[G]** where but she **[D7]** sends me **[G]** there
**[D]** Ah **[G]** my **[D7]** my **[G]** what a sen **[A]** sation
**[D]** ah **[A7]** my **[D]** my what el **[A]** ations **[D]** **[A7]** **[D]**...**[E]** **[F#m]** **[B7]**
**[D]** Gotta keep those lovin' good **[Em]** vibrations a **[A]** happenin' with her
**[D]** Gotta keep those lovin' good **[Em]** vibrations a **[A]** happenin' with her
**[D]** Gotta keep those lovin' good **[Em]** vibrations a **[A]** happenin' with her
**[D]** ..... **[Em]**..... **[A]** .....**[D]** Ahhh

**[A]** Good **[D]** good **[A7]** good **[D]** good vi **[A]** brat **[D]** ions **[A7]** **[D]**
**[G]** Good **[C]** good **[G7]** good **[C]** good vi **[G]** brat **[C]** ions **[G7]** **[G]**
**[F]** Good **[Bb]** good **[F]** good **[Bb]** good vi **[F]** brat **[Bb]** ions **[F]** **[Bb]**
**[F]** Na na na na na na na na, **[G]** na na na na na na na na
**[A]** Na na na na na na na na, **[G]** na na na na na na na na
**[G]** **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**..**[G]** **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**..**[G]**

# Good Year For The Roses [A]

artist:Elvis Costello writer:Jerry Chestnut




With thanks to the brillian people at http://ukulelehunt.com
Elvis Costello : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hBWBVVFA4c&list=RD1hBWBVVFA4c

Intro:

```
E|-------------|-----0-------|
B|-------2--3--|--3--2-------|
G|-------2--4--|--4----------|
D|-------------|-------------|
```

[A]
I can [A] hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the ciga[D]rettes there in the [A] ashtray
Lying [A] cold the way you left 'em, but at least your lips ca[D]ressed them [A] while you packe
Or the [D] lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you poured and didn't [A] drink
But at [E] least you thought you wanted it, that's so much more than I can say [A] for me

Chorus

What a good year for the [D] roses, [E] many blooms still [A] linger there
The lawn could stand another [Bm] mowing, [E] funny I don't even [A] care
As you turn to walk a[D]way, [E] as the door behind you [D] clo[A]ses
The only thing I have to [Bm] say, [E] it’s been a good year for the [A] roses [D] [A] [E] [A]

Intro

After [A] three full years of marriage, it's the first time that you [D] haven’t [A] made the bed
I guess the [A] reason we're not talking, there's so little left to say [D] we haven't [A] said
While a [D] million thoughts go racing through my mind, I find I haven't said a [A] word
From the [E] bedroom the familiar sound of a baby's crying [A] goes unheard

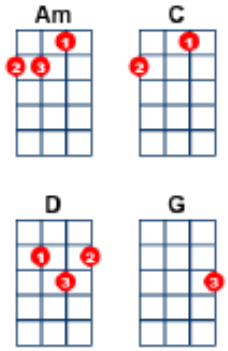
Chorus

Good discussion on how to play at

# Good Year For The Roses [G]

artist:Elvis Costello writer:Jerry Chestnut

With thanks to the brillian people at http://ukulelehunt.com
Elvis Costello : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hBWBVVFA4c&list=RD1hBWBVVFA4c Capo on 2




Intro:

```
e|-------------|-------------|
B|-------0--1--|--1--3-------|
G|-------0--2--|--2--4-------|
D|-------------|-------------|
```

[G]
I can [G] hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the ciga[C]rettes there in the [G] ashtray
Lying [G] cold the way you left 'em, but at least your lips ca[C]ressed them [G] while you packe
Or the [C] lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you poured and didn't [G] drink
But at [D] least you thought you wanted it, that's so much more than I can say [G] for me

Chorus

What a good year for the [C] roses, [D] many blooms still [G] linger there
The lawn could stand another [Am] mowing, [D] funny I don't even [G] care
As you turn to walk a[C]way, [D] as the door behind you [C] clo[G]ses
The only thing I have to [Am] say, [D] it's been a good year for the [G] roses [C] [G] [D] [G]

Intro

After [G] three full years of marriage, it's the first time that you [C] haven't [G] made the bed
I guess the [G] reason we're not talking, there's so little left to say [C] we haven't [G] said
While a [C] million thoughts go racing through my mind, I find I haven't said a [G] word
From the [D] bedroom the familiar sound of a baby's crying [G] goes unheard

Chorus

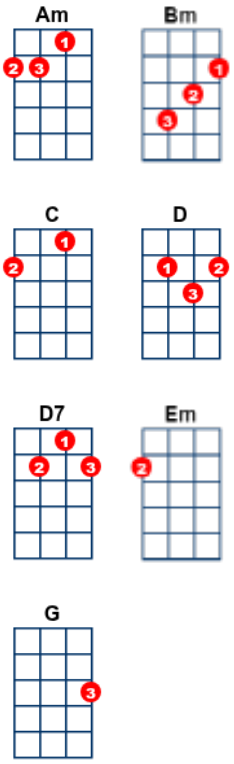
Good discussion on how to play at http://ukulelehunt.com/2016/12/13/elvis-costello-good-year-for-the-roses-chords/

# Goodbye Again

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

*thanks to bmcc17 at Ultimate Guitar*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fSY_sitExdQ




It's **[G]** five o'clock this **[Em]** morning, and the **[C]** sun is on the **[G]** rise
There's **[G]** frosting on the **[Em]** window pane, and **[C]** sorrow in your **[D7]** eyes
The **[G]** stars are fading **[Em]** quietly, the **[C]** night is nearly **[G]** gone
And **[G]** so you turn a-**[Em]**way from me, and **[C]** tears begin to **[D7]** come

And it's good-**[Am]**bye a-**[D]**gain, I'm **[G]** sorry to be **[Em]** leavin' you
**[Am]** Goodbye a-**[D]**gain, **[G]** as if you didn't **[Em]** know
It's good-**[Am]**bye a-**[D7]**gain, and I **[G]** wish you could **[Em]** tell me
Why **[Am]** do we always fight when I have to **[D7]** go

**[G]** It seems a shame to **[Em]** leave you now, the **[C]** days are soft and **[G]** warm
I **[G]** long to lay me **[Em]** down again, to **[C]** hold you in my **[D7]** arms
I **[G]** long to kiss the **[Em]** tears away, **[C]** give you back your **[G]** smile
But **[G]** other voices **[Em]** beckon me, and **[C]** for a little **[D7]** while

And it's good-**[Am]**bye a-**[D]**gain, I'm **[G]** sorry to be **[Em]** leavin' you
**[Am]** Goodbye a-**[D]**gain, **[G]** as if you didn't **[Em]** know
It's good-**[Am]**bye a-**[D7]**gain, and I **[G]** wish you could **[Em]** tell me
Why **[Am]** do we always fight when I have to **[D7]** go

I have to **[Bm]** go and see some **[C]** friends of mine, **[G]** some that I don't **[Em]** know
**[Am]** Some who aren't fa-**[D7]**miliar with my **[G]** name,
It's **[Bm]** something that's in-**[C]**side of me not **[G]** hard to under-**[Em]**stand
It's any-**[Am]**one who **[C]** listens to me **[D7]** sing

**[G]** And if your hours are **[Em]** empty now, **[C]** who am I to **[G]** blame
You **[G]** think if I were **[Em]** always here, our **[C]** love would be the **[D7]** same?
**[G]** As it is the **[Em]** time we have, **[C]** is worth the time a-**[G]**lone
And **[G]** lying by your **[Em]** side, the greatest **[C]** peace I've ever **[D7]** know

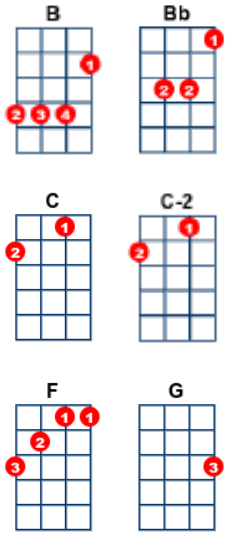
And it's good-**[Am]**bye a-**[D]**gain, I'm **[G]** sorry to be **[Em]** leavin' you
**[Am]** Goodbye a-**[D]**gain, **[G]** as if you didn't **[Em]** know
It's good-**[Am]**bye a-**[D7]**gain, and I **[G]** wish you could **[Em]** tell me
Why **[Am]** do we always fight when I have to **[D]** go

# Goodbye Booze

artist:Steve Dyne cover of Old Crow Medicine Show writer: Jean C. Havez

Click for YouTube Video

*Thanks to Steve Dyne*




[C-2]* [B]* [Bb]* [F] [C] [G] [C]

> Oh goodbye [F] booze
> Forever [C] more
> My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er
> I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
> So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

Well she tore my [F] clothes
She swelled my [C] head
So goodbye [G] booze, I'm goin to [C] bed
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

> Oh goodbye [F] booze
> Forever [C] more
> My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er
> I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
> So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

[C-2]* [B]* [Bb]* [F] [C] [G] [C]

Well she slammed my [F] head
She broke my [C] heart
So goodbye [G] booze it's time we [C] part
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

> Oh goodbye [F] booze
> Forever [C] more
> My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er
> I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
> So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

[C-2]* [B]* [Bb]* [F] [C] [G] [C]

Well she whispered [F] low, how sweet it [C] sounds
Won't don't you take another [G] ride on the merry go [C] round
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

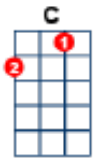
> Oh goodbye [F] booze
> Forever [C] more
> My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er
> I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
> So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

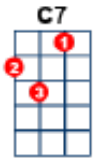
[G] [C]

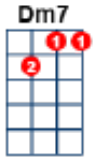
# Goodnight Irene

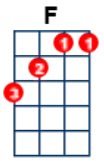
artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Lead Belly

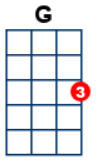
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CZm96PKwtHc in G




Intro [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]

Last [C] Saturday night I got [G] married,
Me and my wife settled [C] down.
Now me and my [C7] wife are [F] parted;
Gonna [G] take another stroll down [C] town.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I-[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

Interlude [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]

Some [C] times I live in the [G] country.
Sometimes I live in [C] town.
Sometimes I [C7] take a fool [F] notion
To [G] jump in the river and [C] drown.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I-[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

Interlude [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]

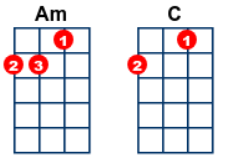
Stop your [C] ramblin', stop your [G] gamblin'.
Stop staying out late at [C] night.
Go home to your [C7] wife and [F] family.
Stay [G] there by the fireside [C] bright.

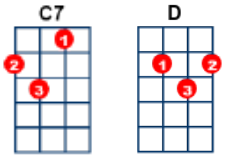
[C]  Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I-[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

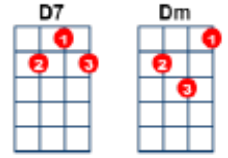
# Goodnight Sweetheart

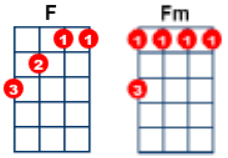
artist:The Spaniels writer:Calvin Carter, James

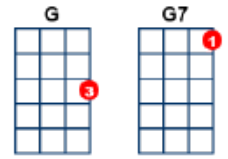
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=egX9N8yOgaU




**[NC]** Da da da da da **[C]** da..
**[C]** Goodnight, sweet **[Am]** heart, well, it's **[Dm]** time to **[G7]** go
**[C]** Goodnight, sweet **[Am]** heart, well, it's **[Dm]** time to **[G7]** go
**[C]** I hate to **[C7]** leave you, but I **[F]** really must **[Fm]** say
Oh good **[C]** night, sweet **[G7]** heart, good **[C]** night.

**[G]** Da da da da **[C]** da
**[C]** Goodnight, sweet **[Am]** heart, well, it's **[Dm]** time to **[G7]** go
**[C]** Goodnight, sweet **[Am]** heart, well, it's **[Dm]** time to **[G7]** go
**[C]** I hate to **[C7]** leave you, but I **[F]** really must **[Fm]** say
Oh good **[C]** night, sweet **[G7]** heart, good **[C]** night.

Well, **[F]** it's three o' **[Fm]** clock in the **[C]** morning **[C7]**
**[F]** Baby, I **[Fm]** just can't keep **[C]** right **[C7]**
Oh I **[F]** hate to leave you **[Dm]** baby and I **[C]** swear I don't mean **[Am]** maybe
be-**[C]**cause I **[Dm]** love you **[G]** so **[G7]**

Da da da da da
**[C]** Goodnight, sweet **[Am]** heart, well, it's **[Dm]** time to **[G7]** go
**[C]** Goodnight, sweet **[Am]** heart, well, it's **[Dm]** time to **[G7]** go
**[C]** I hate to **[C7]** leave you, but I **[F]** really must **[Fm]** say
Oh good **[C]** night, sweet **[G7]** heart, good **[C]** night.

**[Dm]** Mother oh, and your **[C]** Father **[C7]**
Might **[F]** hear if I **[Dm]** stayed here too **[C]** long **[C7]**
One **[F]** kiss and  we'll **[Dm]** part, and **[C]** I'll be **[Am]** going
You **[D]** know I hate **[D7]** seeing you **[G]** go **[G7]**

Da da da da da
**[C]** Goodnight, sweet **[Am]** heart, well, it's **[Dm]** time to **[G7]** go
**[C]** Goodnight, sweet **[Am]** heart, well, it's **[Dm]** time to **[G7]** go
**[C]** I hate to **[C7]** leave you, but I **[F]** really must **[Fm]** say
Oh good **[C]** night, sweet **[G7]** heart, good **[C]** night....

# Goody Goody

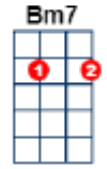
artist:Frankie Lymon , writer:Matty Malneck, Johnny Mercer

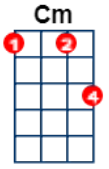
Mercer, Malneck - Frank Lymon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4jHonJ78JyE
[G] //////[Gdim] // [G]////// x2

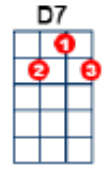
[G] So you met someone who set you back [Gdim] on your [G] heels,
[G] goody goody!
[G] so you met someone and now you know [Gdim] how it [E7] feels,
[G] goody goody!
well you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too,
just as I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you
and she [A7] broke it in little pieces, [D7] now how do you do?

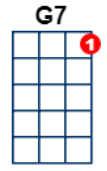
[G] So you lie awake just singing the [Gdim] blues all [G] night,
[G] goody goody!
and [G7] you think that loves a barrel of [E7] dyna-[Am] mite!
hoo-[C] ray and halle[Cm]luyah, you [Bm7] had it comin [E7] to ya
goody [A7] goody for you! goody [Am] goody for me!
and I [A7] hope you're satis-[D7]fied you rascal [G] you!
[G] So you met someone who set you back [Gdim] on your [G] heels,
[G] goody goody!
[G] so you met someone and now you know [Gdim] how it [E7] feels,
[G] goody goody!
well you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too,
just as I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you
and she [A7] broke it in little pieces, [D7] now how do you do?

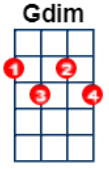
[G] So you lie awake just singing the [Gdim] blues all [G] night,
[G] goody goody!
and [G7] you think that loves a barrel of [E7] dyna-[Am] mite!
hoo-[C] ray and halle[Cm]luyah, you [Bm7] had it comin [E7] to ya
goody [A7] goody for you! goody [Am] goody for me!
and I [A7] hope you're satis-[D7]fied you rascal [G] you!





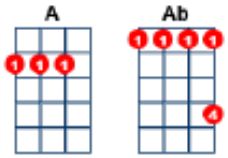




Also uses:
Am, C, G

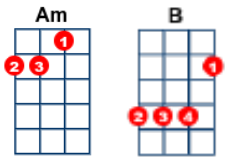
# Goody Two Shoes

artist:Adam Ant writer:Adam Ant, Marco Pirroni

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0XUJ1GdIkw
[A] [A] [E]  [A] [A] [A] [E]  [A] [A] [B] [G] [A]

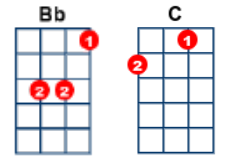



[A] With the heartbreak open so much you can't hide
Put on a little [B] makeup, makeup
Make sure they get your [A] good side, good side
[A] If the words unspoken get stuck in your throat
Send a treasure [B] token token
Write it on a [A] pound note, pound note

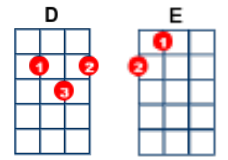


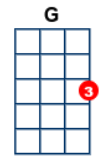

[A] [A] [A] [A]

[B] Goody two, goody two, [A] goody goody two shoes
[A] Goody two, goody two, goody goody two shoes
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
[A] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow
[A] There must be something inside




[A] We don't follow fashion, that would be a joke
You know we're going to [B] set them, set them
[G] So everyone can [A] take note, take note
When they saw you [A] kneeling, crying words that you mean
Opening their [B] eyeballs, eyeballs
[G] Pretending that you're [A] Al Green, Al Green




[A] [A]
[B] Goody two, goody two, [G] goody goody two shoes. [A] Goody two, goody two, goody goody two shoes
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow - [A] there must be something inside

[D] [D] [E] [C] [D]

[D] No one's gonna tell me what's wrong or what's right
Or tell me who to [E] eat with sleep with [C] or that I've won the [D] big fight, big fight
[B] Look out or they'll tell you you're a Superstar
Two weeks and you're an [A] all time legend, [A] I think the games have [B] gone much too far

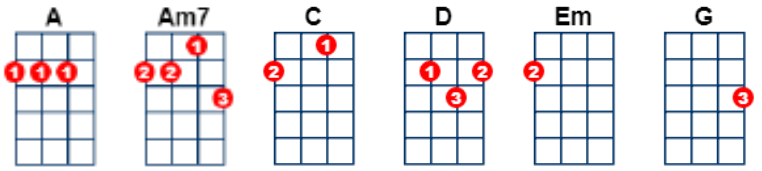
[C] If the words un-[Am]spoken, [C] it get stuck in your throat
Send a treasure [D] token, token, [Bb] write it on a [C] pound note, pound note

[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow, [A] there must be something inside
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow - [A] there must be something inside

[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow, [A] there must be something inside
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow - [A] there must be something inside
[Ab] [A] .

# Gosport Nancy

artist:Bellowhead , writer:Traditional




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OonnE9YGj4w In D - Thanks Ian Backhouse
[G] Oh Nancy [D] can't you see [C] you're the only [G] girl [Em] for [D] me!
[G] How I dream [C] of love-[G]-ly Nancy [G] when I'm sailing [D] on the [G] sea.

[G] Nancy Johnson, [C] she's [G] my darling
[G] she's my every [C] wak-[G]-ing [D] thought.
[G] How she greets me [C] when [G] she meets me [A] when my ship gets [D] in to port
[G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can,
But for [G] Making a bed for a [C] sailor's head
there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.

[G] Gosport girls [C] can drink for [G] England.[G] Gosport girls they [C] loves [G] their [D] tot
[G] Rum and brandy, [C] gin and [G] shandy, [A] Gosport girls will [D] drink the lot!
[G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] swig the flowing [D] can,
But for[G] knocking it back with [C] Honest Jack there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.

Chorus:
[G] Oh Nancy [D] can't you see [C] you're the only [G] girl [Em] for [D] me!
[G] How I dream [C] of love-[G]-ly Nancy [G] when I'm sailing [D] on the [G] sea.

[G] Gosport girls,they're [C] good at [G] dancing[G] they're the best there [C] is [G] no [D]doubt.
[G] When the music [C] sets [G] them [G] prancing [A] how they'll fling their [D] skirts about!
[G] All the Gosport [D] lad[G]ies, they [Am7] do the French Can [D] Can
But for [G] real high kicks and [C] fancy tricks there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.
[G] Oh Nancy [D] can't you see [C] you're the only [G] girl [Em] for [D] me!
[G] How I dream [C] of love-[G]-ly Nancy [G] when I'm sailing [D] on the [G] sea.

[G] Nancy Johnson [C]keeps [G] a barroom [G] where the boys can [C] take [G] their [D]ease
[G] She will wake me [C] and [G] she'll shake me, [A] she will do what [D] ever she please.
[G] All the Gosport [D] lad[G]ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can
But for [G] making a bed for a [C] sailor's head there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan

Chorus

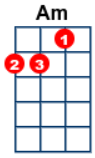
[G] Sailors they get [C] all the [G] money, [G] soldiers they get [C] none [G] but [D] brass
[G] I do luv a [C] jolly [G] sailor, [A] soldiers they can [D] kiss my ass
[G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can
But for [G] loving a tar or a [C] drink in a bar there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan

Chorus x 2

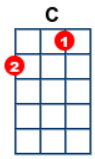
# Got My Mind Set On You

artist:George Harrison writer:Rudy Clark

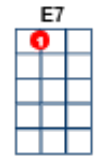
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ItNsvINsm-4 Capo 4
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you. I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.(x2)
But it's gonna take [C] money, [F] [G] A whole lot of [C] spending [F] money [G]
It's gonna take [C] plenty of money [F] [G] to do it [C] right, child. [F] [G]



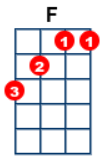

It's gonna take [C] time, [F] [G] a whole lotta [C] precious [F] time [G]
It's gonna take [C] patience and [F] time, [G] Mmmmm
To [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it [C] right, child.



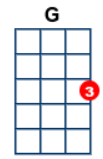

I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.




[C] This time I know it's for [F] real; the [C] feeling that I [F] feel
I [C] know if I put my mind [F] to it, I [C] know that I really can [G] do it.




I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
---- [C] Set [G] on [C] you.
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
---- [C] Set [G] on [C] you.




But it's gonna take [C] money, [F] [G] a whole lot of [C] spending [F] money [G]
It's gonna take [C] plenty of money [F] [G] to do it [C] right, child.[F] [G]

It's gonna take [C] time, [F] [G] a whole lotta [C] precious [F] time [G]
It's gonna take [C] patience and [F] time, [G] Mmmmm
To [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it [C] right!

I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you. I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you. I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.

I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.

[C] This time I know it's for [F] real; the [C] feeling that I [F] feel
I [C] know if I put my mind [F] to it, I [C] know that I really can [G] do it.

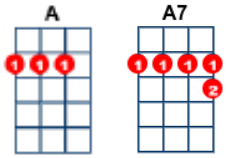
But it's gonna take [C] money, [F] [G] A whole lot of [C] spending [F] money [G]
It's gonna take [C] plenty of money [F] [G] to do it [C] right, child.[F] [G]

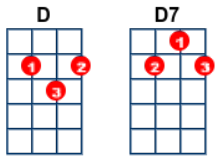
It's gonna take [C] time, [F] [G] a whole lotta [C] precious [F] time [G]
It's gonna take [C] patience and [F] time, [G] Mmmmm
To [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it [C] right!
[Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
[C] set [G] on [C] you.

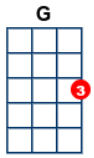
# Got My Mojo Working

artist:Muddy Waters writer:Preston Foster & McKinley Morganfield ( Muddy Waters)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-SBmury81Ws Capo 2




[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A7]

Got my [D] mojo working, but it just won't work on [D] you
Got my [G] mojo working, but it just won't work on [D7] you
I wanna [A7] love you so bad [G] I don't know what to [D] do
[A7]

[A7] I'm going [D] down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand
[D] I'm going [G] down to Louisiana to get me a mojo [D] hand
[D7]
[D] I'm gonna [A7] have all you women [G] fetchin' at my comm-[D]and [A7]

Got my [D] mojo working
[D] Got my mojo working
[D7] Got my [G] mojo working
Got my [D] mojo working
Got my [A7] mojo working, but it [G] just won't work on [D] you [A7]

[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A7]

[A7] I got a gyp-[D]sy woman givin' me advice [D7]
I got a [G] gypsy woman givin' me ad-[D]vice
I got a [A] whole lot of tricks [G] keeping here on [D] ice [A7]

*Fading*

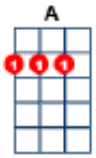
[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A7]

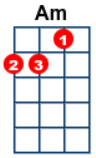
# Got To Get You Into My Life

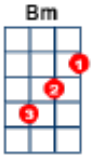
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

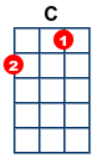
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rHwf0-yIemk

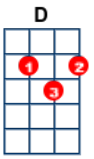
*Thanks Pencom*

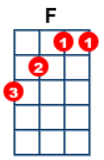


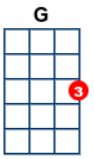




[G]  [F]  [G]

[G] I was alone I took a ride I didn't know what I would [F] find there
[G] Another road where maybe I can see another kind of [F] mind there

[Bm] Ooh, then I [D] suddenly see you
[Bm] Ooh, did I [D] tell you I need you
[C] Every single [Am] day [D] of my [G] life

[G] You didn't run you didn't lie you know I wanted just to [F] hold you
[G] And had you gone you'd knew in time we meet again for I had [F] told you
[Bm] Ooh you were [D] meant to be near me
[Bm] Ooh, and I [D] want you hear me
[C] Say we'll be to-[Am]gether [D] every [G] day

[G] Got to get you into my [C] life [F] [G] [D] [G]

[G] What can I do? What can I be when I'm with you I wanna [F] stay there
[G] If I'm true I'll never leave and if I do I know the [F] way there
[Bm] Ooh then I [A] suddenly see you
[Bm] Ooh did I tell you I [D] need you
[C] Every single [Am] day of [D] my [G] life

[G] Got to get you into my [C] life [F] [G]  [D] [G]

[G] Got to get you into my [C] life [F] [G]  [D] [G]

*Fade out slowly*

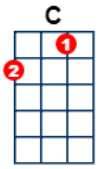
I was a-[G] lone, I took a ride,
I didn't know what I would find there
[F] Another road where maybe I could see another kind of [G] mind there
Then [F] suddenly I see you,
Did I [G] tell you I need you ....

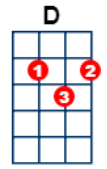
# Gotta Travel On

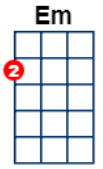
artist:Billy Grammer , writer:Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich, David Lazar, and Tom Six

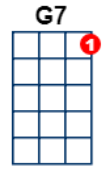
*Based on the wonderful vintageukemusic.com/pdfs/CPLUG%20songbook.pdf from Ian Chadwick*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f9skKTcw6h8 Capo 1






*There are two key changes toward the end on Youtube - not included here*

I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long
[G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on
I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

Well [G] papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
[G] Johnny can't come [G7] home, no [C] Johnny can't come [G] home
[G] Papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come [Em] home
Cause he's [C] been on the [D] chain gang too [G] long

[G] High sher-iff and po-lice, ridin' after me
[G] Ridin' after me, [G7] yes [C] ridin' after [G] me
[G] High sher-iff and po-lice, they're ridin' after [Em] me
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

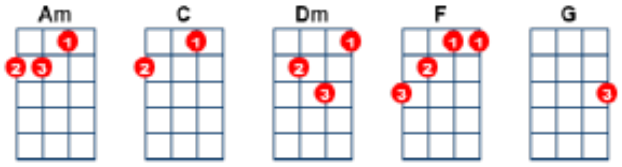
I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long
[G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on
I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

[G] Wanna see my honey, wanna see her bad
[G] Wanna see her [G7] bad, oh I [C] wanna see her [G] bad
[G] Wanna see my honey, gotta see her [Em] bad
She's the [C] best girl this [D] poor boy ever [G] had

I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long
[G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on
I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

# Grace

artist:The Wolfe Tones writer:Frank O'Meara, Seán O'Meara




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DqTlY2L5pTI

*Thanks to Rachel Marks*

As we **[C]** gathered in the **[Am]** chapel here in **[F]** old Kilmainham **[G]** jail
I **[F]** think about these past **[C]** few weeks, Oh **[Dm]** will they say we **[G]** failed
From our **[C]** school days they have **[Am]** told us we must **[F]** yearn for liber-**[G]**ty
Yet **[F]** all I want in **[C]** this dark place is to **[G]** have you here with **[C]** me.

> Oh **[G]** Grace just hold me in your arms and **[F]** let this moment **[C]** linger
> They'll **[F]** take me out at **[C]** dawn and I will **[G]** die
> With **[G]** all my love I'll place this wedding **[F]** ring upon your **[C]** finger
> There **[F]** won't be time to **[C]** share our love so **[G]** we must say good-**[C]**bye.

Now I **[C]** know it's hard for **[Am]** you my love to **[F]** ever under-**[G]**stand
The **[F]** love I'll bear for **[C]** these great men, my **[Dm]** love for this dear **[G]** land
But when **[C]** Pádraic called me **[Am]** to his side down **[F]** in the G.P.**[G]** O.
I **[F]** had to leave my **[C]** own sick bed, to **[G]** him I had to **[C]** go

> Oh **[G]** Grace just hold me in your arms and **[F]** let this moment **[C]** linger
> They'll **[F]** take me out at **[C]** dawn and I will **[G]** die
> With **[G]** all my love I'll place this wedding **[F]** ring upon your **[C]** finger
> There **[F]** won't be time to **[C]** share our love so **[G]** we must say good-**[C]**bye.

Now **[C]** as the dawn is **[Am]** breaking, my **[F]** heart is breaking **[G]** too
On **[F]** this May morn as **[C]** I walk out, my **[Dm]** thoughts will be with **[G]** you
And I'll **[C]** write some words u-**[Am]**pon the wall so **[F]** every-**[C]**one will **[G]** know
I **[F]** loved so much that **[C]** I could see his **[G]** blood upon the **[C]** rose.

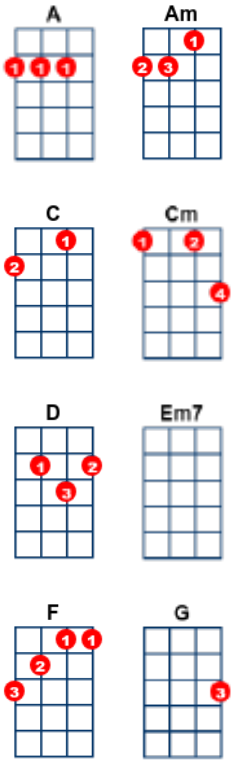
> Oh **[G]** Grace just hold me in your arms and **[F]** let this moment **[C]** linger
> They'll **[F]** take me out at **[C]** dawn and I will **[G]** die
> With **[G]** all my love I'll place this wedding **[F]** ring upon your **[C]** finger
> There **[F]** won't be time to **[C]** share our love so **[G]** we must say good-**[C]**bye
> Now There **[F]** won't be time to **[C]** share our love so **[G]** we must say good-**[C]**bye.

# Grace Kelly

artist:MIKA writer:Dan Warner, Jodi Marr, John Merchant, MIKA

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0CGVgAYJyjk

*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*




**[G]** Do I attract you? Do I repulse you with my **[D]** queasy **[G]** smile?
Am I too dirty, am I too flirty? Do I **[D]** like what you **[G]** like?
I could be wholesome, I could be loathsome, I guess I'm a **[D]** little bit **[G]** shy
Why don't you like me, why don't you like me, without making me try?

**[G]** I tried to be like Grace **[F]** Kelly
**[C]** But all her looks were too **[D]** sad
**[G]** So I tried a little **[F]** Freddie
**[C]** I've gone identity **[D]** mad!

> **[G]** I could be brown, I could be blue, I could be violet **[C]** sky
> I could be hurtful, I could be **[D]** purple, I could be anything you **[G]** like
> Gotta be green, gotta be mean, gotta be everything **[C]** more
> Why don't you like me, why don't you **[D]** like me?
> Why don't you walk out the **[G]** door?

**[G]** How can I help it, how can I help it? How can I help what you **[C]** think?
Hello my baby, hello my **[D]** baby, putting my life on my **[G]** brink
Why don't you like me, why don't you like me? Why don't you like your **[C]** self?
Should I bend over, should I look **[D]** older, just to be put on your **[G]** shelf?

**[G]** I tried to be like Grace **[F]** Kelly
**[C]** But all her looks were too **[D]** sad
**[G]** So I tried a little **[F]** Freddie
**[C]** I've gone identity **[D]** mad!

> **[G]** I could be brown, I could be blue, I could be violet **[C]** sky
> I could be hurtful, I could be **[D]** purple, I could be anything you **[G]** like
> Gotta be green, gotta be mean, gotta be everything **[C]** more
> Why don't you like me, why don't you **[D]** like me?
> Walk out the **[C]** door!

**[Cm]** Say what you want to **[G]** satisfy yourself, hey
**[C]** But **[Cm]** you only want what **[G]** everybody **[Em7]** else says you should **[A]** want, you **[D]** want

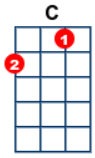
> **[G]** I could be brown, I could be blue, I could be violet **[C]** sky
> I could be hurtful, I could be **[D]** purple, I could be anything you **[G]** like
> Gotta be green, gotta be mean, gotta be everything **[C]** more
> Why don't you like me, why don't you **[D]** like me?
> Walk out the **[G]** door!
>
> **[G]** I could be brown, I could be blue, I could be violet **[C]** sky
> I could be hurtful, I could be **[D]** purple, I could be anything you **[G]** like
> Gotta be green, gotta be mean, gotta be everything **[C]** more
> Why don't you like me, why don't you **[D]** like me?
> Walk out the **[Em7]** door! **[D]**

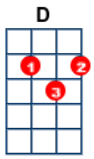
**[C]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[F]**.

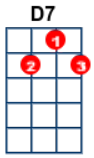
# Grand Coulee Dam (Donegan)

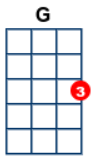
artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Woody Guthrie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HckmcNP19Sk




Now, the [G] world holds seven wonders as the [C] travellers always tell.
some [D] gardens and some towers, I [D7] guess you know them [G] well.
But now the greatest wonder is in [C] Uncle Sam's fair land,
it's the [D] big Columbia river and the [D7] big Grand Coulee [G] Dam.

She [G] heads up the Canadian Rockies where the [C] rippling waters glide,
comes a-[D]roaring down the canyon for to [D7] meet that salty [G] tide
of the great Pacific Ocean where the [C] sun sets in the west,
in the [D] big Grand Coulee country in the [D7] land I love the [G] best.

In the [G] misty crystal glitter of that [C] wild and windward spray,
men have [D] fought the pounding waters and [D7] met a watery [G] grave.
While she tore their boats to splinters, she [C] gave men dreams to dream,
of the [D] day the Coulee Dam would cross that [D7] wild and restless [G] stream.

Now, Uncle [G] Sam took up the challenge in the [C] year of thirty three,
for the [D] farmer and the factory and [D7] all of you and [G] me.
He said: roll along, Columbia, you can [C] roll down to the sea
but [D] river, while you're rambling you can [D7] do some work for [G] me !

In the [G] misty crystal glitter of that [C] wild and windward spray,
men have [D] fought the pounding waters and [D7] met a watery [G] grave.
While she tore their boats to splinters, she [C] gave men dreams to dream,
of the [D] day the Coulee Dam would cross that [D7] wild and restless [G] stream.

Now from [G] Washington and Oregon you can [C] hear the factories hum,
making [D] chrome and making manganese and [D7] white alumini-[G]um.
Now roars the Flying Fortress for to [C] fight for Uncle Sam,
along the [D] roaring King Columbia by the [D7] big Grand Coulee [G] dam.

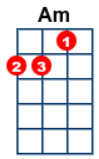
In the [G] misty crystal glitter of that [C] wild and windward spray,
men have [D] fought the pounding waters and [D7] met a watery [G] grave.
While she tore their boats to splinters, she [C] gave men dreams to dream,
of the [D] day the Coulee Dam would cross that [D7] wild and restless [G] stream.

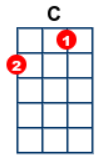
Now, the [G] world holds seven wonders as the [C] travellers always tell.
some [D] gardens and some towers, I guess you [D7] know them [G] well.
But now the greatest wonder is in [C] Uncle Sam's fair land,
it's the [D] big Columbia river and the big Grand Coulee [G] Dam.

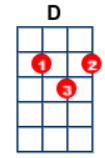
# Grandad

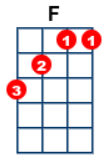
## artist:Clive Dunn writer:Herbie Flowers and Kenny Pickett

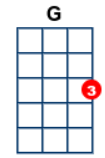
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XC5fqzKxau8 Capo 3




[C] I've been sitting here all day [Am] thinking
[C] Same old dream ten years away [Am] thinking
[F] Now my days are [G] gone, [F] memories linger [G] on
[F] Thoughts of when I was a [G] boy

[C] Penny farthings on the street [Am] riding
[C] Motorcars were funny things, [Am] frightening
[F] Bow and hoops and [G] spinning tops
[F] Penny Dreadfuls, [G] lollipops
[F] Comic cuts, all different [G] things

[C] Grandad, grandad you're [F] lovely
[D] That's what we all [G] think of you
[C] Grandad, grandad you're [F] lovely
[D] That's what we all think of [G] you
[C] Grandad, grandad

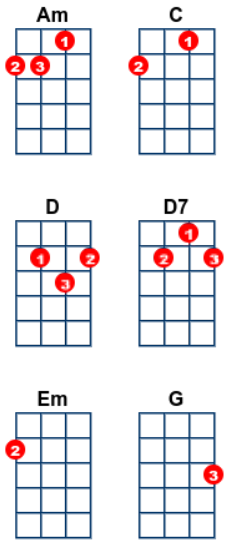
[C] Aeroplanes tied up with string [Am] flying
[C] Telephones and talking things [Am] sighing
[F] A radio and [G] phonograph, [F] Charlie Chaplin made us[G] laugh
[F] Silently falling a[G]bout
[C] Familiar things I keep around, [Am] near me
[C] Memories of my younger days, [Am] clearly
[F] Come into my [G] mind
[F] Everyday I [G] find, [F] thoughts of when I was [G] boy

[C] Grandad, grandad you're [F] lovely
[D] That's what we all [G] think of you
[C] Grandad, grandad you're [F] lovely
[D] That's what we all think of [G] you
[C] Grandad, [C] grandad, [C] grandad

# Grandad - Brendan Shine

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Brendan Shine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lBz13xbPkVc capo 2




[G] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [D] [G] [D]

There's a [G] new love in my life
Not a [C] lover, not a [Am] wife
But I [D] know this truly is a love a-[G]ffair [D]
[D7] A new [G] apple of my eye
Is my [C] daughter's little [Am] boy
And my [D] world's a brighter place because he's [G] there [D]

[D7] I love to [G] watch him run and play
He makes the [C] most of every [Am] day
In a [D] world of secret friends that he's just [G] found [D]
[D7] Where [G] dragons wander free
And where [C] pirates sail the [Am] sea
Where [D] Spiderman and Batman call a-[G]round

He's a [C] pint sized Action Man
And he's [G] always got a [Em] plan
He only [C] kills the baddies [Am] if they're really [D] bad
Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" {D}

Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad"

*should be a key change here up a tone - ignored*

He's a [G] rascal, he's a pest
He won't [C] ever let you [Am] rest
Some-[D]times I think he runs on Dura-[G]cell
[D7] But I [G] wouldn't change a thing
For the [C] treasures of a [Am] king
I just [D] love him and [D7] he loves me as [G] well

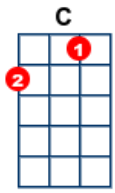
He's a [C] pint sized Action Man
And he's [G] always got a [Em] plan
He only [C] kills the baddies [Am] if they're really [D] bad
Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" {Em}
Yeh, the [C] first time that I [D] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad"  [C] [G]

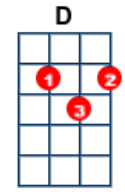
# Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer

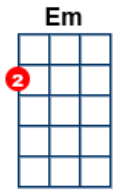
artist:Elmo & Patsy writer:Randy Brooks

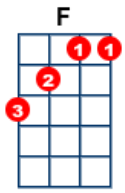
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgIwLeASnkw

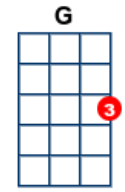
*start note: B - thanks Sheryl Coleman*




[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve [F] [C] [G]

[Em] She'd been drinking too much [D] egg nog
and we begged her not to [G] go
but she forgot her medi-[C]cation
and she [D] wandered out the door into the [G] snow

[Em] When we found her Christmas [D] morning
at the scene of the a-[G]ttack
there were hoofprints on her [C] forehead
and in-[G]criminating claw marks on her [G] back

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve [F] [C] [G]

[Em] Now we're all so proud of [D] grandpa
he's been taking this so [G] well
see him in there watching [C] football
drinking [D] beer and playing cards with cousin [G] Mel

[Em] It's not Christmas without [D] grandma
all the familys dressed in [G] black
and we just cant help but [C] wonder
should we [D] open up her gifts or send them [G] back !

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve [F] [C] [G]

[Em] Now the goose is on the [D] table
and the pudding made of [G] fig
and the blue and silver [C] candles
that would [D] just have matched the hair in grandmas [G] wig

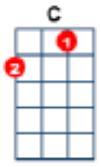
[Em] I've warned all my friends and [D] neighbors
better watch out for your [G] selfs
they should never give a [C] license
to a [D] man who drives a sleigh and plays with [G] elfs!

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve

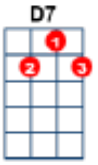
# Grandma's Feather Bed

artist:John Denver writer:Jim Connor

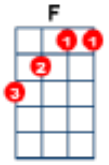
Jim Connors, John Denver: - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tn4yA6F4LhQ Capo on 2nd fret



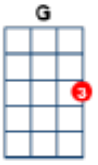

But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed



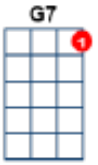

[C] When I was a [F] little bitty boy [C] just up off the [G7] floor
We [C] used to go out to [F] Grandma's house
[C] every month [G7] end or [C] so
We'd [C] chicken pie and [F] country ham,
And [C] home made butter on the [G7] bread
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed




Chorus:
It was [C] nine feet high and six feet wide, [F] soft as a downy [C] chick
[C] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,
Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick
It'd [C] hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a [F] piggy we stole from the [C] shed
[C] We didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on
[G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed




But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed




[C] After supper we'd [F] sit around the fire,
the [C] old folks would spit and [G7] chew
[C] Pa would talk about the [F] farm and the war,
and my [C] Granny'd sing a [G7] ballad or [C] two
I'd [C] sit and listen and [F] watch the fire till the [C] cobwebs filled my [G7] head
[C] Next thing I'd know I'd [F] wake up in the mornin'
in the [G7] middle of the old feather [C] bed

Chorus

[C] Well I love my Ma, [F] I love my Pa, love [C] Granny and Grandpa [G7] too
Been [C] fishing with my uncle, I've [F] rassled with my cousin,
I even [C] kissed my [G7] Aunty [C] Lou eww!
[C] But if I ever had to [F] make a choice, I [C] guess it ought to be [G7] said
That I'd [C] trade 'em all plus the [F] gal down the road
For [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed
Yes I'd [C] trade 'em all, plus the [F] gal down the road (spoken: maybe not the gal )

Chorus x2

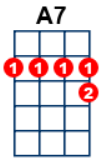
Didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on [G] Grandma's, Grandma's Grandma's, - feather [C] bed

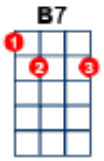
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

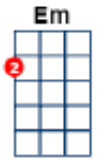
# Grandma's Hands

artist:Bill Withers , writer:Bill Withers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qv5pagal-ls




[Em] Mmm-mm-mm, mmm-mm-mm.

[Em] Grandma's hands, clapped in church on Sunday morning,
Grandma's hands, played a [B7] tambourine so well.
[Em] Grandma's hands, used to issue out a warning, she'd say;
[B7] "Billy don't you [A7] run so fast;
[B7] might fall on a [A7] piece of glass,
[B7] "Might be snakes there [A7] in that grass",
[Em] Grandma's hands.

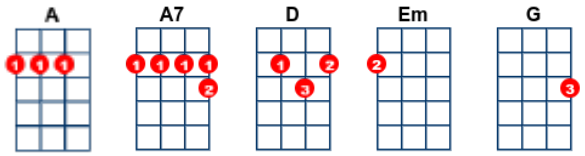
[Em] Grandma's hands, soothed a local un-wed mother,
Grandma's hands, used to [B7] ache sometimes and swell.
[Em] Grandma's hands, used to lift her face and tell her;
[B7] "Baby, Grandma [A7] understands,
[B7] that you really [A7] love that man,
[B7] Put yourself in [A7] Jesus' hands",
[Em] Grandma's hands.

[Em] Grandma's hands, used to hand me piece of candy,
Grandma's hands, picked me [B7] up each time I fell.
[Em] Grandma's hands, boy, they really came in handy, she'd say;
[B7] "Matty don't you [A7] whip that boy,
[B7] what you want to [A7] spank him for?
[B7] He didn't drop no [A7] apple core",
but I [B7] don't have Grandma [A7] any more.
[B7] If I get to Heaven, [A7] I'll look for, [Em] Grandma's hands.

[Em] Mmm-mm-mm

# Grandpa (Tell Me Bout The Good Old Days)

artist:The Judds writer:Jamie O'Hara




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cmzd_Xa_2Cc?t=112 Capo 2

*Thanks to Jim Burke*

**[G] [D] [A7] [D]**

**[D]** Grandpa, tell me 'bout the **[G]** good old days
Sometimes it **[D]** feels like This world's gone **[A7]** crazy **[A]**
**[D]** Grandpa, take me back to **[G]** yesterday
When the line between **[D]** right and wrong
**[A7]** Didn't seem so **[D]** hazy

> Did lovers really **[G]** fall in love to stay
> And stand beside each **[D]** other come what may?
> Was a promise really **[A7]** something people kept
> Not just something they would **[D]** say?
> Did families really **[G]** bow their heads to pray?
> Did daddies really **[D]** never go away?
> Oh-Oh, **[Em]** Grandpa, **[A]** tell me 'bout the good old **[D]** days

**[G] [D] [A7] [D]**

**[D]** Grandpa, everything is **[G]** changing fast
We call it **[D]** progress, but I just don't **[A7]** know
And **[D]** Grandpa, let's wander back in-**[G]**to the past
And paint me **[D]** the picture **[A7]** of long ago

> Did lovers really **[G]** fall in love to stay
> And stand beside each **[D]** other come what may?
> Was a promise really **[A7]** something people kept
> Not just something they would **[D]** say?
> Did families really **[G]** bow their heads to pray?
> Did daddies really **[D]** never go away?
> Oh-Oh, **[Em]** Grandpa, **[A]** tell me 'bout the good old **[D]** days
> Oh-Oh, **[Em]** Grandpa, **[A]** tell me 'bout the good old **[D]** days

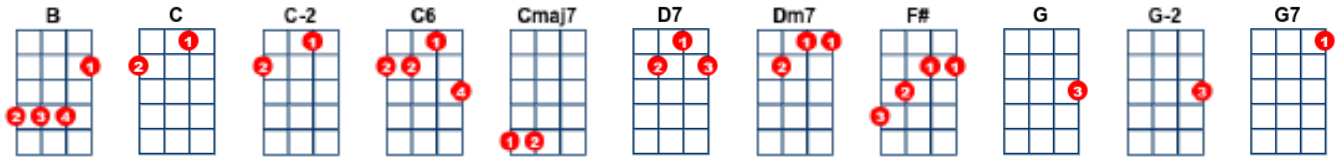
**[G] [D] [A7] [D]** .
**[G] [D] [A7] [D]** .

*fade*

Did families really **[G]** bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really **[D]** never go away?

# Grapefruit Juicy Fruit

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s8E5pq-OUSs

*Thanks to Brian Oppegaard*

*The* [C] *chord after the* [B] *may be good as* [C-2]

[B] [C]  [B] [C]  [G] [C]  x2

[B] Grape-[C]fruit, a [B] bathin' [C] suit
Chew a little [F#] juicy [G-2] fruit, wash away the [C] night
[B] Drive-[C]in, you [B] guzzle [C] gin
Commit a little [F#] mortal [G-2] sin, it's good for the [C] soul

[Dm7] And oh it [G7] gets [Cmaj7] so damn [C] lonely
[Dm7] when you're [G7] on a plane a-[Cmaj7]lone [C]
[Dm7] And if I had the [G7] money, honey,
I'd [Cmaj7] strap you in be-[C6]side me
[D7] And never ever leave you,
[G7]/ [NC] leave you at home all alone and cryin'

[B] Ten [C] speed, [B] no [C] need
My pickup gets me [F#] where I [G-2] please, chuggin' down the
[C] street
But I'll be [B] leav-[C]in', in a [B] little [C] while

So close your] [F#] eyes now and [G-2] I'll be back real [C] soon
[Dm7] [G7] [Cmaj7] [C]
[Dm7] [G7] [Cmaj7] [C]

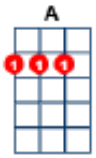
(Ladies choice! Everybody dance... here we go!)
[Dm7] And if I had the [G7] money honey
I'd [Cmaj7] strap you in be-[C6]side me (maybe strapless!)
[D7] And never ever leave you,
[G7]/ [NC] leave you at home all alone and cryin'

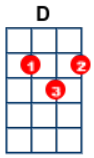
[B] Grape-[C]fruit, a [B] bathin' [C] suit
Chew a little [F#] juicy [G-2] fruit, wash away the [C] night
Yeah, you chew a little [F#] Juicy [G-2] Fruit
It's good for your [C] soul [B] [C]

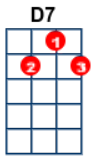
# Great Balls of Fire [A]

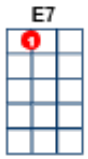
## artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZD8YPY8RBQc Capo 3




[A] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain
[D7] Too much love drives a man insane
[E7] You broke my will
[D] But what a thrill
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[A] I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny
[D7] You came along and moved me honey
[E7] I've changed my mind
[D] Your love is fine
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good
[D] Hold me baby
[E7] I want to love you like a lover should
[E7] You're fine, so kind
[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs
[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun
[E7] Come on baby
[D] Drive my crazy
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Instrumental previous verse

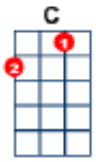
[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good
[D] Hold me baby
[E7] I want to love you like a lover should
[E7] You're fine, so kind
[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

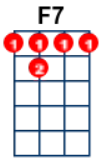
[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs
[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun
[E7] Come on baby
[D] Drive my crazy
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

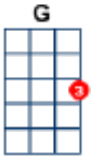
# Great Balls of Fire [C]

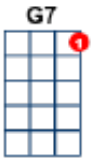
## artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer

Jerry Lee Lewis: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZD8YPY8RBQc




[C] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain
[F7] Too much love drives a man insane
[G] You broke my will, [F7] but what a thrill
[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire

[C] I laughed at love cause I thought it was funny
[F7] You came along and you moved me honey
[G] I changed my mind,
[F7] love's just fine
[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire

Bridge:
[F7] Kiss me baby
[C] Woooooo it feels good
[F7] Hold me baby
[G] Girl let me love you like a lover should
[G] You're fine, so kind.
I'm gone tell the world that you're [G7] mine mine mine mine.

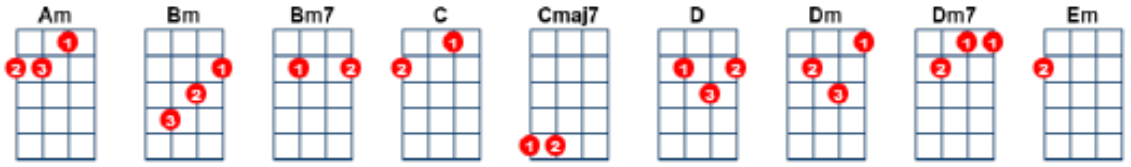
[C] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumb
[F7] I'm real nervous but it sure is fun
[G] Come one baby,
[F7] you're driving me crazy
[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire

Repeat verse 1 and 2 as Instrumental

Sing Bridge and last verse  - last line 3 times

# Great Expectations

artist:Elbow writer:Elbow; Guy Garvey.




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uM95IKmEh6I

*Really HARD rhythm on this song*

And if it **[Em]** rains all day
Call on you I'll call on **[Dm]** you like I **[C]** used to
Slide down be-**[Em]**side and wrap you in stories
Tailored entirely for **[Dm]** you

I'll re-**[C]**mind you we exchanged a **[Em]** vow
I love you I al-**[Em]**ways **[Dm7]** will **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Em]** **[Dm]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[C]**
**[D]** **[Em]** A **[Cmaj7]** call girl with yesterday eyes was our witness and **[D]** priest **[Em]**
**[C]** Stockport supporters club kindly supplied us a **[D]** choir
**[Em]** Your **[Cmaj7]** vow was your smile

As we move down the aisle of the **[D]** last **[Em]** bus **[Am]** home
And this is where I'll **[Bm]** go
Just when it **[Em]** rains **[Dm]** **[Cmaj7]**

**[Em]** Blinking and stoned rain in your hair
**[Dm7]** You only smoke 'cause it's **[C]** something to share
Singing **[Em]** bring on the night to have and to hold
The **[Dm7]** sodium light turning **[Em]** silver to **[D]** gold **[C]**
**[D]** **[Em]** **[Cmaj7]** Spitfire thin and strung like a violin
**[D]** I **[Em]** was

**[Cmaj7]** Yours was the face with a grace from a different **[D]** age **[Em]**
**[Cmaj7]** You were the sun in my Sunday morning
**[D]** You were the **[Em]** sun in my **[Cmaj7]** Sunday morning
Telling me never to **[D]** go
**[Em]** So I'll **[C]** live on the smile

And move down the aisle of the **[D]** last **[Em]** bus **[Am]** home
And if you're running **[Bm]** late, this is where I'll **[Am]** go
Know I'll always **[Bm7]** wait **[Bm]**

# Great Pretender, The

artist:The Platters writer:Buck Ram

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rwfmbXJEBtY

Oh [G] yes I'm the [D7] great pre-[G]tender [G9]
Pre-[C]tending that I'm doing [G] well [G9]
My [G] need is [D7] such I pre-[G]tend too [C] much
I'm [G] lonely but [D7] no one can [G] tell [D7]

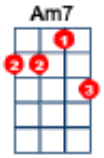
Oh [G] yes I'm the [Am7] great pre-[G]tender [G9]
A-[C]drift in a world of my [G] own
I [C] play the [D7] game but to [G] my real [C] shame
You've [G] left me to [D7] dream all a-[G]lone [G9]

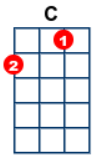
Too [C] real is this feeling of [G] make believe
Too [C] real when I [Am7] feel
What my [G7] heart can't con-[D7]ceal

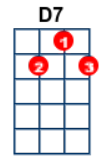
Oh [G] yes I'm the [D7] great pre-[G]tender [G9]
Just [C] laughing and gay like a [G] clown [G9]
I [C] seem to [D7] be what I'm [G] not you [C] see
I'm [G] wearing my [D7] heart like a [G] crown [D9]
Pre-[G7]tending that [D7] you're still a-[G]round

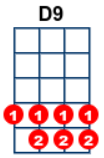
Too [C] real is this feeling of [G] make believe
Too [C] real when I [Am7] feel
What my [G7] heart can't con-[D7]ceal

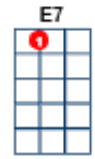
Oh [G] yes I'm the [D7] great pre-[G]tender
Just [C] laughing and gay like a [G] clown [G9]
I [C] seem to [D7] be what I'm [G] not you [C] see
I'm [G] wearing my [D7] heart like a [E7] crown
Pre-[G]tending that [D7] you're still a-[G]round

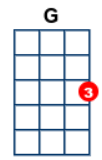


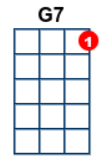


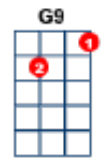








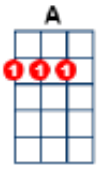


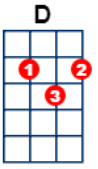


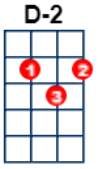
# Green Door

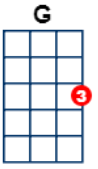
artist:Jim Lowe , Shakie Stevens , writer:Bob Davie, Jim Lowe

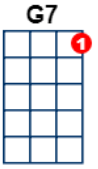
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vle44kNHxDg in A
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u7-mBJjP3-E Capo 2




Intro:
[D] [G] [D] [D] (x 2)
[A] [G7] [D] / [D-2]

Verse 1:
[D] Midnight, [G] one more night without [D] sleepin'
[G] Watchin' till the mornin' comes [D] creepin'
[A] Green door, [G7] what's that secret you're [D] kee[D-2]pin? (STOP)

Bridge 1:
There's an [D] old piano and they [G] play it hot
behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)
Don't know [D] what they're doin' but they [G] laugh a lot
behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)
[D] Wish they'd [A] let me in so I could [G7] find out what's
behind the [D] green [D-2] door. (STOP)

Verse 2:
[D] Knocked once, [G] tried to tell them I'd [D] been there
[G] Door slammed, hospitality's [D] thin there
[A] Wonder [G7] just what's goin' on [D] in [D-2] there (STOP)

Bridge 2:
Saw an [D] eyeball peepin' through a [G] smoky cloud
behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)
When I [D] said "Joe sent me" someone [G] laughed out loud
behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)
[D] All I [A] want to do is join the [G7] happy crowd
behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)

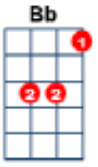
Repeat Verse 1 & Bridge 1 & Bridge 2 & Verse 1

[A] Green door, [G7] what's that secret you're [D] kee[D-2]pin'? (STOP)
[D] Green (STOP) [D] door! (STOP)
Thanks to http://ukes4fun.org.uk !!

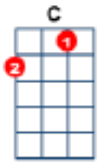
# Green Fields Of France, The

artist:The Fureys writer:Eric Bogle

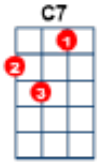
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntt3wy-L8Ok



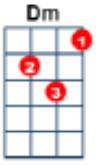

**[F]** Well how do you **[Dm]** do young **[Bb]** Willy Mc-**[C]**Bride
Do you **[C]** mind if I **[C7]** sit here down **[Bb]** by your grave-**[F]**side
And rest for a **[Dm]** while in the **[Bb]** warm summer **[C]** sun
I've been **[C]** walking all **[C7]** day and **[Bb]** I'm nearly **[F]** done



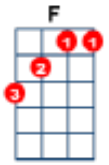

I **[F]** see by your **[Dm]** gravestone your were **[Bb]** only nine-**[Gm]**teen
When you **[C]** joined the great falling in **[Bb]** nineteen six-**[C7]**teen
Well I **[F]** hope you died **[Dm]** well and I **[Bb]** hope you died **[Gm]** clean
Or young **[C]** Willy Mc-**[C7]**Bride was it **[Bb]** slow and ob-**[F]**scene



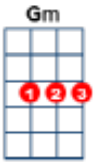

Chorus:
Did they **[C]** beat the drum **[C7]** slowly, did they **[Bb]** play the fifes **[F]** lowly
Did they **[C]** sound the death **[C7]** march as they **[Bb]** lowered you **[C]** down
And did the **[Bb]** band play the last post and **[F]** chorus
Did the **[F]** pipes play the **[Bb]** flowers of the **[C7]** fo--**[F]**rest.




**[F]** Did you leave a **[Dm]** wife or a **[Bb]** sweetheart be-**[C]**hind
In **[C]** some faithful **[C7]** heart is your **[Bb]** memory en-**[F]**shrined
And though you died **[Dm]** back in **[Bb]** nineteen fif-**[C]**teen
In **[C]** some faithful **[C7]** heart are you for-**[Bb]**ever nine-**[F]**teen




**[F]** Or are you a **[Dm]** stranger without **[Bb]** even a **[Gm]** name
En-**[C]**closed and for-**[F]**ever be-**[Bb]**hind a glass **[C]** frame
In an **[F]** old photo-**[Dm]**graph torn **[Bb]** battered and **[Gm]** stained
And **[C]** fading to **[C7]** yellow in a **[Bb]** brown leather **[F]** frame.
Chorus




**[F]** Well the sun now it **[Dm]** shines on the **[Bb]** green fields of **[C]** France
There's a **[C]** warm summer **[C7]** breeze it makes the **[Bb]** red poppies **[F]** dance
And look how the **[Dm]** sun shines from **[Bb]** under the **[C]** clouds
There's no **[C]** gas no barbed **[C7]** wire, there's no **[Bb]** gun firing **[F]** now.

**[F]** But here in this **[Dm]** graveyard it's **[Bb]** still no mans **[Gm]** land
The **[C]** countless white crosses stand **[Bb]** mute in the **[C7]** sand
To **[F]** man's blind in-**[Dm]**difference to **[Bb]** his fellow **[Gm]** man
To a **[C]** whole gene-**[C7]**ration that were **[Bb]** butchered and **[F]** dammed
Chorus

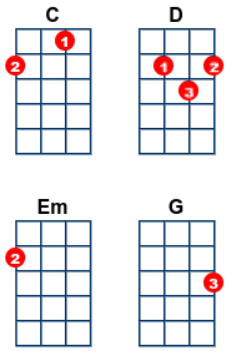
**[F]** Well Will Mc-**[Dm]** Bride I cant **[Bb]** help wonder **[C]** why
Do **[C]** those that lie **[C7]** here know **[Bb]** why did they **[F]** die
And did they be-**[Dm]**lieve when they **[Bb]** answered the **[C]** call
Did they **[C]** really be-**[C7]**lieve that this **[Bb]** war would end **[F]** wars

**[F]** Well the **[Dm]** sorrow the suffering the **[Bb]** glory the **[C]** pain
The **[C]** killing and dying was **[Bb]** all done in **[C7]** vain
For young **[F]** Willy Mc-**[Dm]**Bride it all **[Bb]** happened a-**[Gm]**gain
And a-**[C]**gain,and a-**[C7]**gain,and a-**[Bb]**gain,and a-**[F]**gain
Chorus  x2

# Green Green Grass

## artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lBsttFDJB2o Capo 1




[G] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[C] Well she moves like [G] lightning
And she counts to [Em] three
[G] And she [C] turns out all the lights
And says she's [D] coming for [G] me
Now put your [G] hands up, this is a [Em] heist
[G] And there's [C] no one in here [G] living
Gonna [D] make it out alive

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes [D] down
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of [D] town
[C] Over the hills and undercover
[C] Undercover, undercover

[NC] She said
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

We go to-[G]gether, Adam and [Em] Eve
[G] But the [C] girl is so [G] much more than just a-[D]nother apple [G] thief
Yeah she's a [G] genius (genius), watch and [Em] learn
[G] As she s[C] ets the world on [G] fire
Just to [D] watch the sucker [G] burn

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes [D] down
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of [D] town
[C] Over the hills and undercover
[C] Undercover, undercover

[NC] She said
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

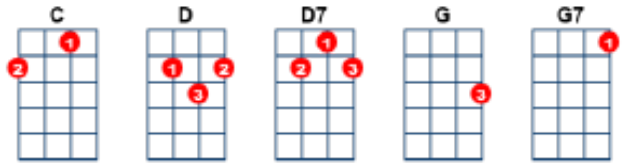
Throw a [G] party hey
Throw a [Em] party, [G] yeah
Throw a [C] party [G] woo
On the [D] day that I [G] die
Throw a [G] party hey
Throw a [Em] party, [G] babe
Throw a [C] party [G]
On the [D] day that I [G] die

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes [D] down
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of [D] town
[C] Over the hills and undercover
[C] Undercover, undercover

[NC] She said
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue[G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

# Green Green Grass of Home

artist:Tom Jones writer:Claude




Tom Jones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=knkZ33vL-70 capo 1

Intro: **[G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D7]**

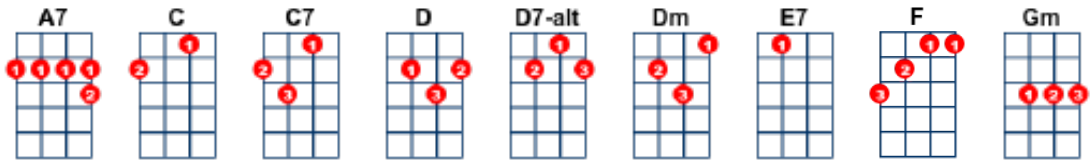
**[G]** The old home town looks the same
As I **[C]** step down from the **[G]** train,
And there to meet me is my mama and **[D]** papa. **[D7]**
Down the **[G]** road I look and **[G7]** there runs Mary,
**[C]** Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
It's **[G]** good to touch the **[D]** green, green **[D7]** grass of **[G]** home **[D7]**
Yes, they'll **[G]** all come to **[G7]** meet me,
Arms **[C]** reaching, smiling sweetly,
it's **[G]** good to touch the **[D]** green, green **[D7]** grass of **[G]** home. **[D7]**

The **[G]** old house is still **[G7]** standing,
though the **[C]** paint is cracked and **[G]** dry,
And there's that old oak tree that I used to **[D]** play on. **[D7]**
Down the **[G]** lane I walk and with **[G7]** my sweet Mary,
**[C]** Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
It's **[G]** good to touch the **[D]** green, green **[D7]** grass of **[G]** home.

**[G]** Then I awake and look around me
at the **[C]** four gray walls that su**[G]**rround me,
And I realize, yes, I was only **[D]** dreaming. **[D7]**
For there's a **[G]** guard and there's a **[G7]** sad old padre,
**[C]** Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak,
**[G]** Again I'll touch the **[D]** green, green **[D7]** grass of **[G]** home. **[C] [G]**
Yes, they'll **[G]** all come to **[G7]** see me in the **[C]** shade of that old oak tree,
As they **[G]** lay me 'neath the **[D]** green, green **[D7]** grass of **[G]** home. **[C] [G]**

# Green Leaves Of Summer, The

artist:Brothers Four writer:Paul Francis Webster, Dimitri Tiomkin




*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1BRqA3DSmpc

[Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh. [Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh.
A [Dm] time to be [A7] reaping; a [Dm] time to be [C] sowing
The [F] green leaves of [Gm] summer are [E7] calling me [A7] home

Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then
In the [C7] season of [F] plenty
When the [Dm] catfish were [E7] jumping
As [Dm] high as the [A7] sky

A [Dm] time just for [A7] planting; a [Dm] time just for [C] plowing
A [F] time to be [Gm] courting a [E7] girl of your [A7] own

Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then
To be [C7] close to the [F] earth
And to [Dm] stand by your [E7] wife
At the [Dm] mo-[A7]ment of [Dm] birth [D]
[Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh.

A [Dm] time to be [A7] reaping; a [Dm] time to be [C] sowing
A [F] time just for [Gm] living; a [E7] place for to [A7] die

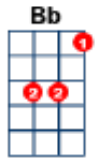
Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then
To be [C7] close to the [F] earth
Now the [Dm] green leaves of [E7] summer
Are [Dm] call-[A7]ing me [Dm] home

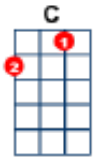
Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then
To be [C7] close to the [F] earth
Now the [Dm] green leaves of [E7] summer
Are [Dm] call-[A7]ing me [Dm] home [D]
[Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh. [Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh.

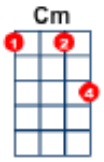
# Green Tambourine

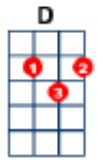
## artist:Lemon Pipers writer:Paul Leka , Shelly Pinz

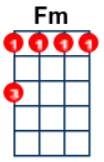
Lemon Pipers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S5Vz-z4PEkk
Based on : Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

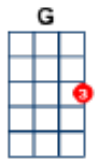
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Intro:
.       Part 1                    Part 2
Uke 1:  G                         G                      C C7    G
Uke 2:G|4--4-5-7  7-5-4  4-3-2-   --2-3-4 4-5-7 10-9-7-5 4-3-2-
.     D|--------  -----  -----5   5------ ----- ------- -----3
```

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

[G] Drop your silver [D] in my [C] tambour[G]ine [D] [C]
[G] Help a poor man [D] build a [C] pretty [G] dream [D] [C]
[Cm] Give me pennies I'll take any[G]thing

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .
[NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

[G] Watch the jingle [D] jangle [C] start to [G] chime [D] [C]
[G] Reflections of the [D] music [C] that is [G] mine [D] [C]
[Cm] When you toss a coin you'll hear it [G] sing

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .
[NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

Repeat Intro Parts 1, 2

[G] Drop a dime be[D]fore I [C] walk a[G]way [D] [C]
[G] Any song you [D] want I'll [C] gladly [G] play [D] [C]
[Cm] Money feeds my music ma[G]chine
Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .

[NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

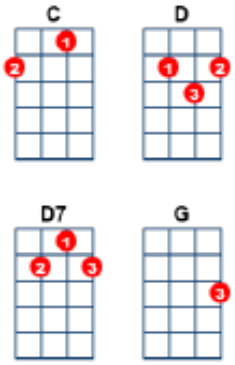
Repeat Intro Part 1

[Bb] Listen and I'll [Fm] play

# Green, Green

artist:New Christy Minstrels writer:Barry McGuire, Randy Sparks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CdqoNKCCt7A D capo 2




*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

> **[G]** Green, green, it's **[C]** green they say,
> On the **[G]** far side of the **[D7]** hill.
> **[G]** Green, green, I'm **[C]** going away
> to where the **[G]** grass is **[D7]** greener **[G]** still.

**[G]** Well, I told my **[D]** mama on the **[C]** day I was **[G]** born,
Don't you **[C]** cry when you **[D]** see I'm **[G]** gone.
You know there ain't no **[D]** woman
Gonna **[C]** settle me **[G]** down.
I just **[C]** gotta be **[D7]** travelin' **[G]** on,

> **[G]** Green, green, it's **[C]** green they say,
> On the **[G]** far side of the **[D7]** hill.
> **[G]** Green, green, I'm **[C]** going away
> to where the **[G]** grass is **[D7]** greener **[G]** still.

**[G]** Now there ain't no-**[D]**body in this **[C]** whole wide **[G]** world
Gonna **[C]** tell me how to **[D]** spend my **[G]** time.
**[G]** I'm just a **[D]** good-lovin' **[C]** rambling **[G]** man,
Say, **[C]** buddy, can you **[D]** spare me a **[G]** dime?

> **[G]** Green, green, it's **[C]** green they say,
> On the **[G]** far side of the **[D7]** hill.
> **[G]** Green, green, I'm **[C]** going away
> to where the **[G]** grass is **[D7]** greener **[G]** still.

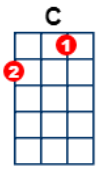
Yeah, **[G]** I don't **[D]** care When the **[C]** sun goes **[G]** down,
Where I **[C]** lay my **[D]** weary **[G]** head.
Green, green **[D]** valley or a **[C]** rocky **[G]** road,
It's **[C]** there I'm gonna **[D]** make my **[G]** bed.

> *play twice*
>
> **[G]** Green, green, it's **[C]** green they say,
> On the **[G]** far side of the **[D7]** hill.
> **[G]** Green, green, I'm **[C]** going away
>
> *fade to end*
>
> to where the **[G]** grass is **[D7]** greener **[G]** still.
> to where the **[G]** grass is **[D7]** greener **[G]** still.
> to where the **[G]** grass is **[D7]** greener **[G]** still.

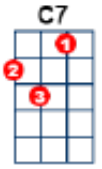
# Greenback Dollar

artist:Kingston Trio , writer:Hoyt Axton

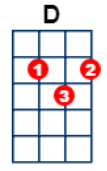
Kingston Trio: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A9Jh4KjPP-o

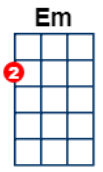



[Em] Some people say I'm a [G] no-count,
[Em] others say I'm no [G] good,
But [C7] I'm just a natural-born [G] travelin' man,
[D] Doin' what I think I should, [Em] oh yeah,
[D] Doin' what I think I [Em] should.

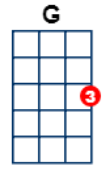



Chorus:
And I [G] don't give a [C] damn about a [G] greenback [C] dollar,
[G] Spend it [C] fast as I [G]can,
[C] For a [G] wailin' [C] song, and a [G]good gui[C]tar,
The [D] only thing that I understand, [Em] poor boy,
The [D] only thing that I under[Em]stand.




[Em] When I was a little [G] babe, [C] my mama said, "hey [G] son,
[G] Travel where you [C] will, and [G] grow to be a man,
And [D] sing what must be sung, [Em] poor boy,
[D] Sing what must be [Em] sung."




Chorus

[Em] Now that I'm a [G] grown man, I've travelled [Em] here and [G] there,
I've [C7] learned that a bottle of [G] brandy and a song,
The [D] only ones who ever cared, [Em] poor boy,
The [D] only ones who ever [Em] cared

Chorus

# Greenfields

artist:Brothers Four writer:Richard Dehr, Frank Miller, Terry Gilkyson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F4FbISbQGHs Capo 2

*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

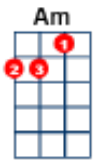
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] x2

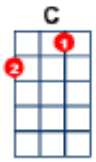
[Am] Once there were [Dm] green fields [Am] kissed by the [E7] sun;
[Am] Once there were [Dm] valleys where [Am] rivers used to [E7] run;
[F] Once there were [G7] blue skies with [C] white clouds high a-[A7]bove;
[Dm] Once they were [G7] part of an [C] everlasting [E7] love.
[Am] We were the [Dm] lovers who [Am] strol-[E7]led through green [Am] fields.
[Dm] [Am] [E7]

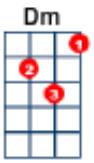
[Am] Green fields are [Dm] gone now, [Am] parched by the [E7] sun;
[Am] Gone from the [Dm] valleys where [Am] rivers used to [E7] run;
[F] Gone with the [G7] cold wind that [C] swept into my [A7] heart;
[Dm] Gone with the [G7] lovers who [C] let their dreams de-[E7]part.
[Am] Where are the [Dm] green fields that [Am] we [E7] used to [Am] roam?
[Dm] [Am] [E7]

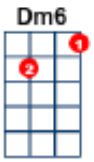
[F] I'll never [Dm] know what [G7] made you run a-[C]way.
[F] How can I keep [Dm] searching when [G7] dark clouds hide the [C] day? [E7]
[Am] I only know there's [Dm] nothing here for me,
[Am] Nothing in this [Dm] wide world left for me to [E7] see.

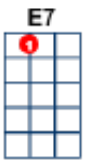
But [Am] I'll keep on [Dm] waiting, [Am] 'til you re-[E7]turn.
[Am] I'll keep on [Dm] waiting un-[Am]til the day you [E7] learn
[F] You can't be [G7] happy while [C] your heart's on the [A7] roam.
[Dm] You can't be [G7] happy un-[C]til you bring it [E7] home,
[Am] Home to the [Dm] green fields and [Am] me [E7] once a-[Am]gain.
[Dm] [Dm6] [Am]

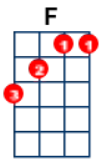


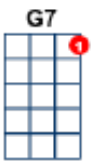








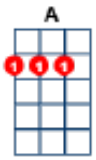




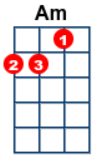
# Grenade

artist:Bruno Mars writer:Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, Brody Brown, Claude Kelly, Andrew Wyatt

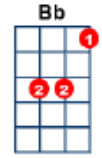
Bruno Mars : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SR6iYWJxHqs



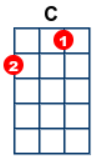

[Dm] Easy come, easy go, [Bb] that's just how you live, oh
[Am] Take, take, take it all, but you never give.
[Dm] Should've known you was trouble from the first kiss,
Had your [Am] eyes wide open, [A] why were they open?



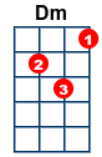

[Dm] Gave you all I had and you tossed it in the trash,
You [Am] tossed it in the trash, you did.
To [Gm] give me all your [Dm] love is all I ever asked,
'cause [Bb] what you don't under-[A]stand is ...



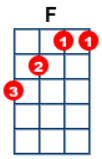

Chorus:
I'd catch a [Dm] grenade for [Bb] ya (yeah [F] yeah)
Throw my [C] hand on a [Dm] blade for [Bb] ya (yeah [F] yeah)
I'd jump in [C] front of a [Dm] train for [Bb] ya (yeah, [F] yeah)
You know I'd [C] do any-[Dm]thing for [Bb] ya, (yeah [F] yeah) oh, [C] oh.
I would [Bb] go through all of this [C] pain,
Take a [F] bullet straight [A] through my [Dm] brain!
[C] Yes, I would [Bb] die for you, baby, [A] but you won't do the same. [Dm]




[Am] No, no no no no.




[Dm] Black, black, black and blue, beat me 'til I'm numb,
Tell the [Am] devil I said "hey" when you get back to where you're from.
[Dm] Mad woman, bad woman, that's just what you are,
Yeah, you'll [A] smile in my face, then rip the [Am] brakes out my car.




[Dm] Gave you all I had and you tossed it in the trash,
you [Am] tossed it in the trash, yes you did.
To [Dm] give me all your love is all I ever asked,
[Bb] 'cause what you don't under-[A]stand is ...

Chorus

[Gm] If my body was on fire,
[Dm] ooh, you'd watch me burn down in flames,
[Gm] you said you loved me, you're a liar,
'cause you [A] never, ever, ever did, baby !
[Dm]  [Bb] But, [A] darling ...

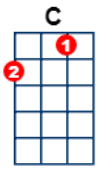
Chorus

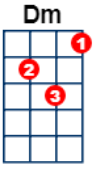
[Dm] No, you won't do the [Am] same, you wouldn't do the [Dm] same,
ooh, you'd never do the [Am] same, oh, no no [Dm] no.

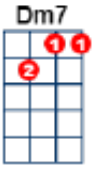
# Groovin on a Sunday Afternoon

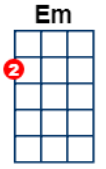
## artist:The Young Rascals , writer:Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati

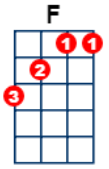
Hear this song at: The Young Rascals: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OA4N5BNMjew (play along
with capo at fret 3)
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

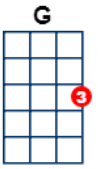


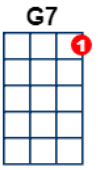




[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
[C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
[Em] I can't imagine any[Dm]thing that's better
[Em] The world is ours whenever [Dm] we're together
[Em] There ain't a place I'd like to [Dm] be in[G7]stead of

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] down a crowded aven[C]ue [Dm7]
[C] Doin' . . . [Dm7] anything we like to [C] do [Dm7]
[Em] There's always lots of things that [Dm] we can see
[Em] We can be anyone we [Dm] like to be
[Em] And all those happy people
[Dm] We could [G7] meet just

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
[C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
[C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah

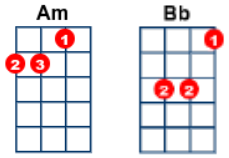
[Em] We'll keep on spending sunny [Dm] days this way
[Em] We're gonna talk and laugh our [Dm] time away
[Em] I feel it comin' closer [Dm] day by day
[F] Life would be [Em] ecstasy
[Dm] You and me [G] endlessly

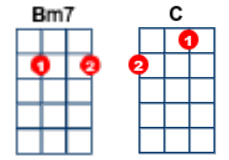
[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
[C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
[C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7]
[C] Groovin'

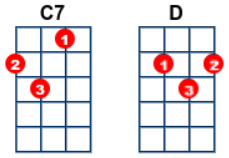
# Groovy Kind Of Love, A

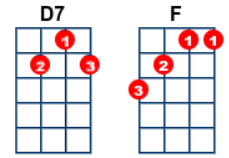
artist:The Mindbenders writer:Toni Wine, Carole Bayer Sager

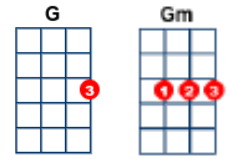
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yVyPQA3PO5U Capo 4 (in E)




*Thanks to Paul Rose*

[F] [C] [F]

[NC] When I'm feeling [F] blue, all I have to [C7] do
Is take a look at [F] you, then I'm not so [Gm] blue
When you're close to [Bb] me, I can feel your [Am] heart beat
I can hear you [Gm] breathing in my [C7] ear
Wouldn't you a-[F]gree, baby you and [C] me,
Got a groovy kind of [F] love
Got a [Gm] groovy kind of [F] love

[Gm] Any time you [F] want to, you can turn me [C7] on to
Anything you [F] want to, any time at [Gm] all
When I kiss your [Bb] lips, ooh I start to [Am] shiver
Can't control the [Gm] quivering in-[C7] side
Wouldn't you a-[F]gree, baby you and [C] me,
Got a [Gm] groovy kind of [F] love  [D7]

*Key change - doesn't match Youtube but does work*

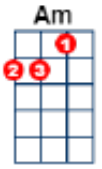
When I'm in your [C] arms, nothing seems to [Bm7] matter
My whole world could [C] shatter, I don't [D7] care
Wouldn't you a-[G]gree, baby you and [D] me,
Got a groovy kind of [G] love

[D] We've got a groovy kind of [G] love,
[D] we've got a groovy kind of [G] love
[D] Oho - we've got a groovy kind of [G] love {stop}

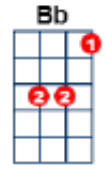
# Grounds For Divorce

artist:Elbow , writer:Guy Garvey, Elbow

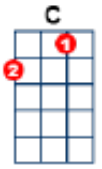
Elbow: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jxczVhG0os8




[Dm] Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid
I've been working on a cocktail called [C] Grounds for [G] Divorce
[Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]
[Dm] Polishing a compass that I [C] hold in my [G] sleep
[Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]
[Dm] Doubt comes in on sticks but then he [C] kicks like a [G] horse
[Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]
[Dm] There's a Chinese cigarette case
And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep
And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep
And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep

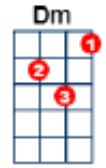



[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood
down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall
[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood
down which of [Dm] late I cannot help but [Gm] fall



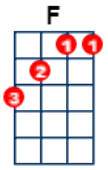

[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid




[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] There's this whispering of jokers doing [C] flesh by the pound
[Dm] To a chorus of supposes from [C] the little town whores
[Dm] There'll be twisted karaokee at [C] the Aniseed lounge
[Dm] And I'll bring you further roses, but it [C] does you no [G] good
and it [C] does you no [G] good, and it [C] does you no [G] good



[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood
down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall
[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood
down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall
[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood
down which of [Dm] late I cannot help but [Gm] fall

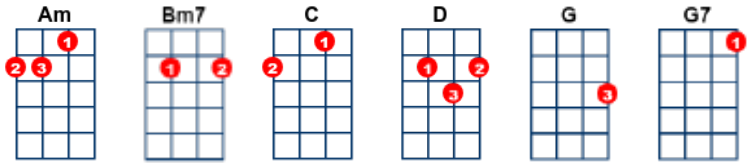
[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] Someday we'll be drinking with the [C] seldom seen kid

[Dm] [Gm]
[F] Whoah [Dm] x2

# Grow Old With You

artist:Adam Sandler writer:Adam Sandler, Tim Herlihy




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKs3bybeTO8A so capo 2

*Based on jejohnson_fj Ultimate*

**[NC]** I wanna **[G]** make you smile, when-**[Am]**ever you're sad
**[Bm7]** Carry you around when your arth-**[C]**ritis is bad
**[G]** All I wanna do, **[D]** is grow **[C]** old with **[G]** you **[D]**

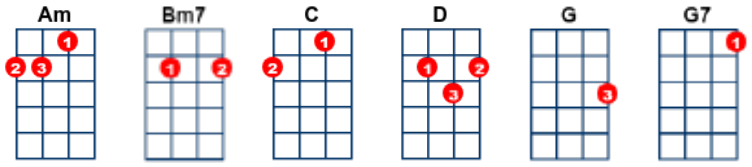
**[D]** I'll get your **[G]** medicine when your **[Am]** tummy aches
**[Bm7]** Build you a fire if the **[C]** furnace breaks, oh
**[G]** It could be so nice, **[D]** growing **[C]** old with **[G]** you **[G7]**

I'll **[C]** miss you, kiss you,
**[G]** give you my coat when you are cold
**[C]** Need you, feed you,
**[D]** even let you hold the re-**[C]**mote control

So **[G]** let me do the dishes in our **[Am]** kitchen sink
**[Bm7]** Put you to bed when you've had **[C]** too much to drink, oh
**[G]** I could be the man **[D]** who grows **[C]** old with **[G]** you
I **[D]** wanna grow **[C]** old with **[G]** you **[G]**

# Grow Old With You

artist:Adam Sandler writer:Adam Sandler, Tim Herlihy




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKs3bybeTO8A so capo 2

*Based on jejohnson_fj Ultimate*

**[NC]** I wanna **[G]** make you smile, when-**[Am]**ever you're sad
**[Bm7]** Carry you around when your arth-**[C]**ritis is bad
**[G]** All I wanna do, **[D]** is grow **[C]** old with **[G]** you **[D]**

**[D]** I'll get your **[G]** medicine when your **[Am]** tummy aches
**[Bm7]** Build you a fire if the **[C]** furnace breaks, oh
**[G]** It could be so nice, **[D]** growing **[C]** old with **[G]** you **[G7]**

I'll **[C]** miss you, kiss you,
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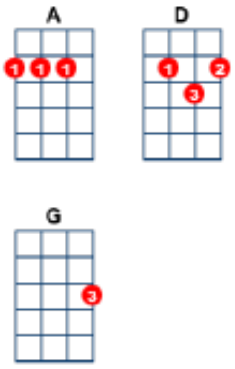
**[C]** Need you, feed you,
**[D]** even let you hold the re-**[C]**mote control

So **[G]** let me do the dishes in our **[Am]** kitchen sink
**[Bm7]** Put you to bed when you've had **[C]** too much to drink, oh
**[G]** I could be the man **[D]** who grows **[C]** old with **[G]** you
I **[D]** wanna grow **[C]** old with **[G]** you **[G]**

# Guantanamera

artist:Trini Lopez writer:José Marté. Joselto Fernandez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=es4mrIv3VHME so capo 2




*Thanks to siriusb42 Ultimate Guitar*

*I have no Spanish!*

**[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]** .

> **[G]** Guantanamera, **[A]** guajira **[D]** guantana-**[G]**mera **[A]**
> **[D]** Guantana-**[G]**mera, **[A]** guajira **[D]** guantana-**[G]** mera **[A]**

Yo soy un **[D]** hombre sin-**[G]**cero **[A]**
De donde **[D]** crece la **[G]** palma **[A]**
Yo soy un **[D]** hombre sin-**[G]**cero **[A]**
De donde **[G]** crece la **[A]** palma
Y antes de **[D]** morir yo qui-**[G]**ero **[A]**
Echar mis **[D]** versos del **[G]** alma **[A]**

> **[G]** Guantanamera, **[A]** guajira **[D]** guantana-**[G]**mera **[A]**
> **[D]** Guantana-**[G]**mera, **[A]** guajira **[D]** guantana-**[G]**mera **[A]**

Mi verso **[D]** es un **[G]** verde **[A]** claro
Y de un **[D]** carmén encen-**[G]**dido **[A]**
Mi verso **[D]** es un **[G]** verde **[A]** claro
Y de un **[G]** carmén encen-**[A]** dido
Mi verso **[D]** es un **[G]** ciervo heri-**[A]**do

**[D] [G] [A]** .

> **[G]** Guantanamera, **[A]** guajira **[D]** guantana-**[G]**mera **[A]**
> **[D]** Guantana-**[G]**mera, **[A]** guajira **[D]** guantana-**[G]**mera **[A]**

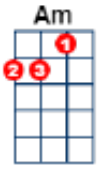
**[D] [G] [A]** .

> **[G]** Guantanamera, **[A]** guajira **[D]** guantana-**[G]**mera **[A]**
> **[D]** Guantana-**[G]**mera, **[A]** guajira **[D]** guantana-**[G]**mera **[A]**
>
> **[G]** Guantanamera, **[A]** guajira **[D]** guantana-**[G]**mera **[A]**
> **[D]** Guantana-**[G]**mera, **[A]** guajira **[D]** guantana-**[G]**mera **[A]**

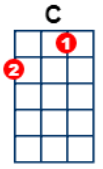
# Guilty Flowers

artist:Ward Thomas , writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Shelly Poole, Ben Adams

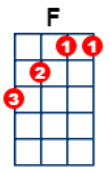
Ward Thomas: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3fk_CL4AXs Capo on 2




[Am] Two years [C] to the day
[Am] Straight up, an [C] instant connection
[Am] You broke her [C] heart for me and I let [F] you
[Am] History is [C] telling me
[Am] I'm gonna be [C] walking in her shoes
[Am] You let her [C] down for me now it's [F] my turn




Chorus:
[Am] Should've [C] known I could've [G] told you you were [F] lying
[Am] Fool me once, [C] fool me twice, oh [F] stupid [G] me
[Am] Didn't wanna [C] doubt, didn't [G] wanna find [Am] out
And [F] now I [C] know cause [F] you came [C] home [G] with
[Am] Guil[C]ty [G] flow[Am]ers
[F] Guil[C]ty [G] flow[C]ers




[Am] Two years [C] to the day
[Am] Roses to [C] show your affection
[Am] Now thoughts are [C] digging in and it's [F] my fault
[Am] Who was I, [C] thinking that, [G] I could be, somebody [F] different
[Am] There were signs, [C] in your eyes
[G] Wonder why, I get [F] mine close
[G] Another notch on your bed post

Chorus

[Am] guil[C]ty [G] flow[Am]ers, [F] guil[C]ty [G] flowe[C]rs
[Am] Oh [C]oh [Am] oh [C] oh
[Am] Guil[C]ty [F] flow[G]ers
[Am] Oh [C] oh [Am] oh [C] oh
[Am] Guil[C]ty [F] flow[G]ers

[Am] Who was I, [C] thinking that, [G] I could be, somebody [F] different
[Am] Should've [C] known I could've [G] told you you were [F] lying
[Am] Fool me once, [C] fool me twice, oh [F] stupid [G] me
[Am] Didn't wanna [C] doubt, didn't [G] wanna find [Am] out
And [F] now I [C] know cause [F] you came [C] home [G] with

Chorus
[Am] guil[C]ty [F] flowe[C]rs, [Am] guil[C]ty [G] flowers

# Gypsies, Tramps, and Thieves

artist:Cher , writer:Bob Ston

Cher - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOSZwEwl_1Q (But in B)
[Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

I was [Am] born in the wagon of a [C] traveling show
My [Dm] mama used to dance for the [F] money they'd throw
[C] Papa'd do what[Em]ever he [Am] could [C] [Am] [C]
[Dm] Preach a little gospel [F]
[G] Sell a couple bottles of Dr. [C] Good

Chorus:
[Fmaj7] Gyp[C]sies, [Fmaj7] tramps and [C] thieves
We'd [Fmaj7] hear it from the [C] people of the [Fmaj7] town, they'd [C] call us
[Fmaj7] Gyp[C]sies, [Fmaj7] tramps and [C] thieves
[Am] But every night all the [G] men would come ar[F]ound
[Am] And lay their money down

[Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

Picked [Am] up a boy this [C] side of Mobile
[Dm] Gave him a ride, fed him [F] with a hot meal
[C] I was sixteen, he was [Em] twenty[Am]-one[C] [Am] [C]
[Dm] Rode with us to Memphis [F]
[G] And Papa would have shot him if he knew what he'd [C] done

Chorus
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

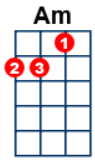
[Dm] Never had [C] schoolin' but he [Dm] taught me [C] well
With his sm[Dm]ooth [C] Southern [Dm] style[C]
[Dm] Three months [C] later I'm a [Dm] gal in [C] trouble
And I [Dm] haven't seen [C] him for a [Fmaj7] while
I haven't seen him for a [Cmaj7] while [Fmaj7]

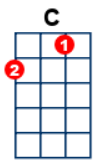
She was [Am] born in the wagon of a [C] traveling show
Her [Dm] mama used to dance for the [F] money they'd throw
[C] Gradpa'd do what[Em]ever he [Am] could [C] [Am] [C]
[Dm] Preach a little gospel [F]
[G] Sell a couple bottles of Dr. [C] Good

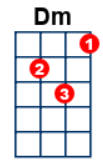
Chorus

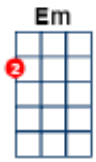
[Am] [C] [Am] [C]

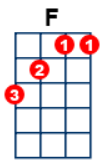
Chorus

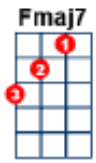


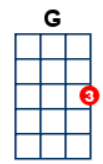








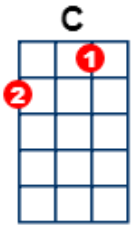


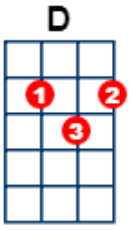


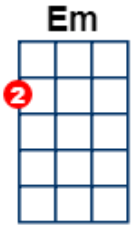
# Gypsy Girl

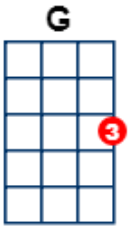
artist:Wet Wet Wet , writer:Clark/Cunningham/Mitchell/Pellow

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WMU2UHe-Ejg




[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Ten years before my time
I [C] sang a song to a friend of mine
[D] 'bout a girl working for a [G] dime [D] [C] [G]

[G] I didn't know that gypsy girl
but I [C] knew about her kind of thrill
Her [D] love was cheap and always up for [G] sale

[C] ooh picture [D] this, I was a-[Em]lone
but [D] when I fell in love
I was a-[C]lone, ooh with my gypsy [G] girl

[G] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

Now a [G] gypsy lady lost her soul
and [C] she's so scared of growin' old
but [D] words don't age for me
they turn to [G] gold

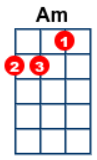
[G] Gypsy girl with raven hair
[C] holds my hope into the air
[D] she's the one that never seems to [G] care.

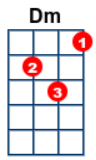
[C] ooh picture [D] this, I not a-[Em]lone
but [D] when I sing a song
I'm not a-[C]lone, with my gypsy [G] girl
with my gypsy girl
la la la la la la, la la la la la la

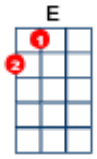
[C] ooh picture [D] this, I'm not a-[Em]lone
but [D] when I sing your song
I'm not a-[C]lone, with my gypsy [G] girl
My gypsy girl

# Gypsy Queen

## artist:Chris Norman writer:Chris Norman




Chris Norman: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qPP7zLhPTto Capo on 3
[Am] [Am]
[Am] Raven hair and [Dm] auburn eyes
[E] have you ever seen my gypsy [Am] queen
she's an angel [Dm] in disguise
[E] the sweetest girl I've ever [Am] seen.
[Dm] She's got her own kind of [Am] magic
[Dm] she's got her own special [E] way

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen
[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing
with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring
[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah
There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

[Am] In the distance [Dm] far away
[E] castles in the [Am] air
and in the shadows [Dm] of the wood
[E] I could see her [Am] there
[Dm] And as I watched in the [Am] moonlight
[Dm] I saw her dancing a-[E]lone

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen
[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing
with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring
[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah
There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

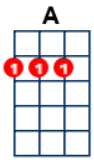
[Dm] She'll always be my gypsy [Am] queen
[Dm] the only love of my [Am] dreams

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen
[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing
with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring
[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah
There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

# HO HO HO - Who Would Be A Turkey At Christmas

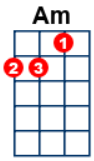
artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXP5OXm3v8k

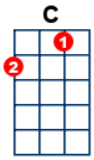



[C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [C] [G] [A] [G]

[C] Sitting [G] here on [Am] Christmas [G] Eve with a [F] brandy [C] in my [Dm] hand
Oh I've [G] had a few too [C] many and it's [F] getting hard to [G7] stand
[C] I keep [G] hear-[Am]ing [G] noises [F] from [C] my fire-[Dm]place
I [G] must be going [C] crazy [F] or the [G] brandy's won the [C] race




And [F] I [C] keep [Dm] hea-[C]ring [F] ho ho ho, [G] guess who's here
Your [C] fat and [C] jolly friend [G] draws [C] near
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise, surprise
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived




[F] Ho ho ho, guess [G] who's here
Your [C] fat and jolly [G] friend draws [C] near
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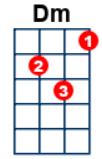
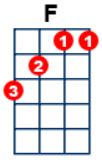



[C] On my [G] roof there's [Am] snorting sounds,
And [F] bells in-[C]side my [Dm] head
My [G] vision's blurred with [C] colour, and [F] all he sees is [G7] red
There's a [C] pair of [G] large sized [Am] wellies [F] coming [C] down my [Dm] flue
And the [G] smell of burning [C] rubber, oh is [C] filling [G] up the [C] room




[F] Ho ho ho, guess [G] who's here
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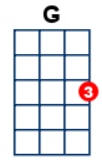


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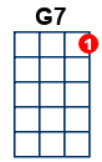
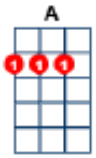



[F] Ho ho ho, guess [G] who's here
Your [C] fat and jolly [G] friend draws [C] near
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise surprise
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived

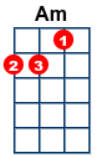
# Ha Ha Said The Clown

## artist:Manfred Mann writer:Tony Hazzard

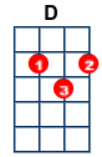
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYnJIosxvvo



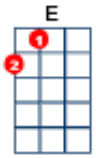

*based on version from BackInTheUSSR at Ultimate Guitar*



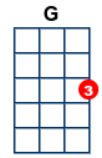

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] is it bringing you [E] down,
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]




[Am] Feeling low, gotta go see a show in [E] town
[Am] Hear the jokes, have a smoke, and a [E] laugh at the [Am] clown
In a [Am] whirl, see a girl with a smile in her [G] eyes
Never [Am] thought I'd be brought [E] right down by her lies




[Am] In a trance, watch her dance to the beat of the [E] drums
[Am] Faster now, sweating brow, I'm all [E] fingers and [Am] thumbs
[Am] Wonder why I hit the sky when she blows me a [G] kiss
In a [Am] while run a mile [E] I'm regretting all [Am] this




[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] is it bringing you [E] down,
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]

[Am] Take your coat, close the show, wish the people good-[E] bye
[Am] Grab my coat, grab my hat, look that [E] girl in the [Am] eye
[Am] Where's your home, What's your phone stop fooling a-[G]round
[Am] Could have died she replied "[E] I'm a wife of the [Am] clown"

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown [D] is it bringing you [E] down,
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]

*fading*

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] is it bringing you [E] down,
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]

# Ha'a Hula

artist:Loyal garner writer:Anthony Conjugation, Kihei Desilva

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eqHe1Bnaz8s A so capo 2

*Thanks to Thudster Ultimate Guitar*

**[C] [G] [C] [G]**

**[Eb] [F] [C]**
Shall we **[G]** dance to the ipu **[C]** heke
Shall we **[G]** move to the beat of the **[Cmaj7]** drums
Exciting **[Em]** motions **[E7]** weave a spell of de-**[Am]**votion
To the **[D]** swish and the sway **[D7]** of the hula ‘oni **[G]** ē

Shall we **[G]** dance to the ‘uku-**[Cmaj7]** lele
Shall we **[G]** move to the steel **[C]** gui-**[C7]**tar
Once you feel the en-**[F]**chantment
**[Bb]** of the kumu hula's **[C]** dance **[Bb] [A7]**
You'll be touched by **[D]** e Laka **[D7]** ē
Ha‘a **[G]** hula, hula mai **[C]** ē **[G]**

**[C]** Ooh, **[G]** ē a hula **[Cmaj7]**

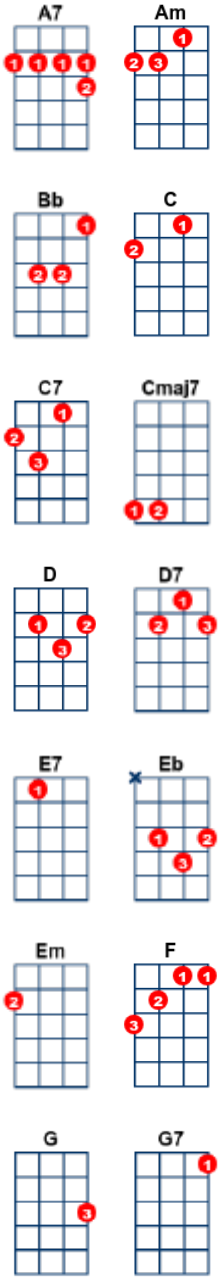
**[C]** Exciting **[Em]** motions **[E7]** weave a spell of de-**[Am]**votion
To the **[D]** swish and the sway **[D7]** of the hula ‘oni **[G]** ē

Shall we **[G]** dance to the ‘uku-**[Cmaj7]**lele
Shall we **[G]** move to the steel **[C]** gui-**[C7]**tar
**[C]** Once you feel the en-**[F]**chantment
**[Bb]** of the kumu hula's **[C]** dance **[Bb] [A7]**
You'll be touched by **[D]** e Laka **[D7]** ē
Ha‘a **[G]** hula, hula mai **[C]** ē **[Bb] [A7]**

You'll be touched by **[D]** e Laka **[D7]** ē
Ha‘a **[G7]** hula, hula mai **[C]** ē **[Bb] [A7]**

*fade to end*

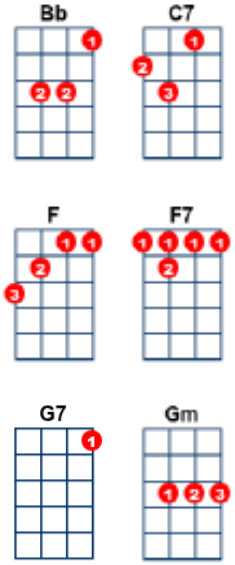
Ha‘a hula **[C]** ē **[F] [G]**
Ha‘a hula **[C]** ē **[F] [G]**
Ha‘a hula **[C]** ē **[F] [G]**
Ha‘a hula **[C]** **[F] [G]**
Ha‘a hula **[C]** **[F] [G]**
Ha‘a hula **[C]** **[F] [G]**



# Haere Mai - Everything is Kapai

artist:Daphne Walker, Bill Wolfgramm and His Islanders writer:Sam Freedman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tmMpb3_T31k




**[F] [C7] [F] [F]**

Haere **[F]** mai
Everything is kapai
You're here at **[C7]** last,
You're really here at **[F]** last.

Haere **[F]** mai,
Not a cloud in the sky
To coin a **[C7]** phrase
This is the day of **[F]** days **[F7]**

You're **[Bb]** welcome as the sunshine,
You're **[F]** welcome as a king.
Pai-**[G7]**kare, this is one time
We'll **[Gm]** really **[G7]** have a **[C7]** fling.

Haere **[F]** mai
Everything is kapai
Throughout the **[C7]** land
We want to shake your **[F]** hand

Haere **[C7]** mai,
We're proud of you, that's **[F]** why.

You're **[Bb]** welcome as the sunshine,
You're **[F]** welcome as a king.
Pai-**[G7]**kare, this is one time
We'll **[Gm]** really **[G7]** have a **[C7]** fling.

Haere [F] mai,
Not a cloud in the sky
To coin a [C7] phrase
This is the day of [F] days

Haere [F] mai
Everything is kapai
You're here at [C7] last,
You're really here at [F] last.

Haere [F] mai,
Not a cloud in the sky
To coin a [C7] phrase
This is the day of [F] days [F7]

You're [Bb] welcome as the sunshine,
You're [F] welcome as a king.
Pai-[G7]kare, this is one time
We'll [Gm] really [G7] have a [C7] fling.

Haere [F] mai
Everything is kapai
Throughout the [C7] land
We want to shake your [F] hand

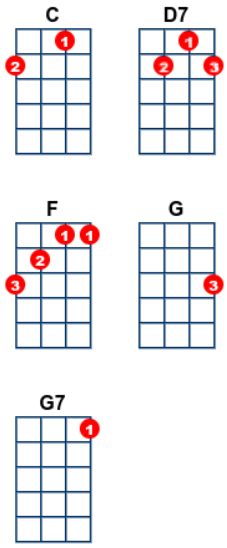
Haere [C7] mai,
We're proud of you, that's [F] why.

Haere [C7] mai,
Haere [F] mai.

# Half As Much

artist:Hank Williams/Patsy Cline writer:Curley Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LGFIFMxpVhc capo 2




*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

[G] [G7] [C]

If you [C] loved me half as much as I love you
You wouldn't [C] worry me half as much as you [G] do [G7]
You're nice to [C] me when there's no one else [F] around
You only [D7] build me up to let me [G] down

If you [C] missed me half as much as I miss you
You wouldn't [C] stay away half as much as you [G] do [G7]
I know that [C] I would never be this [F] blue
If you [G] only loved me [G7] half as much as I love [C] you

**KAZOO:**

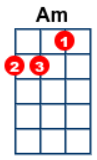
If you [C] loved me half as much as I love you
You wouldn't [C] worry me half as much as you [G] do [G7]
You're nice to [C] me when there's no one else [F] around
You only [D7] build me up to let me [G] down

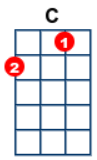
If you [C] missed me half as much as I miss you
You wouldn't [C] stay away half as much as you [G] do [G7]
I know that [C] I would never be this [F] blue
If you [G] only loved me [G7] half as much as I love [C] you

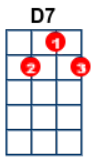
# Half The World Away

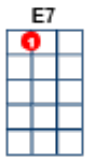
## artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

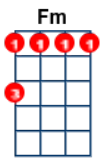
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tiqxn3iOmxY

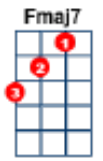


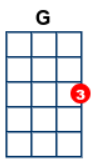



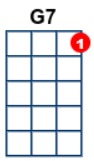




[C] [Fmaj7]  [C] [Fmaj7]

[C] I would like to [Fmaj7] leave this city,
[C] this old town don't [Fmaj7] smell too pretty and
[C] I can feel the [Am] warning signs [D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind
[C] And when I [Fmaj7] leave this island
I'll [C] book myself into a [Fmaj7] soul asylum
[C] Cos' I can feel the [Am] warning signs
[D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind

[Am] So here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole
My [Fmaj7] body feels young but my [D7] mind is very [G] o--[G7]old
[Am] So what do you [C] say
you can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway
[Fmaj7] Half the world away [Fm] half the world away
[C] half the world a-[Am]way

I've been [D7] lost I've been found but I [Fmaj7] dont feel down
[C]  [Fmaj7]  [C]  [Fmaj7]

[C] And when I [Fmaj7] leave this planet,
You [C] know I'd stay but I [Fmaj7] just can't stand it and
[C] I can feel the [Am] warning signs
[D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind
[C] And if I could [Fmaj7] leave this spirit,
I'll [C] find me a hole and [Fmaj7] I'll live in it and
[C] I can feel the [Am] warning signs
[D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind

[Am] So here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole
My [Fmaj7] body feels young but my [D7] mind is very [G] o--[G7] old
[Am] So what do you [C] say
You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway
[Fmaj7] Half the world away [Fm] half the world away [C] half the [C] world a-[Am] way

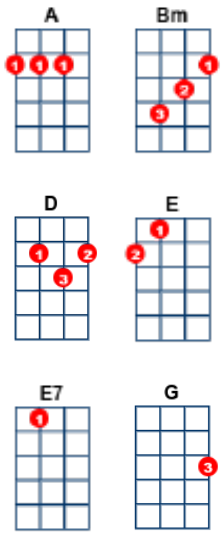
I've been [D7] lost I've been found but I [Fmaj7] dont feel down
[Fmaj7] No I don't feel down
[Fmaj7] No I don't feel down
[C] [Fmaj7]  [C] [Fmaj7]

I don't feel [C] down [Fmaj7]  x3
I don't feel [C] down [Fmaj7] [C]

# Halfway To Paradise

artist:Billy Fury writer:Carole King, Gerry Goffin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9MTXBQp5OgI




**[D]** **[G]** **[D]**

**[D]** I want to be your lover but your friend is all I've **[A]** stayed
I'm only **[D]** halfway to **[G]** paradise so **[D]** near,
yet **[A]** so far a-**[D]**way
I **[A]** long for **[D]** your lips to kiss my lips
but just when I think they **[A]** may
You lead me **[D]** halfway to **[G]** paradise
so **[D]** near, yet **[A]** so far a-**[D]**way

**[A]** Mmmm - being close to you is almost **[D]** heaven
but **[A]** seeing you can do just so **[D]** much
It **[A]** hurts me so to know your heart's a **[D]** treasure
That **[Bm]** my heart **[E7]** is forbidden to tou-**[E]**uuch, **[A]** so

Put your **[D]** sweet lips close to my lips
and tell me that's where they're **[A]** gonna stay.
Don't lead me **[D]** halfway to **[G]** paradise so **[D]** near,
yet **[A]** so far a-**[D]**way

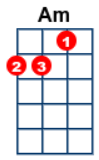
*fade to end*

**[D]** Oh, uh, oh so near, yet **[A]** so far a-**[D]**way
**[D]** Yeah, yeah so near, yet **[A]** so far a-**[D]**way

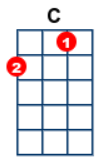
# Hallelujah

## artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

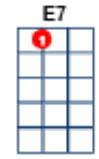
Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ttEMYvpoR-k
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]



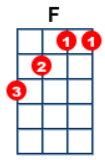

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord,
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord,
But [F] you don't really [G] care for music, [C] do ya [G] ?
It [C] goes like this, the [F] 4th, the [G] 5th,
the [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift,
The [G] baffled king com- [E7] posing halle- [Am] lujah,



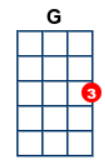

Chorus:
Halle- [F] lujah, halle- [Am] lujah,
halle- [F] lujah, halle [C] lu--- ---[G] jah [C]




Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof,
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof,
Her [F] beauty and the [G] moonlight over- [C] threw [G] ya,
She [C] tied you to her [F] kitchen [G] chair,
She [Am] broke your throne and she [F] cut your hair,
And [G] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle- [Am] lujah,




Chorus
May [C]be there is a [Am] God above,
But [C] all I ever [Am] learned from love,
Was [F] how to shoot at [G] someone who out- [C] drew [G] ya.
And it's [C] not a cry you can [F] hear at [G] night,
It's not [Am] somebody who's [F] seen the light,
It's a [G] cold and it's a [E7] broken halle- [Am] lujah,




Chorus
I [C] did my best, it [Am] wasn't much,
I [C] couldn't feel so I [Am] tried to touch,
I've [F] told the truth, I [G] didn't come to [C] fool [G] ya.
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G] wrong,
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song,
With [G] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle- [Am] lujah,

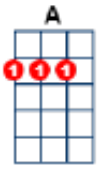
Chorus
There [C] was a time when you [Am] let me know,
What's [C] really going [Am] on below,
But [F] now you never [G] show it to me [C] do [G] ya ?
Well re-[C]member when I moved [F] in with [G] you,
And the [Am] holy dove was [F] moving too,
And [G] every breath we [E7] drew was halle- [Am] lujah

Chorus x2

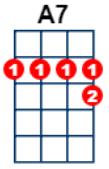
# Hallelujah, I love Her So

## artist:Ray Charles , writer:Ray Charles

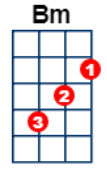
Ray Charles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RUSSW28Mp0Q (capo on 3 ?  Needs work)



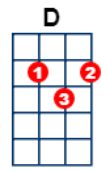

Intro: [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] x 2

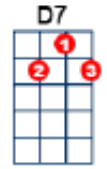



[D] Let me [Bm] tell you about a [G] girl I [A7] know,
[D] She's my [Bm] baby and I [G] love her [A] so.
[D] Every [Bm] morning when the [G] sun comes [A] up,
She [G] brings me coffee in my [E7] favourite cup.
That's why I [D] know, yes, I [Bm] know,
Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.




[G] When I call her on the [E7] telephone,
and [D] I say baby, I'm [D7] all alone.
[G] By the time I count from [E7] one to four,
[A] She'll be knocking [A7] on my door.
[D] In the [Bm] evening when the [G] sun goes [A7] down,
[D] And there [Bm] ain't nobody [G] else a[A7]round.
She [D] kisses [Bm] me and she [G] holds me [A7] tight,
[G] She says, baby, every[E7]thing's alright.
That's why I [D] know, that's why I [Bm] know,
Halle[E7] lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.



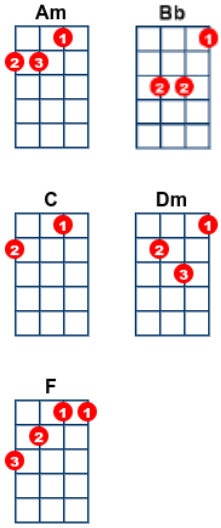

[G] When I call her on the [E7] telephone,
and [D] I say baby, I'm [D7] all alone.
[G] By the time I count from [E7] one to four,
[A] She'll be knocking [A7] on my door.
[D] In the [Bm] evening when the [G] sun goes [A7] down,
[D] And there [Bm] ain't nobody [G] else a[A7]round.
She [D] kisses [Bm] me and she [G] holds me [A7] tight,
[G] She says, baby, every[E7]thing's alright.
That's why I [D] know, that's why I [Bm] know,
Halle[E7] lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.

Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.  [Bm]
Halle[E7] lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.  [Bm]
Halle[E7]lujah [A7]
I just love her [D] so. [Bm] [G] [A7] [D]

# Hambledown Fair

artist:Show Of Hands writer:Traditional, Steve Knightly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OKDRXhrHS




**[Dm]**

**[Dm]** As I was a-**[F]**walking to **[Dm]** Hambledon **[C]** Fair
I **[Am]** spied lovely **[Bb]** Nancy **[C]** combing her **[Dm]** hair
I **[F]** gave her a **[Dm]** wink, and she **[Bb]** roved a dark **[C]** eye
Says **[Am]** I to **[F]** my-**[Bb]**self, "I'll be **[C]** there by and **[Dm]** by"
**[F]** There by and by!
**[Bb]** There by and **[C]** by!
Says **[Am]** I to **[F]** my-**[Bb]**self, "I'll be **[C]** there by and **[Dm]** by"

That **[Dm]** night we went **[F]** walking way **[Dm]** out in the **[C]** dark
And I **[Am]** took lovely **[Bb]** Nancy to **[C]** be my **[Dm]** sweetheart
And **[F]** she held my **[Dm]** hand and then **[Bb]** gently did **[C]** say
"Aren't **[Am]** you that young **[Bb]** man they call **[C]** Ramble a-**[Dm]**way?
**[F]** Ramble away!
**[Bb]** Ramble a-**[C]**way!
"Aren't **[F]** you that young **[Bb]** man they call **[C]** Ramble a-**[Dm]**way?

I **[Dm]** said, "Pretty **[F]** Nancy, don't **[Dm]** smile in my **[C]** face
For I**[Am]** don't in-**[Bb]**tend to stay **[C]** long in one **[Dm]** place
She said, "**[F]** Where are you **[Dm]** bound?" and with **[Bb]** heart full of **[C]** care
I **[Am]** told her I'd **[Bb]** ramble, the **[C]** devil knows **[Dm]** where
**[F]** Devil knows **[C]** where
**[Bb]** Devil knows **[C]** where
I **[Am]** told her I'd **[Bb]** ramble, the **[C]** devil knows **[Dm]** where

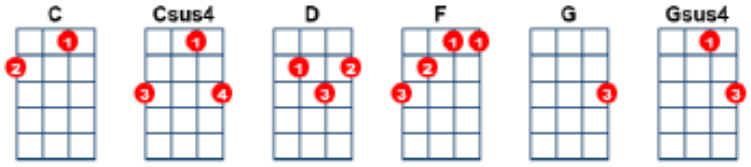
**[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**.
**[Bb]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]**.
**[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**.
**[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]** **[F]**.

Come **[Dm]** all you young **[F]** fellows, where **[Bb]** 'ere you may **[C]** be
Won't you **[Am]** find my sweet **[Bb]** Nancy and **[C]** bring her to **[Dm]** me?
But, **[F]** oh, you young **[Dm]** ramblers, **[Bb]** mind you take **[C]** care
For **[Am]** I left my **[Bb]** heart back at **[C]** Hambledon **[Dm]** Fair
**[F]** Hambledon **[C]** Fair!
**[Bb]** Hambledon **[C]** Fair!
For **[Am]** I left my **[Bb]** heart back at **[C]** Hambledon **[Dm]** Fair

**[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**.
**[Bb]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]**.
**[Bb]** **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**.
**[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]** **[F]**.

# Hand In My Pocket

artist:Alanis Morissette writer:Alanis Morissette,Glen Ballard




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxKy1_c6DeM capo 4

*Thanks to Harmonious Joan*

**[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]**

I'm **[G]** broke but I'm **[Gsus4]** happy I'm **[G]** poor but I'm **[Gsus4]** kind
I'm **[G]** short but I'm **[Gsus4]** healthy **[G]** yeah **[Gsus4]**
I'm **[G]** high but I'm **[Gsus4]** grounded I'm **[G]** sane but I'm **[Gsus4]** overwhelmed
I'm **[G]** lost but I'm **[Gsus4]** hopeful **[G]** baby and **[Gsus4]** what it all comes

**[F]** Down to **[C]** is that **[Csus4]** everything's gonna be
**[G]** Fine fine **[Gsus4]** fine **[G]** **[Gsus4]** cause I got
**[F]** One hand in my pocket and the **[C]** other one is **[D]** givin a high-five
**[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]**

I feel **[G]** drunk but I'm **[Gsus4]** sober I'm **[G]** young and I'm **[Gsus4]** underpaid
I'm **[G]** tired but I'm **[Gsus4]** working **[G]** yeah **[Gsus4]**
I **[G]** care but I'm **[Gsus4]** restless I'm **[G]** here but I'm **[Gsus4]** really gone
I'm **[G]** wrong and I'm **[Gsus4]** sorry **[G]** baby **[Gsus4]** what it all comes

**[F]** Down to **[C]** is that **[Csus4]** everything's gonna be
**[G]** Quite al-**[Gsus4]**right **[G]** **[Gsus4]** cause I got
**[F]** One hand in my pocket and the **[C]** other one is **[D]** flickin a cigarette
**[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]** And what it all comes
**[F]** Down too-oo-**[C]**-oo is that **[Csus4]** I haven't got it all figured
**[G]** Out just **[Gsus4]** yet **[G]** **[Gsus4]** cause I got
**[F]** One hand in my pocket and the **[C]** other one is **[D]** givin a peace sign
**[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]**

I'm **[G]** free but I'm **[Gsus4]** focused I'm **[G]** green but I'm **[Gsus4]** wise
I'm **[G]** hard but I'm **[Gsus4]** friendly **[G]** baby **[Gsus4]**
I'm **[G]** sad but I'm **[Gsus4]** laughin' I'm **[G]** brave but I'm **[Gsus4]** chicken-shit
I'm **[G]** sick but I'm **[Gsus4]** pretty **[G]** baby.. and **[Gsus4]** what it all boils

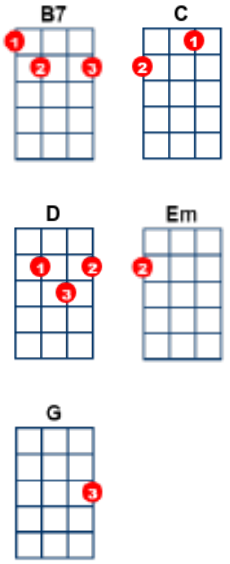
**[F]** Down to **[C]** is that **[Csus4]** no one's got it really figured
**[G]** Out just **[Gsus4]** yet **[G]** **[Gsus4]** but I got
**[F]** One hand in my pocket and the **[C]** other one is **[D]** playing a piano
**[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]** And what it all comes
**[F]** Down to my friends **[C]** yeah is that **[Csus4]** everything' is just
**[G]** Fine fi-**[Gsus4]**-i-ine **[G]** fine **[Gsus4]** cause I got
**[F]** One hand in my pocket and the **[C]** other one is **[D]** hailing a taxi cab

**[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]**.

# Handle With Care

artist:Traveling Wilburys writer:Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison, Roy Orbison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jS9TW8UQskA




**[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]**

**[D]** Been beat **[C]** up and **[G]** battered 'round,
**[D]** been sent **[C]** up, and I've **[G]** been shot down
**[C]** You're the best thing that **[G]** I've ever **[Em]** found
**[C]** handle **[D]** me with **[G]** care
**[D]** Repu-**[C]**tations **[G]** changeable,
**[D]** situ-**[C]**ations **[G]** tolerable
**[C]** But baby, you're **[G]** ador-**[Em]**able
**[C]** handle me with **[D]** care

**[G]** I'm so **[B7]** tired of **[C]** being **[D]** lonely,
**[G]** I still **[B7]** have some **[C]** love to **[D]** give
**[G]** Won't you **[B7]** show me **[C]** that you **[D]** really **[G]** care
Every-**[C]**body's, got somebody, to **[G]** lean on
Put your **[C]** body, next to mine, and **[D]** dream on

**[D]** I've been fobbed **[C]** off, and **[G]** I've been fooled,
**[D]** I've been **[C]** robbed and **[G]** ridi-**[D]**culed
**[C]** In day care centers and **[G]** night **[Em]** schools
**[C]** handle **[D]** me with **[G]** care
**[D]** Been stuck in **[C]** airports, **[G]** terrorized,
**[D]** sent to **[C]** meetings, **[G]** hypnotized
**[C]** Overexposed, **[G]** commercial-**[Em]**ized
**[C]** handle me with **[D]** care
**[G]** I'm so **[B7]** tired of **[C]** being **[D]** lonely,
**[G]** I still **[B7]** have some **[C]** love to **[D]** give
**[G]** Won't you **[B7]** show me **[C]** that you **[D]** really **[G]** care
Every-**[C]**body's, got somebody, to **[G]** lean on
Put your **[C]** body, next to mine, and **[D]** dream on
**[D]** I've been up-**[C]**tight and **[G]** made a mess,
**[D]** but I'll **[C]** clean it up my-**[G]**self, I **[Em]** guess
**[C]** Oh, the sweet **[G]** smell of su-**[Em]**ccess;
**[C]** handle **[D]** me with **[G]** care

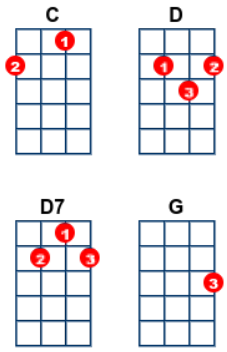
**[D]** Repu-**[C]**tations **[G]** changeable,
**[D]** situ-**[C]**ations **[G]** tolerable
**[C]** But baby, you're **[G]** ador-**[Em]**able;
**[C]** handle me with **[D]** care

**[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]** .

# Hang On Sloopy

## artist:The McCoys writer:Wes Farrel, Bert Berns

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3E0xJpi9rK8




*4/4 Timing - Tempo: 115 BPM*

*Thanks to April*

[G] . . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . . (x2)

> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .
> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Sloopy [C] lives in a [D] very [C] bad part of
[G] town [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) And
[G] every- [C] -body [D] yeah is tryin' to [C] put my Sloopy
[G] down . [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh)
[G] Sloopy [C] I don't [D] care what your [C] daddy
[G] do [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) cause
[G] you know [C] Sloopy [D] girl I'm in [C] love with
[G] you [C] (Ooh [D]ooh) and so I [D] sing out

> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .
> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] .

[G] Sloopy wears a [C] red dress, [D] yeah, as [C] old as the
[G] hills [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) But when
[G] Sloopy wears that [C] red dress, [D] yeah, you know, it [C] gives me the
[G] chills, oh, oh [C] (Ooh,ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh)
[G] Sloopy, when I [C] see you [D] walkin', [C] walkin' down the
[G] street [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) I say,
[G] "Don't worry, [C] Sloopy, girl, [D] you be- [C] -long to
[G] me" [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh,) [C] And so I say now

> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .
> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Sloopy let your [C] hair hang [D] down, let it [C] hang down on
[G] me [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .
[G] Sloopy let your [C] hair down, [D] girl, let it [C] hang down on
[G] me [C] Yeah [D] . . [C] Yeah come on

Bridge
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, it [C] feels so
[G] good (Come [C] on, come [D] on) You know, it [C] feels so
[G] good (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, shake it, [C] shake it, shake it,
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, shake it, [C] shake it, shake it,
[G] yeah (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Ohhh [D7] . . . .

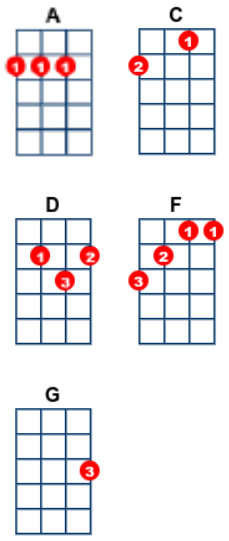
> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .
> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] .

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
[G] on ↓ ↓ [C] ↓ ↓ [D] ↓ ↓ [C] ↓ ↓ [G] ↓

# Hangdog Hotel Room

## artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=45i_9BD2A5I Capo 2




*Thanks so Susan McCarthy*

[G] I go in for singing, [A] I do it for my pay
But the [C] kind of gig I can [G] really dig
Happens [D] at the break of day
With a [G] few good friends and [F] neighbours
Into [C] playin' the night-time [G] tunes
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

[G] I believe in magic, a [A] little monkey-shines
But the [C] kind of row I can [G] really hoe
Is [D] playin' in tune on time,
With [G] rhythms all [F] around us we're like [C] weavers at the [G] loom
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

Chorus
[G] Oh lord it [F] feels so good to [C] play a night-time [G] tune
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

[G] When it comes to morning and [A] going out at night
Well the [C] kind of test that [G] I like best
Is [D] treating the wrong girl right
With a [G] few good friends and [F] neighbours
Into [C] playin' the night-time [G] tunes
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

Chorus
[G] Oh lord it [F] feels so good to [C] play a night-time [G] tune
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

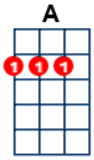
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

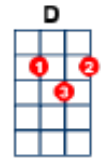
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

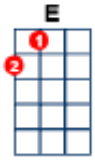
# Hanging Five

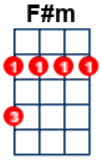
artist:Delltones , writer:Ben Acton, Fred Kirkham

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJQa7Bm0NwY




*Thanks to Graham Bilton*

[A] [F#m] [D] [E]

Well it's [A] early in the morning and it's time to make a start,
And I [F#m] put my polished surfboard on the rack upon my car.
I [D] head down to the surfside, where the waves fine,
I'm [E] gonna catch a mountain but I won't go down the mine.

Ya gotta [A] walk the plank, [F#m] ride the hook,
[D] Goin' left and right and [E] keep it nice and tight.
And now the [A] time is growing near, you're [F#m] movin' down the wall
Now [D] steady as she goes you got your [E] toes upon the nose.
And now you're [A] hangin' five, hangin' five,
[E] Hangin' five toes ... upon the mali-[A]bu... [E]

And [A] now you've hit the beach and your feelin' mighty fine.
You [F#m] turn your board around for the second time.
You [D] make it out the back, the swells are comin' fast.
The [E] first ones are too small, and so you take the last.

Ya gotta [A] walk the plank, [F#m] ride the hook,
[D] Goin' left and right and [E] keep it nice and tight.
And now the [A] time is growing near, you're [F#m] movin' down the wall
Now [D] steady as she goes you got your [E] toes upon the nose.
And now you're [A] hangin' five, hangin' five,
[E] Hangin' five toes ... upon the mali-[A]bu... [E] LET'S S STOMP!

[A] [F#m] [D] [E]

And [A] when the day is over, and all the surfers meet,
You [F#m] go down to the surf club to dance and stomp your feet.
And [D] when the night is through you hear the fellas say,
[E] "Don't forget tomorrow, you got another day."

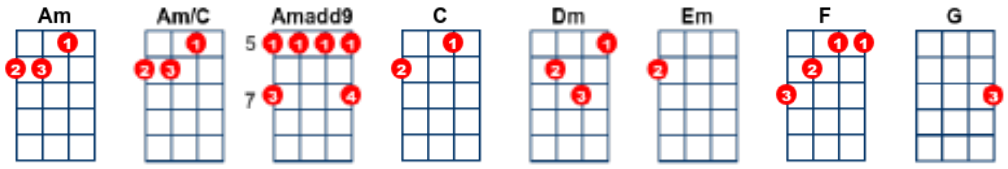
Ya gotta [A] walk the plank, [F#m] ride the hook,
[D] Goin' left and right and [E] keep it nice and tight.
And now the [A] time is growing near, you're [F#m] movin' down the wall
Now [D] steady as she goes you got your [E] toes upon the nose.
And now you're [A] hangin' five, hangin' five,
[E] Hangin' five toes ... upon the mali-[A]bu... [E] Upon the mali-[A]bu.

*Sing Hanging Five continually behind the following - fading*

(You know you gotta walk the plank, Frank.)
(Get your toes right up on that nose, Surfer Joe.)
(And don't forget, Frank watch that bushy, bushy blonde hair.)

# Hanging On The Telephone

artist:Blondie writer:Jack Lee




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uWhkbDMISl8 But in Gm

*Thanks to Chris Turner*

I'm in the phone booth, it's the **[F]** one across the hall
**[Am]** If you don't answer, I'll just **[F]** ring it off the wall
**[Am]** I know he's there but **[F]** I just gotta call

Don't leave me **[F]** hanging on the **[G]** tele-**[Am/C]**-pho**[Amadd9]**-o**[Am]**-one
Don't leave me **[F]** hanging on the **[G]** tele-**[Am]**-phone

**[Am]** I heard your mother now she's **[F]** going out the door
**[Am]** Did she go to work or **[F]** just go to the store
**[Am]** All those things she said, I **[F]** told you to ignore

Oh, why can't we **[Dm]** talk again **[Am]**
Oh, why can't we **[Dm]** talk again **[Am]**
Oh, why can't we **[Dm]** talk again…

Don't leave me **[F]** hanging on the **[G]** tele-**[Am/C]**-pho**[Amadd9]**-o**[Am]**-one
Don't leave me **[F]** hanging on the **[G]** tele-**[Am]**-phone

**[Am]** It's good to hear your voice, you **[F]** know it's been so long
**[Am]** If I don't get your call then **[F]** everything goes wrong
**[Am]** I want to tell you something **[F]** you've known all along
Don't leave me hanging on the **[G]** tele-**[Am]**-pho**[Am]**-o**[Am]**-one
**[F]** (da, da da da da) **[Am]**/// / x2 **[Am]**/// /
**[F]*** **[Em]*** **[C]*** **[G]*** **[Am]**// // // **[Am]***

I had to interrupt and **[F]** stop this conversation
**[Am]** Your voice across the line gives **[F]** me a strange sensation
**[Am]** I'd like to talk when I can **[F]** show you my affection

Oh, I can't con-**[Dm]**-trol myself **[Am]**
Oh, I can't con-**[Dm]**-trol myself **[Am]**
Oh, I can't con-**[Dm]**-trol myself

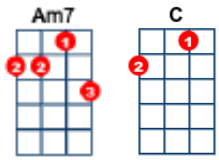
Don't leave me **[F]** hanging on the **[G]** tele-**[Am/C]**-pho**[Amadd9]**-o**[Am]**-one
Hang **[F]** up and run to me

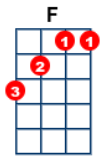
**[Am]** Wha-oah, hang **[F]** up and run to me
**[Am]** Wha-oah, hang **[F]** up and run to me
**[Am]** Wha-oah, hang **[F]** up and run to me
**[Am]** Whoah oh oh **[F]** oh run to me
**[F]*** **[Em]**// **[C]**// **[G]**/ **[Am]***

# Happier

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Ryan Tedder, Benjamin Levin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TpcBDJZsJA




[Am7] [F] [C]
[Am7] [F] [C]

[Am7] Walking down [F] 29th and [C] Park
[Am7] I saw you [F] in another's [C] arms
[Am7] Only a [F] month we've been a-[C]part
You look [Am7] happier [F] [C]

[Am7] Saw you [F] walk inside a [C] bar
[Am7] He said some-[F]thing to make you [C] laugh
[Am7] I saw that [F] both your smiles were [C] twice as wide as ours
Yeah, you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do

[Am7] Ain't nobody [F] hurt you like I [C] hurt you
But [Am7] ain't nobody [F] love you like I [C] do
[Am7] Promise that I [F] will not take it [C] personal, baby
[Am7] If you're moving [F] on with someone [C] new

Cause baby you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do
My friends told me one [Am7] day I'll [F] feel it [C] too
And until then I'll [Am7] smile to [F] hide the [C] truth
But I know I was [Am7] happier [F] with [C] you

(Heya heya heya)
[Am7] Sat in the [F] corner of the [C] room
[Am7] Everything's re-[F]minding me of [C] you
[Am7] Nursing an [F] empty [C] bottle and telling myself you're [Am7] happier
[F] Aren't [C] you?

[Am7] Ain't nobody [F] hurt you like I [C] hurt you
But [Am7] ain't nobody [F] need you like I [C] do
[Am7] I know that there's [F] others that de-[C]serve you
But my [Am7] darling, I am [F] still in love with [C] you

But I guess you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do
My friends told me one [Am7] day I'll [F] feel it [C] too
I could try to [Am7] smile to [F] hide the [C] truth
But I know I was [Am7] happier [F] with [C] you

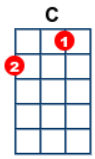
(Heya heya heya) [Am7] [F] [C] x4

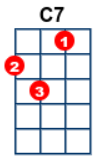
Baby, you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do
I knew one day you'd [Am7] fall for [F] someone [C] new
But if he breaks your [Am7] heart like [F] lovers [C] do
Just know that I'll be [Am7] waiting here [F] for [C] you

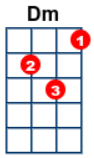
# Happier [F]

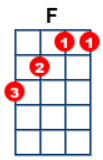
## artist:Olivia Rodrigo writer:Olivia Rodrigo

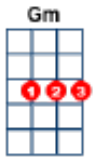
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8NOZH0y7VxE Capo 1




[F] We broke up a month ago
Your [Dm] friends are mine
You know I know you've moved [Gm] on, found someone new,
One more [C] girl who brings out the [C7] better in you
And [F] I thought my heart was detached
From [Dm] all the sunlight of our [F] past
But [Gm] she's so sweet, she's so pretty,
[C] Does she mean you forgot about [C7] me?

I [F] hope you're happy, but [Dm] not like how you were with me
I'm [Gm] selfish I know, I can't let you go
So [C] find someone [C7] great, but don't find no one better
I hope you're happy [C] but [NC] don't be happier

[F] And do you tell her she's the most beautiful girl you've ever [Dm] seen?
An eternal love bullshit you know you'll never [Gm] mean

Remember when I believed you meant it when you [C] said it first to me?
And [F] now I'm pickin' her apart,
Like [Dm] cuttin' her down will make you miss my wretched heart
But she's [Gm] beautiful, she looks kind
She [C] probably gives you [C7] butterflies

I [F] hope you're happy, but [Dm] not like how you were with me
I'm [Gm] selfish I know, I can't let you go
So [C] find someone [C7] great, but don't find no one better

I [F] hope you're happy, I [Dm] wish you all the best, really
Say [Gm] you love her, baby, just not like you love me
And [C] think of me [C7] fondly when your hand's around her
I hope you're happy [C] but [NC] don't be happier

[F] Ooooh oh oh [Dm] ooooh oh oh [Gm] ooooh oh oh [C] ooooh oooh oooh [C7] oooh

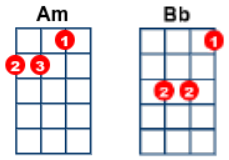
Oh, I [F] hope you're happy
But [Dm] not like how you were with me
I'm [Gm] selfish, I know
I can't let you go
So [C] find someone [C7] great but don't find no one better
I [C7] hope you're happy, but [NC] don't be happier

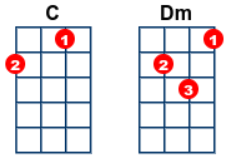
# Happiness

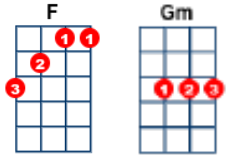
artist:McFly writer: Thomas Fletcher, Oberdan Oliverira, Jason Perry, Harry Judd, Dougie Poynter, Daniel Jones, Jordan Cordy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aOH9dfcGMxY

*Based on bizzlex94 version in Ultimate Guitar*




[F] [Gm] [F] [Gm] x2

[F] Stepping out my front door
[Gm] Don't know what I left for
[F] Could have stayed in bed with you all [Gm] day
[F] I'm already calling, [Gm] love it when we're talking
[F] I just want your voice inside my [Gm] brain

I never [Am] thought a guy like me would [Gm] find it
I would re-[Am]peat it if I could re-[Gm]wind it
I guess the [Am] only way I could de-[Dm]scribe [C] it
It's like [Bb] hearing a [F] love song and [Gm] jumping in-[C] side it

[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this

[F] Got me in a bubble, [Gm] oblivious to trouble
Right [F] now there's nowhere else I'd rather [Gm] be
I'm not [F] saying that I'm perfect, I don't [Gm] think that I deserve it
I [F] guess it's something in me I don't [Gm] see

I never [Am] thought a guy like me would [Gm] find it
I would re-[Am]peat it if I could re-[Gm]wind it
I guess the [Am] only way I could de-[Dm]scribe [C] it
It's like [Bb] hearing a [F] love song and [Gm] jumping in-[C] side it

[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this

[F] Na, na-na-na-[Gm] na, na-na-na-[F] na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-[Gm] na x2
I guess the [Am] only way I could de-[Dm]scribe [C] it
It's like [Bb] hearing a [F] love song and [Gm] jumping inside it

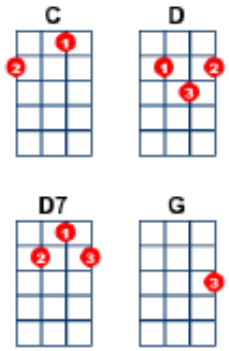
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this

([F] Na, na-na-na-[Gm] na) Oh no, no (Na-na-na-[F] na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na)
Oh, [Gm] I don't mind having this
([F] Na, na-na-na-[Gm] na) Oh no, no (Na-na-na-[F] na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na)
[Gm] I don't mind having this

# Happiness -Ken Dodd

## artist:Ken Dodd writer:Bill Anderson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XTN_W-9YpI0




*Last 3 verses should be up a tone - ie G => G# etc*

[G] Happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness

[G] To me this world is a [C] wonderful place
And I'm the [D7] luckiest human in the [G] human race
[G] I've got no silver and I've [C] got no gold
But [D] I've got happiness [G] in my soul

[G] Happiness to me is an [C] ocean tide
Or a [D7] sunset fading on a [G] mountain side
[G] A big old heaven full of [C] stars up above
When [D] I'm in the arms of the [G] one I love

[G] Woh Oh [G] Happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness [D]

[G] Happiness is a [C] field of grain
[D] Turning its face [G] to the falling rain
[G] I can see it in the sunshine,[C]  I breathe it in the air
[D] Happiness happiness [G] everywhere

[G] A wise old man [C] told me one time
[D] Happiness is a [G] frame of mind
[G] When you go to measuring a [C] man's success
[D] Don't count money count [G] happiness

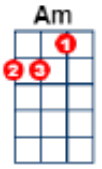
[G] Woh Oh [G] Happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness

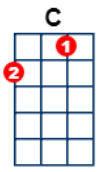
[G] Woh Oh [G] Happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness
[G] I got [D] more than my share of [D] Ha-[D7]ppi-[G]ness

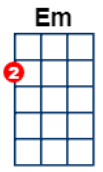
# Happiness Runs

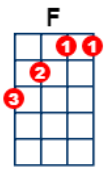
artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan

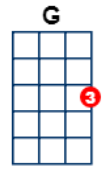
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fygbRTfaQ1M Capo 1




*Thanks to Caren Park*

[C] Little pebble up-[C]on the sand
[Am] Now you're lying here, [G] in my hand
[Am] How many [Am] years have [Am] you been [G] here?
[C] Little human up-[C]on the sand
[Am] From where I'm lying, here [Am] in your hand
[Am] You to [Am] me are but a [Am] passing [G] breeze
[C] The sun will always, [Am] shine where you stand
[C] Depending [Am] in which land, [Em] you may find yourself
[C] Now you have my [Am] blessing, go your [G] way [C]

[F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion
[F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea
[F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

[F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs
[F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs
[F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs
[F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs

[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion
[F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea
[F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

[F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause [F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause
[F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause [F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause

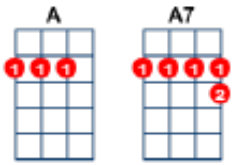
[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion
[F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea
[F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

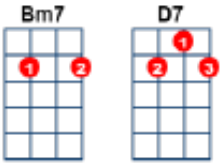
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be
(little...pebble upon the sand)
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be
(little...pebble upon the sand)
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be
(little...pebble upon the sand)
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be
(little...pebble upon the sand)

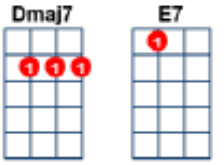
# Happy Anniversary

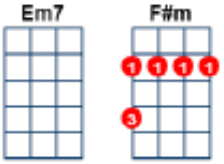
artist:Little River Band writer:Beeb Birtles, David Briggs

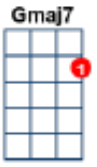
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eu4-7R_ONH8




**[NC]** Happy anniversary baby got you on my mind
**[NC]** Happy anniversary baby got you on my mind

**[Em7] [A7] [D7] [Em7] [A7] [D7] [Em7] [A7] [D7] [Em7] [A7]**

I'm so **[Em7]** happy for you baby **[A7]**
Now that you've **[Em7]** found somebody new **[A7]**
I **[Em7]** see it in your eyes **[A7]** lord it's no surprise
**[Em7]** What he can do for **[A7]** you

But when I **[Em7]** look back baby **[A7]**
When I **[Em7]** look back to what we had **[A7]**
And I **[Em7]** know I'm countin' good ti-**[A7]**imes
But there were **[Em7]** just as many bad **[A7]** and so I wish you

> **[Em7]** Happy anniversary **[A7]** baby got you on my **[Em7]** mii-**[A7]**ind **[D7]**
> **[Em7]** Happy anniversary **[A7]** baby got you on my **[Em7]** mii-**[A7]**ind **[Dmaj7]**

**[Dmaj7]** There's a lesson **[Gmaj7]** here to learn
When your **[Dmaj7]** baby ups and **[Gmaj7]** leaves you
**[Dmaj7]** Carry on don't **[Gmaj7]** feel concerned
Even **[Dmaj7]** though you're so much in **[F#m]** love
**[Bm7]** You need a little **[E7]** help from a-**[A7]**bove, oh

**[Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7]**
**[Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7]**

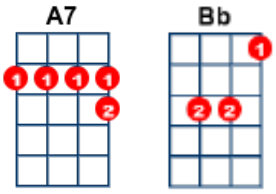
> **[NC]** Happy anniversary baby got you on my mind
> **[NC]** Happy anniversary baby got you on my mind

Oh ain't no [Em7] foolin' with you baby [A7]
Only the [Em7] words are hard to find [A7]
You got me [Em7] tremblin' at the knees
[A7] Answer won't you please
Be-[Em7]fore I lose my mind [A7]
This is our [Em7] fifth year baby [A7]
And it [Em7] feels like I'm in jai-[A7]iil Lord
I'm [Em7] holding on to this ca-[A7]ard
Can't seem to [Em7] get it in the [A7] mail and the card reads

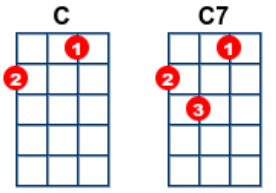
> [Em7] Happy anniversary [A7] baby got you on my [Em7] mii-[A7]ind
> [Em7] Happy anniversary [A7] baby got you on my [Em7] mii-[A7]ind ohh yeh
> [Em7] Happy anniversary [A7] baby got you on my [Em7] mii-[A7] ind
> [Em7] Happy anniversary [A7] baby got you on my [Em7] mii-[A7]ind [Em7]
>
> [A7] Oh have a happy anni-[Em7]versary [A7]
> 'Cause I've got you on my [Em7] mind [A7]
> Always on my [Em7] mind [A7]
>
> [Em7] Happy anniversary [A]
> [Em7] Happy anniversary [A]
> [Em7] Happy anniversary [A]
> [Em7] Happy anniversary [A]

# Happy Birthday (Various Keys)

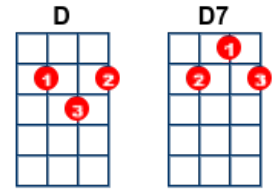
writer:Patty and Mildred J. Hill (?)



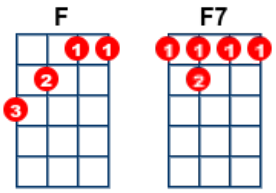

C:
Happy [C] Birthday to [G7] you,
Happy Birthday to [C] you,
Happy [C7] Birthday, dear [F] Name, Name,
Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C] you



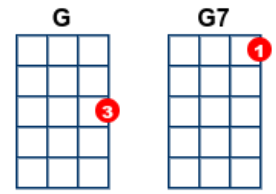

F:
Happy [F] Birthday to [C7] you,
Happy Birthday to [F] you,
Happy [F7] Birthday, dear [Bb] Name, Name,
Happy [F] Birthday [C7] to [F] you




G:
Happy [G] Birthday to [D7] you,
Happy Birthday to [G] you,
Happy [G7] Birthday, dear [C] Name, Name,
Happy [G] Birthday [D7] to [G] you




D:
Happy [D] Birthday to [A7] you,
Happy Birthday to [D] you,
Happy [D7] Birthday, dear [G] Name, Name,
Happy [D] Birthday [A7] to [D] you




```
E|------------|-1-----0----|------------|-3--1-------|
B|-1--1--3--1-|------------|-1--1--3--1-|------------|
G|------------|------------|------------|------------|
D|------------|------------|------------|------------|


E|-------8--5-|-1-----0----|------------|
B|-1--1-------|----------3-|------------|
G|------------|------------|------------|
D|------------|------------|------------|

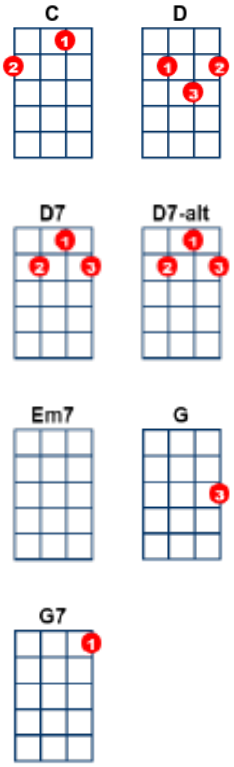
E|-6--6--5----|-1-----3----|-1----------|
B|------------|------------|------------|
G|------------|------------|------------|
D|------------|------------|------------|

E|------------|------------|
B|-1--3--1--4-|------------|
G|------------|------------|
D|------------|------------|
```

# Happy Birthday - Alt

writer:Traditional

*Thanks to Geiff Smothoes*




Alternative chord shape: **[D7-alt]** can be used for **[D7]**

Happy **[G]** Birthday to **[D]** you,
Happy **[D7]** Birthday to **[G]** you,
Happy **[G7]** Birthday dear **[C]** _____?
Happy **[G]** Birthday **[D]** to **[G]** you.

From **[G]** good friends and **[D]** true,
From old **[D7]** friends and **[G]** new,
May **[G7]** good luck go **[C]** with you,
And **[G]** happi-**[D]**ness **[G]** too!

How **[G]** old are you **[D]** now?
How old **[D7]** are you **[G]** now?
How **[G7]** old are, how **[C]** old are?
How **[G]** old are **[D]** you **[G]** now?

Happy **[G]** Birthday to **[D]** you,
Happy **[D7]** Birthday to **[G]** you,
Happy **[G7]** Birthday dear **[C]** _____?
Happy **[G]** Birthday **[D]** to **[G]** you.

*~Ending for strummers~*

**[D]** ...and **[Em7]** ma-**[D]**ny **[G7]** more!

*~or Ending for pluckers~*

```
A|---------|
E|---0-----|
C|2-----2--|
G|---------|
```

...and ma-ny **[G7]** more!

# Happy Days

artist:Pratt & McClain writer:Norman Gimbel and Charles Fox

(Theme from TV Show) by Pratt & McClain
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=okWkSbTiG30

**[F]** Sunday, Monday, **[Dm]** happy days,
**[Gm]** Tuesday, Wednesday. **[C]** happy days,
**[A]** Thursday, Friday, **[Dm]** happy days
The **[Bb]** weekend **[C]** comes, my **[Bb]** cycle **[C]** hums,
**[C]** Ready to **[Bb]** race **[B]** to **[C]** you.

Chorus
**[F]** These days are **[Dm]** all **[Bb]** happy and **[C]** free (those happy days)
**[F]** These days are **[Dm]**all **[Bb]** share them with **[C]** me (oh baby)

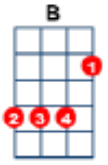
**[F]** Goodbye grey sky **[F7]** hello blue.
There's **[Bb]** nothing can hold me when I hold **[Bb]** you.
**[G]** Feels so right, it **[G7]** can't be wrong.
**[C]** Rockin' and rollin' all week long.

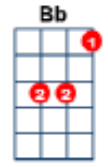
Instrumental - verse chords

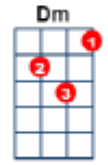
**[F]** Sunday, Monday, **[Dm]** happy days,
**[Gm]** Tuesday, Wednesday. **[C]** Happy days,
**[A]** Thursday, Friday, **[Dm]** happy days
**[Bb]** Satur-**[C]**day, **[Bb]** what a **[C]** day,
**[A]** Grooving all **[Bb]** week **[B]** with **[C]** you.

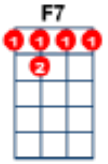
Chorus

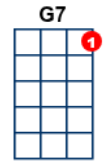
**[F]** These days are **[Dm]** all **[Bb]** share them with **[C]** me (oh baby)
**[F]** These days are **[Dm]** all **[Bb]** happy and **[C]** free (those happy days)
**[F]** These happy **[Dm]** days are yours and **[Bb]** mine
These happy **[C]** days are yours and **[Bb]** my happy **[F]** days



Also uses:
A, C, F, G

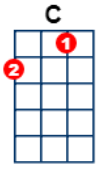
# Happy Go Lucky Me

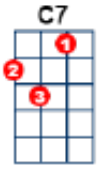
artist:Paul Evans , writer:Paul Evans, Al Byron

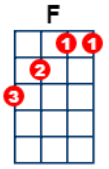
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DOnQd8RkmXM Capo 4

Intro: [F] [A7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]

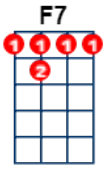
[F] I can [A7] laugh, [Bb] when things ain't [F] funny,
Ha ha ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [G7] [C7]
Yes, [F] I can [A7] smile [Bb] when I ain't got no [F] money
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]
[Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,
[C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun,
[F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]
[Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share
[G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,
[C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

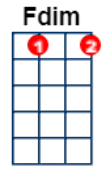


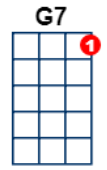




[F] Life is [A7] sweet, yeh [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]
[Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,
[C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun,
[F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]
[Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share
[G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,
[C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.



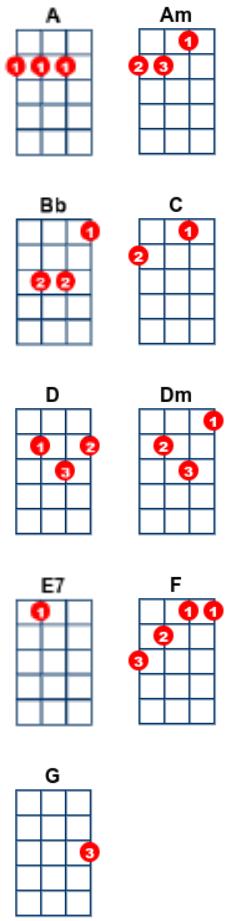

[Bb] [A7] [Bb] [F] [C7] Happy Go Lucky [F] [C7] [F]



# Happy Man

## artist:Sunnyboys writer:Jeremy Oxley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tf5wcUuv_ZM Capo 2




[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]
[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]

[Am] Sitting [F] here in my [G] room [E7]
[Am] The whole damn [F] thing is coming [G] down on [C] me
[E7] Gotta straighten it [A] out,
find an [C] answer to my [Dm] prayer, oh [E7] yeah

[Am] Well every-[F]thing looks so [G] grand [E7]
[Am] From the [F] position I [G] stand yeah [C]
[E7] Stop that[Am] sound, can't you leave me [C] alone,
try to under-[Dm]stand, me [E7] now

I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]
I can't communi-[Am]cate [F] [G]
I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]
But I'm a happy [Am] man [F] [G]

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]
[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]

[Am] Memories of [F] you tearing me a-[G]part [E7]
[Am] I think I'm [F] swimming in a sea of [G] doubt now [C] yeah
[E7] I get so up-[Am]tight, I keep on [C] telephoning up [Dm] now,
well al-[E7]right

I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]
I can't commumi-[Am]cate [F] [G]
I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]
But I'm a happy [Am] man [F] [G]

[F] [Bb] [F] [Am] [Bb] [F] [C] [G] [Bb] [C] [Am]

I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]
I can't communi-[Am]cate [F] [G]
I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]
But I'm a happy [Am] man [F] [G] x4

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7] ..... [C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7] [Am]

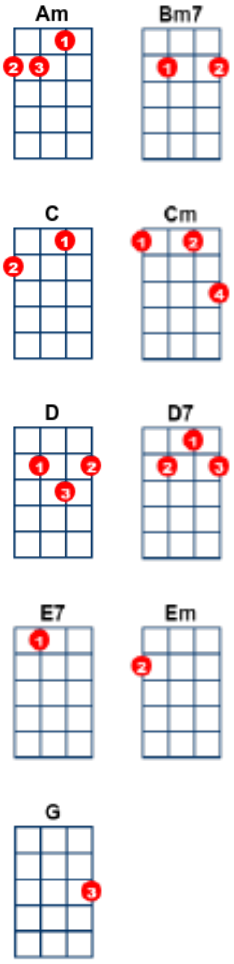
# Happy New Year

Words and music ©

artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Uo0JAUWijM A so capo 2

*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*




**[G] [D] [C] [D]** x2

**[G]** No more cham-**[Am]**pagne, and the **[G]** fireworks are **[Bm7]** through
Here we **[C]** are, me and **[G]** you, feeling **[Am]** lost and feeling **[D]** blue
It's the **[G]** end of the **[Cm]** party, and the **[G]** morning seems so **[Bm7]** grey
So un-**[C]**like yester-**[G]**day, now's the **[Am]** time for us to **[D]** say **[D7]**

> Happy New **[G]** Year, Happy New **[Bm7]** Year
> May we all **[Em]** have a **[C]** vision now and **[E7]** then
> Of a world where every neighbour is a **[Am]** friend **[D]**
> Happy New **[G]** Year, Happy New **[Bm7]** Year
> May we all **[Em]** have our **[C]** hopes, our will to **[E7]** try
> If we don't, we might as well lay down and **[Am]** die **[D]**
> You and **[Am]** I **[D]**

**[G]** Sometimes I **[Am]** see how the **[G]** brave new world a-**[Bm7]**rrives
And I see **[C]** how it **[G]** thrives in the **[Am]** ashes of our **[D]** lives
Oh **[G]** yes, man is a **[Cm]** fool and he **[G]** thinks he'll be **[Bm7]** OK
Dragging **[C]** on feet of **[G]** clay, never **[Am]** knowing he's **[G]** astray
Keeps on **[Am]** going **[C]** any **[D]** way **[D7]**

> Happy New **[G]** Year, Happy New **[Bm7]** Year
> May we all **[Em]** have a **[C]** vision now and **[E7]** then
> Of a world where every neighbour is a **[Am]** friend **[D]**
> Happy New **[G]** Year, Happy New **[Bm7]** Year
> May we all **[Em]** have our **[C]** hopes, our will to **[E7]** try
> If we don't, we might as well lay down and **[Am]** die **[D]**
> **[Am]** You **[D]** and **[G]** I

**[G] [D] [C] [D]** x2

**[G]** Seems to me **[Am]** now that the **[G]** dreams we had be-**[Bm7]**fore
Are all **[C]** dead, nothing **[G]** more than **[Am]** confetti on the **[D]** floor
It's the **[G]** end of a **[Am]** decade, in **[G]** another ten years' **[Bm7]** time
Who can **[C]** say what we'll **[G]** find
What lies **[Am]** waiting down the **[G]** line
In the **[Am]** end of **[C]** eighty **[D]** nine **[D7]**

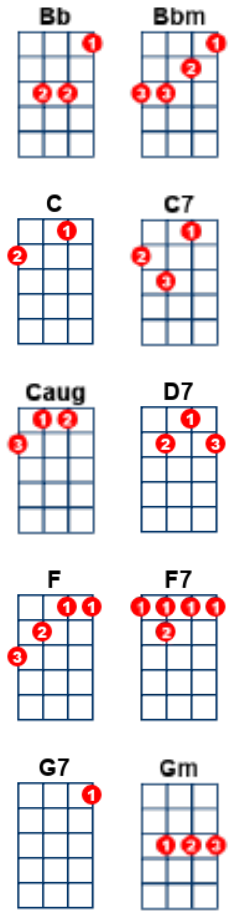
> Happy New **[G]** Year, Happy New **[Bm7]** Year
> May we all **[Em]** have a **[C]** vision now and **[E7]** then
> Of a world where every neighbour is a **[Am]** friend **[D]**
> Happy New **[G]** Year, Happy New **[Bm7]** Year
> May we all **[Em]** have our **[C]** hopes, our will to **[E7]** try
> If we don't, we might as well lay down and **[Am]** die **[D]**
> **[Am]** You **[D]** and **[G]** I

**[G] [D] [C] [D]** x2

# Happy Talk

artist:Juanita Hall as Bloody Mary and Happy Talk Sung by Muriel Smith , writer:Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cMORAZCog5A but in D




[F] Happy Talk, keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]
[F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]
You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream
If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream
[G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

[F] Talk about the moon floating in the sky
[Gm] Looking like a lily in a [F] lake
[F] Talk about the bird learning how to fly
[Gm] Making all the music he can [C] make [Caug]

[F] Happy Talk, keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]
[F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]
You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream
If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream
[G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

[F] Talk about the star looking rather coy
[Gm] Peeking through the branches of a [F] tree
[F] Talk about the girl talk about the boy
[Gm] Counting all the ripples on the [C] sea [Caug]

[F] Happy Talk, keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]
[F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]
You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream
If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream
[G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

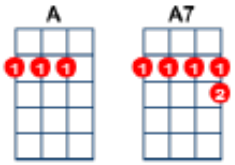
If you never talk [Bb] happy and you never [Bbm] have a dream
Then you'll [F] never have a [G7] dream [C] come [F] true

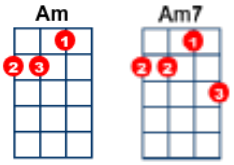
[F] [Bb] [C] [F]

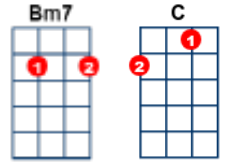
# Happy To Be On An Island In The Sun

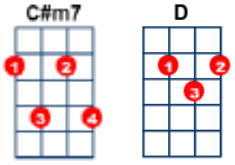
artist:Demis Roussos writer:David Lewis

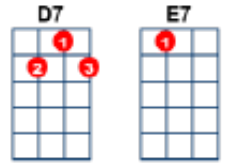
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HP3ejSXEFEE A so capo 2

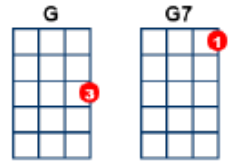



*Based on ninelima*

**[C] [G] [Am7] [G] [G]/ [C]**

**[G]** Sitting in the sun waiting for a senorita to **[D7]** show
guitars playing **[D7]** melodies from **[G]** Spain and Mexi-**[G7]**co
**[C]** Soft wind blowing the smell of sweet roses to **[Bm7]** each and every-**[C]**one
**[G]** happy to be on an **[D7]** island in the **[G]** sun

**[G]** Mothers with their children waiting in the cool of the **[D7]** shade
and thirsty people **[D7]** coming from the fields to **[G]** drink tea and lemon-**[G7]**ade
**[C]** Old man yawning as day is coming his **[Bm7]** working day is **[C]** done
he's **[G]** happy to be on an **[D7]** island in the **[G]** sun

**[G]** All the stars come out and shine **[Am]** so bright
its so **[D7]** romantic to be in that moonlit para-**[G]**dise **[G7]**
**[C]** Love is going to shine a welcoming **[Bm7]** light **[C]** when I
**[G]** look into the eyes of the **[D7]** senorita to-**[G]**night

*Key change, up a full tone*

**[E7]** .

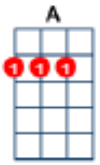
**[A]** Sitting in the sun waiting for a senorita to **[E7]** show
guitars playing **[E7]** melodies from **[A]** Spain and Mexi-**[A7]**co
**[D]** Soft wind blowing the smell of sweet roses to **[C#m7]** each and every-**[D]**one
**[A]** happy to be on an **[E7]** island in the **[A]** sun

**[A]** Happy to be on an **[E7]** island in the **[A]** sun **[A7]**
**[D]** La la la la la, **[A]** la la la la la, **[E7]** la la la la la, **[A]** la la **[A7]** la
**[D]** La la la la la, **[A]** la la la la la, **[E7]** la la la la la, **[A]** la la **[A7]** la
**[D]** La la la la la, **[A]** la la la la la, **[E7]** la la la la la, **[A]** la la **[A7]** la
**[D]** La la la la la, **[A]** la la la la la, **[E7]** la la la la la, **[A]** la la **[A7]** la

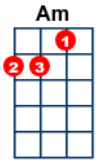
# Happy Together [Am]

artist:The Turtles writer:Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

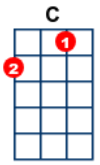
The Turtles - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ZEURntrQOg But in Db ?



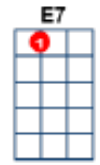

Imagine **[Am]** me and you I do
I think about you **[G]** day and night it's only right
To think about the **[F]** girl you love and hold her tight
So happy to-**[E7]**gether



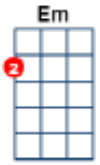

If I should **[Am]** call you up invest a dime
And you say you be-**[G]**long to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the **[F]** world could be so very fine
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[E7]**




**[A]** I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you for all my **[C]** life
**[A]** When you're with me
**[Em]** Baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue for all my **[C]** life

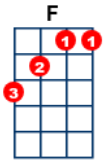



**[Am]** Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it had to be
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[E7]**




**[A]** I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you for all my **[C]** life
**[A]** When you're with me
**[Em]** Baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue for all my **[C]** life

**[Am]** Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it had to be
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[E7]**




**[A]** Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba
**[A]** Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba

**[Am]** Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it has to be
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me
So happy to-**[E7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)

**[Am]** So happy to-**[E7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) **[Am]** how is the **[E7]** weather **[Am]**
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[Am]** we're happy to-**[E7]**gether **[Am]**
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[Am]** happy to-**[E7]**gether **[Am]**
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[Am]** so happy to-**[E7]**gether **[A]**

# Happy Together [Dm]

artist:The Turtles writer:Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

The Turtles - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ZEURntrQOg But in F#m
Imagine **[Dm]** me and you I do
I think about you **[C]** day and night it's only right
To think about the **[Bb]** girl you love and hold her tight
So happy to-**[A7]**gether

If I should **[Dm]** call you up invest a dime
And you say you be-**[C]**long to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the **[Bb]** world could be so very fine
So happy to-**[A7]**gether **[A7]**

**[D]** I can't see me **[Am]** lovin' nobody but **[D]** you for all my **[F]** life
**[D]** When you're with me
**[Am]** Baby the skies'll be **[D]** blue for all my **[F]** life

**[Dm]** Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **[C]** toss the dice it had to be
The only one for **[Bb]** me is you and you for me
So happy to-**[A7]**gether **[A7]**

**[D]** I can't see me **[Am]** lovin' nobody but **[D]** you for all my **[F]** life
**[D]** When you're with me
**[Am]** Baby the skies'll be **[D]** blue for all my **[F]** life

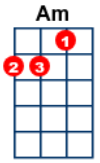
**[Dm]** Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **[C]** toss the dice it had to be
The only one for **[Bb]** me is you and you for me
So happy to-**[A7]**gether **[A7]**

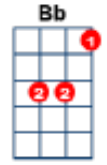
**[D]** Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Am]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[D]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[F]** ba
**[D]** Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Am]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[D]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[F]** ba

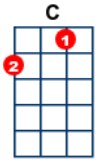
**[Dm]** Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **[C]** toss the dice it has to be
The only one for **[Bb]** me is you and you for me
So happy to-**[A7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)

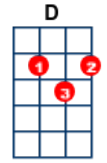
*fade*

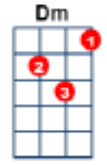
**[Dm]** So happy to-**[A7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) **[Dm]** how is the **[A7]** weather **[Dm]**
So happy to-**[A7]**gether **[Dm]** we're happy to-**[A7]**gether **[Dm]**
So happy to-**[A7]**gether **[Dm]** happy to-**[A7]**gether **[Dm]**
So happy to-**[A7]**gether **[Dm]** so happy to-**[A7]**gether

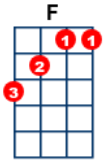


# Happy Trails

artist:Dale Evans and Roy Rogers , writer:Dale Evans Rogers

From Don Orgeman
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgw_yprN_-w Capo 3

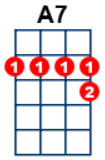
[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet  a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

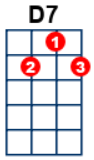
[C] Some trails are [A7] happy ones,
[Dm] others are [Dm7] blue.
It's the [G] way you ride the trail that counts,
Here's a [G7] happy one for [C] you.
[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet  a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

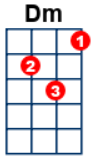
[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet  a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

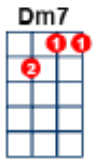
[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet  a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

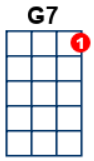
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

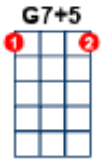


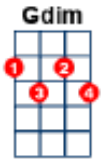












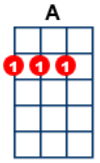

Also uses:
F, G

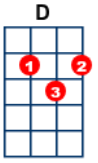
# Happy Wanderer, The

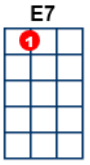
artist:The Stargazers writer:Original lyrics - Florenz Friedrich Sigismund, music -Friedrich-Wilhelm M&#65533;ller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UPfGL0tDP30

*Thanks to Chuck and Deanna Leong*




I **[A]** love to go a-wandering along the mountain **[E7]** track
And **[E7]** as I go I **[A]** love to sing, my **[D]** knapsack **[E7]** on my **[A]** back

valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**a, valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**a, my **[D]** knapsack **[E7]** on my **[A]** back.

I **[A]** love to wander by the stream, that dances in the **[E7]** sun
So **[E7]** joyously it **[A]** calls to me, "Come! **[D]** Join my **[E7]** happy **[A]** song"

valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**a, valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**a, my **[D]** knapsack **[E7]** on my **[A]** back.

**[A]** I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to **[E7]** me
And **[E7]** blackbirds call so **[A]** loud and sweet, from **[D]** every **[E7]** greenwood **[A]** tree.

valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**a, valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**a, my **[D]** knapsack **[E7]** on my **[A]** back.

I **[A]** love to wander by the stream that dances in the **[E7]** sun
So **[E7]** joyously it **[A]** calls to me "come **[D]** join my **[E7]** happy **[A]** song"

valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**a, valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**a, my **[D]** knapsack **[E7]** on my **[A]** back.

High **[A]** overhead the skylarks wing, they never rest at **[E7]** home
But **[E7]** just like me they **[A]** love to sing as **[D]** o'er the **[E7]** world we **[A]** roam.

valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**a, valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**a, my **[D]** knapsack **[E7]** on my **[A]** back.

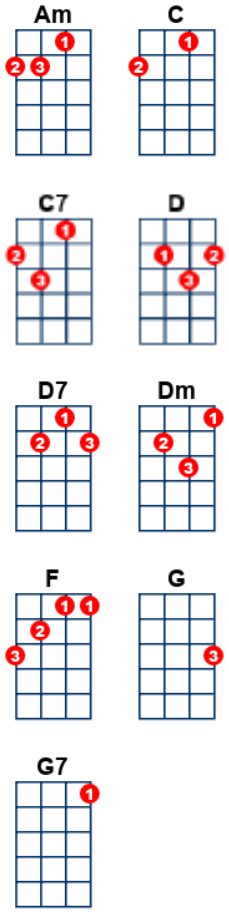
Oh **[A]** may I go a-wandering until the day I **[E7]** die
Oh **[E7]** may I always **[A]** laugh and sing be-**[D]**neath God's **[E7]** clear blue **[A]** sky.

valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**a, valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-**[E7]**i, valder-**[A]**a, my **[D]** knapsack **[E7]** on my **[A]** back.

# Happy Xmas (War Is Over)

artist:John Lennon , writer:John Lennon, Yoko Ono

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yN4Uu0OlmTg Capo on 2




So this is [G] Christmas, and what have you [Am] done?
Another year [D] over, a new one just be-[G]gun.
And [G7] so this is [C] Christmas, I hope you have [Dm] fun
The near and the [G] dear ones, the old and the [C] young.

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year
Let"s hope it"s a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

And [D7] so this is [G] Christmas, (War is over)
For weak and for [Am] strong. (If you want it)
The rich and the [D] poor ones (War is over)
The road is so [G] long. (Now)

And [G7] so happy [C] Christmas, (War is over)
For black and for [Dm] white. (If you want it)
For yellow and [G] red ones, (War is over)
Let"s stop all the [C] fights. (Now)

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year
Let"s hope it"s a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

And [D7] so this is [G] Christmas, (War is over)
And what have we [Am] done? (If you want it)
Another year [D] over, (War is over)
A new one just [G] begun. (Now)

And [G7] so this is [C] Christmas, (War is over)
We hope you have [Dm] fun (If you want it)
The near and the [G] dear ones, (War is over)
The old and the [C] young. (Now)

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year
Let"s hope it"s a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

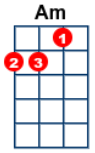
*Fading*

[G] War is over, [Am] if you want it. [D] War is over, [G] now...

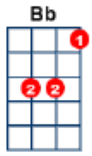
# Hard Days Night [C], A

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

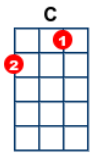
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ieP5kq5dYCY But in G
Intro: **[C7sus4]** (let it ring)



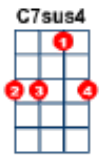

It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night
And I've been **[Bb]** working like a **[C]** dog
It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night I should be **[Bb]** sleeping like a **[C]** log
But when I **[F]** get home to you I find the **[G7]** thing that you do
will make me **[C]** feel **[F]** all **[C]** right



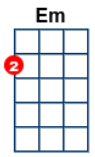

You know I **[C]** work **[F]** all **[C]** day to get you **[Bb]** money to buy you **[C]** things
And it's **[C]** worth it just to **[F]** hear you **[C]** say
you're gonna **[Bb]** give me every **[C]** thing
So why on **[F]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[G7]** get you alone
you know I **[C]** feel **[F]** O **[C]** K



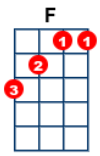

**[C]** When I'm **[Em]** home **[Am]** everything seems to be **[Em]** right
**[Em]** When I'm **[C]** home **[Am]** feeling you holding me **[F]** tight, **[G7]** tight yeah




It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night and I've been **[Bb]** working like a **[C]** dog
It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night I should be **[Bb]** sleeping like a **[C]** log
But when I **[F]** get home to you I find the **[G7]** thing that you do
will make me **[C]** feel **[F]** all **[C]** right

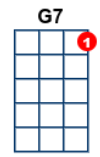



instrumental : **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[Bb]** **[C]** x2




So why on **[F]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[G7]** get you alone
you know I **[C]** feel **[F]** O **[C]** K

**[C]** When I'm **[Em]** home **[Am]** everything seems to be **[Em]** right
**[Em]** When I'm **[C]** home **[Am]** feeling you holding me **[F]** tight, **[G7]** tight yeah
It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night and I've been **[Bb]** working like a **[C]** dog
It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night I should be **[Bb]** sleeping like a **[C]** log
But when I **[F]** get home to you I find the **[G7]** thing that you do
will make me **[C]** feel **[F]** all **[C]** right
You know I **[C]** feel **[F]** all **[C]** right
You know I **[C]** feel **[F]** all **[C]** right



# Hard Days Night [D], A

## artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ieP5kq5dYCY but in C capo 5
Intro: **[D7sus4]** (let it ring)

It's been a **[D]** hard **[G]** day's **[D]** night
And I've been **[C]** working like a **[D]** dog
It's been a **[D]** hard **[G]** day's **[D]** night I should be **[C]** sleeping like a **[D]** log
But when I **[G]** get home to you I find the **[A]** thing that you do
will make me **[D]** feel **[G]** all **[D]** right

You know I **[D]** work **[G]** all **[D]** day to get you **[C]** money to buy you **[D]** things
And it's **[D]** worth it just to **[G]** hear you **[D]** say
you're gonna **[C]** give me every **[D]** thing
So why on **[G]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[A]** get you alone
you know I **[D]** feel **[G]** O **[D]** K

**[D]** When I'm **[F#m]** home **[Bm]** everything seems to be **[F#m]** right
**[F#m]** When I'm **[D]** home **[Bm]** feeling you holding me **[G]** tight, **[A]** tight yeah

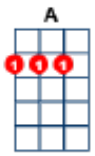
It's been a **[D]** hard **[G]** day's **[D]** night and I've been **[C]** working like a **[D]** dog
It's been a **[D]** hard **[G]** day's **[D]** night I should be **[C]** sleeping like a **[D]** log
But when I **[G]** get home to you I find the **[A]** thing that you do
will make me **[D]** feel **[G]** all **[D]** right

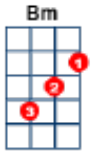
intro : **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** x2

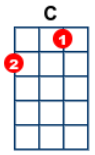
So why on **[G]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[A]** get you alone
you know I **[D]** feel **[G]** O **[D]** K

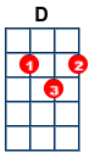
**[D]** When I'm **[F#m]** home **[Bm]** everything seems to be **[F#m]** right
**[F#m]** When I'm **[D]** home **[Bm]** feeling you holding me **[G]** tight, **[A]** tight yeah

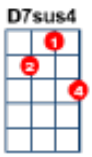
It's been a **[D]** hard **[G]** day's **[D]** night and I've been **[C]** working like a **[D]** dog
It's been a **[D]** hard **[G]** day's **[D]** night I should be **[C]** sleeping like a **[D]** log
But when I **[G]** get home to you I find the **[A]** thing that you do
will make me **[D]** feel **[G]** all **[D]** right
You know I **[D]** feel **[G]** all **[D]** right
You know I **[D]** feel **[G]** all **[D]** right

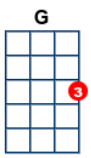












# Hard Days Night [G], A

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ieP5kq5dYCY&t=2s
Intro: **[G7sus4]** (let it ring)

It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night
And I've been **[F]** working like a **[G]** dog
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night I should be **[F]** sleeping like a **[G]** log
But when I **[C]** get home to you I find the **[D]** thing that you do
will make me **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right

You know I **[G]** work **[C]** all **[G]** day to get you **[F]** money to buy you **[G]** things
And it's **[G]** worth it just to **[C]** hear you **[G]** say
you're gonna **[F]** give me every **[G]** thing
So why on **[C]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[D]** get you alone
you know I **[G]** feel **[C]** O **[G]** K

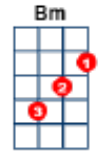
**[G]** When I'm **[Bm]** home **[Em]** everything seems to be **[Bm]** right
**[Bm]** When I'm **[G]** home **[Em]** feeling you holding me **[C]** tight, **[D]** tight yeah

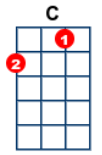
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night and I've been **[F]** working like a **[G]** dog
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night I should be **[F]** sleeping like a **[G]** log
But when I **[C]** get home to you I find the **[D]** thing that you do
will make me **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right
**[G] [C] [G] [F] [G]** x2

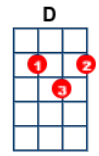
So why on **[C]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[D]** get you alone
you know I **[G]** feel **[C]** O **[G]** K

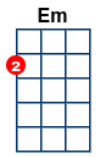
**[G]** When I'm **[Bm]** home **[Em]** everything seems to be **[Bm]** right
**[Bm]** When I'm **[G]** home **[Em]** feeling you holding me **[C]** tight, **[D]** tight yeah

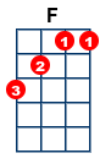
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night and I've been **[F]** working like a **[G]** dog
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night I should be **[F]** sleeping like a **[G]** log
But when I **[C]** get home to you I find the **[D]** thing that you do
will make me **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right
You know I **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right
You know I **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right

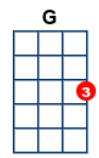


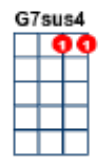








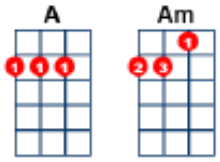




# Hard Headed Woman

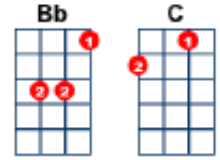
## artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lZQD0kCzAEU

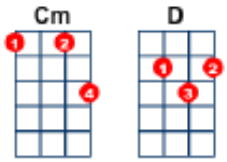



[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G]

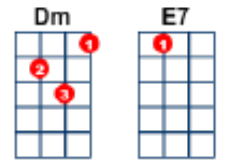
[Dm] I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman
[Cm] One who will [F] take me for my-[Dm] se-e-[Am]elf
[Bb] And if I [G] find my [C] hard headed [F] woman
[Bb] I won't [C] need nobody [F] else, [C] no, no, no-oh-oh-oh-[Dm] oh

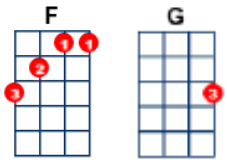



I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman
[Cm] One who will [F] make me do my [Dm] be-e-e-[Am]est
[Bb] And if I [G] find my [C] hard headed [F] woman
[Bb] I know the [C] rest of my life will be [F] blessed,
yes, [C] yes, ye-e-e-e-[Dm]es




I [G] know a lot of fancy [C] dancers
[Cm] People who can [F] glide you on a [Dm] flo-o-[Am]or
[Bb] They move so smooth but have no [C] answers,
oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-[Gm] oh
[Gm] When you ask "[C] Why'd you come here for?"
"[F] I don't know" "[C] Why?"




[Dm] [G] [C]
[Cm] [F] [Dm] [Am]
[Bb] [G] [C] [F]
[Bb] [C] [F]

[A] I [Am] know [Am] [Am] [Am] many [D] fine feathered [Am] friends
But their [Dm] friendliness de-[F]pends on [E7] how you do
[Am] They [Am] know [Am] [Am] [Am] many [D] sure fired [Am] ways
To find [D] out the one who [F] pays and [E7] how you do

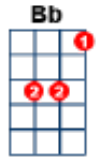
[Dm] I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman
[Cm] One who will [F] make me feel so [Dm] goo-oo-oo-[Am]ood
[Bb] And if I find my hard headed [C] woman, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-[Gm]oh
[Gm] I know my [C] life will be as it [F] should, [C] yes, yes, ye-e-e-e-[Dm]es

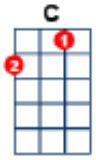
[Dm] I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman
[Cm] One who will [F] make me do my [Dm] be-e-e-[Am]est
[Bb] And if I [G] find my [C] hard headed [F] woman

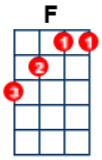
[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G]
[Dm] [G] [Dm]

# Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall, A

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan




[F] [Bb] [F]

Oh, [F] where have you been, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
And [F] where have you been, my darling young [C] one?
I've [Bb] stumbled on the side of [C] twelve misty [F] mountains,
I've [Bb] walked and I've crawled on [C] six crooked [F] highways,
I've [Bb] stepped in the middle of [C] seven sad [F] forests,
I've [Bb] been out in front of a [C] dozen dead [F] oceans,
I've been [Bb] ten thousand miles in the [C] mouth of a [F] graveyard,

Chorus:
And it's a [F] hard, and it's a [C] hard, it's a [F] hard, and it's a [Bb] hard,
And it's a [F] hard rai-[C]-ain's a-gonna [F] fall [Bb] [F]

Oh, [F] what did you see, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
Oh, [F] what did you see, my darling young [C] one?
I saw a [Bb] newborn babe with [C] wild wolves all a-[F]round it
I saw a [Bb] highway of diamonds with [C] nobody [F] on it,
I [Bb] saw a black branch with [C] blood that kept [F] drippin',
I saw a [Bb] room full of men with their [C] hammers a[F]bleedin',
I [Bb] saw a white ladder all [C] covered with [F] water,
I saw [Bb] ten thousand talkers whose [C] tongues were all [F] broken,
I saw [Bb] guns and sharp swords in the [C] hands of young [F] children,

Chorus

And [F] what did you hear, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
And [F] what did you hear, my darling young [C] one?
I heard the [Bb] sound of a thunder, it [C] roared out a [F] warnin',
Heard the [Bb] roar of a wave that could [C] drown the whole [F] world,
Heard [Bb] one hundred drummers, their [C] hands were a[F]-blazin',
Heard [Bb] ten thousand whisperin' and [C] nobody [F] listenin',
Heard [Bb] one person starve, I heard [C] many people [F] laughin',
Heard the [Bb] song of a poet who [C] died in the [F] gutter,
Heard the [Bb] sounds of a clown who [C] cried in the [F] alley,
Heard the [Bb] sound of one person who [C] said he was [F] human,

Chorus

Oh, [F] who did you meet, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
[F] Who did you meet, my darling young [C] one?
I [Bb] met a young child be-[C]side a dead [F] pony,
I [Bb] met a white man who [C] walked a black [F] dog,
I [Bb] met a woman whose [C] body was [F] burning,
I [Bb] met a young girl, she [C] gave me a [F] rainbow,
I [Bb] met one man who was [C] wounded in [F] love,
I [Bb] met another man who was [C] wounded in hatred,

Chorus

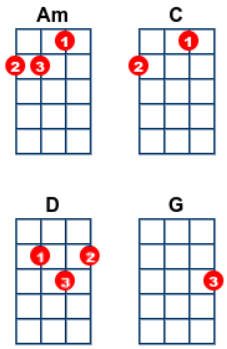
And [F] what'll you do now, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
Oh, [F] what'll you do now, my darling young [C] one?
I'm a-[Bb]goin' back out 'fore the [C] rain starts a-[F]fallin',
I'll [Bb] walk to the depths of the [C] deepest black [F] forest,
Where the [Bb] people are many and their [C] hands are all [F] empty,
Where the [Bb] pellets of poison are [C] flooding their [F] waters,
Where the [Bb] home in the valley meets the [C] damp dirty [F] prison,
Where the [Bb] executioner's face is [C] always well [F] hidden,
Where [Bb] hunger is ugly, where [C] souls are for-[F]gotten,
Where [Bb] black is the color, where [C] none is the [F] number,
And I'll [Bb] tell it and think it and [C] speak it and [F] breathe it,
And re-[Bb]flect from the mountain so [C] all souls can [F] see it,
Then I'll [Bb] stand on the ocean un-[C]til I start [F] sinkin',
But I'll [Bb] know my song well be-[C]fore I start [F] singin',

Chorus

# Hard Sun

## artist:Gordon Peterson writer:Gordon Peterson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wwye1O0AwJ4




*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

STRUM: Du Du -u Du

[D] [C] [D] [C]

[D] When I walk beside her, [C] I am the better man
[G] When I look to leave her, I always [D] stagger back again
[D] Once I built an Ivory tower, so I could [C] worship from above
[G] And when I climbed down to be set free,  she [D] took me in again

> [D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-i-g
> A big hard [Am] sun
> beaten on the big [G] people
> in a big hard [D] world

[D] When she comes to greet me, she is [C] mercy at my feet
[G] When I stay to pillage her, she just [D] throws it back at me
[D] Once I dug an early grave, to [C] find a better land
[G] She just smiled and laughed at me, and took her [D] blues back again

> [D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-i-g
> A big hard [Am] sun
> beaten on the big [G] people
> in a big hard [D] world

[D] And when I go to cross that river, she is [C] comfort by my side
[G] When I try to understand, [D] she just opens up her hands

> [D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-i-g
> A big hard [Am] sun
> beaten on the big [G] people
> in a big hard [D] world

[D] Once I stood to lose her, when I [C]saw what I had done
[G] Mmmm Burned down and threw away the hours, of her [D] garden and her sun

[D] So I tried to warn her, I [C] turned to see her weep
[G] mmm 40 days and 40 nights, and it's [D] still coming down on me

> *x2*
> [D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-i-g
> A big hard [Am] sun
> beaten on the big [G] people
> in a big hard [D] world

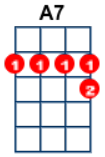
[D]

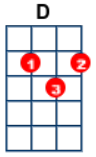
# Hard Times Come Again No More

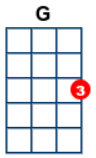
## artist:2nd Carolina String Band writer:Stephen Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2QFmcucugMk?t=25

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*




Let us [D] pause in life's pleasures and [A7] count its many [D] tears
[G] while we [D] all sup sorrow [A7] with the [D] poor.
There's a song that will linger for-[A7]ever in our [D] ears,
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

While we [D] seek mirth and beauty and [A7] music light and [D] gay
[G] there are [D] frail forms fainting [A7] at the [D] door.
Though their voices are silent, their [A7] pleading looks will [D] say
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

There's a [D] pale drooping maiden who [A7] toils her life [D] away
[G] with a [D] worn heart whose better [A7] days are [D] o'er.
Though her voice would be merry, t'is [A7] sighing all the [D] day,
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

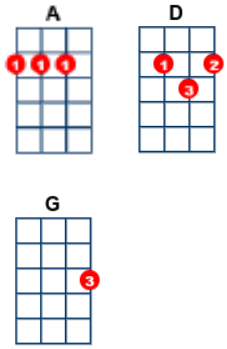
T'is a [D] sigh that is wafted a-[A7]cross the troubled [D] wave;
[G] t'is a [D] wail that is heard up-[A7]on the [D] shore.
T'is a dirge that is murmured a-[A7]round the lowly [D] grave.
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

# Hard Times Of Old England

artist:Steeleye Span writer:traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PrQL315w0_c Capo 2




*Thanks to Verity Bird*

**Intro:** [G] [A] [D] [D]*
Come [D] all brother tradesmen that travel a-[A]lone,
O, [G] pray come and [A] tell me where the [G] trade is all [D] gone,
Long time I have travelled and [G] cannot find [D] none,
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D]  [G] [A] [D] [D]*

***Women 1st 3 lines:***

Pro-[D]visions you buy at the shop it is [A] true,
[G] But if you've no [A] money there's [G] none there for [D] you.
So what are poor folk and their [G] families to [D] do?
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D]  [G] [A] [D] [D]*

***All***

If you [D] go to a shop and you ask for a [A] job
[G] They answer you [A] there with a [G] shake and a [D] nod.
[D] That's enough to make a poor man to [G] turn out and [D] rob,
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D]  [G] [A] [D] [D]*

***Men 1st 3 lines:***

You will [D] see the poor tradesman a-walking the [A] street
From [G] morning till [A] night for [G] employment to [D] seek.
[D] And scarcely they have any [G] shoes to their [D] feet,
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D]  [G] [A] [D] [D]*

***1st 3 lines single strums on 1st beat of bar:***

Our [D] soldiers and sailors have just come from [A] war,
[G] Been fighting for [A] King and their [G] country this [D] year,
[D] Come home to be starved better have [G] stayed where they [D] were,
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D]  [G] [A] [D] [D]*

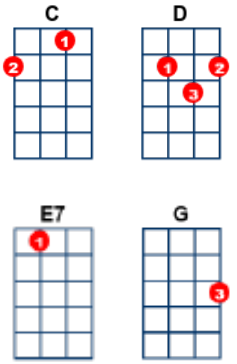
So [D] now to conclude and to finish my [A] song
[G] Let us hope that these [A] hard times they [G] will not last [D] long.
And I may soon have occasion to [G] alter my [D] song,
And sing [A] O, the good times of old [D] England,
In old [G] England [A] jolly good [D] times.

And sing [A] O, the good times of old [D] England,
In old [G] England [A] jolly good [D] times. [D]*

# Hark The Herald Angels Sing

artist:The Hymn Club writer:Charles Welsey, Felix Mendelssohn

Based on: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKJ77L9xL8Q



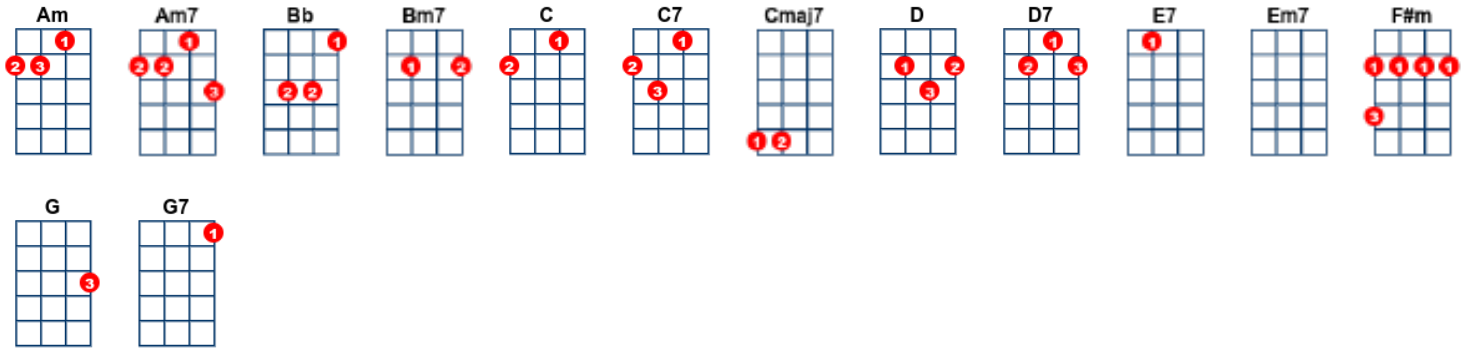

**[G]** Hark! The Herald angels sing
**[D]** glory to the **[G]** newborn king
**[G]** Peace on earth and mercy mild.
**[D]** God and sinners **[G]** reconciled.
**[D]** Joyful all ye **[G]** nations rise,
**[D]** join the triumph **[G]** of the skies,
**[E7]** With th'angelic **[C]** host proclaim,
**[G]** Christ is born in **[D]** Bethle-**[G]**hem!
**[E7]** Hark! The Herald **[C]** angels sing,
**[G]** Glory to the **[D]** newborn **[G]** king.

**[G]** Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
**[D]** Christ the ever-**[G]**lasting Lord.
**[G]** Late in time behold Him come,
**[D]** offspring of the **[G]** virgin's womb.
**[D]** Veiled in flesh the **[G]** God-head see,
**[D]** Hail the incarnate **[G]** Deity.
**[E7]** Pleased as Man with **[C]** man to dwell,
**[G]** Jesus our E-**[D]** mmanu-**[G]** el!
**[E7]** Hark! The herald **[C]** angels sing,
**[G]** Glory to the **[D]** newborn **[G]** king.

**[G]** Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace!
**[D]** Hail the Son of **[G]** Righteousness!
**[G]** Light and life to all He brings,
**[D]** risen with healing in **[G]** His wings.
**[D]** Mild he lays his **[G]** glory by.
**[D]** Born that man no **[G]** more may die.
**[E7]** Born to raise the **[C]** sons of earth.
**[G]** Born to give them **[D]** second **[G]** birth.
**[E7]** Hark! The herald **[C]** angels sing,
**[G]** Glory to the **[D]** newborn **[G]** king.

# Harvest For The World

artist:The Isley Brothers writer:Ernie Isley




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dUxiKQXxGR8 Capo on 1st

[F#m] [Bm7] [Cmaj7] [C]
[D] [C] [D] [Bb] [D]
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

[Am] All babies to-[Bm7]gether [Em7] everyone a [E7] seed
[Am] Half of us are [Bm7] satisfied [Em7] half of us in [E7] need
[Am] Loves bountiful [Bm7] in us [Em7] tarnished by our [E7] greed
oh,[Am] When will there be a [D7] harvest for the [G] world
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C]
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

[Am] A nation [Bm7] planted [Em7] so concerned with [E7] gain
[Am] As the seasons [Bm7] come and go [Em7] greater grows the [E7] pain
And [Am] far to [Bm7] many [Em7] feeling the [E7] strain
Oh, [Am] When will there be a [D7] harvest for the [G] world
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C]
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

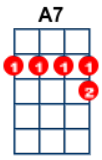
[Em7] Gather every [Bm7] man [Em7] gather every [Am7] woman
[Em7] Celebrate new [Bm7] life [Em7] give thanks for your [Am7] [Bm7] children
[Em7] Gather every-[Bm7]one [Em7] gather all to-[Am7]gether
[Em7] Overlooking [Bm7] love [Em7] hoping life gets [Am7] better
For the [C] world
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C]
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

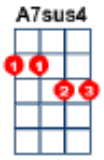
[Am] Dress me up for [Bm7] battle when [Em7] all I want is [E7] peace
[Am] Those of us who [Bm7] pay the price [Em7] come home with the [E7] least
and [Am] nation after [Bm7] nation [Em7] turning into [E7] beasts
Oh, [Am] When will there be a [D7] harvest for the [G] world
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] (repeat fading)

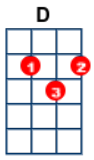
# Harvest Moon

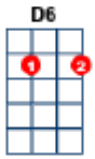
## artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

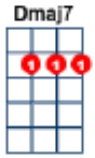
Neil Young: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n2MtEsrcTTs
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

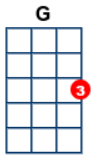





Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] Come a little bit closer
Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7].
[Em7] Just like children sleepin'
We could dream this night a-[D]way [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7].

[G] But there's a full moon risin'
Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]
[G] We know where the music's playin'
Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4] gain
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you……on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] When we were strangers
I watched you from a-[D] far [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]
[Em7] When we were lovers
I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7].

[G] But now it's gettin' late
And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]
[G] I want to celebrate
See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you……on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /
[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /
[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

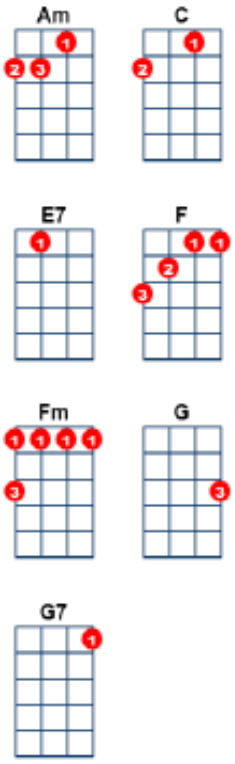
[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
I want to see you dance a-[A7sus4]gain
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you……on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D]*

# Harvest Of Love

artist:Benny Hill writer:Benny Hill, Tony Hatch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dz2M9coLitY Capo 2




**[C]**

I **[C]** rise at six and then I **[Am]** feed the chicks
And I'm **[F]** feeling lonesome and **[G]** blue
And when I **[C]** milk the cows it **[Am]** seems somehow
My **[F]** thoughts keep straying to **[G]** you
And as the **[C]** horse and I plough the **[E7]** field nearby
Your **[F]** memory I can't e-**[Fm]**rase
For while I **[C]** walk at the rear of the **[Am]** horse my dear
**[F]** I seem to see your **[G]** face

I'm gonna **[C]** sow the seed of deep devotion
**[Am]** Fertilize it with emotion
**[F]** Water it with warm desire
and then I'**[G]**ll reap the harvest of **[NC]** love

Yes I was **[C]** happy as a pig in
**[Am]** spite of the way that you looked at me
When I **[F]** met you at the village **[G]** dance
**[C]** But you was in the ladies' ex-**[Am]**cuse me at the time
**[F]** I thought I would never have a **[G]** chance
But you **[C]** let me walk you 'ome across **[E7]** Blatt's meadow
And I **[F]** knew that with you I should be a **[Fm]** hit
'Cause I got an **[C]** old cow to get up and **[Am]** walk away
So that **[F]** you'd have somewhere nice an' dry to **[G]** sit

I'm gonna **[C]** sow the seed of deep devotion
**[Am]** Fertilize it with emotion
**[F]** Water it with warm desire and then I'll **[G]** reap the harvest of **[NC]** love

*key change up a half-step in original - ignored here*

**[G7]**

**[C]** Side by side we will **[Am]** take a ride in **[F]** my horse and buggy **[G]** one day
And when the **[C]** daylight ends and the **[Am]** night descends
My **[F]** horse'll run out of **[G]** hay
And I will **[C]** kiss your lips those **[E7]** tempting lips
The **[F]** only ones that can **[Fm]** thrill me
And I would **[C]** hold you tight 'neath the **[Am]** stars so bright
If the **[F]** wife ever finds out she'll **[G]** kill me

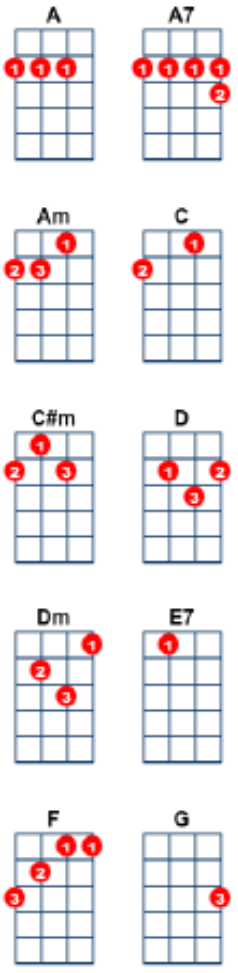
I'm gonna **[C]** sow the seed of deep devotion
**[Am]** Fertilize it with emotion
**[F]** Water it with warm desire and then I'll **[G]** reap the harvest **[NC]** of love

I'm gonna **[C]** sow the seed of deep devotion
**[Am]** Fertilize it with emotion
**[F]** Water it with warm desire a
nd then I'll **[G]** reap the harvest **[C]** of l-**[F]** oo-**[C]** oooove

# Hats Off To Larry

artist:Del Shannon writer:Del Shannon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XtJq56cp_dk Capo 2




**[Am]** Once I had a **[G]** pretty girl,
her **[F]** name it doesn't **[E7]** matter
She **[Am]** went away with a-**[G]**nother guy,
**[F]** now he won't even look **[E7]** at her

**[E7]**

**[A]** Hats off to Larry, **[C#m]** he broke your heart
**[D]** Just like you broke mine, when you **[Dm]** said we must part
**[A]** He told you **[A7]** lies, now it's **[D]** your turn to
**[Dm]** cry cry cry
**[A]** Now that Larry **[E7]** said goodbye to **[A]** you **[D]** **[A]** **[E7]**

**[E7]** I know this may sound strange
**[F]** I want you back, I think you'll change
**[G]** But there's one thing I gotta **[C]** say **[E7]**

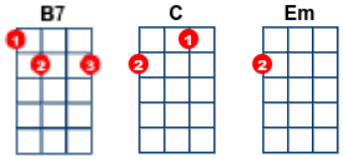
**[A]** Hats off to Larry, it **[C#m]** may sound cruel
**[D]** But you laughed at me, when you **[Dm]** said we were through
**[A]** You told me **[A7]** lies, now it's **[D]** your turn to **[Dm]** cry, cry, cry
**[A]** Now that Larry **[E7]** said goodbye to **[A]** you **[D]** **[A]** **[E7]**

**[Am]** **[G]** **[F]** **[E7]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[F]** **[E7]**

**[A]** Hats off to Larry, it **[C#m]** may sound cruel
**[D]** But you laughed at me, when you **[Dm]** said we were through
**[A]** You told me **[A7]** lies, now it's **[D]** your turn to **[Dm]** cry, cry, cry
**[A]** Now that Larry **[E7]** said goodbye to **[A]** you **[D]** **[A]** **[E7]** to **[A]** you

# Havana

artist:Camila Cabello writer:Camila Cabello, Jeffery Williams, Frank Dukes Brittany Hazzard, Ali Tamposi, Brian Lee, Andrew Watt, Pharrell Williams, Louis Bell, Kaan Gunesberk




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HCjNJDNzw8Y Capo 3

*heavily based on stumbledthrough (a) at tabs.ultimate-guitar.com*

[Em] [C] [B7] x2

Ha-[Em] vana ooh na [C] na
[B7] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na
[B7] He took me back to East At-[Em]lanta na na [C] na
[B7] All of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana
There's [C] somethin' 'bout his [B7] manners
Havana ooh na [Em] na

He [Em] didn't walk up with that [C] "how you doin" [B7] (when he came in the room)
He [Em] said there's a lot of girls [C] I can do with [B7] (but I can't without you)
I'm [Em] doin' forever [C] in a minute [B7] (that summer night in June)
and [Em] Papa says he got [C] malo in him [B7]

[B7] He got me feelin' like
[Em] oooh ooh-[C] ooh [B7] oooh
I knew it when I [Em] met him
I [C] loved him when I [B7] left him

[B7] Got me feelin' like
[Em] oooh ooh-[C] ooh [B7] oooh
and then I had to [Em] tell him
I [C] had to go [B7]
[B7] oh na na na na na

Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na
[B7] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na
[B7] He took me back to East At-[Em]lanta na na [C] na
[B7] All of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana
My [C] heart is in Ha-[B7]vana
Havana ooh na [Em] na

Jeffe-[C]ry just grad-[B7]uated fresh on campus [Em] mmm
Fresh out East At-[C]lanta with no [B7] manners damn [Em]
[C] Bump on her [B7] bumper like a traffic jam [Em] (jam)
[C] Hey, I was quick to [B7] pay that girl like Uncle Sam
Here you [Em] go ayy back it on [C] me
Shawty [B7] cravin' on me
Get to diggin' on me (on [Em] me)
She waited on [C] me (then what)
Shawty [B7] cakin' on me
Got the bacon on me (wait [Em] up)
This is history in the [C] makin' on me (on [B7] me)
Point blank close range that be[Em]
If it cost a mill-[C] ion that's me (that's [B7] me)
I was gettin mula man they feel me [Em]

Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na [B7]
Half of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na [B7]
He took me back to East At-[Em]lanta na na [C] na [B7]
All of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana
My [C] heart is in Ha-[B7]vana
Havana ooh na [Em] na

[Em] ooh na na [C] oh na na [B7] na (oo-ooh) take me back back back like
[Em] ooh na na [C] oh na na [B7] na  (yeah babe) take me back back back like
[Em] ooh na na [C] oh na na [B7] na (yeah yeah) take me back back back like
[Em] ooh na na [C] oh na na [B7] na (yeah babe) take me back back back

[Em] [C] [B7] x2

[Em] oooh-[C] oooh-[B7] ooh
[Em] oooh-[C] oooh-[B7] ooh take me back to my Havana

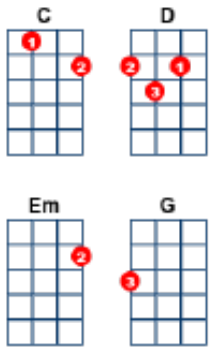
Ha[Em] -vana ooh na [C] na [B7]
Half of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na [B7]
He took me back to East At-[Em]lanta na na [C] na [B7]
All of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana
My [C] heart is in Ha-[B7]vana
Havana ooh na [Em] na

[Em]  [C] oh na na [B7] na (oh na yeah)
[Em]  [C] oh na na [B7] na
[Em]  [C] oh na na [B7] na (no no no take me back)
[Em]  oh na na na Havana ooh na [C] na [B7]

# Have A Drink On Me

artist:Lonnie Donnegan writer: H. Ledbetter, J. Lomax, Donegan, Buchanan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FlcmUdWCzaY?t=30 Capo 2




**[G]** In eighteen-eighty down a dusty road,
a-**[C]**long came a miner with a big fat load. **[D]** **[G]**
**[G]** He was caked in dirt from his head to his foot, his
**[C]** hair so black, that it looked like soot. **[D]** **[G]**

**[G]** Well, he reined in his mule and hitched him to the rail,
and he **[C]** said, Old fella it's the end of the trail. **[D]** **[G]**
**[G]** Well, he ambled on down to the old saloon,
he said, **[C]** I know it's early and it ain't quite noon.
But, **[D]** hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

**[G]** Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
**[Em]** Everybody have a drink on me.
**[D]** Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.
**[G]** Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
**[Em]** Everybody have a drink on me.
**[D]** Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

**[G]** Well, I just got a letter from down in Tennessee
it **[C]** said my Uncle died and left an oil-well to me.
**[D]** Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.
**[G]** I've been diggin' all my life and I nearly got to hell.
but my **[C]** Uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil-well.
**[D]** Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

**[G]** Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
**[Em]** Everybody have a drink on me.
**[D]** Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.
**[G]** Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
**[Em]** Everybody have a drink on me.
**[D]** Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

**[G]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** **[G]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**

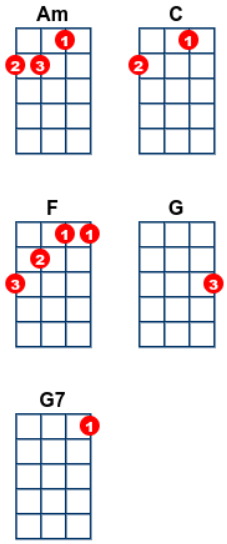
**[G]** Well, black gold, yellow gold, guess it's all the same -
**[C]** take my tip and give up the mining game.
**[D]** Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me!
**[G]** Well, sell your shovel and your old Long Johns
**[C]** you can make a fortune writin' Adam Faith's songs.
**[D]** Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me. One more time!

**[G]** Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me, **[Em]** everybody have a drink on me.
**[D]** Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.
**[G]** Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me, **[Em]** everybody have a drink on me.
**[D]** Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

# Have I The Right

artist:The Honeycombs writer:Ken Howard, Alan Blaikley
Words and music:Howard Blaikley & Ken Howard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l9VCSzu3cOI




*Thanks Phil Jolly*

[C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] Have I the [G] right to hold you? [C] You know I've [F] always told you
[C] that we must [Am] never ever [G] part, [G7] ooh ooh ooh ooh
[C] Have I the [G] right to kiss you? [C] You know I'll [F] always miss you,
[C] I've loved you [Am]// from the [G]// very [C] start. [G]

*Chorus*

> [C] Come right back I [G] just can't bear it, [C] I've got this love
> and I [F]// long to [G]// share it,
> [C] Come right back, I'll [G] show my love is [C] strong, [G] oh yeah.

[C] Have I the [G] right to touch you? [C] If I could you'd [F] see how much you,
[C] send those shivers [Am] running down my [G] spine, [G7] ooh ooh ooh ooh
[C] Have I the [G] right to thrill you? [C] You know I'll [F] wait until you
[C] give me the [Am] //right to [G] //make you [C] mine. [G]

*Chorus*

[C] Have I the [G] right to hold you? [C] You know I've [F] always told you
[C] that we must [Am] never ever [G] part, [G7] ooh ooh ooh ooh
[C] Have I the [G] right to kiss you? [C] You know I'll [F] always miss you,
[C] I've loved you [Am]// from the [G]// very [C] start. [G]

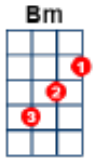
*Chorus - twice*

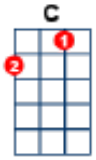
Well [C] Come right back I [G] just can't bear it,
[C] I've got this love and I [F]// long to [G]// share it,
[C] Come right back, right [G] back where you be-[C]long.
Oh [G] yeah, you be-[C]long,
Oh [G] yeah, you be-[C]long.

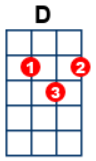
# Have I Told You Lately

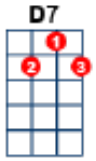
artist:Rod Stewart writer:Van Morrison

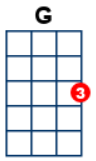
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=doCIvWFEgN4 Capo on 3




*Somewhat simplified*

[G] [Bm] [C] [D]  [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

For the [G] morning [Bm] sun in all it's [C] glory [D]
greets the [G] day with [Bm] hope and comfort, [C] too. [D]
[C] You fill my life with laughter [Bm] and somehow you make it better,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do. [D] [G]

[C] There's a love that's divine
[Bm] and it's yours and it's mine....[D] like the sun.
[C] And at the end of the day
[Bm] we should give thanks and pray
[D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you?  [D]
[C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

[C] There's a love that's divine
[Bm] and it's yours and it's mine....[D] like the sun.
[C] And at the end of the day
[Bm] we should give thanks and pray
[D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

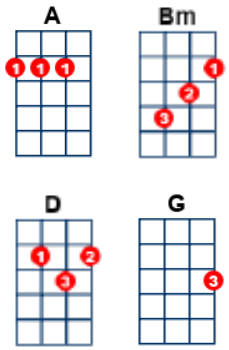
And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you?  [D]
[C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

[C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.
[C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

# Have It All

artist:Jason Mraz , writer:Mraz, David Hodges, Jacob Kasher Hindlin, Mona Tavakoli Chaska Lela Potter, Mai Sunshine Bloomfield, Rebecca Emily Gebhardt

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BFkTu8Y1KLs Capo 2




*Thanks to simonscooter1 via Ultimate Guitar*

[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

May you have aus-[D]piciousness and causes of success
May you have the [Bm] confidence to always do your best
May you take no [G] effort in you being generous
Sharing what you [A] can nothing more nothing less

May you know the [D] meaning of the word happiness
May you always [Bm] lead from the beating in your chest
May you be [G] treated like an esteemed guest
May you get to [A] rest may you catch your breath

May the [Bm] best of your todays be the [G] worst of your tomor-[D]rows, [A] woah
May the [Bm] road less paved be the [G] road that you [D] follow, [A] woah

Well, [D] here's to the hearts that you're gonna break
[A] Here's to the lives that you're gonna change
[Bm] Here's to the infinite possible ways to [G] love you - I want you to have it

[D] Here's to the good times we're gonna have
[A] You don't need money you've got a free pass
[Bm] Here's to the fact that I'd be sad with-[G]out you - I want you to have it all

[D] Oh, I want you to [A] have it all - I want you to [Bm] have it
I want you to [G] have it all

May you be as fasci-[D]nating as a slap bracelet
And may you keep the [Bm] chaos and the clutter off your desk
May you have un-[G]questionable health and less stress
Having no po-[A]ssessions, though immeasurable wealth

May you be the [D] gold star on your next test
May your edu-[Bm]cated guesses always be correct
And may you win [G] prizes shining like diamonds
May you really [A] own it each moment to the next

May the [Bm] best of your todays be the [G] worst of your tomor-[D]rows, [A] woah
And may the [Bm] road less paved be the [G] road that you [D] follow, [A] woah

Well, [D] here's to the hearts that you're gonna break
[A] Here's to the lives that you're gonna change
[Bm] Here's to the infinite possible ways to [G] love you, I want you to have it
[D] Here's to the good times we're gonna have
[A] You don't need money you've got a free pass
[Bm] Here's to the fact that I'd be sad with-[G]out you - I want you to have it all

[D] Oh, I want you to [A] have it all, I want you to [Bm] have it
I want you to [G] have it all

[Bm] All, I want you to have it [A] all
All you can imagine, [Bm] oh - no matter what your path is
[D] If you believe it, then anything could happen
[G] Go go go, raise your glasses
[A] Go go go, you can have [Bm] it
[G] Oh, I toast you

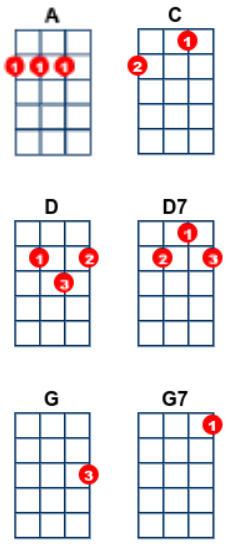
[D] Here's to the hearts that you're gonna break
[A] Here's to the lives that you're gonna change
[Bm] Here's to the infinite possible ways to [G] love you, I want you to have it
[D] Here's to the good times we're gonna have
[A] You don't need money you've got a free pass
[Bm] Here's to the fact that I'd be sad with-[G]out you, I want you to have it all

# Have Yer Gotta Loight, Boy

artist:The Singing Postman writer:Allan Francis Smethurst

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kqmXLkJ8Bwk Capo 1

*Thanks to Jonathan Beaumont of Ukulymies*




[C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D7] [G] [G] One bar on each

[G] I had a girl, a rare nice gal, down in Wroxham [D] Way
She were wholly nice ter me back [A] in the old school [D] days
[G] She would smile all the while nut Daddy dint [D] know all
What she used ter say to me behind the garden [G] wall
"Have yer got a [D] loight boy? Have yer got a [G] loight?" [G7]

[C] Molly Windley, she [G] smook like a chimbley
But she's [D] my little nicotine [G] gal

[G] Then one day, she went away, I dunt see har [D] no more
'Til by chance I see har down a-[A]long the Mundesley [D] shore
[G] She wuz there, twice as fair, would she now be [D] trew?
So when she sees me passing by she say: "I'm glad thass [G] yew!"
"Have yer gotta [D] loight boy? Have yer gotta [G] loight?"

[C] Molly Windley, she [G] smook like a chimbley
But she's [D] my little nicotine [G] gal

[G] Now yew'll see – har and me never more [D] t'part
We would wander hand in hand ter-[A]gethar in the [D] dark
[G] Then one night I held har tight in the old back [D] yard
But when I tried to hold har close she say, "Now hold yew [G] hard!"
Have yer gotta [D] loight boy? Have yer gotta [G] loight?"

[C] Molly Windley, she [G] smook like a chimbley
But she's [D] my little nicotine [G] gal

[G] By and by, we decide on th' wedding [D] day
So we toddles off to church to [A] hear the preachar [D] say
"[G] Do yew now teck this vow ter honour all the [D] time?"
Before I had th'chance ter stop har she begins ter [G] pine
"Have yer gotta [D] loight boy? Have yer gotta [G] loight?"

[C] Molly Windley, she [G] smook like a chimbley
But she's [D] my little nicotine [G] gal

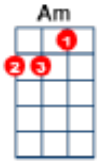
[G] Now the doctor tells me a daddy I will [D] be
So when I ask him, "What's the score?" he [A] say thare's only [D] three
[G] So hare I go, cheerio ter see how she do [D] fare
I know what she will say ter me as soon as I git [G] thare
"Have yer gotta [D] loight boy? Have yer gotta [G] loight?"

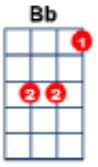
[C] Molly Windley, she [G] smook like a chimbley
But she's [D] my little nicotine [G] gal
"Have yer got a [D] loight, boy... [D7] Have yer gotta [G] loight! [C]*[G]*"

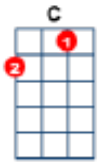
# Have You Ever Seen The Rain [F]

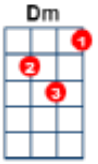
artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

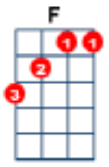
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gu2pVPWGYMQ

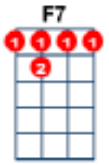



Intro: **[Dm] [Bb] [F] [C]** (da da dut dut da **[F]** daaa) **[C]**

**[F]** Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I **[C]** know
And it's been coming **[F]** for some time

**[F]** When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I **[C]** know
Shinin' down like **[F]** water **[F] [F7]**

**[Bb]** I want to **[C]** know
Have you **[F]**-**[F]** ever **[Am]**-**[Am]** seen the **[Dm]** rain **[C]**
**[Bb]** I want to **[C]** know
Have you **[F]**-**[F]** ever **[Am]**-**[Am]** seen the **[Dm]** rain **[C]**
**[Bb]** Comin' **[C]** down on a sunny **[F]** day (da da dut dut da **[F]** daaa)

**[F]** Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I **[C]** know,
Been that way for **[F]** all my time (da da dut dut da **[F]** daaa)

**[F]** 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I **[C]** know
And it can't stop. I **[F]** wonder **[F] [F7]**

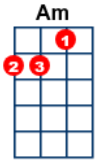
**[Bb]** I want to **[C]** know
Have you **[F] [F]** ever **[Am] [Am]** seen the **[Dm]** rain **[C]**
**[Bb]** I want to **[C]** know,
Have you **[F]**-**[F]** ever **[Am] [Am]** seen the **[Dm]** rain **[C]**
**[Bb]** Comin' **[C]** down on a sunny **[F]** day (da da dut dut da **[Bb]** daaa)

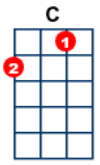
**[Bb]** I want to **[C]** know
Have you **[F] [F]** ever **[Am] [Am]** seen the **[Dm]** rain **[C]**
**[Bb]** I want to **[C]** know,
Have you **[F]**-**[F]** ever **[Am] [Am]** seen the **[Dm]** rain **[C]**
**[Bb]** Comin' **[C]** down on a sunny **[F]** day ( **[C]** da da dut dut da **[F]** daaa)

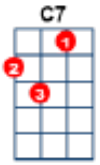
# Have You Ever Seen the Rain

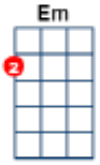
artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty - Creedence Clearwater Revival

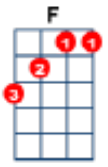
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gu2pVPWGYMQ

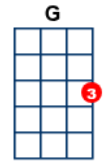



Intro: **[Am] [F] [C] [G]** (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa) **[G]**

**[C]** Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I **[G]** know
And it's been coming **[C]** for some time

**[C]** When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I **[G]** know
Shinin' down like **[C]** water **[C] [C7]**

**[F]** I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]**-**[C]** ever **[Em]**-**[Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain **[G]**
**[F]** I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C]**-**[C]** ever **[Em]**-**[Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain **[G]**
**[F]** Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)

**[C]** Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I **[G]** know,
Been that way for **[C]** all my time (da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)

**[C]** 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I **[G]** know
And it can't stop. I **[C]** wonder **[C] [C7]**

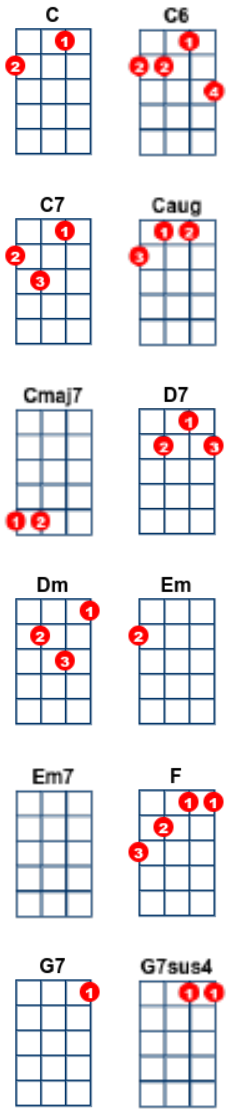
**[F]** I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C] [C]** ever **[Em] [Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain **[G]**
**[F]** I want to **[G]** know,
Have you **[C]**-**[C]** ever **[Em] [Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain **[G]**
**[F]** Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day (da da dut dut da **[F]** daaa)

**[F]** I want to **[G]** know
Have you **[C] [C]** ever **[Em] [Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain **[G]**
**[F]** I want to **[G]** know,
Have you **[C]**-**[C]** ever **[Em] [Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain **[G]**
**[F]** Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day ( **[G]** da da dut dut da **[C]** daaa)

# Have You Seen Her

## artist:The Chi-Lites writer:Eugene Record, Barbara Acklin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xVYxKRXDT2I originally in E (capo 4th fret)




*Thanks to Caren Park*

*Intro - foreground speaks the lyrics, background hums Ahs and Oohs*

[C] Ah...ah...ah...ah...ah... [Em7] ah...
[F] Ooh...ooh...ooh... [C] ooh.... [G7] ooh...
[C] Ah...ah...ah...ah...ah... [Em7] ah...
[F] Ooh...ooh...ooh... [C] ooh.... [G7] ooh...
One month ago today, I was happy as a lark
But now I go for walks, to the movies, maybe to the park
I have a seat on the same old bench to watch the children play, huh
You know tomorrow is their future, but for me, just another day
They all gather 'round me, they seem to know my name
We laugh, tell a few jokes, but it still doesn't ease my pain
I know I can't hide from a memory, though day after day I've tried
I keep sayin' she'll be back, but today again I've lied

[F]/ Oh, I [C] see her face every-[Cmaj7]where I go
On the [C6] street and even at the [C] picture show
Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [F] [G7]
Oh, I [C] hear her voice as the [Cmaj7] cold winds blow
In the [C6] sweet music on my [C] radio
Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [C7]

[F] Why, [Em] oh, [Dm] why
Did she have to leave and go [C] away? [Caug] [C6] [C7]
Ohh, [D7] I've been used to havin' someone to lean on
And I'm [G7sus4] lost [G7], baby, I'm [G7sus4] lost [G7] [F]/

Oh, doo, [C] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [Cmaj7] doo
Doo, doo, [C6] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [C] doo
Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [F] [G7]
Oh, doo, [C] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [Cmaj7] doo
Doo, doo, [C6] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [C] doo
Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her

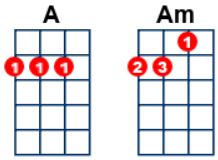
*Repeat to fade*

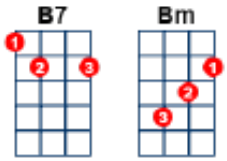
Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her
Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [C]

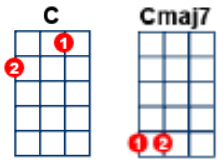
# Have Yourself A Blessed Little Christmas

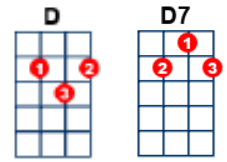
artist:Michael O'Brien , writer:H.Martin, R.Blane

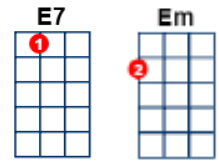
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5R6PoW5LpE But in C

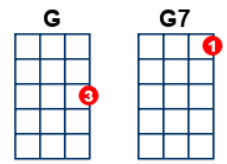


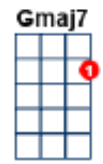




*Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me - slight changes to closer match Youtube lyrics*

[G] Christmas future is [Em] far [Bm] away,
[G] Christmas past is [D7] past.
[G] Christmas [Bm] present is here to [D7] day
[Bm] bringing joy [Am] that will [Bm] last.

[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas,
[G] Christ the [Em] King is [Am] born. [D7]
[G] Let your [Em] voices [Am] ring
upon this [D7] happy [B7] morn. [E7]  [Am]  [D7]

[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas,
[G] Serenade [Em] the [Am] earth. [D7]
[G] Tell the [Em] world we [Am] celebrate
the [B7] Savior's [Em] birth.[G7]

[Cmaj7] Let us gather and [Bm] sing to Him, [A]
And to [Am] bring to Him [D7] our [Gmaj7] praise.
[Em] Son of God [Bm] and a friend to all
To the [D] end of all [Am] our [D7] days.

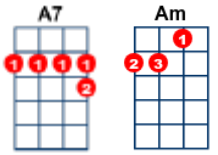
[G] Let us all pro-[Em]claim the [Am] joyous ti-[D7]dings,
[G] Voices [Em] raised on [Am] high. [D7]
[G] Send this [Em] carol [Am] soaring up
[D7] into the [Em] sky.  [G7]
This [C] very merry, [Am] blessed Christmas [D7] lulla-[G] by

[G] Sing hosannas, [Em] hymns & [Am] hallelujahs, [D7]
[G] As to [Em] Him we [Am] bow, [D7]
[G] Make the [Em] music [Am] mighty as the [D7] heav'ns a-[Em]llow  [G7]
And [Em] have yourself a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas
[G] now. [Am]  [D7]  [G]

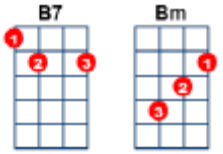
# Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

## artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

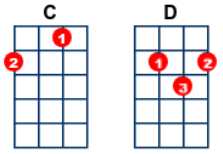
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n4oP0DhTpyQ Capo 1



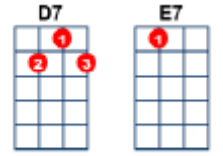

Intro: **[C] [Am] [D7] [G]** (last line of song)



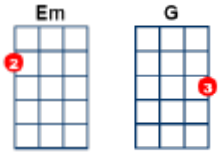

**[G]** Have your-**[Em]**self a **[Am]** merry little **[D7]** Christmas
**[G]** Let your **[Em]** heart be **[Am]** light, **[D7]**
**[G]** From now **[Em]** on your
**[Am]** Troubles will be **[D7]** out of **[E7]** sight. **[A7]** **[D7]**




**[G]** Have your-**[Em]**self a **[Am]** merry little **[D7]** Christmas
**[G]** Make the **[Em]** yuletide **[Am]** gay, **[D7]**
**[G]** From now **[Em]** on your
**[Am]** Troubles will be **[B7]** miles **[Em]** away **[G]**




**[Em]** Once again as in **[D]** olden days
Happy **[Am]** golden days **[D7]** of **[G]** yore.
**[Em]** Faithful friends who are **[Bm]** dear to us
Shall be **[D]** near to us once **[Am]** more **[D7]**



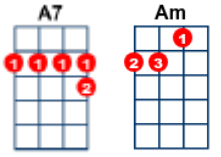

**[G]** Someday **[Em]** soon we **[Am]** all will be **[D]** together,
**[G]** If the **[Em]** fates a-**[Am]**llow, **[D7]**
**[G]** Until **[Em]** then we'll **[Am]** have to muddle **[D7]** through **[Em]** somehow.
So **[C]** have yourself a **[Am]** merry little **[D7]** Christmas **[G]** now.

# Have Yourself A Plinky Plonky Christmas

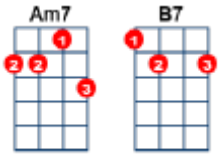
artist:Plinky Plonky Pete writer:Hugh Martin, Ralph Blane, Peter Wood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DXK7BcHnqHE

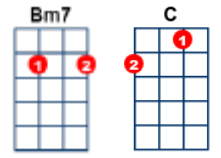
*Thanks Plinky Plonky Pete - Peter Wood*



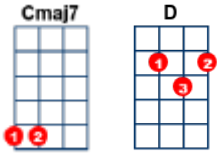

**[G]**// **[Em]**// **[Am]**// **[D7]**// **[G]**// **[Em]**// **[Am]**// **[D7]**//



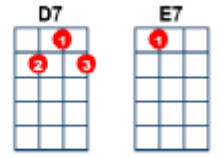

**[G]** Have your-**[Em]**-self a **[Am]** Plinky Plonky **[D7]** Christmas
**[G]** Walking **[Em]** through the **[Am]** snow **[D7]**
**[G]** Singing **[Em]** carols **[Am]** with your **[D7]** hearts a-**[E7]**glow **[A7]** **[D7]**



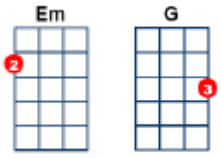

**[G]** Have your-**[Em]**self a **[Am]** Plinky Plonky **[D7]** Christmas
**[G]** Twinkling **[Em]** stars so **[Am]** bright **[D7]**
**[G]** Children **[Em]** laughing, **[Am]** eyes shining **[B7]** in the **[Em]** night **[G7]**



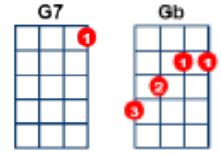

**[Cmaj7]** Family and friends **[Bm7]** gather round
And **[Am7]** enjoy some **[D7]** festive **[G]** treats
**[Em]** Exchanging gifts **[Bm7]** under the tree
As the **[D]** snow falls **[Am]** on the **[D7]** streets




**[G]** There's love and **[Em]** kindness when **[Am]** we're to-**[D7]**gether
**[G]** If time **[Em]** will **[Am]** allow **[D7]**
**[G]** Let's hope **[Em]** Christmas **[Am]** cheer lasts **[D7]** all the year some-**[Em]**how
So **[C]** have yourself a **[Am]** Plinky Plonky **[D7]** Christmas **[G]** now



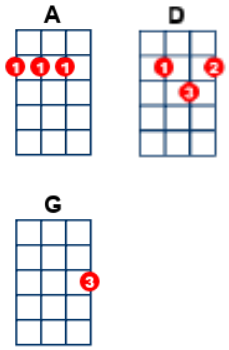

**[G]**// **[Em]**// **[Am]**// **[D7]**// **[G]**//// **[Gb]*** **[G]***



# Having a Bit Tonight

artist:Rochester Lamplighter, Farmer Dan , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qOljbiJ9e88 or use this:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mj1tr1XOk3A




*varying words / verses*

[D] I've got a stupid question, what could the answer [A] be?
My mother's got a roly-poly, pudding on the [D] way.
I saw her put the suet in, the currants in as [G] well,
Now you will be surprised at the [A] story I will [D] tell.

Because [D] I'm having a bit tonight, tonight, I'm having a bit to-[A]night.
My mother says I must be fit if I can have this Spotted [D] Dick
I love my roly-poly, it fills me with de-[G]light.
I haven't had any since Easter [A] so, I'm having a bit to-[D]night

[D] The youngest of our family never gets his [A] share.
I used to be the youngest, and I never thought it fair.
Now Mother's had a baby, so everything's al-[G]right.
I'm not the youngest any-[A]more, I'm having a bit to-[D]night.

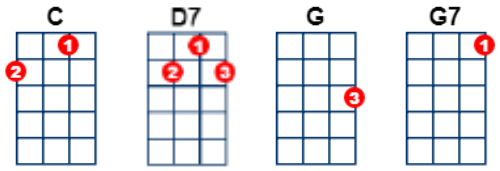
Because [D] I'm having a bit tonight, tonight, I'm having a bit to-[A]night.
My mother says I must be fit if I can have this Spotted [D] Dick
I love my roly-poly; it fills me with de-[G]light.
I haven't had any since Easter [A] so, I'm having a bit to-[D]night

[D] There's Mary and there's Susie, and cousin Ted as [A] well,
And then the lawyer from next door, he likes his men as [D] well.
And then, of course, there's Granpapa, he is so very [G] tough.
Although he's nearly ninety-[A]four, he's a bugger for his [D] stuff.

Because [D] I'm having a bit tonight, tonight, I'm having a bit to-[A]night.
My mother says I must be fit if I can have this Spotted [D] Dick
I love my roly-poly; it fills me with de-[G]light.
I haven't had any since Easter [A] so, I'm having a bit to-[D]night

# Hawaii

artist:Ralph Hamilton , writer:Ralph Hamilton
Ralph Hamilton




*Copyright 2014 Ralph Hamilton. All Rights Reserved. (Songsheet created with Songsheet Generator by Liz Panton 5 Feb 2015)*

> ## *CHORUS:*
>
> [NC] (sing-G) I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm
> Seems like every second [D7] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm
> I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too
> And if I go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too . .(*STOP*)

[NC] (sing-G) You know I need a va[D7]cation, where the birds are gonna [G] sing
We got another foot of [D7] snow now . . and it's the first day of [G] spri..[G7]..ng
I want a place where the [C] weather isn't always rotten [G] cold (and it matches my clothes)
And you don't have to use a [D7] shovel . . [C] - in Hawaii I am [G] told

> ## *REPEAT CHORUS:*
>
> [G] I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm
> Seems like every second [D7] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm
> I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too
> And if I go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too ..(*STOP*)

### *INSTRUMENTAL TWIDDLY BITS!*

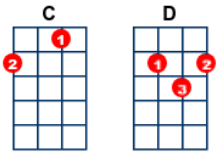
[NC] (sing-G) I want to see a vol[D7]cano, and swim the ocean so [G] blue
Maybe go to a [D7] luau . . and roast a piggy or [G] two..[G7]
Now winter is a [C] dragging, I don't really want to [G]stay
I want to go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - where I can get myself a [G] lei!

> ## *REPEAT CHORUS:*
>
> [G] I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm
> Seems like every second [D7] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm
> I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too
> And if I go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - where I can have a Mai [D7] Taii
> [C] If I go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too!

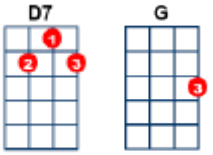
# Hawaii Aloha

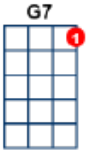
## artist:Israel Kamakawiwoʻole writer:Reverend Lorenzo Lyons, James McGranahan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntjvAfM0K3w A so capo 2




*Simple version*




E **[G]** Ha-wai'i e ku'u **[C]** one hanau **[G]** e
Ku'u **[D7]** home kulaiwi **[G]** nei
**[D7]** 'Oli **[G]** no au i na pono **[C]** lani **[G]** ou
E Ha-**[D7]**wai'i, **[D]** a-lo-**[D7]**ha **[G]** e

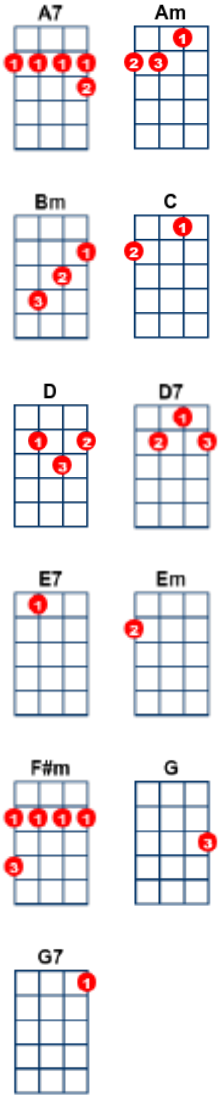
> **[G7]** E hau'**[C]** oli na 'opio o Hawai'i **[G]** nei
> 'Oli e! 'Oli **[D]** e! **[D7]**
> Mai na **[G]** aheahe makani e **[C]** pa mai **[G]** nei
> Mau ke **[D]** alo-**[D7]**ha, no Hawa-**[G]**i'i
>
> **[G7]** E hau'**[C]** oli na 'opio o Hawai'i **[G]** nei
> 'Oli e! 'Oli **[D]** e! **[D7]**
> Mai na **[G]** aheahe makani e **[C]** pa mai **[G]** nei
> Mau ke **[D]** alo-**[D7]**ha, no Hawa-**[G]**i'i
>
> Mau ke **[D]** alo-**[D7]** ha, no Hawa-**[G]** i'i

# Hawaiian Lullaby

artist:Josh Tatofi writer:Peter Moon, Hector Venegas

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vC2eA5gYUVA

*final verses different from YouTube*




**[Am]**/ **[C]**/ **[D]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]** **[F#m]** **[Bm]** **[Em]** **[E7]**/

**[G]** Where I **[C]** live **[D7]**
**[D7]** There are **[G]** rainbows **[G7]**
**[C]** With life in the **[D]** laughter of **[G]** morning
**[D7]** And starry **[G]** nights

**[G]** Where I **[C]** live **[D7]**
**[D7]** There are **[G]** rainbows **[G7]**
**[C]** And flowers **[D]** full of **[G]** color
And **[D7]** birds filled with **[G]** song **[G7]**

> **[C]** I can **[D]** smile when it's **[G]** raining **[G7]**
> And **[C]** touch the **[D7]** warmth of the **[G]** sun
> **[C]** I hear **[D7]** children **[G]** laugh-**[A7]**ing
> **[G]** In this **[D]** place that I **[G]** love

*key change ignored - diff from YT*

**[G]** Where I **[C]** live **[D7]**
**[D7]** There are **[G]** rainbows **[G7]**
**[C]** With flowers **[D]** full of **[G]** color
And **[D7]** birds filled with **[G]** song **[G7]**

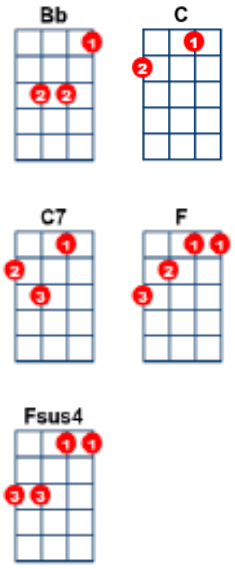
> **[C]** I can **[D]** smile when it's **[G]** raining **[G7]**
> And **[C]** touch the **[D7]** warmth of the **[G]** sun
> **[C]** I hear **[D7]** children **[G]** laughing
> **[G]** In this **[D]** place that I **[G]** love
> **[G]** In this **[D]** place that I **[G]** love **[D7]** **[G]**

# Hawaiian Rollercoaster Ride

artist:Mark Keali'i Ho'omalu and Kamehameha Schools Children's Chorus

writer:Mark Keali‘i Ho‘omalu

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wde8s-C1FZk




*Based on Kirsten Richardson version*

**[NC]**
Aloha e aloha e
‘Ano ‘ai ke aloha e
Aloha ae aloha e
A nu ay ki aloha e

**[C] [F] [C]  [C] [F] [C]** .

> **[F]** There's no place I'd **[Fsus4]** rather **[F]** be
> **[F]** Than on my surfboard **[Fsus4]** out at **[F]** sea
> **[F]** Lingering in the **[Fsus4]** ocean **[F]** blue
> And **[F]** if I had one **[Fsus4]** wish come **[F]** true
> I'd **[Bb]** surf 'til the sun sets
> **[Bb]** Beyond the horizon

**[F]** A wiki wiki mai lohi **[Fsus4]** lohi
**[F]** Lawe mai i ko papa he’e **[Fsus4]** nalu
**[C7]** Flying by on the Ha-**[Bb]**waiian roller coaster **[F]** ride **[Fsus4] [F]**

**[F]** A wiki wiki mai lohi **[Fsus4]** lohi
**[Bb]** La we mai iko papa he **[Fsus4]** na lu
**[F]** Pi’i na nalu la **[Fsus4]** lahalaha
**[Bb]** O ka moana **[Fsus4]** hanupanupa
**[C]** Lalala i kala hanahana
**[Bb]** Me ke kai hoene i ka pu’e one
**[F]** Helehele mai **[Fsus4]** kākou **[F]** ē
**[F]** Hawaiian roller coaster ride!

> **[F]** There's no place I'd **[Fsus4]** rather **[F]** be
> **[F]** Than on the seashore, **[Fsus4]** dry, wet, **[F]** free
> **[F]** On golden sand is **[Fsus4]** where I **[F]** lay
> **[F]** And if I only **[Fsus4]** had my **[F]** way
> I'd **[Bb]** play 'til the sun sets
> **[Bb]** Beyond the horizon

**[F]** A wiki wiki mai lohi **[Fsus4]** lohi
**[F]** Lawe mai i ko papa he’e **[Fsus4]** nalu
**[C7]** It's time to try the Ha-**[Bb]**waiian roller coaster **[F]** ride **[Fsus4] [F]**

**[F]** Hang loose, hang ten, **[Fsus4]** howzit, **[F]** shake a shaka
**[Bb]** No worry, no fear, ain't no **[Fsus4]** biggie, **[F]** braddah
**[F]** Cuttin' in, cuttin' up, **[Fsus4]** cuttin' back, **[F]** cuttin' out
**[Bb]** Frontside, backside, **[Fsus4]** goofy footed, **[F]** wipe out

**[C7]** Let's get jumpin', surf's up and pumpin'
**[Bb]** Coastin' with the motion of the ocean
**[F]** Whirlpools swirling, **[Fsus4]** cascading, **[F]** twirling
**[F]** Hawaiian roller coaster ride!

> **[F]** There's no place I'd **[Fsus4]** rather **[F]** be
> **[F]** Than on my surfboard **[Fsus4]** out at **[F]** sea
> **[F]** Lingering in the **[Fsus4]** ocean **[F]** blue
> And **[F]** if I had one **[Fsus4]** wish come **[F]** true
> I'd **[Bb]** surf 'til the sun sets
> **[Bb]** Beyond the horizon

**[F]** A wiki wiki mai lohi **[Fsus4]** lohi
**[F]** Lawe mai i ko papa he'e **[Fsus4]** nalu
**[C7]** Flying by on the Ha-**[Bb]**waiian roller coaster **[F]** ride **[Fsus4]** **[F]**

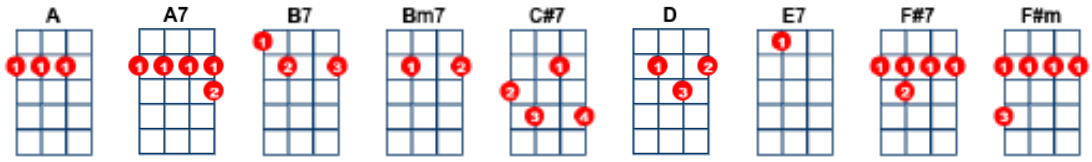
> **[F]** There's no place I'd **[Fsus4]** rather **[F]** be
> **[F]** Than on my surfboard **[Fsus4]** out at **[F]** sea
> **[F]** Lingering in the **[Fsus4]** ocean **[F]** blue
> And **[F]** if I had one **[Fsus4]** wish come **[F]** true
> I'd **[Bb]** surf 'til the sun sets
> **[Bb]** Beyond the horizon

**[F]** A wiki wiki mai lohi **[Fsus4]** lohi
**[F]** Lawe mai i ko papa he'e **[Fsus4]** nalu
**[C7]** Flying by on the Ha-**[Bb]**waiian roller coaster **[F]** ride **[Fsus4]** **[F]**

**[F]** Hele, hele mai **[Fsus4]** kākou **[F]** ē
**[F]** Hawaiian roller coaster ride!

# Hawaiian Wedding Song

artist:Andy Williams writer:Charles E. King, Al Hoffman and Dick Manning




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SR1tDEYesaA Capo 1

*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

[A] This [E7] is the [A] moment [D] I've waited [A] for.
[E7] I can [A] hear [C#7] my heart [F#m] singing.
[B7] Soon bells will be [E7] ringing.
[A] This is the [B7] moment of [E7] sweet [A] aloha.

[A] I will love you [F#m] longer than [Bm7] forever.
[E7] Promise me that you will leave me [A] never.
Here [F#7] and [B7] now, dear, [E7] all my love I [A] vow dear.

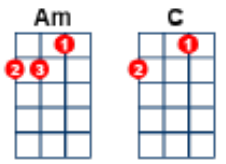
[A] Promise me that [F#m] you will leave me [Bm7] never.
[E7] I will love you longer than [A] forever.
[A7] Now that we are [D] one, [B7] clouds won't hide the [E7] sun.
Blue [A] skies of [B7] Hawaii smile on [Bm7] this our [E7] wedding [A] day.

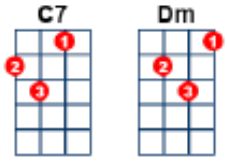
I do (I do) love [F#7] you (love you) with [B7] all [E7] my [A] heart.
I do (I do) love [F#7] you (love you) with [B7] all [E7] my [A] heart.

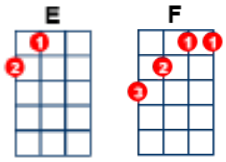
# Hawkesbury River Lovin’

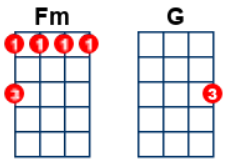
## artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

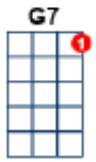
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6s-SX8EEEVI Capo 4




*Thanks to Chris Hughes*

[C] [C] [C] [C]

Just [C] layin' with my lady on a [E] houseboat in the sun,
[Dm] can't hear the city [Am] hummin', [F] and I'm feelin' [G] good.
With a [C] belly full of oysters and some [E] white wine on the ice,
I've got that [F] lay down [Am] lovin' feeling, [F] it's really [G] nice,
what I call...

[F] Hawkesbury [G] River lovin', [C] good Aussie wine,
[E] Workin' hard at [F] bein' lazy, [Dm] no bait on the [G7] line.
[F] My kind of [G7] paradise, a [C] river honey [Am] moon,
Just [F] layin' with my lady on a [Fm] houseboat in the [C] sun.
[C7] [Dm]

Well, I [C] know I should be out there [E] searchin' for a job,
[F] I could try a[Am] pick 'n shovel [F] but what the [G] hell.
[C] Why can't I be born again and [E] come back as a swan,
[F] Head up north [Am] for the winter [F] and back a-[G]gain
to find some...

[F] Hawkesbury [G] River lovin', [C] good Aussie wine,
[E] Workin' hard at [F] bein' lazy, [Dm] no bait on the [G] line.
[F] My kind of [G] paradise, a [C] river honey [Am] moon,
Just [F] layin' with my lady on a [Fm] houseboat in the [C] sun. [C7] [Dm]
[C] [C7] [F] [C] (2x)

[F] And I know you don't [Fm] mind [C] if I say I love [Am] you,
As [F] long as you can [Fm] stay around for [G] more,
what I call ....

[F] Hawkesbury [G] River lovin', [C] good Aussie wine,
[E] Workin' hard at [F] bein' lazy, [Dm] no bait on the [G] line.
[F] My kind of [G] paradise, a [C] river honey [Am] moon,
Just [F] layin' with my lady on a [Fm] houseboat in the [C] sun. [C7] [Dm]
[C] [C7] [F] [C] (2x)

# Hawthorn Football Club Theme song

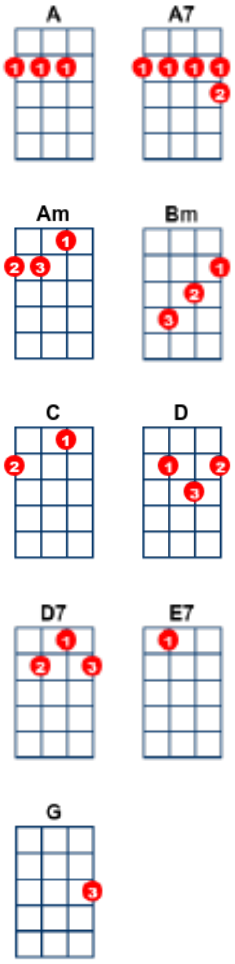
based on Yankee Doodle Dandy by George M Cohen

artist:Supporters writer:George M. Cohan, Chick Lander, Supporters

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7AOnEa6XpuY

*Thanks to Russell Holden*

**[G]**/ **[Am]**/ **[Bm]**/ **[C]*** **[D]***




> **[G]** We're a happy team at **[A]** Hawthorn
> **[D]** We're the Mighty Fighting **[G]** Hawks.
> We **[E7]** love our Club, and we **[Am]** play to win,
> **[A]** Riding the bumps with a **[D]*** grin (at Hawthorn).
> **[G]** Come what may, you'll find us **[A7]** striving
> **[D7]** Team work is the thing that **[G]** talks,
> **[G]** One for all and all for one
> **[G]** the way we play at Hawthorn.
> **[A7]** We are the **[D]** Mighty Fighting **[G]** Hawks. **[D]**

**[G]** We're a happy team at **[A]** Hawthorn
**[D]** We're the Mighty Fighting **[G]** Hawks.
We **[E7]** love our Club, and we **[Am]** play to win,
**[A]** Riding the bumps with a **[D]*** grin (at Hawthorn).
**[G]** Come what may, you'll find us **[A7]** striving
**[D7]** Team work is the thing that **[G]** talks,
**[G]** One for all and all for one
**[G]** the way we play at Hawthorn.
**[A7]** We are the **[D]** Mighty Fighting **[G]** Hawks. **[D]**

> **[G]** We're a happy team at **[A]** Hawthorn
> **[D]** We're the Mighty Fighting **[G]** Hawks.
> We **[E7]** love our Club, and we **[Am]** play to win,
> **[A]** Riding the bumps with a **[D]*** grin (at Hawthorn).
> **[G]** Come what may, you'll find us **[A7]** striving
> **[D7]** Team work is the thing that **[G]** talks,
> **[G]** One for all and all for one
> **[G]** the way we play at Hawthorn.
> **[A7]** We are the **[D]** Mighty Fighting **[G]** Hawks.

# He Ain't Heavy

artist:The Hollies , writer:Bobby Scott and Bob Russell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jl5vi9ir49g
[G] [D] [Em] [D]

*With some changes suggested by Keith Clatworthy*

The [G] road is long [D]
With many a [C] winding turn
[Am7] That [D] leads us to [Em] who knows [F] where
Who knows [Am7] where [D]

[D7] But I'm [G] stro[D]ng
Strong enough to [Em] carry [Eb] him
[G] He ain't heavy, [Am7] [D7] he's my [G] brother [Am7]

So [D7] on we [G] go [D]
His welfare is [C] my concern [Am7]
No [D] burden is [Em] he to [F] bear
We'll get [Am7] there [D] [D7]

For I [G] know [D]
He would not en[Em]cumber [Eb] me
[G] He ain't heavy, [Am] [D] he's my [G] brother

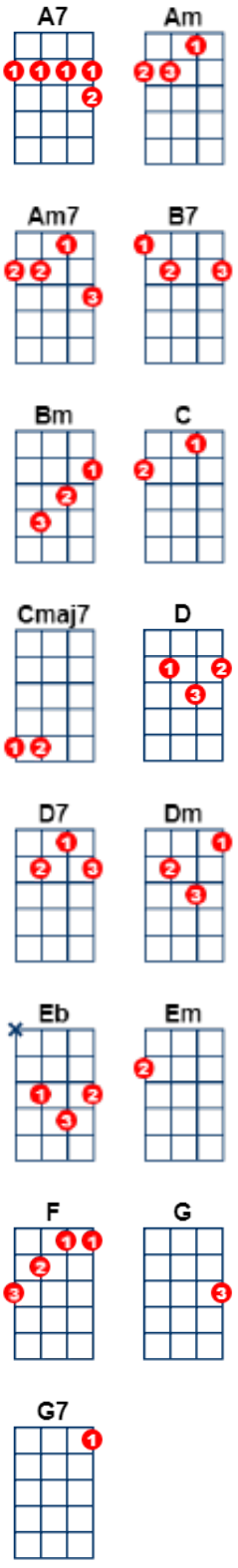
[G7] If I'm [C] laden at [D7] all
Then I'm [C] laden with sad[D7]ness
That [Bm] everyone's [Dm] heart
Isn't [Cmaj7] filled [B7] with the [Em] gladness [G7]
Of [C] love [A7] for one an[D7]other

[D] It's a long, long [G] road [D]
From which there is [C] no return [Am7]
[D] While we're on the [Em] way to [F] there
Why not [Am7] share [D] [D7]

And the [G] load [D]
Doesn't weigh me [Em] down at [Eb] all
[G] He ain't heavy [Am7] [D7] he's my [G] brother

*Instrumental of first verse*

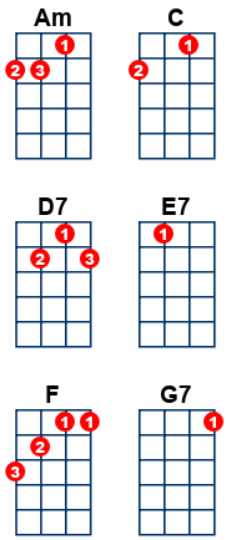
[D] He's my [G] brother [D] [Em] [D] [D7]
He ain't [G] heavy [D], he's my [Cmaj7] brother [G]



# He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down

artist:Tom Lewis , writer:Arthur Le Clerq

https://youtu.be/VHBBH32Rfhw?t=41




*A shortened version - far too many verses!! Lots of different versions*

I'll [C] tell the tale of the [F] Nancy Lee
The [G7] ship that got ship-[C]wrecked at [G7] sea
The [C] bravest man was [F] Captain Brown
For he [G7] played his ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] Captain said to [F] Fireman Mose
Best [G7] pull on your [C] fireman's [G7] clothes
While [C] you stand and [F] use your hose
I'll [G7] play the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] owners signalled [F] to the crew
To [G7] do they best [C] that you can [G7] do
We're [C] only insured for [F] half a crown
So we'll [G7] be out of pocket if the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] captain's wife was [F] on board ship
And [G7] he was very [C] glad of [G7] it
But [C] she could swim, and [F] might not drown
So he [G7] tied her to the anchor as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

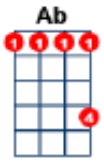
The [Am] crow's nest fell and it [F] killed the [E7] crow
The [Am] starboard watch was [D7] two hours [G7] slow
But the [C] Captain sung fal-[F]doh-dee-oh-doh
And he [G7] played the ukulele when the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

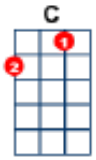
[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

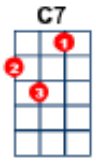
# He Stopped Loving Her Today

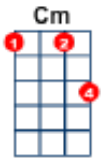
## artist:George Jones writer:Bobby Braddock , Curly Putman

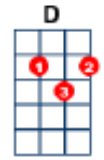
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1R2F9f2Cl6Y

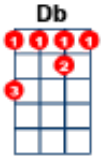


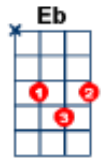



He said I'll love you til I [G] die [D]
[G] She told him you'll forget in [C] time
As the years went slowly [D] by
She still preyed upon his [G] mind [D]

[G] He kept her picture on his [G] wall
Went half crazy  now and [C] then

He still loved her through it [D] all
Hoping she'd come back a[G]gain

Kept some [Eb] letters by his [Ab] bed
and in 196[Db]2
He had underlined in [Eb] red
Every single I love [Ab]  you

I went to [Eb] see him just to[Ab]day
Oh but I didn't see no [Db] tears
All dressed up to go a[Eb]way
First time I'd seen him smile in [Ab] years

Chorus:
He stopped [C7] loving [Cm] her to[Ab]day
They placed a wreath upon his [Db] door
And soon they'll carry him a[Eb]way
He stopped loving her to[Ab]day

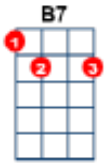
(Speak next verse but all  hum the tune of the chorus over )
You know she came to see him one last time
Oh and we all wondered if she would
And it kept running through my mind
This time he's over her for good

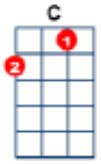
Chorus:

# He Was A Friend Of Mine

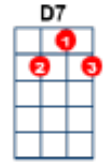
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Traditional

Hal Brolund, Ken Middleton, Gerald Ross:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2JvlJ6GtPYE (But in F)
Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ahc4GbDPEVI (But in D)
This is based on the Willie Nelson Youtube (slightly diff to Ken Middleton one)
Thanks Steve Walton

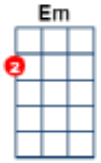



[D7] He....., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he..., was a friend of [G] mine
Every [C] time I think of [G] him
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
'Cause [G] he.., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine




[D7] He..., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he..., was a friend of [G] mine
Every [C] time I think of [G] him
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
'Cause [G] he..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine




[D7] He..., died on the [G] road, [D7] he..., died on the [G] road
[C] He just kept right on [G] moving
Never [B7] reaped what he could [Em] sow
And [G] he..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He..., was a friend of [G] mine , [D7] he.., was a friend of [G] mine
[C] Every time I think of [G] him
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
'Cause [G] he..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] I..., stole away and [G] cried, [D7] I..., stole away and [G] cried
Cause I [C] never had too much [G] money
And I've [B7] never been quite satisf- [Em] ied
[G] He..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He..., never done no [G] wrong , [D7] he..., never done no [G] wrong
[C] A thousand miles from [G] home
[B7] He never harmed no [Em] one
[G] And he..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

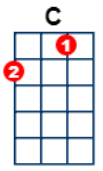
[D7] He..., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he..., was a friend of [G] mine
[C] Every time I think of [G] him
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
'Cause [G] he..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

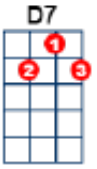
[D7] He..., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he..., was a friend of [G] mine
[C] Every time I hear his [G] name
Lord I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
'Cause [G] he..., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

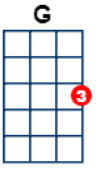
# He’ll Have To Go

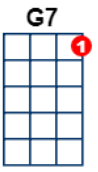
artist:Jim Reeves , writer:Joe Allison, Audrey Allison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bpi8Bek6jdM In Db/C#




[G] Put your sweet lips a little [C] closer to the [G] phone,
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[D7]lone,
I'll tell the [G] man to turn the [G7] jukebox way down [C] low,
and you can [G] tell your friend there [D7] with you,
He’ll have to [G] go,

Whisper to me tell me [C] do you love me [G] true,
or is he holding you the way I [D7] do?
Though love is [G] blind make up your [G7] mind I've got to [C] know,
Should I [G] hang up, or will you [D7] tell him,
He'll have to [G] go,

You can't [C] say the words I want to hear,
while your [G] with another man,
If you [C] want me answer, yes or no,
darling [G] I will under-[D7]-stand,

Put your [G] sweet lips a little [C] closer to the [G] phone,
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[D7]lone,
I'll tell the [G] man to turn the [G7] jukebox way down [C] low,
and you can [G] tell your friend there [D7] with you,
He'll have to [G] go.

# Heal The World

artist:Michael Jackson , writer:Michael Jackson

Michael Jackson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BWf-eARnf6U Capo on 2

[Em] [G] [F] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] There's a [G] place in your [Am7] heart and I [Bm] know that it is [C] love
And this [G] place could be much [Am7] brighter than to-[Bm]morrow [C]
And if [G] you really [Am7] try you'll find [Bm] there's no need to [C] cry
In this [G] place you'll feel [Am7] there's no hurt or [Bm] sorrow [C]
There [Am7] are ways to [Bm] get there if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living
Make a [Am7] little space, make a [Dsus2] better place

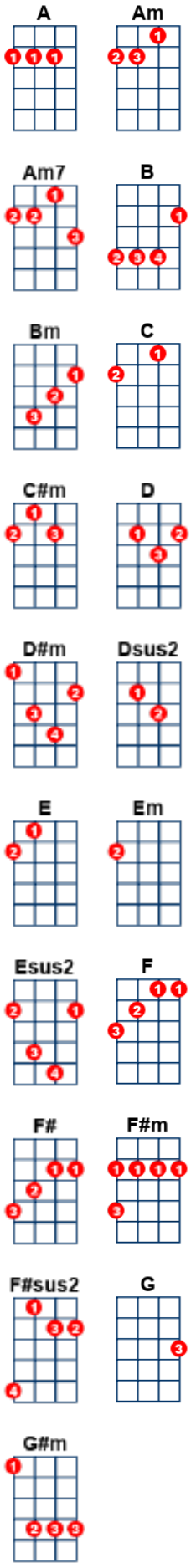
Heal the [G] world, make it a [Am] better place
For [Dsus2] you and for me and the [G] entire human race, [D] there are
[Em] People [Bm] dying, if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living
Make a [Am] better place for [Dsus2] you and for [G] me

[G] [Am7] [Bm] [C]

If you [G] want to know [Am7] why there's a [Bm] love that cannot [C] lie
Love is [G] strong it only [Am7] cares for joyful [Bm] giving [C]
If we [G] try we shall [Am7] see in this [Bm] bliss we cannot [C] feel
Fear or [G] dread we stop [Am7] existing and start [Bm] living [C]
Then it [Am7] feels that [Bm] always, [C] love's enough for us [Bm] growing
So make a [Am] better world, make a [Dsus2] better world

Heal the [G] world, make it a [Am] better place
For [Dsus2] you and for me and the [G] entire human race, [D] there are
[Em] People [Bm] dying, if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living
Make a [Am] better place for [C] you and for [G] me

And the [F] dream we were conceived in will reveal a [G] joyful face
And the [F] world we once believed in will shine a[G] gain in grace
Then [Em] why do we keep [Bm] strangling, while [C] earth crucify its [Bm] soul
Though it's [Am] plain to see this world is heavenly, [Dsus2] be god's glow



We could [G] fly so [Am7] high, let our [Bm] spirits never [C] die
In my [G] heart I feel [Am7] you are all my [Bm] brothers [C]
Create a [G] world with no [Am7] fear together [Bm] we'll cry happy [C] tears
See the [G] nations turn [Am7] their swords into [Bm] plowshares [C]
We could [Am] really get [Bm] there if you [C] cared enough for the [Bm] living
Make a [Am] little space to make a [Dsus2] better place

Heal the [A] world, make it a [Bm] better place
For [Esus2] you and for me and the [A] entire human race, [A] there are
[F#m] People [C#m] dying, if you [D] care enough for the [C#m] living
Make a [Bm] better place for [Esus2] you and for [A] me

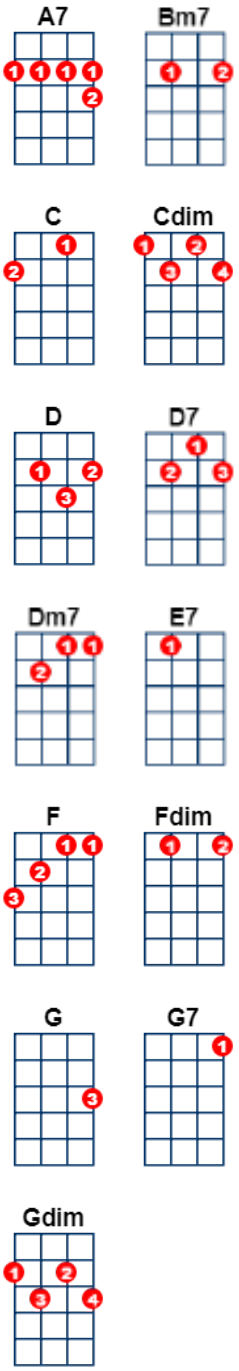
Heal the [B] world, make it a [C#m] better place
For [F#sus2] you and for me and the [B] entire human race, [B] there are
[G#m] People [D#m] dying, if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living
Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me, [B] there are
[G#m] People [D#m] dying if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living
Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me, [B] there are
[G#m] People [D#m] dying, if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living
Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me

[F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)
[F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)
[F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)

# Heart Of My Heart

artist:Four Aces , writer:Ben Ryan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eKSF7C3D-a8 In G




[C] Heart [D7] Of My [C] Heart,
[D7] I [G] love that [D7] melo[G]dy,
[G] Heart [D7] Of My [G] Heart.
[Fdim] brings [C] back [Dm7] those [C] memories.
[A7] When [Gdim] we were [A7] kids
on the [D7] corner [Fdim] of the [D7] street,
[D] we were [Cdim] rough and [D7] ready guys,
But, [G] oh,
how [Cdim] we [Dm7] could [G] harm-[Fdim] on-[G7]ize.

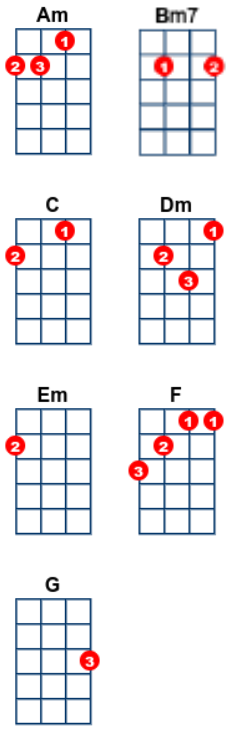
[C] Heart [D7] Of My [C] Heart,
[D7] meant [G] friends were [D7] dearer [G7] then.
[Fdim] Too bad we [G] had [Bm7] to [E7] part.
I [A7] know a [Fdim] tear would [A7] glisten,
if [D] once more [D7] I could listen,
[F] to that [Fdim] gang that [G] sang,
Heart [Fdim] Of My [C] Heart.
[F] [C] [G7] [C]

REPEAT

# Heart On My Sleeve

artist:Olly Murs writer:James MorrisonJohn Shanks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNet6s6Fzm0 capo 2




[C]

[C] You think you've heard this be-[Em]fore
[Dm] I'll try and say it differently
As [F] long as it comes naturally
[C] It's been makin' me [Em] sad
[Dm] 'Cause I can't find a better way
[F] To speak the words I want to say to [Em] you

[Em] Know I [F] love you
[Em] Know I [G] need you

[F] And I want you to [Am] know I won't you let you [Em] down
No I can't let [G] go and [F] I want you to [Am] see
Every-[Em]day I wear my heart on my [G] sleeve
On my [C] sleeve

It's been driving me [Em] mad
Con-[Dm] sistent tones and constant drones
Keep [F] pulling me back inside my [C] head
Nothing matters at [Em] all
The [Dm] world will keep on spinning around
[F] All these feelings keep on pouring [Em] out

[Em] Oh I [F] love you
[Em] Oh I [G] need you

And [F] I want you to [Am] know I won't let you [Em] down
No I can't let [G] go and [F] I want you to [Am] see
Every-[Em]day I wear my heart on my [G] sleeve

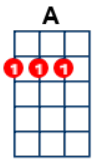
[Bm7] I try to write the words [Em] down
[Bm7] Before they're lost and [Em] won't come out
Oh [Dm] please help me save my [G] soul

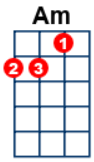
And [F] I want you to [Am] know I won't let you [Em] down
No I can't let [G] go and [F] I want you to [Am] see
Every-[Em]day I wear my heart on my [G] sleeve
Heart on my [F] sleeve [Am]
Heart on my [Em] sleeve, heart on my [G] sleeve

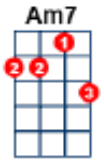
No I [F] can't let you go, [Am] can't [Em] let you go
[G] Oh I want you to [F] know I won't let you [Am] down
Every-[Em]day, yeah, I can't let [G] go
I wear my heart on my [C] sleeve

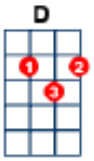
# Heart and Soul

artist:Sheedy, Frost (simplified version from Liz Panton) , writer:Sheedy, Frost




Sheedy Frost, Liz Panton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vy3yTGbsaTo&feature=youtu.be&t=41
Original: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8y1IJXmiZwc
[A] There's a picture hanging in my room
That a friend of mine drew
Caught you just before you smiled
And your eyes tell it all

Chorus:
I've got to [D] say
My soul takes a [A] leap
I've got to [D] say
My heart skips a [A] beat

[A] There's a photo on my window sill
Oh we were so young
Time travels incredibly fast
Turn around and it's past

Chorus
My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap
My heart . . skips a [A] beat
[A] There are moments you can't explain
When the clouds disappear
Everything around you is suddenly bright
And you see everything clear

Chorus
My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap
My heart . . skips a [A] beat

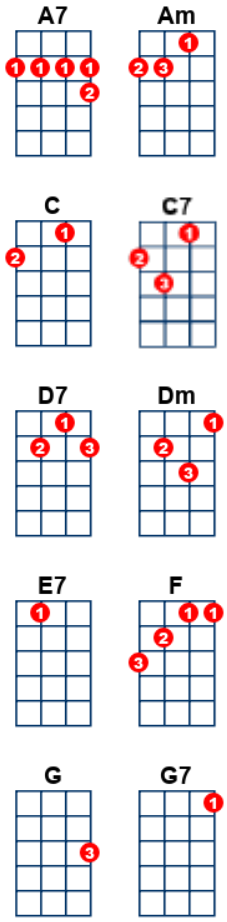
Instrumental As Verse
Chorus
My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap
My heart . . skips a [A] beat  - ( Fade out on [A] )

Simplified Busking version (with a thumbs up from Mr Sheedy & Mr Frost)
sheedyfrost.co.uk  Original Key Ab. Created by Liz Panton 10 Aug 2013 (v5)

# Heart and Soul - alt

artist:Larry Clinton , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6qn7vdGJZb8




[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I fell in [G7] love with you,
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] the way a [G7] fool would do, [C] Mad-[Am]ly [F]
Because you [G7] held me [C] tight, [Am]
And stole a [F] kiss in the [G7] night

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C] Glad-[Am]ly [F]
That [G7] magic night we [C] kissed,
[Dm] There in the [C7] moon mist.

[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7]lling, [G7] much [C7] too [F] thri-[G7]lling,
[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-[C7]ly [F] will-[G7]ing.

[C] But now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7]brace can do,
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you, [C] Mad-[Am]ly
[F] That little [G7] kiss you [E7] stol[A7] e,
[Dm] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] so..[Am] ul. [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C] Glad-[Am]ly [F]
That [G7] magic night we [C] kissed,
[Dm] There in the [C7] moon mist.

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C] Glad-[Am]ly [F]
That [G7] magic night we [C] kissed,
[Dm] There in the [C7] moon mist.

[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7] lling, [G7] much [C7] too [F] thri-[G7]lling,
[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-[C7]ly [F] will-[G7]ing.

[C] But now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7] brace can do,
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you, [C] Mad-[Am]ly
[F] That little [G7] kiss you [E7] stol[A7] e,
[Dm] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] so..[Am] ul. [F] [G7]

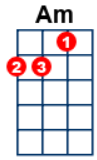
[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

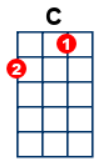
[C] Heart and soul.

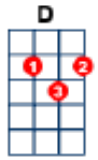
# Heart of Glass

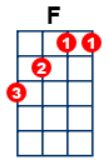
artist:Debbie Harrie (Blondie) , writer:Debbie Harrie

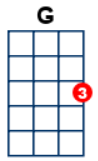
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X_YGoWxik4k Capo 4




[C] Once I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,
I had a heart of [C] glass
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,
love's gone be-[C]hind

[C] Once I had a love and it was di [Am] vine, soon found out,
I was losing my [C] mind
It seemed like the real thing, but I was so [Am] blind,
Much mistrust, love's gone be-[C]hind.

[F] In between, what I find is pleasing and I'm [C] feeling fine,
Love is so confusing, there's no [F] peace of mind, if I fear I'm losing you
It's [D] just no good, you tea-[G]sing like you do.
[C] Oooo oh oh, oooh oh oh

[C] Once I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,
I had a heart of [C] glass
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,
love's gone be-[C]hind

[F] Lost inside, adorable illusion and I [C] can not hide
I'm the one you're using, please don't [F] push me aside
We coulda made it cruising, yeah [C]

[D] Riding high on [G] love's true bluish light,
[C] Oooh oh oh, ooooh oh oh
[C] Oooh oh oh, ooooh oh oh

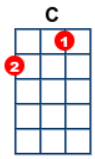
[C] One I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,
to be a pain in the [C] ass
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,
love's gone be-[C]hind

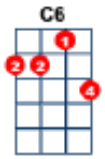
[C] Ooooh oh oh, ooooh oh oh (repeat to fade)

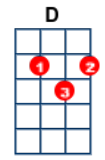
# Heart of Gold

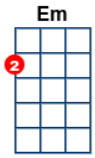
## artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

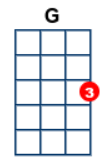
Neil Young: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=60qLd7mkikA






[Em] I wanna [C] live, [D] I wanna [G] give
[Em] I've been a [C] miner for a [D] heart of [G] gold.
[Em] It's these [C] expressions [D] I never [G] give
[Em] That keep me searchin’ for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting’ old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]
[Em] Keep me searchin’ for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting’ old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

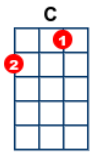
[Em] I've been to [C] Hollywood, [D] I've been to [G] Redwood
[Em] I crossed the [C] ocean for a [D] heart of [G] gold
[Em] I've been in [C] my mind. [D] it's such a [G] fine line
[Em] That keeps me searchin’ for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting’ old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]
[Em] Keep me searchin’ for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting’ old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

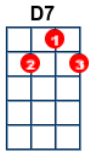
[Em] Keep me searchin’ for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
You keep me searchin’ and I’m [D] growin’ [Em] old
Keep me searchin’ for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
I've been a miner for a [G] heart of [C] gold. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

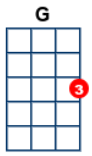
# Heartaches By The Number

artist:Ray Price writer:Harlan Howard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=plsrmXJFuLk Capo 3




*Thanks to Janet Jones*

[G] Now I've got heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score
[D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more

[G] Heartache number one was when you [C] left me
[D7] I never knew that I could hurt this [G] way
[G] And heartache number two was when you [C] came back again
[D7] You came back and never meant to [G] stay

> [NC] Now I've got [G] Heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score
> [D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more
> [NC] Yes I've got [G] heartaches by the number a [C] love that I can't win
> But the [D7] day that I stop counting,
> that's the day my world will [G] end.

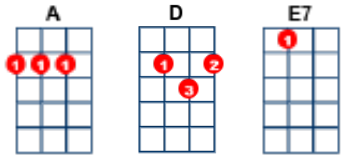
[G] Heartache number one was when you [C] left me
[D7] I never knew that I could hurt this [G] way
[G] And heartache number two was when you [C] came back again
[D7] You came back but never meant to [G] stay

Heartache number three was when you [C] called me
[D7] And said that you were coming back to [G] stay
With hopeful heart I waited for your [C] knock on the door
[D7] I waited but you must have lost your [G] way

> [NC] Now I've got [G] heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score
> [D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more
> [NC] Yes I've got [G] heartaches by the number a [C] love that I can't win
> But the [D7] day that I stop counting,
> that's the day my world will [G] end

# Heartbeat

## artist:Buddy Holly writer:Bob Montgomery and Norman Petty




Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jG9P5l0BT9A

Intro: [A] [E7] | [A] [E7]
[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E7] baby kisses [A] me?
[E7] | [A] [E7]
[A] Heartbeat, why does a [D] love kiss stay [E7] in my memo-[A]ry?
[E7] [A] [D]/ [A]/
[E7] Riddle-dee-pat, I [D] know that new love [A] thrills me,
[E7] I [D] know that true love [A] will be .. [E7]
[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E7] baby kisses [A] me?
[E7] | [A] [E7]

Instrumental: [A] [D] [E7] [A] [E7] [A] [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] skip when my [E7] baby's lips meet [A] mine?
[E7] | [A] [E7]
[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] flip, then give [E7] me a skip-beat [A] sign?
[E7] [A] [D]/ [A]/

[E7] Riddle-dee-apt, and [D] sing to me love's [A] story
[E7] And [D] bring to me love's [A] glory [E7]

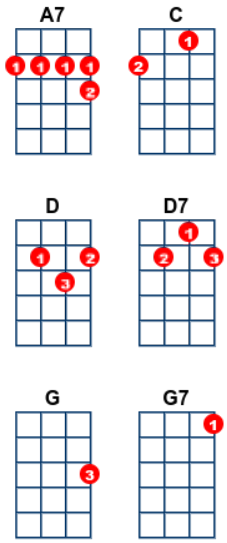
[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E7] baby kisses [A] me?
[E7] | [A] [E7]

Outro: [A] [E7] [A]

# Heartbreak Hotel

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Tommy Durden, Mae Boren Axton, Presley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4euyTDhFnk capo 2




Well, [D] since my baby left me,
I found a new place to dwell.
It's down at the end of [D7] lonely street
At [D] heartbreak hotel.

[G] I've been so lonely baby,
Well, I'm so lonely,
[A7] I"m so lonely, I could [D] die.

And al-[D]though it's always crowded,
You still can find some room.
For broken [D7] hearted lovers
To [D] cry away their gloom.

[G] They've been so lonely baby,
They'll be so lonely,
[A7] They'll be so lonely they could [D] die.

[D] Now, the bell hop's tears keep flowin',
And the desk clerk's dressed in black.
Well they been so long on [D7] lonely street
They [D] never ever gonna look back.

[G7] And they're so lonely baby,
Well they'll be so lonely,
[A7] Well they're so lonely they could [D] die.

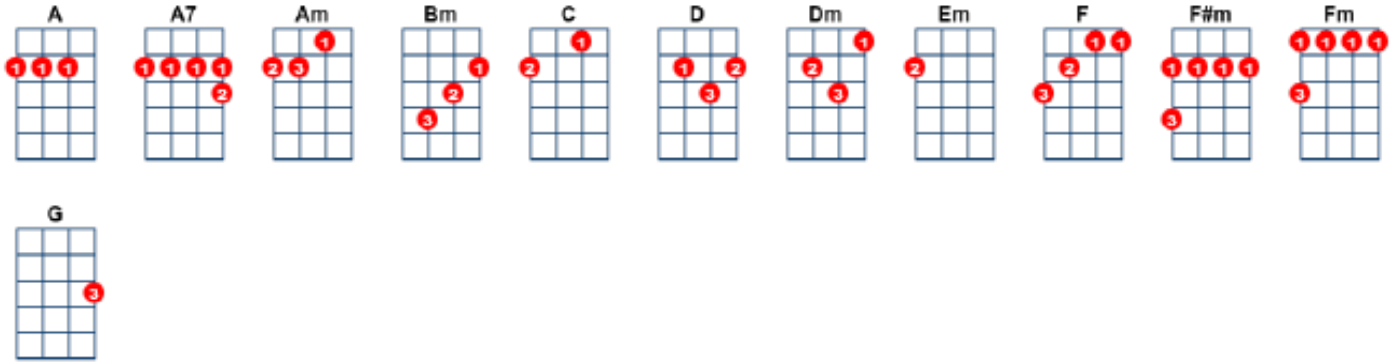
[D] Well, if your baby leaves you,
And you got a tale to tell.
Well, just take a walk down [D7] lonely street
To [D] heart-[C] break [D] hotel.

[D] Well, if your baby leaves you,
And you got a tale to tell.
Well, just take a walk down [D7] lonely street
To [D] heartbreak hotel.

[G7] Where you'll be,
You'll be so lonely, where you'll be lonely
[A7] You'll be so lonely you could [D] die.

# Heartbreaker

artist:Dionne Warwick writer:BeeGees




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8VCuCm6XKeA E so capo 4

*Thanks to Chris Turner*

**[Em] [Am] [Em] [D] [Em] [Em] [D] [Em] [Am] [Em] [D] [C]**

**[C]** I got to say it and it's hard for me
**[Am]** You got me crying like I thought I would never be
**[Dm]** Love is believing, but you let me down
**[Dm]** How can I love you when you **[G]** ain't around

And I **[C]** get to the morning and you never call
**[Am]** Love should be everything or not at all
**[Dm]** And it don't matter whatever you do
**[Dm]** I made a life out of **[G]** loving you

**[Em]** Only to **[Am]** find any **[Em]** dream that **[Am]** I follow is **[G]** dying
**[Dm]** I'm cry-**[G]**ing in **[Em]** the rain
**[Em]** I could be **[Am]** searching my **[Em]** world for a **[Am]** love ever-**[G]**lasting
**[F]** Feeling no pain
When will **[Fm]** we meet again

**[C]** Why do you have to be **[Dm]** a heart **[G]** breaker
**[Em]** Is it a lesson that I **[F]** never **[G]** knew
**[Em]** Got to get **[Am]** out of the **[Em]** spell that I'm **[Am]** under
My love for **[Em]** you **[G]**

**[C]** Why do you have to be a **[Dm]** heart **[G]** breaker
**[Em]** When I was being what you **[F]** want me to **[G]** be
**[Em]** Suddenly, **[Am]** everything **[Em]** I ever **[Am]** wanted
**[F]** Has passed me **[Em]** by

**[Em]** This world may **[Dm]** end
Not you and **[C]** I

**[C]** My love is stronger than the universe
**[Am]** My soul is crying for you and that cannot be reversed
**[Dm]** You made the rules and you could not see
**[Dm]** You made a life out of **[G]** hurting me

**[Em]** Out of my **[Am]** mind, I am **[Em]** held by the **[Am]** power of **[G]** you, love
Tell me **[F]** when do we try, Or should **[Fm]** we say goodbye

**[C]** Why do you have to be a **[Dm]** heart **[G]** breaker
**[Em]** When I was being what you **[F]** want me to **[G]** be
**[Em]** Suddenly, **[Am]** everything **[Em]** I ever **[Am]** wanted
**[F]** Has passed me **[Em]** by

**[Em]** **[Am]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[C]** **[A]** ohhh

**[D]** Why do you have to be **[Em]** a heart **[A]** breaker
**[F#m]** Is it a lesson that I **[G]** never **[A]** knew
**[F#m]** Suddenly **[Bm]** everything **[F#m]** I ever **[Bm]** wanted
**[G]** My love for **[F#m]** you **[A7]** oooooh

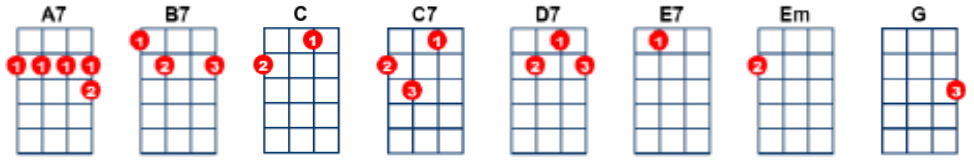
**[D]** Why do you have to be a **[Em]** heart **[A]** breaker
**[F#m]** When I was being what you **[G]** want me to **[A]** be
**[F#m]** Suddenly **[Bm]** everything **[F#m]** I ever **[Bm]** wanted
**[G]** Has passed me **[F#m]** by

*Fade to end*

**[D]** Why do you have to be **[Em]** a heart **[A]** breaker **[F#m]** ...

# Heat Miser And Snow Miser

artist:George S. Irving (Heat Miser), Juan Chioran (Snow Miser) writer:Maury Laws




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_SGlPnA_iCk

*Thanks Dave Nelson* - ***chords to top***

**Heat Miser Song**

**[G]** I'm Mister **[C]** Green Christmas
**[G]** I'm Mister **[Em]** Sun
**[G]** I'm Mister **[E7]** Heat Blister
**[A7]** I'm Mister **[D7]** Hundred and One

**[B7]** They call me **[Em]** Heat Miser,
**[B7]** Whatever I **[Em]** touch
Starts to **[G]** melt in my **[A7]** clutch
**[D7]** I'm too **[G]** much! **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

**[G]** He's Mister **[C]** Green Christmas
**[G]** He's Mister **[Em]** Sun
**[G]** He's Mister **[E7]** Heat Blister
**[A7]** He's Mister **[D7]** Hundred and One

**[B7]** They call me **[Em]** Heat Miser,
**[B7]** Whatever I **[Em]** touch
Starts to **[G]** melt in my **[A7]** clutch
**[D7]** He's too **[G]** much!

I **[C7]** never want to know a day
That's **[G]** under sixty degrees
I'd **[C7]** rather have it eighty,
Ninety, **[A7]** one hundred's a
**[D7]** breeze!

**[G]** He's Mister **[C]** Green Christmas
**[G]** He's Mister **[Em]** Sun
**[G]** He's Mister **[E7]** Heat Blister
**[A7]** He's Mister **[D7]** Hundred and One

**[B7]** They call me **[Em]** Heat Miser,
**[B7]** Whatever I **[Em]** touch
Starts to **[G]** melt in my **[A7]** clutch
**[D7]** I'm too **[G]** much! **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**
**[D7]** Too **[G]** Much! **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

**Snow Miser Song**

**[G]** I'm Mister **[C]** White Christmas
**[G]** I'm Mister **[Em]** Snow
**[G]** I'm Mister **[E7]** Icicle
**[A7]** I'm Mister **[D7]** Ten Below

**[B7]** Friends call me **[Em]** Snow Miser,
**[B7]** Whatever I **[Em]** touch
Turns to **[G]** snow in my **[A7]** clutch
**[D7]** I'm too **[G]** much! **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

**[G]** He's Mister **[C]** White Christmas
**[G]** He's Mister **[Em]** Snow
**[G]** He's Mister **[E7]** Icicle
**[A7]** He's Mister **[D7]** Ten Below

**[B7]** Friends call me **[Em]** Snow Miser,
**[B7]** Whatever I **[Em]** touch
Turns to **[G]** snow in my **[A7]** clutch
**[D7]** He's too **[G]** much!

I **[C7]** never want to know a day
That's **[G]** over forty degrees
I'd **[C7]** rather have it thirty,
Twenty, then **[A7]** Five, then let it
**[D7]** freeze!

**[G]** He's Mister **[C]** White Christmas
**[G]** He's Mister **[Em]** Snow
**[G]** He's Mister **[E7]** Icicle
**[A7]** He's Mister **[D7]** Ten Below

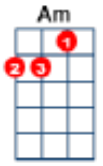
**[B7]** Friends call me **[Em]** Snow Miser,
**[B7]** Whatever I **[Em]** touch
Turns to **[G]** snow in my **[A7]** clutch
**[D7]** He's too **[G]** much! **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**
**[D7]** Too **[G]** Much! **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

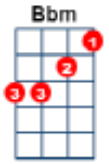
# Heather

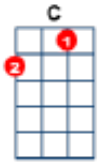
artist:Conan Gray writer:Conan Gray

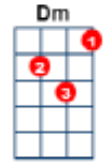
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kmAErqIFlY0

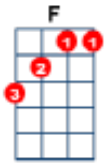
*Thanks to Gréinne Diskin*






**[F]** I still remember, third of December, **[Am]** me in your sweater
You said it looked better on **[Dm]** me than it did you
Only if you knew, **[Bbmaj7]** how much I liked you
But **[Bbm]** I watch your eyes as she

**[C]** Walks **[F]** by
What a sight for sore **[Am]** eyes,
Brighter than a **[Dm]** blue sky
She's got you **[Bbmaj7]** mesmerized while **[Bbm]** I die

**[F]** Why would you ever kiss me?
I'm **[Am]** not even half as pretty
You **[Dm]** gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
But **[Bbmaj7]** you like her better
**[Bbm]** Wish I were Heather

**[F]** Watch as she stands with her, holding your hand
Put your **[Am]** arm 'round her shoulder, now I'm getting colder
But **[Dm]** how could I hate her? She's such an angel
**[Bbmaj7]** But then again, kinda wish **[Bbm]** she were dead as she

**[F]** Walks by,
what a sight for **[Am]** sore eyes
Brighter than the **[Dm]** blue sky
She's got you **[Bbmaj7]** mesmerized while **[Bbm]** I die

**[F]** Why would you ever kiss me?
I'm **[Am]** not even half as pretty
You **[Dm]** gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
But **[Bbmaj7]** you like her better
**[Bbm]** I wish I were Heather

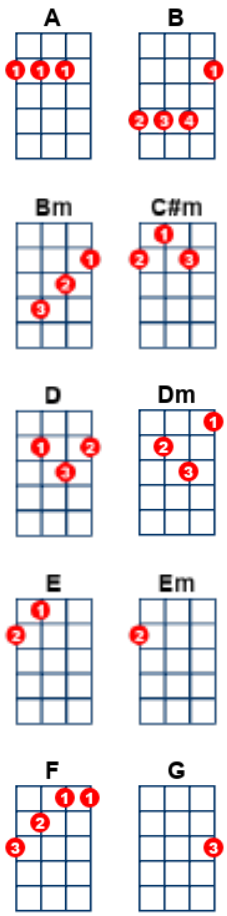
**[F]** -Oh- **[Am]** Wish I were Heather
-Oh,**[Dm]** oh-**[Bbmaj7]** **[Bbm]** Wish I were Heather

**[F]** Why would you ever kiss me?
I'm **[Am]** not even half as pretty
You **[Dm]** gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
But **[Bbmaj7]** you like her better
**[Bbm]** Wish I were

# Heaven Is A Place On Earth

artist:Belinda Carlisle , writer:Rick Nowels, Ellen Shipley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j2F4INQFjEI Capo on 2 for video




Chorus:
[Bm] Ooh, [G] baby, do you [A] know what that's [Bm] worth?
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.
They [Bm] say in [G] Heaven [A] love comes [Bm] first,
[D] We'll make [G] Heaven a [A] place on [Bm] Earth,
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.

Instrumental Chorus

When the [D] night falls [A] down,
I [G] wait for you, and you [A] come around,
And the [D] world's a[A]live
With the [G] sound of kids on the [A] street outside.

[F] When you walk in[G]to the room
[F] You pull me close and we [G] start to move,
[Em] And we're spinning with the [F] stars above,
And you [Dm] lift [Em] me up in a [F] wave of [G] love.

Chorus

When I [D] feel a[A]lone
I [G] reach for you, and you [A] bring me home.
When I'm [D] lost at [A] sea
I [G] hear your voice and it [A] carries me.

[F] In this world we're [G] just beginning
[F] To understand the [G] miracle of living.
[Em] Baby, I was a[F]fraid before
But I'm [Dm] not a[Em]fraid [F] any[G]more.

Chorus

[Bm] [G] [A] . [D] [Bm] [G] [A]
[F] In this world we're [G] just beginning
[F] To understand the [G] miracle of living.
[Em] Baby, I was a[F]fraid before
But I'm [Dm] not a[Em]fraid [F] any[G]more.
[Bm] Ooh, [G] baby, do you [A] know what that's [Bm] worth?
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.
They [Bm] say in [G] Heaven [A] love comes [Bm] first,
[D] We'll make [G] Heaven a [A] place on [Bm] Earth,
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.

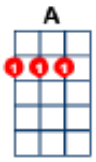
Last Chorus (optional key change below)

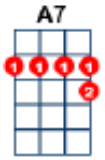
[C#m] Ooh, [A] baby, do you [B] know what that's [C#m] worth?
[E] Ooh, [A] Heaven is a [B] place [C#m] on Earth.
They [C#m] say in [A] Heaven [B] love comes [C#m] first,
[E] We'll make [A] Heaven a [B] place [C#m] on Earth,
[E] Ooh, [A] Heaven is a [B] place [C#m] on Earth, x5

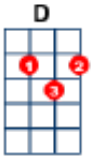
# Heaven is Closed

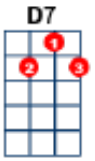
## artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson, Buddy Cannon

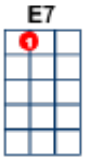
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ww-VAPxZdyw Capo 1

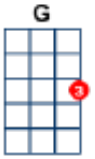



[D] Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded,
So I think I'll just stay where I [A] am,
[A7] So many people, well it sure is lonely,
Who even gives a [D] damn?
I hear someone calling, "Come in from the craziness",
[D7] But there ain't nobody a-[G]round,
Heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,
So I [A7] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.

[D] Heaven left for California on a midnight [A7] plane,
Hell stayed behind so I wouldn't be lonely,
For reasons that's [A] hard to ex-[D]plain,
Could it be hell is heaven and that heaven is hell,
And [D7] each one are both the same [G] thing?
Well I hope heaven finds what [D] she's looking for,
And that [A] hell treats us both just the [D] same.

[D] Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded,
So I think I'll just stay where I [A7] am,
So many people, well it sure is lonely,
Who even gives a [D] damn?
I hear someone calling, "Come in from the craziness",
[D7] But there ain't nobody a-[G]round,
Heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,
So I [A] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.

Let's [G] burn one for those that's [D] living in hell,
Let's [G] burn one for those who [D] think they're in heaven,
[G] Burn one for every-[D]one in the whole world,
And [E7] anyone stuck in be-[A7]tween. [A]

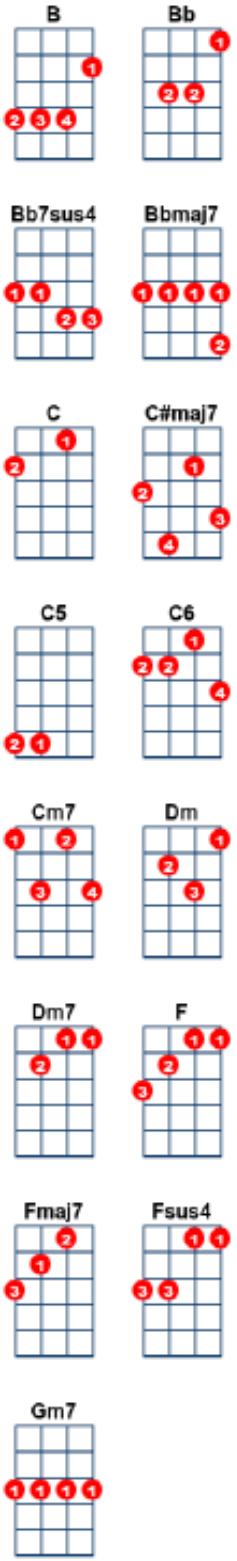
[D] Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded,
So I think I'll just stay where I [A7] am,
So many people, well it sure is lonely,
Who even gives a [D] damn?
I hear someone calling, "Come in from the craziness",
[D7] But there ain't nobody a-[G]round,
Heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,
So I [A] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.
Yeah [G] heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,
So I [A] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.

# Heaven Knows I'm Miserable Now (simplified :-) )

artist:The Smiths writer:Morrissey, Marr

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TjPhzgxe3L0 Capo @ 1st Fret

*From the excellent Ukulele Bobby*




**Intro:** **[Fmaj7] [C#maj7] [Cm7] [Bb]**
**Riff...** (([Bb]-[Fsus4] [Bb]-[Fsus4] - [C]-[C5] [C]-[C5])) x 2

**Verse 1:**
I was **[Fmaj7]** happy in the haze of a **[Dm]** drunken hour
But **[Gm7]** Heaven knows I'm **[F]** miserable now **[Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]**
I was **[Fmaj7]** looking for a job and then I **[Dm]** found a job
And **[Gm7]** Heaven **[F]** knows, I'm **[Bbmaj7]** miserable now **[Bb]-[C]**

**Chorus:**
**[Fmaj7]** In my life **[Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]** - **[Fmaj7]** why do I give valuable time **[Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]**
To **[Fmaj7]** people who don't **[Bbmaj7]** care if I **[Dm7] [C]** live or I **[Dm]** die **[C] [Bb] [C]**

**Instrument Solo:**
**[Fmaj7] [F] [Bbmaj7]** - **[Dm7]**! - **[Bbmaj7]** - **[Bb]-[B]-[C]**

**Verse 2:**
Two **[Fmaj7]** lovers entwined **[Dm]** passed me by
And **[Gm7]** Heaven knows I'm **[F]** miserable now **[Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]**
I was **[Fmaj7]** looking for a job and then I **[Dm]** found a job
And **[Gm7]** Heaven **[F]** knows, I'm **[Bbmaj7]** miserable now **[Bb]-[C]**

**Chorus Rpt.:**

**Intro + Riff Rpt!!:**

**Verse 3:**
What she **[Fmaj7]** asked of me at the **[Dm]** end of the day
Ca-**[Gm7]**ligula would **[F]** have blushed **[Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]**
"Oh, you've **[Fmaj7]** been in the house too **[Dm]** long", she said
And **[Gm7]** I na-**[F]**turally fled **[Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]**

**Chorus Rpt.:** "much rather kick in the eye?..."

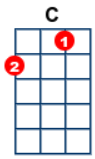
**Closing Instrumental:** = *Repeat 1 x Verse Chords!*

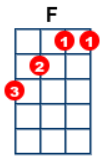
**Outro (-Rhythm Drop'):**
**[Fmaj7] [C#maj7] [C6] [Bb7sus4] [Bbmaj7]**

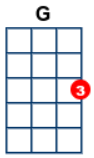
# Heaven Only Knows

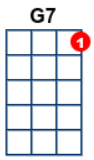
## artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Paul Kennerley

Emmylou Harris:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TUwPp7ICwp4
Cheers Steve Walton!




[C] Every night it's the same
I feel your heart turn [F] cold as rain
And know that you'll be [C] gone again
[G7] I hear the front door close
You [C] say you got to go downtown
I guess there's someone [F] else you've found
So why you're still [C] coming round
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

Chorus:
[F] Heaven only knows just why loving you should [C] make me cry
[F] Make me feel like [C] I could die
[G] That's the way it goes
[F] Heaven only ever sees
How love's made a [C] fool of me
[F] I guess that's how it's [C] meant to be but
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

[C] I've heard it said that talk is cheap
But still your words they [F] cut so deep
Leave me crying [C] in my sleep
[G7] And the pain just grows
[C] I don't know who's right or wrong
But all we had is [F] dead and gone
So why you keep me [C] hanging on
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

Chorus

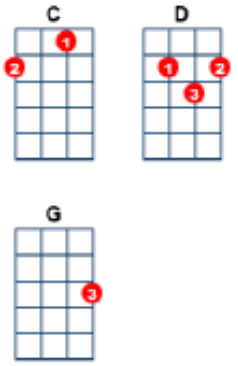
[C] I'm going to turn and walk away
There's nothing left for [F] me to say
It wouldn't change things [C] anyway
[G7] Though…., I suppose
[C] The love I gave was always true
Well, I don't know what [F] else to do
And how I'll ever get [C] over you
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

Chorus

# Heavy Foot

artist:Mon Rovîa writer:Mon Rovîa (Janjay Lowe), Holz, Andrew Lowe, Eric Cromartie, Grant Averill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vyXccqTlhoI B so capo 4




*Thanks to Michael Schiedel-Webb*

[G] Do you hear the [D] sound of a [C] bell?
Did you [G] wish your [D] family [C] well

**[G]** Do you hear the **[D]** sound of a **[C]** bell?
Did you **[G]** wish your **[D]** family **[C]** well
**[G]** Times ain't the **[D]** same in the **[C]** neighborhood
Got the **[G]** parents all **[D]** going through **[C]** hell
Cause the **[G]** guns keep **[D]** flying off the **[C]** shelf **[C]**

**[G]** Do you see the **[D]** man on the **[C]** street?
Just **[G]** fighting for a **[D]** meal to **[C]** eat
**[G]** You can write him **[D]** off as a **[C]** lunatic
But it **[G]** could've been **[D]** you or **[C]** me
If we **[G]** didn't ever **[D]** find our **[C]** feet **[C]**

> **[G]** Love me no-**[C]**ow
> **[G]** Hold me no-**[C]**ow
> And the **[G]** government's **[D]** staying on a **[C]** heavy foot
> And they **[G]** try to **[D]** keep us all **[C]** down
> No they're **[G]** never gonna **[D]** keep us all **[C]** down **[C]**

**[G]** Do you see the **[D]** birds in the **[C]** cage?
On the **[G]** highway **[D]** work ing lik? **[C]** slaves
It's a **[G]** con, it's a **[D]** rouse, it's a **[C]** gaslight
Ain't it **[G]** funny, how **[D]** far w? **[C]** came
For them to **[G]** go and **[D]** change the **[C]** name **[C]**

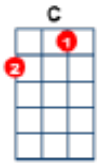
**[G]** Do you see the **[D]** man on the **[C]** screen?
Just a **[G]** puppet though you **[D]** never see the **[C]** strings
**[G]** Calling it a **[D]** war not a **[C]** genocide
Telling **[G]** us "It **[D]** isn't what it **[C]** seems"
**[G]** Man, that's a **[D]** different kind of **[C]** greed **[C]**

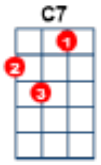
> **[G]** Love me no-**[C]**ow
> **[G]** Hold me do-**[C]**own
> And the **[G]** government's **[D]** staying on a **[C]** heavy foot
> And they **[G]** try to **[D]** keep us all **[C]** down

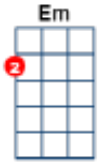
**[G]** Love me no-**[C]**ow
**[G]** Hold me do-**[C]**own
And the **[G]** government's **[D]** staying on a **[C]** heavy foot
And they **[G]** try to **[D]** keep us all **[C]** down
No they're **[G]** never gonna **[D]** keep us all **[C]** down
No they're **[G]** never gonna **[D]** keep us all **[C]** down

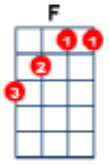
# Hedgehog Poo

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers



**[C] [Em] [F] [G7] [C]** (chunk a bit on that C)

**[C]** One night a little **[Em]** hedgehog , he **[F]** came into my **[C]** garden,
**[F]** Without as much as a **[C]** do you mind or I **[F]** beg your **[G7]** pardon.
**[C]** He got into my **[Em]** binbag to **[F]** see what he could **[C]** find,
And **[F]** just to let me **[C]** know he'd been, he **[F]** left some poo be**[G7]**hind..

**[F]** Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog **[C]** poo
**[G7]** What a very charming thing to **[C]** do **[C7]**
Hedgehog **[F]** poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog **[C]** poo
**[G7]** Mr. Hedgehog how dare **[C]** you !

**[C]** Next night I waited **[Em]** in the dark
**[F]** To catch him at his **[C]** crime
I **[F]** heard the leaves a **[C]** rustlin'
About a **[F]** quarter after **[G7]** nine

The **[C]** moonlight shone u**[Em]**pon his spines
As he **[F]** strolled across the **[C]** lawn
I **[F]** turned around to **[C]** get my net
When I **[F]** turned back he had **[G7]** gone

**[F]** Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog **[C]** poo
**[G7]** What a very charming thing to **[C]** do **[C7]**
Hedgehog **[F]** poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog **[C]** poo
I've **[G7]** been here before, Déja **[C]** vu

Last **[C]** night he left a **[Em]** letter
By the **[F]** bin for me to **[C]** find
It **[F]** said thanks for the **[C]** food you leave
You're **[F]** very very **[G7]** kind

It was **[C]** very neatly **[Em]** written
Though the **[F]** words were rather **[C]** small
And **[F]** from that night I **[C]** realised
He was **[F]** no problem at **[G7]** all

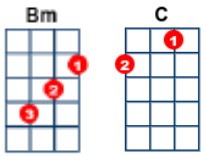
**[F]** Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog **[C]** poo
**[G7]** What a very charming thing to **[C]** do **[C7]**
Hedgehog **[F]** poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog **[C]** poo
He's **[G7]** only doing the things that hedgehogs **[C]** do

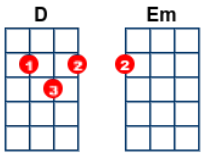
**[F]** Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog **[C]** poo
**[G7]** What a very charming thing to **[C]** do **[C7]**
Hedgehog **[F]** poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog **[C]** poo
He's **[G7]** only doing the things that hedgehogs **[C]** do

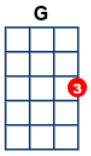
# Hello

artist:Adele writer:Adele Adkins, Greg Kurstin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=be12BC5pQLE Ab so capo 1




**[Em] [G] [D] [C]**

He-**[Em]**llo, **[G]** it's **[D]** me **[C]**
I was **[Em]** wondering if **[G]** after all these **[D]** years
You'd like to **[C]** meet, to go **[Em]** over **[G]** every-**[D]**thing
**[C]** They say that **[Em]** time's supposed to **[G]** heal ya
But I ain't **[D]** done much **[C]** healing

He-**[Em]**llo, **[G]** can you **[D]** hear me? **[C]**
I'm in **[Em]** California dreaming about **[D]** who we used to **[C]** be
When we were **[Em]** younger **[G]** and **[D]** free **[C]**
I've **[Em]** forgotten how it **[G]** felt before the **[D]** world fell at our **[C]** feet
There's such a **[Em]** difference **[D]** be-**[Bm]**tween **[C]** us
And a **[Em]** milli-**[D]**on **[C]** miles

> He-**[Em]**llo from the **[C]** other **[G]** sii-**[D]**ide
> I **[Em]** must've called a **[C]** thousand ti-**[G]** iii-**[D]**imes
> To tell **[Em]** you I'm **[C]** sorry, for every-**[G]** thing that I've **[D]** done
> But when I **[Em]** call you **[C]** never **[G]** seem to be **[D]** home
> He-**[Em]**llo from the **[C]** out-**[G]**sii-**[D]**ide
> At **[Em]** least I can say **[C]** that I've **[G]** tri-**[D]**iied
> To tell **[Em]** you I'm **[C]** sorry, for **[G]** breaking your **[D]** heart
> But it don't **[Em]** matter, it **[C]** clearly doesn't **[G]** tear you a-**[D]**part
> any-**[Em]** more **[G]** **[D]** **[C]**

He-**[Em]**llo, **[G]** how **[D]** are you? **[C]**
It's so **[Em]** typical of **[G]** me to talk a-**[D]**bout myself, I'm **[C]** sorry
I **[Em]** hope **[G]** that you're **[D]** well **[C]**
Did you **[Em]** ever make it **[G]** out of that town where **[D]** nothing ever **[C]** happened?
It's no **[Em]** secret **[D]** that the **[Bm]** both of **[C]** us
are **[Em]** running **[D]** out of **[C]** time

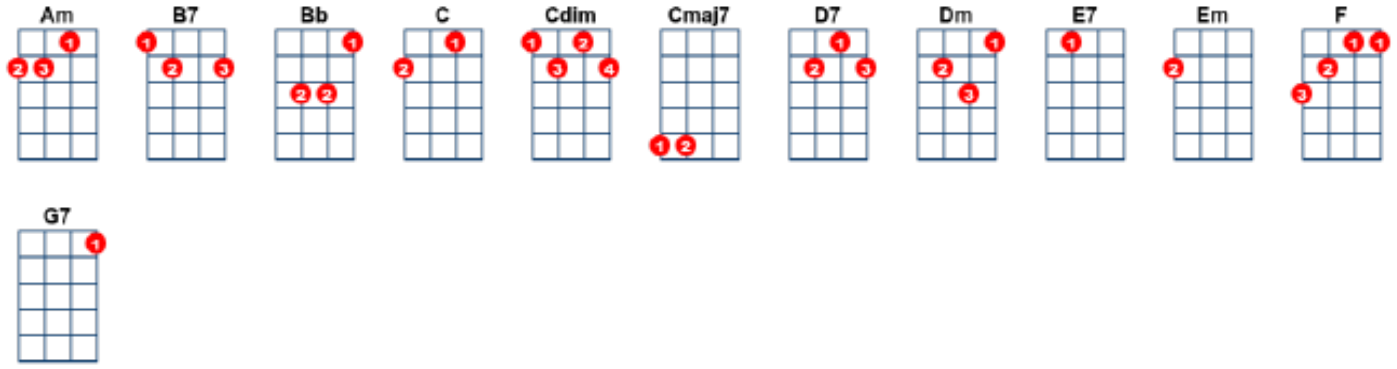
> He-[Em]llo from the [C] other [G] sii-[D]ide
> I [Em] must've called a [C] thousand ti-[G]iii-[D]imes
> To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry, for every-[G] thing that I've [D] done
> But when I [Em] call you [C] never [G] seem to be [D] home
> He-[Em]llo from the [C] out-[G]sii-[D]ide
> At [Em] least I can say [C] that I've [G] tri-[D]iied
> To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry, for [G] breaking your [D] heart
> But it don't [Em] matter, it [C] clearly doesn't [G] tear you a-[D]part
> any-[Em] more [G] [D] [C]

[D] Ooo-[G]oohh, [Em] any-[C]more
[D] Ooo-[G]oohh, [Em] any-[C]more
[D] Ooo-[G]oohh, [Em] any-[C]more
[D] Any-[G]more

> He-[Em]llo from the [C] other [G] sii-[D]ide
> I [Em] must've called a [C] thousand ti-[G]iii-[D]imes
> To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry, for every-[G]thing that I've [D] done
> But when I [Em] call you [C] never [G] seem to be [D] home
> He-[Em]llo from the [C] out-[G]sii-[D] ide
> At [Em] least I can say [C] that I've [G] tri-[D]iied
> To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry, for [G] breaking your [D] heart
> But it don't [Em] matter, it [C] clearly doesn't [G] tear you a-[D]part
> any-[Em]more [G] [D] [C] [Em]

# Hello Dolly

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Jerry Herman




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XurWUn5_S_E

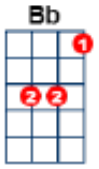
Hello, **[C]** Dolly, this is **[Am]** Louis Dolly,
it's so **[Cmaj7]** nice to have you **[B7]** back  where **[Cdim]** you be**[Dm]**long. **[G7]**
You're looking **[Dm]** swell, Dolly, I can **[Bb]** tell, Dolly,
you're still **[Dm]** glowin', you're still **[G7]** growin',
you're still **[C]** go-**[Cdim]**in' **[G7]** strong.
I feel the **[C]** room swayin', for the **[Am]** band's playin',
one of **[Bb]** our old fav'rite **[C]** songs from way back **[F]** when, **[E7]** so.
**[Am]** Take her **[Em]** wrap, fellas, **[Am]** find her an empty **[Em]** lap, fellas,
**[D7]** Dolly'll never **[G7]** go away a-**[C]**gain **[Cdim]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**.

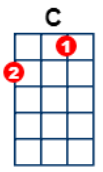
Hello, **[C]** Dolly, this is **[Am]** Louis Dolly,
It's so **[Cmaj7]** nice to have you **[B7]** back where **[Cdim]** you be-**[Dm]**long **[G7]**
You're looking **[Dm]** swell, Dolly, I can **[Bb]** tell, Dolly,
you're still **[Dm]** glowin', you're still **[G7]** growin',
you're still **[C]** go-**[Cdim]**in' **[G7]** strong.
I feel the **[C]** room swayin', for the **[Am]** band's playin',
one of **[Bb]** our old fav'rite **[C]** songs from way back **[F]** when, **[E7]** so.
**[Am]** Golly **[Em]** gee, fellas, **[Am]** have a little faith in **[Em]** me, fellas,
**[D7]** Dolly'll never **[G7]** go away, I said -**[D7]** Dolly'll never **[G7]** go away,
**[D7]** Dolly'll never **[G7]** go away a-**[C]**gain. **[G7]** **[C]**

# Hello In There

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

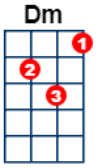
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RfwGkplB_sY
[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]
[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]
[Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown
A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone



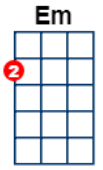




[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]
[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]
[Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown
A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone

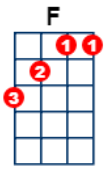
[C] John and [Dm] Linda live in [G] Omaha [G7]
[C] And Joe is some-[Dm]where on the [G] road [G7]
[Cmaj7] We lost Davy in the Ko-[F]rean war
And still don't [C] know what for, it don't matter [G] any more



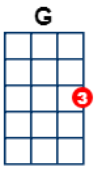

[Bb] You know that old trees just grow [C] stronger
[Bb] Old rivers grow wilder every [C] day
[Em] Old people just grow [F] lonesome
Waiting for some-[C]one to say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo



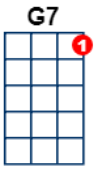

[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]
[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]
[Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown
A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone




[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta we don't [G] talk much more [G7]
[C] She sits and [Dm] stares through the back door [G] screen [G7]
[Cmaj7] And all the news just re-[F]peats itself
Like some for-[C]gotten dream that [G] we've both seen




[C] Someday I'll [Dm] go and call up [G] Rudy [G7]
[C] We worked to-[Dm]gether at the [G] factory [G7]
[Cmaj7] But what could I say if he [F] asks what's new
Nothing [C] what's with you, nothing [G] much to do

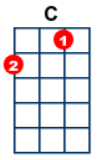


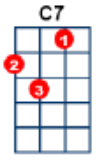

[Bb] You know that old trees just grow [C] stronger
[Bb] Old rivers grow wilder every [C] day
[Em] Old people just grow [F] lonesome
Waiting for some-[C]one to say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo

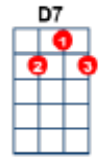
[C] So if you're out [Dm] walking down the [G] street sometime [G7]
[C] And spot some [Dm] hollow ancient [G] eyes [G7]
[Cmaj7] Please don't just pass them [F] by and stare
As if you [C] didn't care say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo

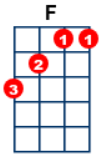
# Hello Love

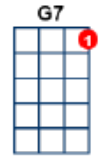
artist:Hank Snow writer:Aileen Mnich and Betty Jean Robinson




thanks to Don Orgeman
Hank Snow: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1mCFlHOoXRI But in F
Well **[C]** look who's coming through the door
I think we've met somewhere before, hello **[F]** love, hello **[C]** love
**[G7]** Where in the world have you been so long
I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello **[C]** love, **[G7]** hello **[C]** love

Well **[C]** look who's coming through the door
I think we've met somewhere before, hello **[F]** love, hello **[C]** love
**[G7]** Where in the world have you been so long
I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello **[C]** love, **[G7]** hello **[C]** love

**[C]** Make yourself feel right at home
I hope you plan on staying long, come in **[F]** love, come in **[C]** love  123
I **[G7]** must say I was sure surprised
You're the last thing I expected by, hello **[C]** love, **[G7]** hello **[C]** love  **[C7]** 123

I've **[F]** heard it said time and again
You **[C]** often go back where you've been
I **[D7]** really didn't believe it was true
But **[G7]** I left the door unlocked for you  123

I'll **[C]** try to please you in every way
Assure you of a pleasant stay, this time **[F]** love, this time **[C]** love  123
I've **[G7]** been so blue since you've been gone
Now you're back with me and nothing's wrong, hello **[C]**love, **[G7]** hello **[C]** love
Well **[C]** look who's coming through the door
I think we've met somewhere before, hello **[F]** love, hello **[C]** love
**[G7]** Where in the world have you been so long
I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello **[C]** love, **[G7]** hello **[C]** love

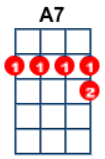
I've **[F]** heard it said time and again
You **[C]** often go back where you've been
I **[D7]** really didn't believe it was true
But **[G7]** I left the door unlocked for you  123

It's **[C]** wonderful now you're back with me
And things are like they used to be, remember **[F]**love, remember **[C]**love
You're **[G7]** back with me now and my world's complete
So don't mind me if I repeat, hello **[C]** love, **[G7]** hello **[C]** love,  123
hello **[G7]** love,  hello **[C]** love.

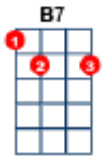
# Hello Mary Lou

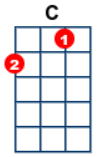
## artist:Ricky Nelson writer:Gene Pitney and Cayet Mangiaracina

Ricky Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zLkCWT2neuI Capo on 2nd fret

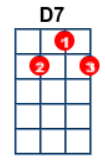


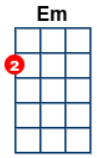

He-[G]llo Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]



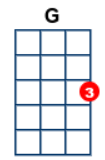




[G] You passed me by one sunny day
[C] Flashed those big brown eyes my way
And [G] oo I wanted you forever [D7] more
Now [G] I'm not one that gets around
I [C] swear my feet stuck to the ground
And [G] though I never [D7] did meet you be-[G]fore [C] [G]




I said "Hello Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]

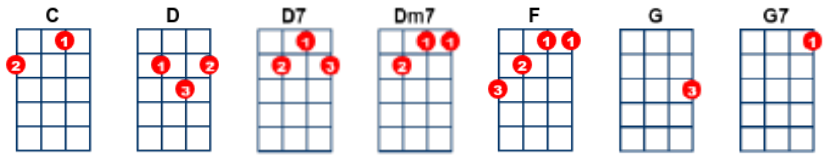



I [G] saw your lips I heard your voice
be-[C]lieve me I just had no choice
Wild [G] horses couldn't make me stay a-[D7]way
I [G] thought about a moonlit night
My [C] arms about you good an' tight
That's [G] all I had to [D7] see for me to [G] say [C] [G]

I said Hello Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart "
I said, "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]

# Hello Walls

## artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cwcETeIUUg

**[C] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G]**

**[G]** Hello **[C]** walls,
How'd **[F]** things go for you to-**[C]**day?
Don't you **[C]** miss her?
Since she **[D7]** up and walked a-**[G]**way?
And I'll **[F]** bet you dread to spend another **[C]** lonely night with me,
**[F]** But lonely walls, **[G]** I'll keep you compa-**[C]**ny. **[F] [C] [G]**

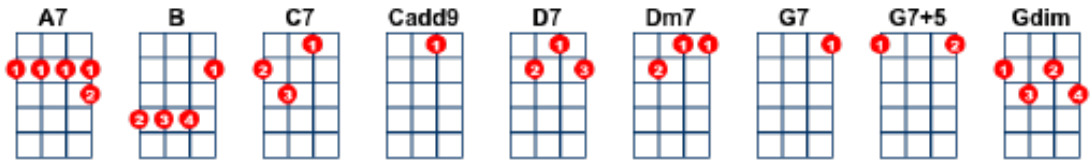
**[G]** Hello **[C]** window,
Well, I **[F]** see that you're still **[C]** here.
Aren't you **[C]** lonely,
Since our **[D7]** darlin' disa-**[G]**ppeared?
Well, **[F]** look here, is that a teardrop in the **[C]** corner of your pane?
**[F]** Now don't you try to **[G]** tell me that's it's **[C]** rain. **[F] [C]**

She went a-**[G7]**way
And left us all a-**[C]**lone, the way she planned.
**[D7]** Guess we'll have to learn
to get along with-**[Dm7]**out her if we **[G7]** can.

Hello **[C]** ceiling,
I'm gonna **[F]** stare at you a **[C]** while.
You know I **[C]** can't sleep,
So won't you **[D]** bear with me a **[G]** while?
We gotta **[F]** all stick together or **[C]** else I'll lose my mind.
I got a **[F]** feelin' she'll be **[G]** gone a long, long **[C]** time. **[F] [C]**

# Hello my Baby - Toot Toot Tootsie [C]

artist:Al Jolson writer:Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson , Gus Kahr




Also uses: C, F

Chet Atkins - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oQXlxvj80BQ
Jolson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KD_YRnuuKyY Capo on 4

[C] Hello ma Baby
[A7] Hello ma Honey
[D7] Hello ma ragtime gal

[G7] Send me a kiss by wire
[C] Baby my [B] hearts on [G7] fire! [Gdim]  [G7]

[C] If you refuse me
[A7] Honey you'll lose me
[D7] Then you'll be left alone oh Baby
[G7] telephone [Gdim] and [G7] tell me I'm your [C] own
[F] [C] [G7]

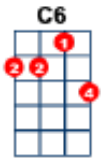
[C] Toot, Toot Tootsie, good [D7] bye
[G7] Toot Toot Tootsie don't [Cadd9] cry
[C] The choo choo train [Gdim] that [Dm7] takes [G7] me
Away from [Dm7] you
[G7] no [C] words can [Gdim] tell how
[Dm7] sad it [G7] makes [G7+5] me
[C] Kiss me Tootsie and [D7] then, [G7] do it over a-[Cadd9]gain [C7]

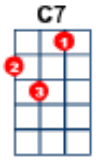
[F] Watch for the mail, I'll never fail
If [C] you don't get a letter then you'll know I'm in jail
[G7] Oh oh oh Tut tut Tootsie don't [D7] cry, [G7] Toot Toot Tootsie good-[C]bye

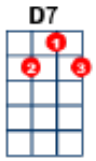
# Hello my baby [F]

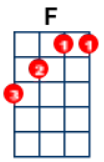
## artist:Chet Atkins writer:Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson

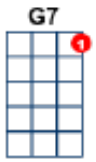
Chet Atkins - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oQXlxvj80BQ




[F] Hello ma Baby
[D7] Hello ma Honey
[G7] Hello ma ragtime gal

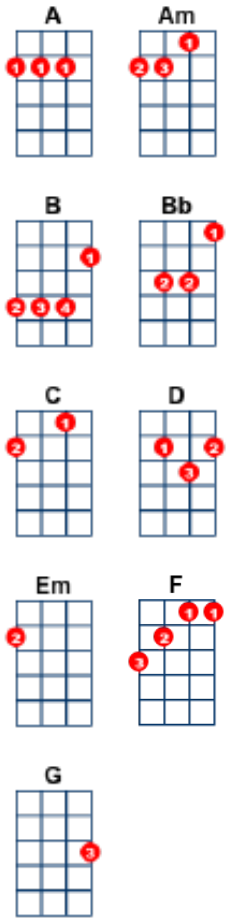
[C6] Send me a kiss by [C7] wire
[F] Baby my [G7] hearts on [C7] fire!

[F] If you refuse me
[D7] Honey you'll lose me
[G7] Then you'll be left alone oh Baby
[C7] telephone and tell me I'm your [F] own

# Hello, Hello

## artist:Sopwith Camel writer:Peter Kraemer, Terry MacNeil

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YjYsl__loTw




[C] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [C] [G] ahh

[C] Hello hel-[F]lo
[C] I like your [F] smile,
[C] Hello hel-[F]lo
[C] Shall we talk a-[F]while?
[G] Would you [Am] like some of [D] my tange-[F]rine? [D]
[C] I know I'll [G] never treat you [C] mean. [F] [C]

[B] Never knew [Em] how I'd meet you,
[B] Didn't know [Am] how to greet you.
[G] When I saw you [C] look that way,
[F] I knew I [D] had to [G] say

[C] Hello he-[F]lo
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]
[G] [Am] [D] [F] [D] [C] [G] [C] [Bb]

[B] Always longed to [Em] say I love you,
[B] Always been too [Am] high above you.
[G] Now I'm not so [C] far away,
[F] Now at last [D] I can [G] say,

[C] Hello hel-[F]lo
[C] You've got pretty [F] hair,
[C] Hello hel-[F]lo,
[C] can'tcha tell I [F] care?
[G] Would you [Am] like some of [D] my tange-[F]rine? [D]
[C] I know I'll [G] never treat you [C] mean. oh [A] no
[D] I know I'll [G] never treat you [C] mean. [G] [C]

# Help

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CTsB-llTzyc  Capo on 2nd fret
[Am] Help I need somebody [F] help not just anybody
[D7] Help you know I need someone [G] help

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today
[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way
[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [G] please please help me

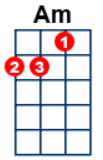
[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways
[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze
[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure
[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be[G]fore

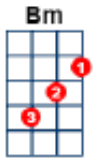
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [G] please please help me

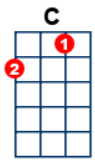
[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today
[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way
[G] But now those days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

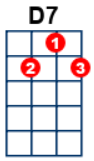
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [G] please please help [Em] me
Help me help [G] me oo

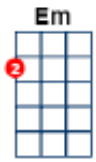
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

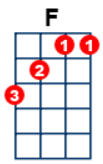


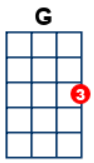










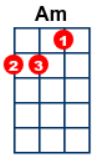


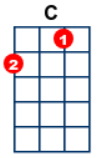
# Help - John Farnham

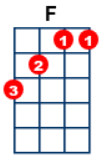
artist:John Farnham, Melb Symphony Orchestra writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dv54giOSRKs

*Thanks to Terry Gardiner - listen to YouTube for nuances*



**[C]** **[F]** **[C]** x2

**[C]** When I was younger, so much **[Am]** younger than today
I **[F]** never needed anybody's **[G]** help in any way
**[C]** But now those days are gone, **[Am]** I'm not so self assured
**[F]** Now I find, I've changed my mind, I've **[G]** opened up the door

> **[C]** Help me if you can, I'm feeling **[Am]** down
> And I **[F]** do appreciate you being **[G]** round
> **[C]** Help me get my feet back on the **[Am]** ground
> Won't you **[F]** please, ple-**[G]**ease help **[C]** me

**[C]** And now my life has changed, **[Am]** in oh so many ways
**[F]** My independence seems to **[G]** vanish in the haze
**[C]** But every now and then I **[Am]** feel so insecure
**[F]** I know that I need you like I've **[G]** never done before

> **[C]** Help me if you can, I'm feeling **[Am]** down
> And I **[F]** do appreciate you being **[G]** round
> **[C]** Help me get my feet back on the **[Am]** ground
> Won't you **[F]** please, ple-**[G]**ease help **[C]** me

**[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]**

**[C]** When I was younger, so much **[Am]** younger than today
**[F]** I never needed anybody's **[G]** help in any way
**[C]** But now those days are gone, **[Am]** I'm not so self assured
**[F]** Now I find, I've changed my mind, I've **[G]** opened up the door

> **[C]** Help me if you can, I'm feeling **[Am]** down
> And I **[F]** do appreciate you being **[G]** round
> **[C]** Help me get my feet back on the **[Am]** ground
> Won't you **[F]** please, ple-**[G]**ease help **[C]** me
> Won't you **[F]** please, ple-**[G]**ease help **[C]** me

# Help Me Make It Through The Night

## artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson

Kris Kristofferson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFOvehpV13I

Intro: **[C] [Csus4] [C]**
**[NC]** Take the ribbon from your **[C]** hair **[Csus4] [C]**
Shake it loose and let it **[F]** fall **[F] [Am] [Dm]**
Laying soft upon my **[G7]**skin
Like the shadows on the **[C]** wall **[Csus4] [C]**

**[NC]** Come and lay down by my **[C]** side **[Csus4] [C]**
Till the early morning **[F]** light **[F] [Am] [Dm]**
All I'm takin' is your **[G7]** time **[G7sus4] [G7]**
Help me make it through the **[C]** night **[Csus4] [C7]**

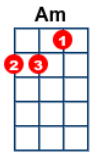
I don't care who's right or **[F]** wrong
I don't try to under**[C]**stand **[Csus4] [C]**
Let the devil take to**[Dm]**morrow Lord tonight I need a **[G]** friend **[G7]**

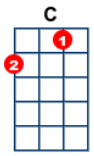
**[NC]** Yesterday is dead and **[C]** gone **[Csus4] [C]**
And tomorrow's out of **[F]** sight **[F] [Am] [Dm]**
And it's sad to be a-**[G7]**lone **[G7sus4] [G7]**
Help me make it through the **[C]** night **[Csus4] [C]**

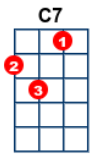
Instrumental:
**[C]** Yesterday is dead and **[C]** gone **[Csus4] [C]**
And tomorrow's out of **[F]** sight **[F] [Am] [Dm]**

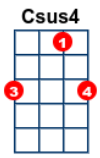
**[Dm]** Lord it's sad to be a-**[G7]**lone **[G7sus4] [G7]**
Help me make it through the **[C]** night **[Csus4] [C]**
**[C]** Yesterday is dead and **[C]** gone **[Csus4] [C]**
And tomorrow's out of **[F]** sight **[F] [Am] [Dm]**

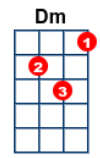
**[Dm]** Lord it's sad to be a-**[G7]**lone **[G7sus4] [G7]**
Help me make it through the **[C]** night **[Csus4] [C]**

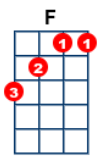


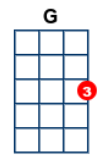


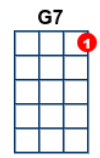


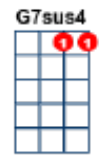








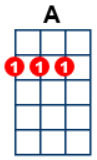


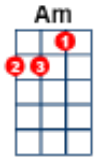


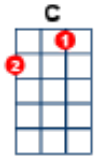
# Help Me Make It Through The Night - Sammi Smith

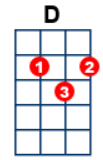
artist:Sammi Smith writer:Kris Kistoffersen

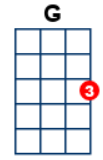
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HonH-w7mGlQ Capo 1




[G]
Take the ribbon from my [G] hair,
shake it loose and let it [C] fall.
[C] Lay it soft against your [D] skin,
like the shadows on the [G] wall.

[G] Come and lay down by my side,
'til the early mornin' [C] light.
[C] All I'm takin' is your [D] time,
help me make it through the [G] night.

[G] I don't care what's right or [C] wrong,
I won't try to under-[G]stand.
[G] Let the devil take to-[A]morrow,
Lord, tonight I need a [D] friend.

[D] Yesterday is dead and [G] gone,
and tomorrow's out of [C] sight.
[C] And it's sad to be a-[D]lone,
help me make it through the [G] night.

[G] Hmmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm..
mmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-[C] hmmm.
[C] And it's sad to be a-[D]lone,
help me make it through the [G] night.

I don't [C] want to be a-[D]lone, [Am] [D]
[D] help me make it through the [G] night

# Help Me Make It Through The Night - alt

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xh1y7Jkikuk

*Thanks to Dave Bennett for this revised simpler version*

[C] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair
Shake it loose and let it [F] fall
[Dm] Laying soft upon my [G] skin
[G7] Like the shadows on the [C] wall

[NC] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair
Shake it loose and let it [F] fall
[Dm] Laying soft upon my [G] skin
[G7] Like the shadows on the [C] wall

[NC] Come and [C] lay down by my side
Till the early morning [F] light
[Dm] All I'm takin' is your [G] time
[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

[C7] I don't care who's right or [F] wrong
I don't try to under-[C]stand
[C7] Let the devil take to-[D]morrow
[D7] Lord tonight I need a [G] friend [G7]

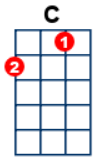
[NC] Yester-[C]day is dead and gone
And tomorrow's out of [F] sight
[Dm] And it's sad to be a-[G]lone
[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

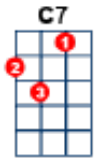
[C] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair
Shake it loose and let it [F] fall

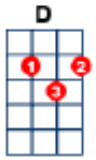
[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G]lone
[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

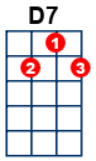
[C] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair
Shake it loose and let it [F] fall

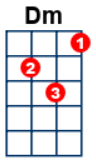
[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G]lone
[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

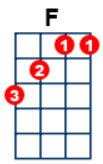


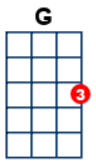


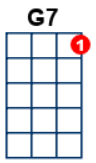








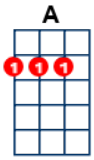


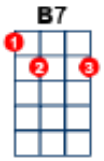


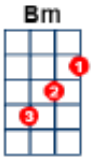
# Help Me Rhonda [A]

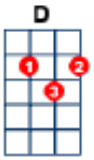
artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson with additional lyrics by Mike Love

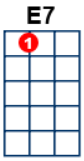
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g Capo 4

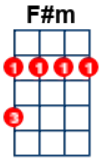



[A] Well since she put me down
I've been [E7] out doin' in my [A] head
[A] Come in late at night
And in the [E7] mornin' I just lay in [A] bed
Well [F#m] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [D] knew it wouldn't take much [B7] time
For you to [A] help me Rhonda
[Bm] Help me get her out of my [A] heart
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau  Ahhhhh

Chorus:
[E7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[A] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[E7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[A] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[D] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[F#m] Help me Rhonda [A] help help me Rhonda
[Bm] Help me Rhonda [E7] yeah get her out of my [A] heart

She was [A] gonna be my wife
And [E7] I was gonna be her [A] man
But she [A] let another guy come be[E7]tween us
And it ruined our [A] plan
Well [F#m] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I can [D] give you lots of reasons [B7] why
You gotta [A] help me Rhonda
[Bm] Help me get her out of my [A] heart
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau  Ahhhhh

Chorus

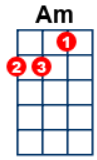
Repeat Verse 1

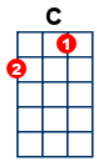
Chorus

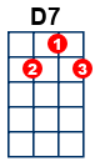
# Help Me Rhonda [C]

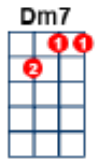
artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson, Mike Love

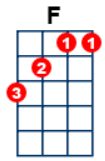
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g Capo 1

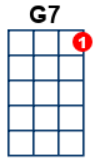



Well [C] since she put me down,
I've been [F] going out of my [C] head
I come in late at night and every [F] mornin' I just lay in [C] bed
[Am] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [F] know it wouldn't take much [D7] time
For you to [C] help me Rhonda
[Dm7] Help me get her [G7] out of my [C] heart
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

Chorus:
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Dm7] Help me Rhonda [G7] yeah!
[NC] get her out of my [C] heart

[C] She was gonna be my wife and [F] I was gonna be her[C] man
But she let another guy come [F] between us and it shattered our[C] plans
[Am] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I [F] can give you lots of reasons [D7] why
You gotta [C] help me Rhonda
[Dm7] Help me get her [G7] out of my [C] heart
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

Chorus

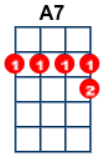
Repeat Verse 1

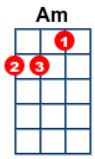
Chorus

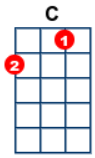
# Help Me Rhonda [G]

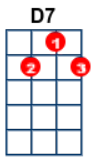
artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson , by Mike Love

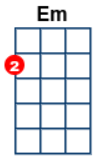
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g (in Db

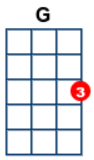



[G] Well since she put me down
I've been [C] out doin' in my [G] head
[G] Come in late at night
And in the [C] mornin' I just lay in [G] bed
Well [Em] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [C] knew it wouldn't take much [A7] time
For you to [G] help me Rhonda
[D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart
(Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau  Ahhhhh)

Chorus:
[D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[Em] Help me Rhonda [G] help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [D7] yeah - get her out of my [G] heart

She was [G] gonna be my wife
And [C] I was gonna be her [G] man
But she [G] let another guy come be[C]tween us
And it ruined our [G] plan
Well [Em] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I can [C] give you lots of reasons [A7] why
You gotta [G] help me Rhonda
[D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart
(Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau  Ahhhhh)

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

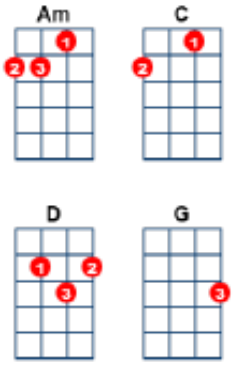
Chorus  [G]

# Help Yourself

artist:Tom Jones writer:Carlo Donida, Jack Fishman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8zWPROdFK4Q

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*




COUNT: 1 2 3 4

**[G] [D] [G] [D]**

**[G]** Love is like candy on a **[D]** shelf
**[G]** You want to taste and help your-**[C]**self
The sweetest things are there for **[G]** you,
Help your-**[D]** self, take a **[G]** few,
That's what **[D]** I want you to **[G]** do.

**[G]** We're always **[G]** told, repeated-**[D]**ly.
The very **[G]** best in life is **[C]** free.
And if you want to **[D]** prove it's **[G]** true,
Baby, **[D]** I'm telling **[G]** you,
This is **[D]** what you should **[G]** do.

> **[D]** Just help your-**[G]**self to my lips,
> to my arms, just say the word, and **[D]** they **[Am]** are **[D]** yours.
> **[D]** Just help yourself to the **[Am]** love, in my **[D]** heart,
> your smile has opened up the **[G]** door.
> **[D]** The greatest **[G]** wealth that exists, in the **[D]** world,
> could never **[G]** buy what I can **[Am]** give.
> So, help your-**[D]**self to my lips, to my arms and let's
> really start to **[G]** live.

**[G] [G]** My heart has love enough for **[D]** two.
**[G]** More than enough for me and **[C]** you.
I'm rich with love, a million-**[G]**aire,
I've so **[D]** much, it's **[G]** unfair,
**[G]** why don't **[D]** you take a **[G]** share.

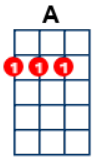
> **[D]** Just help your-**[G]**self to my lips,
> to my arms, just say the word, and **[D]** they **[Am]** are **[D]** yours.
> **[D]** Just help yourself to the **[Am]** love, in my **[D]** heart,
> your smile has opened up the **[G]** door.
> **[D]** The greatest **[G]** wealth that exists, in the **[D]** world,
> could never **[G]** buy what I can **[Am]** give.
> So, help your-**[D]**self to my lips, to my arms and let's
> really start to **[G]** live.

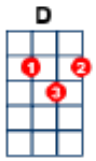
**[D]** Just help your-**[G]**self to my lips,
To my arms, just say the word, and **[D]** they **[Am]** are **[D]** yours.
**[D]** Just help yourself to the **[Am]** love, in my **[D]** heart,
your smile has opened up the **[G]** doo **[G]** oo **[G]** oo **[G]** or !

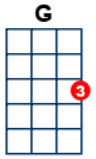
# Helpless

artist:Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young , writer:Neil Young

Neil Young - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Vyah_MnPEU




[D] [A] [G]

[D] There is a [A] town in north [G] Ontario,
[D] with dreams, [A] comfort, and [G] memories to spare,
[D] and in my [A] mind I still [G] need a place to go,
[D] all my [A] changes were [G] there.

[D] blue, blue [A] windows [G] behind the stars,
[D] yellow [A] moon on the [G] rise,
[D] big birds [A] flying [G] across the sky,
throwing [D] shadows [A] on our [G] eyes. Leave us

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less

[D] [A] [G]

[D] Blue, blue [A] windows [G] behind the stars,
[D] yellow [A] moon on the [G] rise,
[D] big birds [A] flying [G] across the sky,
throwing [D] shadows [A] on our [G] eyes. Leave us

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less

[D] [A] [G]

[D] Baby [A] can you hear me [G] now?
[D] the chains are [A] locked and [G] tied across the door,
[D] baby, [A] sing with me [G] somehow.

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less

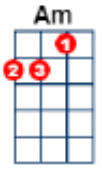
# Helplessly Hoping

artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash , writer:Stephen Stills

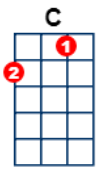
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v0RC21L2xq8 But in F

*Thanks to Caren Park*

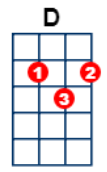
Intro (line 1) : [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



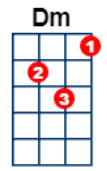

[Am] Helplessly hoping her [C] harlequin hovers near-[G]by,
awaiting a [D] word. [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]
[Am] Gasping at glimpses of [C] gentle true- spirit,
he [G] runs wishing he could [D] fly,
only to [Am] trip at the [C] sound of good-[G]bye [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



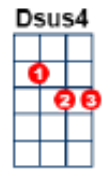

[Am] Wordlessly watching he [C] waits by the window
and [G] wonders at the empty place in-[D]side [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]
[Am] Heartlessly helping him-[C]self to her bad dreams
he [G] worries did he hear a good-[D]bye,
or [Am] even [C] hel-[G]lo? [C]



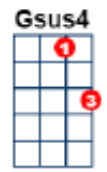

They are [G] one [Gsus4] [G] person, they are [G] two a-[Gsus4] [G]lone,
they are [G] three [Gsus4] [G] together,
they are [G] for [Dm] each [C] other [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]
[Am] Stand by the stairway you'll [C] see something certain to [G] tell you
confusion has its [D] cost. [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]




[Am] Love isn't lying, it's [C] loose in a lady who [G] lingers,
saying she is [D] lost and [Am] choking [C] on hel-[G]lo. [C]




They are [G] one [Gsus4] [G] person, they are [G] two a-[Gsus4] [G]lone,
they are [G] three [Gsus4] [G] together,
they are [G] for [Dm] each [C] other [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]



# Henry the Eighth

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Fred Murray, R. P. Weston

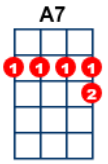
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yAvgU9VwI18 Capo 2

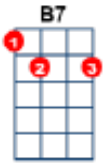
**[G]** I'm Enery the **[G7]** eighth I am
**[C]** Enery the eighth I **[G]** am, I am
**[G]** I got married to the widow next door
**[A7]** She's been married seven **[D7]** times before
And **[G]** every one was an **[D7]** Enery (Enery)
She **[C]** wouldn't have a Willy or a **[D7]** Sam (no Sam!)
I'm her **[G]** eighth old **[B7]** man, I'm **[Em]** Enery **[A7]**
**[G]** Enery the **[D7]** eighth I **[G]** am

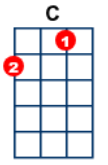
Shouted: "Second verse, same as the first!"

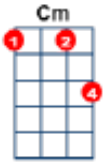
*Speed up !!!!!!!*

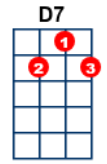
**[G]** I'm Enery the **[G7]** eighth I am
**[C]** Enery the eighth I **[G]** am, I am
**[G]** I got married to the widow next door
**[A7]** She's been married seven **[D7]** times before
And **[G]** every one was an **[D7]** Enery (Enery)
She **[C]** wouldn't have a Willy or a **[D7]** Sam (no Sam!)
I'm her **[G]** eighth old **[B7]** man, I'm **[Em]** Enery **[A7]**
**[G]** Enery the **[D7]** eighth I **[G]** am, I **[E7]** am
**[A7]** Enery the **[D7]** eighth I **[G]** am, I **[E7]** am
**[A7]** Enery the **[D7]** eighth I **[G]** am **[Cm]** **[G]**

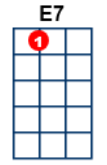


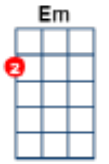


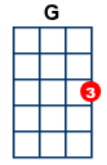


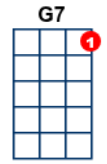








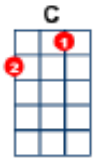


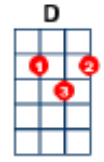


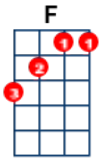
# Her Father Didn't Like Me Anyway

## artist:The Humblebums, Gerry Rafferty writer:Gerry Rafferty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3a-46A2bsgs Capo 2



[F] Daddy never [C] knew just [G] what she'd seen in me
[F] Daddy didn't [C] like my [G] hair
[F] Perhaps if we had [C] talked he'd have [G] seen something in me
But [F] Daddy didn't [C] even [D] care

[G] The coat she wore still lies upon the [C] bed
The [D] book I gave her that she never [G] read
She [G] left without a single word to [C] say
Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way [F] [D]

She [G] always wanted more than I could [C] give
She [D] wasn't happy with the way we [G] lived
I [G] didn't feel like asking her to [C] stay
Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way

[F] Daddy never [C] knew just [G] what she'd seen in me
[F] Daddy didn't [C] like my [G] hair
[F] Perhaps if we had [C] talked he'd have [G] seen something in me
But [F] Daddy didn't [C] even [D] care

To [G] tell the truth I didn't have the [C] nerve
I [D] know I only got what I de-[G]served
So [G] now she's taken leave of me to-[C]day
Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way.

[F] Daddy never [C] knew just [G] what she'd seen in me
[F] Daddy didn't [C] like my [G] hair
[F] Perhaps if we had [C] talked he'd have [G] seen something in me
But [F] Daddy didn't [C] even [D] care

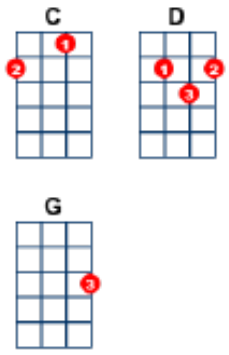
The [G] coat she wore still lies upon the [C] bed
The [D] book I gave her that she never [G] read
She [G] left without a single word to [C] say
Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way

[F] [C] [G]  x4

# Here Comes My Baby

artist:The Tremeloes writer:Cat Stevens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LrwVwKimw70




*Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar*

INTRO: [G] [D] [C] [D] (x3) [G] [D] [C]

[D] In the [G] mid-[D]night [C] moon-[G]light, [D] hour,
I'll be [C] walking a [D] long and lonely [G] mile. [D] [C] [D]
And [G] eve-[D]ry [C] time [G] I [D] do,
I keep [C] seeing this [D] picture of [G] you [D]  [C]

[D] Here comes my [G] baby [D] [C]  [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] And it [G] comes as [D] no sur-[C]prise to [D] me,
[C] with another [D] guy.
Well, here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] Walking with a [G] love, with a [D] love that's [C] oh, so [D] fine,
[C] Never to be [D] mine,
no [C] matter how I [G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y.

You'll [G] nev-[D]er [C] walk [G] a-[D]lone
And you're [C] forever [D] talking on the [G] phone [D] [C] [D]
I [G] try [D] to [C] call [G] your [D] name,
but [C] every time it [D] comes out the [G] same [D] [C]

[D] Here comes my [G] baby [D] [C]  [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] And it [G] comes as [D] no sur-[C]prise to [D] me,
[C] with another [D] guy.
Well, here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] Walking with a [G] love, with a [D] love that's [C] oh, so [D] fine,
[C] Never to be [D] mine,
no [C] matter how I [G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y.

*Verse is whistled*

You'll [G] nev-[D]er [C] walk [G] a-[D]lone
And you're [C] forever [D] talking on the [G] phone [D] [C] [D]
I [G] try [D] to [C] call [G] your [D] name,
but [C] every time it [D] comes out the [G] same [D] [C]

[D] Here comes my [G] baby [D] [C]  [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] And it [G] comes as [D] no sur-[C]prise to [D] me,
[C] with another [D] guy.
Well, here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] Walking with a [G] love, with a [D] love that's [C] oh, so [D] fine,
[C] Never to be [D] mine,
no [C] matter how I [G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y.

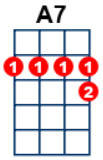
[G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y. (X3)

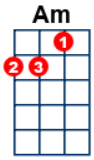
# Here Comes Santa Claus

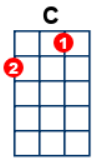
artist:Gene Autry , writer:Gene Autry, Oakley Haldeman

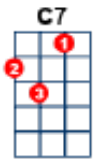
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PwWzLv5gcv4 Capo 1

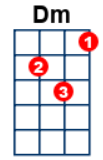
*Thanks to Richard G at ScorpexUke*

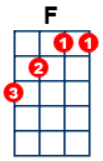


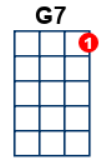




[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer [C] pullin' on the [C7] reins
[F] Bells are ringin' [C] children [Am] singin'
[Dm] All is [G7] merry and [C] bright [C7]
So [F] hang your stockings and [C] say your [A7] prayers
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He's got a bag that's filled with toys for [C] boys and girls a-[C7]gain
[F] Hear those sleigh bells [C] jingle [Am] jangle
[Dm] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] sight [C7]
So [F] jump in bed and [C] cover your [A7] head
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]

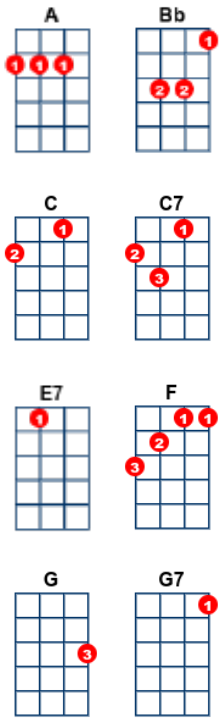
[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor he [C] loves you just the [C7] same
[F] Santa Claus knows that [C] we're God's [Am] children
[Dm] That makes [G7] everything [C] right [C7]
So [F] fill your hearts with [C] Christmas [A7] cheer
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He'll come around when chimes ring out
That it's [C] Christmas morn a-[C7]gain
[F] Peace on earth will [C] come to [Am] all
If [Dm] we just [G7] follow the [C] light [C7]
So [F] lets give thanks to the [C] lord a-[A7]bove
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night

# Here Comes Santa In A Red Canoe

artist:The Surfers writer:Kuana Torres Kahele

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ppkhGOxmx6M




**[F]** Here comes Santa in a red canoe
**[G7]** Paddling on a magic **[C]** sea of blue
With a **[F]** stocking full of joy for every girl and **[G]** boy
**[C]** Here comes Santa in a red can-**[F]**oe

**[F]** Now he's coming got his eyes on you
**[G7]** Jolly old Santa with a **[C7]** heart so true
And a **[F]** wiki-wiki smile for a happy hula **[G]** isle
**[C]** Here comes Santa in a red can-**[F]**oe

> It's **[Bb]** Christmas in A-**[F]**loha Land
> On a **[Bb]** sandy beach as white as **[F]** snow
> And **[Bb]** little children **[F]** understand
> **[G]** Santa Claus is on the **[C]** go, go, go, go
> **[F]** Here comes Santa in a red canoe
> **[G]** Paddling on a magic **[C]** sea of blue
> With a **[F]** ho'omalimali Merry Christmas to **[G]** you
> **[C]** Here comes Santa in a red can-**[F]**oe

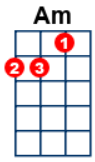
**[F]** **[Bb]** **[G]** **[C]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[G]** **[C]** **[F]**.

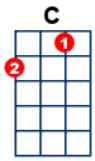
> It's **[Bb]** Christmas in A-**[F]**loha Land
> On a **[Bb]** sandy beach as white as **[F]** snow
> And **[Bb]** little children **[F]** understand
> **[G]** Santa Claus is on the **[C]** go, go, go, go
> **[F]** Here comes Santa in a red canoe
> **[G7]** Paddling on a magic **[C7]** sea of blue
> With a **[F]** ho'omalimali Merry Christmas to **[G]** you
> **[C]** Here comes Santa **[F]**
> **[C]** Here comes **[E7]** Santa in a **[F]** red can-**[A]**oe **[F]** **[Bb]**

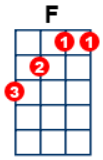
# Here Comes Summer

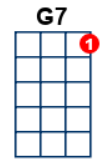
artist:Cliff Richard , writer:Jerry Keller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yiEcvXRVf5Q Capo on 2




[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

Here comes [C] summer, [Am] school is [F] out, oh happy [G7] days.
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] gonna grab my [F] girl and run a-[G7]way.
If she's [C] willing, [Am] we'll go [F] steady right a-[G7]way.
Now, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

Well [F] school's not so bad but the summer's better
[C] Gives me more time to see my girl.
[F] Walks in the park 'neath the summer moon
When we [G7] kiss she makes my flat cap curl.

It's [C] summer, [Am] feel her [F] lips so close to [G7] mine.
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] when we [F] meet our hearts en-[G7]twine.
It's the [C] greatest, [Am] let's have [F] summer all the [G7] time.
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

*ignoring 1 tone key change on YouTube*

Here comes [C] summer, [Am] almost [F] June, the sun is [G7] bright.
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] drive in [F] movies every [G7] night.
Double [C] features, [Am] lots more [F] time to hold her [G7] tight.
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

Well [F] I'm gonna have a my girl beside me
[C] Walk in the park till one or two
[F] Sitting by the lake beneath the summer moon.
And [G7] dream of love the whole night through

It's [C] summer, [Am] she'll be [F] with me every [G7] day
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] meet the [F] gang at Joe's ca-[G7]fe.
If She's [C] willing, [Am] we'll go [F] steady right a-[G7]way
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

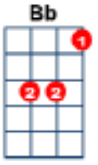
Let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

[C] [C] [G7] [C]

# Here Comes That Rainy Day Feeling Again

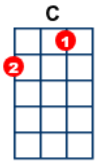
artist:The Fortunes writer:Tony Macaulay, Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway

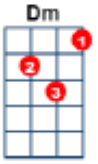
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aO1LbkuPfqo



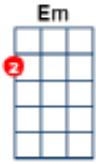

**[C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C]**

> **[C]** Here comes that rainy day feeling a-**[Bb]**gain,
> **[C]** and soon my tears they will be falling like **[Bb]** rain.
> **[F]** It always seems to be a Monday,
> **[Fm]** left over memories of Sunday,
> **[C]** always spent with **[Em]** you, before the
> **[F]** clouds a-**[Dm]**ppeared and **[G7]** took away my sunshine.

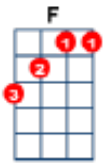


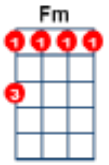

**[C]** Here comes that rainy day feeling a-**[Bb]**gain
**[C]** and I'll be dreaming of you, baby, in **[Bb]** vain.
**[F]** Your face is always on my mind girl,
**[Fm]** I'm hoping soon you're gonna find, girl,
**[C]** your way back to **[Em]** me cause if you **[F]** say you'll **[Dm]** stay,
the **[G7]** rainy days will go a-**[C]**way.



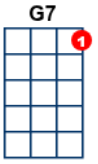

**[C] [Bb]**




**[Bb]** Misty morning eyes, I'm trying to disguise the
**[C]** way I feel but I just can't hide it,
**[Bb]** people seem to know the loneliness must show,
I'm **[F]** thinking of my pride, but **[G7]** breaking up inside girl.




> **[C]** Here comes that rainy day feeling a-**[Bb]**gain,
> **[C]** and soon my tears they will be falling like **[Bb]** rain.
> **[F]** It always seems to be a Monday, **[Fm]** left over memories of Sunday,
> **[C]** always spent with **[Em]** you, before the
> **[F]** clouds a-**[Dm]**ppeared and **[G7]** took away my sunshine.



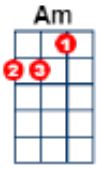

*repeat and fade to end*

**[C]** Here comes that rainy day feeling a-**[Bb]**gain.
**[C]** Here comes that rainy day feeling a-**[Bb]**gain.
**[C]** Here comes that rainy day feeling a-**[Bb]**gain

# Here Comes The Rain Again

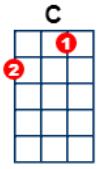
artist:Eurythmics , writer:Annie Lennox and David A. Stewart

Eurythmics: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3xdD37BTOu4

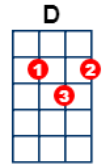



[Am] Here comes the rain again
[F] Falling on my head like a memory
[G] Falling on my head like a new e[Am]motion [Asus2]

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean
Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?

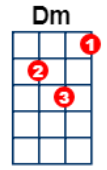



[F] Talk to me like [C] lovers do, [F] walk with me like [C] lovers do
[F] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do
[D] Ooh, [Em] oh

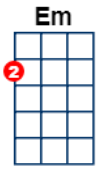



[Am] Here comes the rain again,
[F] Raining in my head like a tragedy
[G] Tearing me apart like a new e[Am] motion [Asus2]

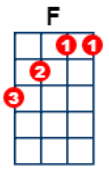
[Am] I want to breathe in the open wind, [F] I want to kiss like the lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean
Is it [Am] raining with you?




[Dm] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do, [Dm] walk with me, like [Am] lovers do
[Dm] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do
[D] [Em] .. [Em] [F] [G] [Em] [F] [G]
[Dm] So talk to me like [Am] lovers do [Dm] [G]




[Am] Here comes the rain again, [F] falling on my head like a memory
[G] Falling on my head like a new emotion
[Am] Here it comes again, [Am] here it comes again



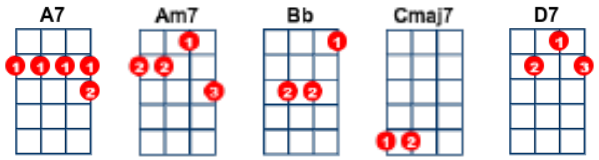

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean
Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?

[Am] Here comes the rain again, [F] falling on my head like a memory
[G] Falling on my head like a new emotion
[Am] Here it comes again

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean
Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?

# Here Comes the Sun

artist:The Beatles writer:George Harrison




Also uses: C, D, F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mc1ta1UMGeo  Capo 2

```
Opening riff:
.  G                 C            D7            G           C        D7
G|-4--2--4--4--2---------2-----------------2-4--2-4--4-2---4-2----
D|--5-----5------5--2--5---5-2--4--2--4--5-----5---5----5-2---5-4-
```

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say,[G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Little darling, it's been a [Cmaj7] long cold lonely [D] winter.
[G] Little darling, it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  (riff)
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Little darling, the smile's [Cmaj7] returning to their [D] faces.
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  (riff)
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[Bb] Sun, [F] sun, [C] sun, here it [G] comes [D7]  x5
[D7] (3 bars)

[G] Little darling, I feel the [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D] melting.
[G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] clear.
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  (riff)
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,  (riff)
[Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
And I say, [G] it's alright. [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]

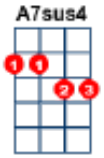
*Riff2 and Riff3  (includes* [Am7] *and* [D7]*)*

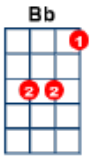
```
Riff2                  Riff3    Am7         G         Am7       G         D7
G|--4----2--4--            E |---0---3--5-----3--5-----3--5-----3--5--3--2--0------|
D|----5--------            B |-------------3--------1--------3-----------------3---|
.                          G |-----------------------------------------------------|
.                          D |-----------------------------------------------------|
{eot]
```

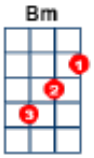
# Here I Go Again

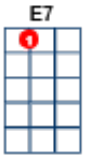
## artist:The Hollies writer:Mort Shuman and Clive Westlake

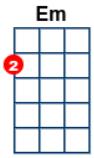
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
The Hollies: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fbIEFiXjXcY

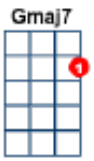



Also uses
A, C, D, G

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (watch me now because)
[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

[G] I've been hurt so [Em] much before
I told my[C]self yes I did
No [D] more no [Bb] more won't get [A7sus4] hurt any [D] more

[G] There I was all [Em] by myself
Doin' all [C] right
Until I saw you last [D] night (and then I knew that)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (I can't help it)
[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

Makin' the [Em] same mis[A]takes
Headin' for [Em] more heart[A]aches
[Bm] What can I do when there's nothin' I can [E7] do
I [Bm] looked in your eyes and I knew that I was [A] through [D]

[G] What's the use I'll [Em] just give in
Try as I [C] may and I do
I'll never [D] win never [Bb] win baby [A7sus4] I'll never [D] win

[G] Now you're here so [Em] close to me
I can't re[C]sist you
And I knew when I [D] kissed you (I'm gonna say now)

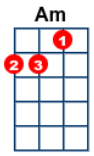
[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (watch me now because)
[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

Falling in [Em] love in [A] love falling in [Em] love in [A] love
Falling in [Em] love in [A] love falling in [Em] love [Gmaj7]

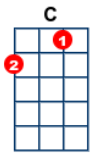
# Here In California

artist:Kate Wolf writer:Lucinda Williams

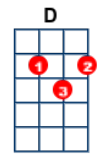
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DH9QnQdoKtY Ab so capo 1

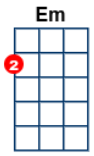



When I was **[G]** young my **[Am]** mamma **[G]** told me
She said **[D]** child take your **[Em]** time
Don't **[C]** fall in love too **[G]** quickly
Be-**[Am]**fore you know your **[C]** mind **[D]**

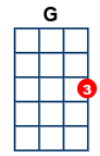



When I was **[G]** young my **[Am]** mamma **[G]** told me
She said **[D]** child take your **[Em]** time
Don't **[C]** fall in love too **[G]** quickly
Be-**[Am]**fore you know your **[C]** mind
She **[G]** held me **[Am]** round the **[G]** shoulders
In a **[D]** voice so **[Em]** soft and kind
She said **[C]** love can make you **[G]** happy
And **[Am]** love can rob you **[G]** blind




> **[Am]** Here in **[D]** Cali-**[G]**fornia
> **[Am]** Fruit hangs **[D]** heavy on the **[Em]** vine
> And there's no **[C]** gold, I thought I'd **[G]** warn ya
> And the **[Am]** hills turn **[D]** brown in the summer-**[G]**time
> And the **[Am]** hills turn **[D]** brown in the summer-**[G]**time




Well, **[G]** I may **[Am]** learn to **[G]** love you
**[D]** But I can't say **[Em]** when
This **[C]** morning we were **[G]** strangers
And to-**[Am]**night we're only **[C]** friends
But I'll **[G]** take my **[Am]** time to **[G]** know you
I'll **[D]** take my time to **[Em]** see
There's **[C]** nothing that I won't **[G]** show you
If you **[Am]** take your time with **[G]** me

> **[Am]** Here in **[D]** Cali-**[G]**fornia
> **[Am]** fruit hangs **[D]** heavy on the **[Em]** vine
> And there's no **[C]** gold, I thought I'd **[G]** warn ya
> And the **[Am]** hills turn **[D]** brown in the summer-**[G]**time
> And there's no **[C]** gold, I thought I'd **[G]** warn ya
> And the **[Am]** hills turn **[D]** brown in the summer-**[G]**time

There's **[G]** an old fa-**[Am]** miliar **[G]** story
An **[D]** old familiar **[Em]** rhyme
To every-**[C]** thing there is a **[G]** season
To every **[Am]** purpose there's a **[C]** time
A time to **[G]** love and **[Am]** come to-**[G]**gether
A time when **[D]** love longs for a **[Em]** name
A time for **[C]** questions we can't **[G]** answer
But we **[Am]** ask them just the **[G]** same

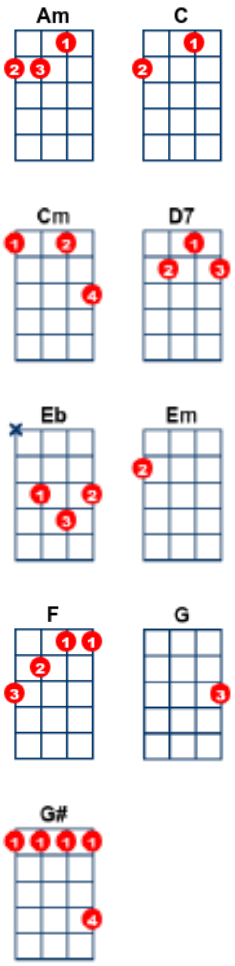
> **[Am]** Heeere **[D]** in Cali-**[G]**fornia
> **[Am]** fruit hangs **[D]** heavy on the **[Em]** vine
> And there's no **[C]** gold, I thought I'd **[G]** warn ya
> And the **[Am]** hills turn **[D]** brown in the summer-**[G]**time
> And there's no **[C]** gold, I thought I'd **[G]** warn ya
> And the **[Am]** hills turn **[D]** brown in the summer-**[G]**time

# Here Today

artist:Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6-_ZVBsY5YU

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*




**[Em]** And if I said
**[C]** I really knew you well,
**[G]** What would your answer be?
**[Em]** If you were here today.
**[Eb]** ooh- **[F]** ooh- **[Cm]** ooh-
**[C]** Here **[Cm]** to-**[G]**day.

**[Em]** Well knowing you,
**[C]** You'd probably laugh and say
**[G]** That we were worlds apart.
**[Em]** If you were here today.
**[Eb]** ooh- **[F]** ooh- **[Cm]** ooh-
**[C]** Here **[Cm]** to-**[G]**day.

**[C]** But as for me,
**[F]** I still remember how it was **[C]** before.
**[F]** And I am holding back the tears **[C]** no **[Am]** more **[Em]**
**[C]** No **[Am]** No- **[Em]** No **[F]** I love **[G#]** you, ooh.

**[G]** What about the time we met? (what about the time)
Well I **[Eb]**suppose that you could say that we were **[Em]** playing hard to get.
**[Em]** Didn't understand a thing, but we could **[Am]** always **[D7]** sing. **[Em]**

What a-**[Em]**bout the night we cried? (what about the night)
because there **[Eb]** wasn't any reason left to **[Em]** keep it all inside.

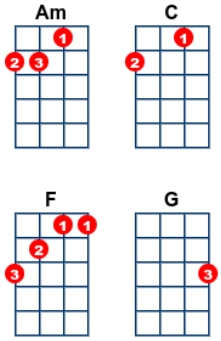
**[Em]** Never understood a word
but you were **[Am]** always **[D7]** there with a **[Em]** smile

**[Em]** And if I say
**[C]** I really loved you
**[G]** and was glad you came along.
**[Em]** If you were here today
**[Eb]** ooh- **[F]** ooh- **[Cm]** ooh-
**[C]** For you **[C]**were in my **[G]** song.
**[Eb]** ooh- **[F]** ooh- **[Cm]** ooh

# Here Without You

artist:3 Doors Down writer:Brad Arnold,Todd Harrel,lChris Henderson,Matt Roberts

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZNVylYnrHsA Bbm so capo 1




**[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**

A hundred **[Am]** days have made me older
Since the **[G]** last time that I saw your pretty face **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
A thousand **[Am]** lies have made me colder
And I **[G]** don't think I can look at this the same **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
**[Am]** But all the miles that sepe-**[G]**rate
**[Am]** They dissapear now, when I'm **[F]** dreaming of your **[G]** face

> **[C]** I'm here without you, baby
> **[G]** But you're still on my lonely **[Am]** mind
> I think about you, baby, **[F]** and I dream a-**[G]**bout you all the **[C]** time
> I'm here without you, baby
> **[G]** But you're still with me in my **[Am]** dreams
> And to-**[F]** night, **[G]** there's only you and **[Am]** me,**[G]** yeah **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**

The **[Am]** miles just keep rollin'
As the **[G]** people leave their way to say hello **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
I've heard this **[Am]** life is overrated
But I **[G]** hope that it gets better as we **[Am]** go, ohh **[F]** yeah **[G]** yeah

> **[C]** I'm here without you, baby
> **[G]** But you're still on my lonely **[Am]** mind
> I think about you, baby, **[F]** and I dream a-**[G]**bout you all the **[C]** time
> I'm here without you, baby
> **[G]** But you're still with me in my **[Am]** dreams
> And to-**[F]** night girl, **[G]** there's only you and **[Am]** me

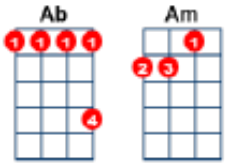
**[Am]** Everything I know, **[C]** and anywhere I go
**[G]** It gets hard but it won't **[F]** take away my love
**[Am]** And when the last one falls, **[C]** and when it's all said and **[G]** done
It gets hard, but it won't **[F]** take away my **[F]** love, whoa
**[C]** whoa **[G]** whoa **[Am]** oo **[F]** **[G]**

> **[C]** I'm here without you, baby
> **[G]** But you're still on my lonely **[Am]** mind
> I think about you, baby, **[F]** and I dream a-**[G]**bout you all the **[C]** time
> **[C]** I'm here without you, baby
> **[G]** But you're still with me in my **[Am]** dreams
> And to-**[F]** night, girl, **[G]** there's only you and **[C]** me, **[G]** yeah, ohh **[Am]** yeah
> **[F]** Ohhh**[G]** , I'm a-**[Am]**lone

# Here You Come Again

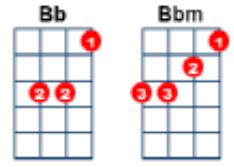
artist:Dolly Parton writer:Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tcm4rwpF5cw But in Db

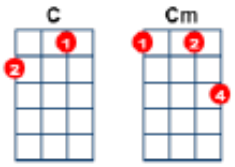



[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,
[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to get my[F]self together.

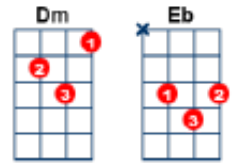
[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,
[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to get my[F]self together.
You [Am] waltz right in the [Dm] door,
just [Am] like you done be[Dm]fore
and [G] wrap my [C] heart 'round your [G] little [G7] finger.



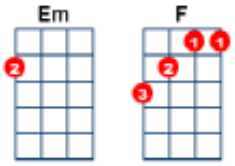

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,
[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to make it [F] work without you.
You [Am] look into my [Dm] eyes and [Am] lie those pretty [Dm] lies,
and [G] pretty soon [C] I'm wonderin' how I [G] came to [G7] doubt you.

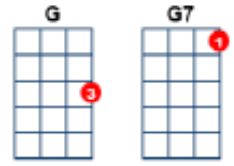



Chorus:
[Cm] All you gotta [F] do is [Bb] smile that [Eb] smile,
and [Bbm] there go all [Eb]my de[Ab]fenses.
Just [Cm] leave it up to you and in a [Bb] little [Gm] while,
you're [C] messin' up my mind an'[F] fillin' up my senses.

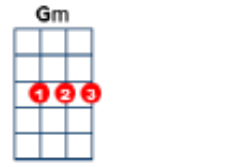



[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain
[C] Lookin' better [Em] than a body [F] has a right to.
And [Am] shakin' me up [Dm] so that all [Am] I really [Dm] know
is [F] here you come again [G]....and here I [C] go !
[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,
[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to make it [F] work without you.
You [Am] look into my [Dm] eyes and [Am] lie those pretty [Dm] lies,
and [G] pretty soon [C] I'm wonderin' how I [G] came to [G7] doubt you.




Chorus

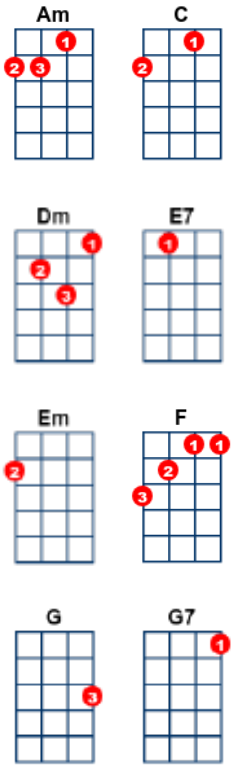



[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain
[C] Lookin' better [Em] than a body [F] has a right to.
And [Am] shakin' me up [Dm] so that all [Am] I really [Dm] know
is [G] here you come again [G7]....and here I go ! [C] [Em] [F]
and here I [C] go ! [C] [Em] [F]

# Here's My Happiness

artist:Eddie Peregrina writer:Eddie Peregrina

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eRZ0AkboMTU E so capo 4




**[C] [Am] [F] [G]**

**[C]** Arashi **[Em]** mo fuke-**[F]**ba
**[C]** Amehe **[G]** mo fu-**[C]**ru
Onna **[E7]** no **[F]** ichi yo
**[C]** Naze-**[G]**he ke-**[C]**washi

> **[C]** Kimi **[E7]** yo tay-**[F]**ori
> **[Dm]** Watashi wa **[E7]** iki-**[G]**ru **[G7]**
> **[C]** Koko **[F]** ni sachi **[C]** a-**[Am]**ri
> **[F]** Ao-**[G]**i so-**[C]**ra

{Spoken}
**[C]** Stormy winds **[Em]** of life may **[F]** blow
**[C]** And even **[G]** rains may **[C]** fall
Though the **[E7]** clouds are **[F]** dark above
**[C]** Bright will be **[G]** bright for **[C]** me

{Spoken}
**[C]** I **[E7]** live for you a-**[F]**lone
I **[Dm]** live because **[E7]** we have **[G]** loved
**[C]** For darling **[F]** here **[C]** lies happi-**[Am]**ness
As **[F]** glorious **[G]** as the blue **[C]** skies

**[C]** I live **[E7]** because of **[F]** you only
**[Dm]** I live because we have **[E7]** lov-**[G]**ed
**[C]** Koko **[F]** ni sachi **[C]** a-**[Am]**ri
Be-**[F]**yond the **[G]** blue blue **[C]** skies

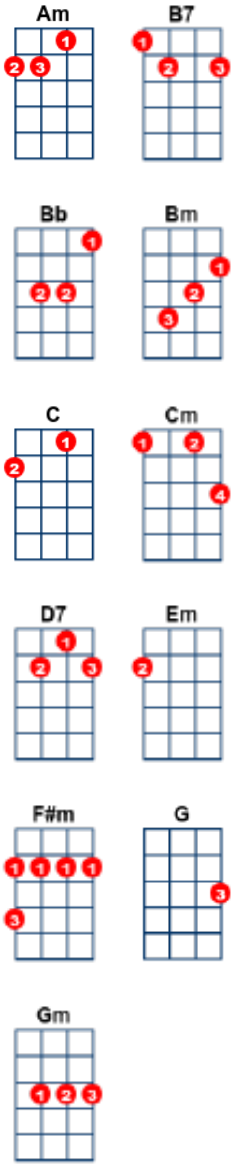
**[F]** Beyond the **[G]** blue blue **[C]** skies

# Here, There And Everywhere

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FusIKjztap8

*Thanks to A Blaylock*




**[G]** To lead a **[Bm]** better life
**[Bb]** I need my love to be **[Am]** here **[D7]**
**[G]** Here **[Am]**
**[Bm]** Making each **[C]** day of the **[G]** year **[Am]**
**[Bm]** Changing my **[C]** life with a **[F#m]** wave of her **[B7]** hand
**[F#m]** Nobody **[B7]** can
De-**[Em]**ny that there's **[Am]** something there **[D7]**

**[G]** There **[Am]**
**[Bm]** Running my **[C]** hands through her **[G]** hair **[Am]**
**[Bm]** Both of us **[C]** thinking how **[F#m]** good it can **[B7]** be
**[F#m]** Someone is **[B7]** speaking
But **[Em]** she doesn't **[Am]** know he's there **[D7]**

I want her **[Bb]** everywhere **[Gm]**
And if **[Cm]** she's beside me **[D7]** I know I need **[Gm]** never care
**[Cm]** But to love her **[D7]** is to need her

**[G]** Every-**[Am]**where
**[Bm]** Knowing that **[C]** love is to **[G]** share **[Am]**
**[Bm]** Each one be-**[C]**lieving that **[F#m]** love never **[B7]** dies
**[F#m]** Watching her **[B7]** eyes
And **[Em]** hoping I'm **[Am]** always there **[D7]**

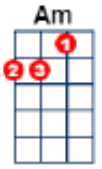
I need her **[Bb]** everywhere **[Gm]**
And if **[Cm]** she's beside me **[D7]** I know I need **[Gm]** never care
**[Cm]** But to love her **[D7]** is to need her

**[G]** Every-**[Am]**where
**[Bm]** Knowing that **[C]** love is to **[G]** share **[Am]**
**[Bm]** Each one be-**[C]**lieving that **[F#m]** love never **[B7]** dies
**[F#m]** Watching her **[B7]** eyes
And **[Em]** hoping I'm **[Am]** always there **[D7]**

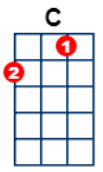
I'll be **[G]** there **[Am]** and **[Bm]** every-**[C]**where
**[G]** Here **[Am]** there and **[Bm]** every-**[C]**where **[G]**

# Heroes

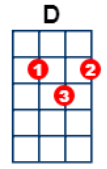
artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie, Brian Eno



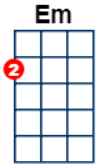

David Bowie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsYp9q3QNaQ
[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen
Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away
We can [Am] beat them, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [Am] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day



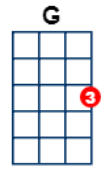

[D] And you, you can be [G] mean
And I [D], I'll drink all the [G] time
'Cause we're [D] lovers, and that is a [G] fact
Yes we're [D] lovers, and that is [G] that




Though [C] nothing, will keep us to[D]gether
We could steal [Am] time, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [C] Heroes, [G] for ever and [G] ever - what d'you say?




[D] I, I wish you could [G] swim
[D] Like the dolphins, like dolphins can [G] swim
Though [C] nothing, nothing will keep us to[D]gether
We can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever
Oh we can be [C] Heroes,  [G] just for one [D] day




[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen
Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away
We can [Am] Heroes, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [C] us, [G] just for one [D] day

[D] I, I can re[G]member (I remember)
[D] Standing, by the [G] wall (by the wall)
And the [D] guards shot above [G] our heads (over our heads)
And we [D] kissed, as though nothing could [G] fall (nothing could fall)
And the [C] shame was on the [D] other side
Oh we can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever
Then we could be [C] Heroes, [G]  just for one [D] day

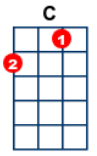
We can be [G] Heroes, [D] We can be  [G] Heroes
[D] We can be [G] Heroes just for one [D] day
We can be [G] Heroes

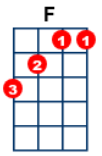
We're [C] nothing, and nothing will [D] help us
Maybe we're [Am] lying, [Em] then you better not [D] stay
But we could be [C] safer, [G] just for one [D] day

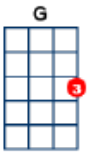
Oh-oh-oh-ohh, oh-oh-oh-ohh,
[G] just for one [D] day

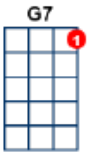
# Hesitation Blues

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Traditional




Ralph McTell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h3Dp43c-zuQ (shows how but key not there)
This is a very much simplified version
**[C]** I got my hesitation stockings, my Hesitation Shoes
**[C]** God Almighty got the Hesitation Blues
Oh tell me **[F]** how long (how long) must I **[C]** wait
Oh can I **[G]** get you now, **[F]** oh no,  must I hesi**[C]**tate?

**[C]** I got my hesitation stockings, my Hesitation Shoes
**[C]** God Almighty got the Hesitation Blues
Oh tell me **[F]** how long (how long) must I **[C]** wait
Oh can I **[G]** get you now, **[F]** oh no,  must I hesi**[C]**tate? **[G7]**

A **[C]** nickle is a nickle, and a dime is a dime,
**[C]** I got a house full of kids, one of them must be mine.
Oh how **[F]** long, must I have to **[C]** wait?
Can I **[G]** get you now, **[F]** oh no, must I hesi**[C]**tate. **[G7]**

**[C]** Standin' on the corner with a dollar in my hand,
**[C]** I'm lookin' for a woman who's lookin' for a man,
Oh tell me **[F]** how long (how long) must I **[C]** wait
Oh can I **[G]** get you now, **[F]** or must I hesi**[C]**tate?  **[G7]**

Instrumental Verse

**[C]** Never been to heaven, but I've been told,
**[C]** Old Saint Peter knows how to jelly-roll,
How **[F]** long, must I have to **[C]** wait?
Can I **[G]**  get you now, **[F]** oh no, must I hesi**[C]**tate. **[G7]**

Instrumental Verse

**[C]** Hesitation, got my hesitation,
**[C]** Lord almighty got my hesitation.
How **[F]** long, must I have to. **[C]**..
Can I. **[G]**.. , **[F]** oh no, must I hesi**[C]**tate.  **[G7]**

**[C]** Standing on the corner with a dollar in my hand,
**[C]** Looking for a woman who's looking for a man
How **[F]** long, Good God must I **[C]** wait?
Can I **[G]** get you now, **[F]** oh no, must I hesi**[C]**tate. **[G7]** **[C]**

# Hesitation Blues - Alt

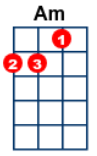
artist:Hot Tuna writer:Traditional

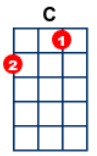
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iscSeh98klU&t=45 A so capo 2

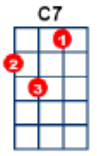
*Thanks to Jeff Parker*

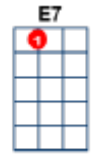
*Singing starts at 45-50 seconds in but you miss Intro*

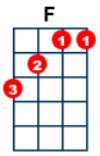
*see INFO menu item for interesting stuff*

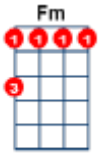


A **[Am]** nickel is a **[E7]** nickel, and a **[Am]** dime is a **[E7]** dime **[Am]** Every time I **[E7]** see you, you got a **[C]** new man on your **[C7]** mind
**[F]** Tell me how long **[Fm]** do I have to wait?
Can I **[G]** get you now moma, or must I **[C]** hesitate? **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

The **[Am]** eagle on the **[E7]** dollar says "in **[Am]** God we **[E7]** trust"
You **[Am]** say you want a **[E7]** man You want to **[C]** see that dollar **[C7]** first
**[F]** Tell me how long **[Fm]** do I have to wait?
Can I **[G]** get you now moma, or must I **[C]** hesitate? **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

If the **[Am]** river was **[E7]** whiskey, and **[Am]** I was a **[E7]** duck
You know I'd **[Am]** swim to the **[E7]** bottom Lord, and **[C]** never come **[C7]** up
**[F]** Tell me how long **[Fm]** do I have to wait?
Can I **[G]** get you now moma, or must I **[C]** hesitate? **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

Well, **[Am]** rocks in the **[E7]** ocean, and **[Am]** fish in the **[E7]** sea
I **[Am]** knows you **[E7]** mean the **[C]** world to **[C7]** me
**[F]** Tell me how long **[Fm]** do I have to wait?
Can I **[G]** get you now moma, or must I **[C]** hesitate? **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

Well, the **[Am]** hesitation **[E7]** stalker's got them **[Am]** hesitation **[E7]** shoes
You **[Am]** know, good **[E7]** Lord, I got them **[C]** hesitation **[C7]** blues
**[F]** Tell me how long **[Fm]** do I have to wait?
Can I **[G]** get you now moma, or must I **[C]** hesitate? **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

I **[Am]** woke up this **[E7]** morning just 'bout **[Am]** half past **[E7]** four
**[Am]** Hesitation **[E7]** blues was **[C]** knocking on my door
**[F]** Tell me how long **[Fm]** do I have to wait?
Can I **[G]** get you now moma, or must I **[C]** hesitate? **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

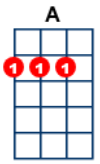
**[Am]** Ain't no **[E7]** use in me **[Am]** working so **[E7]** hard
I **[Am]** got a **[E7]** gal in the **[C]** rich folks' **[C7]** yard
**[F]** Tell me how long **[Fm]** do I have to wait?
Can I **[G]** get you now moma, or must I **[C]** hesitate? **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

Well, I **[Am]** ain't no **[E7]** miller Ain't **[Am]** no miller's **[E7]** son
But **[Am]** I can **[E7]** grind a little **[C]** corn 'til the miller **[C7]** comes
**[F]** Tell me how long **[Fm]** do I have to wait?
Can I **[G]** get you now moma, or must I **[C]** hesitate? **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

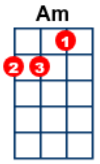
# Hey Baby

artist:Bruce Channel writer:Margaret Cobb and Bruce Channel

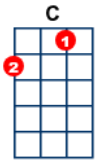
Bruce Channel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNiALFHyLH0 In E
Intro - Instrumental of Chorus



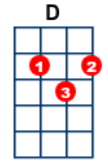

Chorus:
**[C]** Hey **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]** Hey **[C]** baby (**[Am]** Ooo **[F]** Ahh)
**[G]** I wanna **[C]** know **[Am]** **[F]**, if you'll **[G]** be my **[C]** girl **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
**[C]** Hey **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]** Hey **[C]** baby (**[Am]** Ooo **[F]** Ahh)
**[G]** I wanna **[C]** know **[Am]** **[F]**, if you'll **[G]** be my **[C]** girl **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**



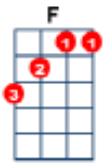

**[F]** When I saw you walking down the street
**[C]** That's the kind of gal I'd like to meet
**[F]** She's so pretty and she's fine
**[G]** I'm gonna make her mine oh mine.

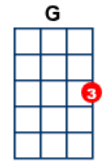



Chorus




**[A]** When you turned and walked away
**[D]** That's when, I want to say
**[G]** Come on baby give me a whirl
**[C]** I wanna know if you`ll be my girl
**[A]** When you turned and walked away
**[D]** That's when, I want to say
**[G]** Come on baby give me a whirl
**[C]** I wanna know if you`ll be my girl




Chorus

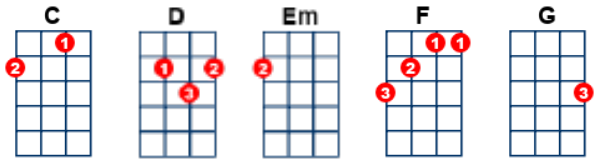
**[F]** When I saw you walking down the street
**[C]** that's the kind of gal I'd like to meet
**[F]** She's so pretty and she's fine
**[G]** I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

Chorus x 2

If you'll **[G]** be my **[C]** girl **[Am]** **[F]**
If you'll **[G]** be my **[C]** girl **[Am]** **[F]**
If you'll **[G]** be my **[C]** girl

# Hey Daddy

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Bob Ruzicka




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=waF6YIsNaks

[C] [C] [C] [F]

[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,
[F] Mamma there's a grizzly on the [C] lawn.
[C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub
And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!

Well the [Em] minds of little children,
they go [F] round and round and round.
[D] Hearing giants footsteps when I [G]* never [NC] hear a sound.

[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,
[F] Mamma there's a [G] grizzly on the [C] lawn.
[C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub
And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!

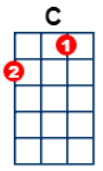
But you [Em] never know if they really saw
all the [F] things they have you believe,
But if there's [D] dragons in this neighborhood
then [G]* we're [NC] gonna leave.

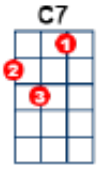
[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,
[F] Mamma there's a [G] grizzly on the [C] lawn.
[C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub
And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!
And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!
And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C]* gone!

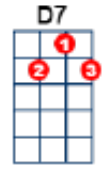
# Hey Good Lookin’

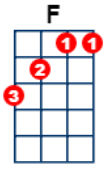
artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

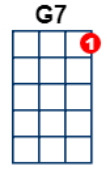
Hank WIlliams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XSozIEo-Fuk




Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]
Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]
[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe. [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me

I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]
[C] No more lookin', I know I've been tooken
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence
And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]

# Hey Jude [F]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7QlwzmbiKx8

Hey [F] Jude don't make it [C] bad
Take a [C7] sad song and [C7] make it [F] better
Re[Bb]member to let her into your [F] heart
Then you can [C7] start to make it [F] better

Hey [F] Jude don't be a-[C]fraid
You were [C7] made to go [C7] out and [F] get her
The [Bb] minute you let her under your [F] skin
Then you be-[C7]gin to make it [F] better [Fmaj7] [F7]

And any time you feel the [Bb] pain hey Jude re-[Gm]frain
Don't carry the [C] world upon your [F] shoulder [Fmaj7] [F7]
For well you know that it's a [Bb] fool who plays it [Gm] cool
By making his [C7] world a little [F] colder

Da da da [F7] da da [C] Da [Csus4] da da da [C7]

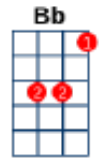
Hey [F] Jude don't let me [C] down
You have [C7] found her now [C7] go and [F] get her
Re-[Bb]member to let her into your [F] heart
Then you can [C7] start to make it [F] better [Fmaj7] [F7]

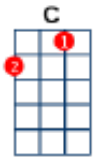
So let it out and let it [Bb] in hey Jude be-[Gm]gin
You're waiting for [C] someone to per-[F]form with [Fmaj7] [F7]
And don't you know that it's just [Bb] you hey Jude you'll [Gm] do
The movement you [C7] need is on your [F] shoulder

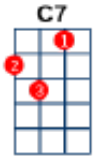
Da da da [F7] da da [C] Da da da da [C7]

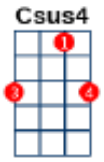
Hey [F] Jude don't make it [C] bad
Take a [C7] sad song and [C7] make it [F] better
Re-[Bb]member to let her under your [F] skin
Then you can be-[C7]gin to make it [F] better

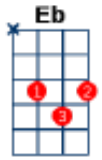
[F] Na na na [Eb] na na na na [Bb] na na na na hey [F] Jude (repeat and fade)

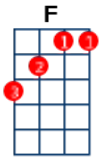


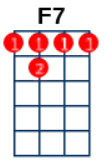


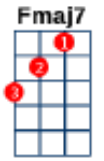






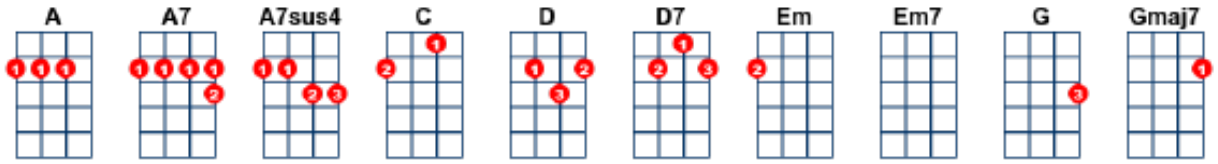






# Hey Jude [D]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tRnFHfI7WAQ (in F)

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

Hey [D] Jude {23} don't make it [A] bad {23}
Take a [A7] sad [A7sus4] song, and make it [D] better {34}
Re-[G] member {2} to let her into your [D] heart {2}
Then you can [A7] start {2} to make it [D] better {3}

Hey [D] Jude {23} don’t be a-[A] fraid {23}
You were [A7] made [A7sus4] to, go out and [D] get her {34}
The [G] minute {2} you let her under your [D] skin {2}
Then you be-[A7] gin {2} to make it [D] better {234}

[D7] {1} And-any time-you feel-the [G] pain hey [Gmaj7] Jude re-[Em] frain
Don't [Em7] carry the [A7] world upon your [D] shoulders {34}
[D7] {1} For-well you-know that-it's a [G] fool who [Gmaj7] plays it [Em] cool
By [Em7] making his [A7] world a little [D] colder {3}
Da-da-da [D7] da, da [A7] Da-da-da, da {4}

[A7] {123} Hey [D] Jude {23} don't let me [A] down {23}
You have [A7] found [A7sus4] her, now go and [D] get her
Re-[G] member {2} to let her into your [D] heart {2}
Then you can [A7] start {2} to make it [D] better {3}

[D7] {1} So let-it-out and-let-it [G] in hey [Gmaj7] Jude be-[Em] gin
You're [Em7] waiting for [A7] someone to per-[D] form with {34}
[D7] {1} And don't you-know that-it's-just [G] you hey [Gmaj7] Jude you'll [Em] do
The [Em7] movement you [A7] need is on your [D] shoulder {3}
Da-da-da [D7] da, da [A7] Da-da-da, da

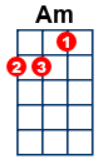
Hey [D] Jude don't make it [A] bad {23}
Take a [A7] sad [A7sus4] song, and make it [D] better{34}
Re-[G] member {2} to let her under your [D] skin {2}
Then you can be-[A7] gin to make it [D] better better better better [D] better better oh {4}

[D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}
[D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}
[D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}
[D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}

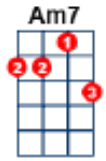
# Hey Jude [G]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

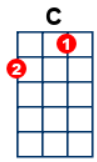
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_MjCqQoLLA But in F



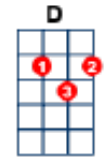

Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better



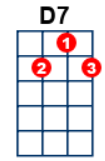

Hey [G] Jude don’t be a-[D]fraid
You were [D7] made to go out and [G] get her
The [C] minute you let her under your [G] skin
Then you be[D7]gin to make it [G] better [G]



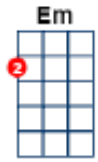

[G7]And any time you feel the [C] pain hey [Em] Jude re-[Am]frain
Don't [Am7] carry the [D] world u[D7]pon your [G] shoulder [G]
[G7]For well you know that it's a [C] fool who [Em] plays it [Am] cool
By [Am7] making his [D] world a [D7] little [G] colder
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na [G] [D7]



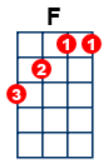

Hey [G] Jude don't let me [D] down
You have [D7] found her now go and [G] get her
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better [G] [G7]



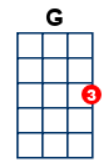

So let it out and let it [C] in hey [Em] Jude be-[Am]gin
You're [Am7] waiting for [D] someone [D7] to per-[G]form with [G] [G7]
But don't you know that it's just [C] you hey [Em] Jude you'll [Am] do
The [Am7] movement you [D] need is [D7] on your [G] shoulder
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na

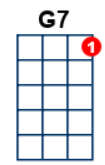



Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better
Re[C]member to let her under your [G] skin
Then you can be-[D7]gin to make it [G] better
Better better better better better yeah!!




[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na na hey [G] Jude (repeat)

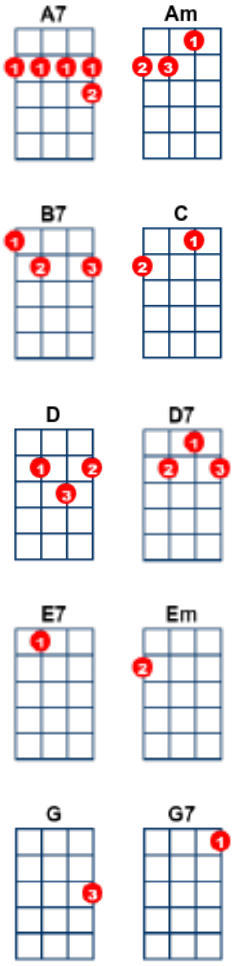


# Hey Little Hen

artist:Bunny Doyle with Orchestra writer:Ralph Butler, Noel Gay

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jD0BbbnI7jE




[G] Hey little hen [C] when, when, [Am] when
Will you [D7] lay me an egg for my [G] tea (cock-a-doodle-doo)

[G] I had a lot of chickens, a [D] large chicken [D7] run
But owing to conditions, I'm [G] now down to [D] one
I [G] give her all the tit-bits the [D] dear little thing
And [A7] just to keep her [D] up to [B7] scratch
I [Em] go to [D] her and [D] sing. [D]*

[G] Hey little hen [C] when, when, [Am] when
Will you [D7] lay me an egg for my [G] tea
[G] Hey little hen [C] when, when, [Am] when
Will you [D7] try to supply one for [G] me

[G7] Get into your nest
[C] Do your little best
[E7] Get it [A7] off your chest
[D7] I can do the rest

[G] Hey little hen [C] when, when, [Am] when
Will you [D7] lay me an egg for my [G] tea

*comedy interlude skipped*

*next few lines not on this YouTube*

[G] I tell her that the butcher has [D] no meat to-[D7]day
I tell her that the fishes have [G] all [A7] swam a-[D]way
I [G] tell her I feel hungry and [D] weak in the legs
And [G] beg of her sin-[E7]cerely to get [A7] busy with the [D7] eggs.

[G] Hey little hen [C] when, when, [Am] when
Will you [D7] lay me an egg for my [G] tea
[G] Hey little hen [C] when, when, [Am] when
Will you [D7] try to supply one for [G] me

[G7] Get into your nest
[C] Do your little best
[E7] Get it [A7] off your chest
[D7] I can do the rest

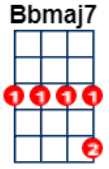
[G] Hey little hen [C] when, when, [Am] when
Will you [D7] lay me an egg for my [G] tea

# Hey Look Me Over

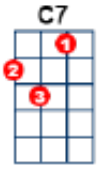
artist:Beatrice Arthur , writer:Cy Coleman , Carolyn Leigh

Cy Coleman - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LhSIKdfxbSs

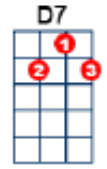
[F] Hey look me over, [A7] lend me an ear
[D7] Fresh out of clover
[Gm] Mortgaged up to here



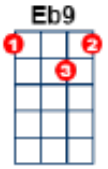

But [C7] don't pass the plate folks, [F] don't pass the [D7] cup
I [G7] figure whenever you're down and out
The [C7] only way is up!



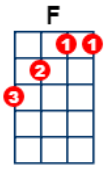

And I'll be [F] up like a rosebud, [A7] high on the vine
[D7] Don't thumb your nose bud
[Gm] Take a tip from mine



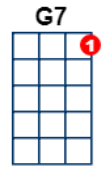

I'm a [Bbmaj7] little bit short of the [Eb9] elbow room
But [F] let me get me [D7] some,
And look [Gm] out, world, [C7] here I [F] come




[F] Hey look me over, [A7] lend me an ear
[D7] Fresh out of clover
[Gm] Mortgaged up to here




But [C7] don't pass the plate folks, [F] don't pass the [D7] cup
I [G7] figure whenever you're down and out
The [C7] only way is up!



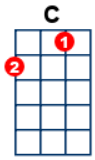

And I'll be [F] up like a rosebud, [A7] high on the vine
[D7] Don't thumb your nose bud
[Gm] Take a tip from mine

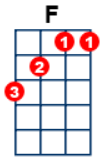
I'm a [Bbmaj7] little bit short of the [Eb9] elbow room
But [F] let me get me [D7] some,
And hear me [Gm] shout, world, [C7] here I [F] come

# Hey Me, Hey Mama

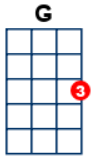
artist:Ray LaMontagne , writer:Ray LaMontagne

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3lfKTgEgwd4
[F]///// [G] //// [C]//// //// [F]//
[F] Papa's in the kitchen, [G] Mama's in the field
[C] There's a  murder in the hen house
Mud flung high upon the [F] wheels [F]////




Ol'  [F] rooster in the dooryard he's just [G] leanin' on the horn
[C] With the wind so sweetly driftin' through the ripening [F] corn




Chorus:
Hey [F] me, hey [G] mama
Where you [C] been for so [F] long, for so [C] long?
[F] hey me, hey [G] mama
Where you [C] been, where you been for so [F] long?
[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky
[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]////

[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky  instr
[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]////

[F] I always knew that you were crazy
Always [G] knew you could be cruel
[C] Still, I would do just about  anything in the world for [F] you

Chorus
[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky
[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]////

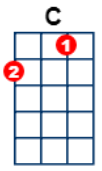
[F] You left me standin' in the corner
With my [G] head so hangin' down
[C] Punch-drunk, busted up and reelin' -  like a rodeo [F] clown [F]////

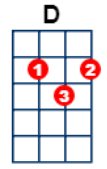
[F] You always seem to hit me Like a [G] lightnin' from above
[C] I guess I just wasn't ready for such a heavy-handed [F] love

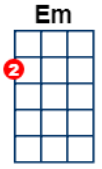
Chorus  x2 end on [F]

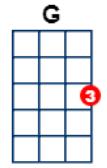
# Hey Soul Sister

artist:Train , writer:Patrick Monahan, Amund Bjørklund, and Espen Lind




Train: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kVpv8-5XWOI (in E)
[G] [G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay
Your [G] lipstick stains [D] on the front lobe of my [Em] left side brains [C]
I knew I wouldn't for[G]get you
And so I went and [D] let you blow my [Em] mind [C] [D]
Your [G] sweet moonbeam
[D] The smell of you in every [Em] single dream I [C] dream
I knew when we co[G]llided you're the one I have de[D]cided
Who's one of my [Em] kind [C] [D]

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo
The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know
[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]
To[G]night [G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay

[G] Just in time [D] I'm so glad you have a [Em] one track mind like [C] me
You gave my love dir[G]ection a game show love co[D]nnection
We can't de[Em]ny [C] [D]
I'm [G] so obsessed [D] my heart is bound to beat
Right [Em] outta my untrimmed [C] chest I believe in [G] you
Like a virgin you're Ma[D]donna
And I'm always gonna [Em] wanna blow your [C] mind [D]

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo
The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know
[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]
To[G]night

[G] The way you can't cut a rug [D] watching you's the only drug I [Em] need
You're so gangster I'm so thug you're the [C] only one I'm dreaming of you [G] see
I can be myself now fina[D]lly in fact there's nothing I can't [Em] be
I want the world to see you [C] be with [D] me

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo
The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know
[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do to[D]night

[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]
To[G]night Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]
To[G]night Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]
To[G]night

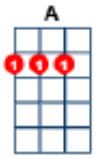
From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

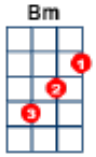
# Hey There Delilah

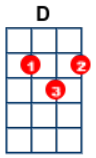
artist:Plain White T's writer:Tom Higgenson

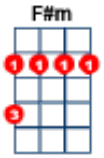
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h_m-BjrxmgI

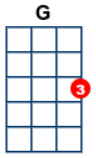
*some interesting timings - check the YouTube*




[D] [F#m] [D] [F#m]
[D] Hey there Delilah, what's it [F#m] like in New York City?
I'm a [D] thousand miles away but girl to-[F#m]night you look so pretty,
Yes you [Bm] do [G] Times Square can't [A] shine as bright as [Bm] you
I swear it's [A] true

[D] Hey there Delilah, don't you [F#m] worry about the distance,
I'm right [D] there if you get lonely, give this [F#m] song another listen,
close your [Bm] eyes [G] listen to my [A] voice it's my dis-[Bm]guise
I'm by your [A] side

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, what you  do to [D] me

[D] Hey there Delilah, I know [F#m] times are getting hard,
But just be-[D]lieve me girl some day I'll pay the [F#m] bills with this guitar
We'll have it [Bm] good, [G] we'll have the [A] life we knew we [Bm] would
My word is [A] good

[D] Hey there Delilah, I've got [F#m] so much left to say,
If every [D] simple song I wrote to you, would [F#m] take your breath away,
I'd write it [Bm] all [G] even more in [A] love with me [Bm] you'd fall
We'd have it [A] all

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,
[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, what you  do to [D] me

A [G] thousand miles seems pretty far, but [A] they've got planes and trains and cars,
I'd [D] walk to you if I had no other [Bm] way
Our [G] friends would all make fun of us, and [A] we'll just laugh along because we'd [D] know
That none of them have felt this [Bm] way
De-[G] lilah I can promise you, that [A] by the time that we get through,
The [Bm] world will never ever be the [Bm] same
And [A] you're to [A] blame

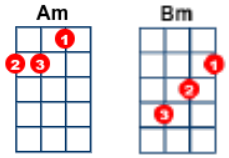
[D] Hey there Delilah you be good and [F#m] don't you miss me,
Two more [D] years and you'll be done with school,
and [F#m] I'll be making history like I [Bm] do
[G] You'll know it's [A] all because of [Bm] you
[G] We can do what-[A]ever we want [Bm] to
[G] Hey there De-[A]lilah here's to
[Bm] you this one's for [A] you

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,  x3
what you  do to [D]* me

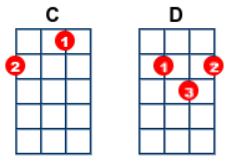
# Hey You

## artist:Pink Floyd writer:Roger Waters

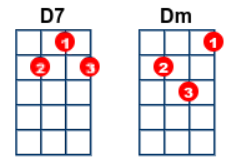
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TFjmvfRvjTc



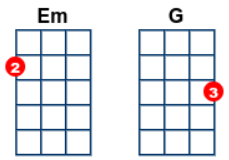

[Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]




Hey [Em] you, out there in the cold
Getting lonely, getting old, can you [Bm] feel me
Hey [Em] you, standing in the aisles
With itchy feet and fading smiles, can you [Bm] feel me
[D] Hey you, don't you help them to [D7] bury the [G] li-[D]ght [C]
[Bm] Don't give in [Am] without a [Em] fight.  [Dm]




Hey [Em] you, out there on your own
Sitting naked by the phone would you [Bm] touch me
Hey [Em] you, with your ear against the wall
Waiting for someone to call out would you [Bm] touch me
[D] Hey you, would you help me to [D7] carry the [G] sto-[D]one [C]
[Bm] Open your heart,[Am] I'm coming [Em] home




[Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em]

[C] But it was [D] only a [G] fan-[D]ta-[C]sy
[C] The wall was too [D] high, as [G] you [D] can [C] cee
[C] No matter how he [D] tried he could [G] not [D] break [C] free
And the worms ate [D7] into his [Em] brain [Dm] .

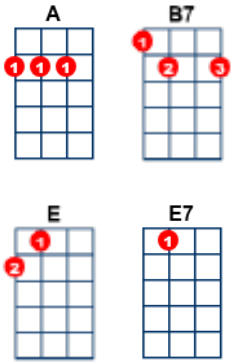
[Em]  [Dm]  [Em]  [Dm]  [Em]  [Dm]

Hey [Em] you, out there on the road
Doing what you're told, can you [Bm] help me
[G] Hey [Em] you, out there beyond the wall
Breaking bottles in the hall, can you [Bm] help me
[D] Hey you, don't tell me there's [D7] no hope at [G] all [D]  [C]
To-[Bm]gether we stand, [Am] divided we [Em] fall.

# Hey, Hey, Loretta

artist:Stompin? Tom Connor writer:Stompin' Tom Connors, Gaetan Lepine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SURG-qMzjKc
Loretta Young: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JE6yXyaxssQ




*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

**[E] [E7] [A] [A] [E] [B7] [E]***

> Hey, Hey, Lo-**[E]**retta
> **[E7]** Why don?t you write a little **[A]** letter?
> **[A]** Hey, Hey Lo-**[E]**retta, why don?t you **[B7]** phone?
> **[B7]** I could feel a little **[E]** better, If you **[E7]** write a little **[A]** letter
> **[A]** Hey, Hey, Lo-**[E]**retta, **[B7]** please telephone **[E]** home. **[E]**

**[A]** I?ve been drivin? up and down
**[E]** Every street in this old town
Asking all our friends, but they don?t **[B7]** know **[B7]**
**[E]** All they do is **[E7]** shake their heads
And **[A]** say it?s something that I said
Well, I?m **[E]** sorry baby, **[B7]** now, where did you **[E]** go? **[E]***

*Chorus*

What **[A]** ever happened to our song?
They?re **[E]** playin? all the music wrong
I can hear my heartbeat on the stere-**[B7]**o **[B7]**
The **[E]** movie goers **[E7]** at the Mall
Say **[A]** you don?t come around at all
And **[E]** as my curtain **[B7]** falls, where did you **[E]** go? **[E]***

*Chorus*

**[A]** I can?t eat and I can?t sleep
And **[E]** I can?t make up if we can?t meet
How can I ever say "I love you **[B7]** so?" **[B7]**
I **[E]** know you?re somewhere **[E7]** in this town
And **[A]** before I turn it upside down
**[E]** Won?t you tell me **[B7]** now, where did you **[E]** go? **[E]***

> Hey, Hey, Lo-**[E]**retta
> **[E7]** Why don?t you write a little **[A]** letter?
> **[A]** Hey, Hey Lo-**[E]**retta, why don?t you **[B7]** phone? **[B7]**
> I could feel a little **[E]** better, If you **[E7]** write a little **[A]** letter
> **[A]** Hey, Hey, Lo-**[E]**retta, **[B7]** please telephone **[E]** home.

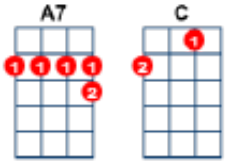
Hey, Hey, Lo-**[A]**retta,
Hey, Hey, Lo-**[B7]**retta, please **[B7]** telephone **[E]** home.
**[E] [E] [E]***

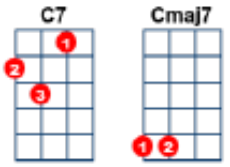
# Hey, Won't You Play Another Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song

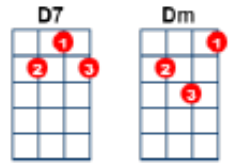
artist:B. J. Thomas writer:Chips Moman, Larry Butler

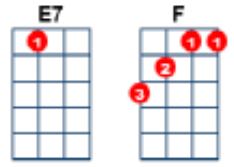
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TDXW_WglzOI Capo 4

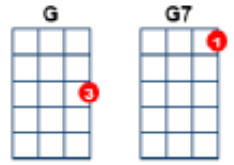
*Thanks to William Kizer*




**[C]** It's lonely out **[F]** tonight,
and the **[G]** feeling just got **[G7]** right for a brand new **[C]** love song.
**[F]** A somebody done somebody **[C]** wrong song.

> **[C]** Hey, won't you **[Cmaj7]** play,
> another **[C7]** somebody done somebody **[F]** wrong song,
> and make me **[C]** feel at home,
> while I miss my **[Dm]** baby, **[G7]** while I miss my **[C]** baby.

**[C]** So please play for me, that sad **[E7]** melody,
so **[A7]** sad that it makes everybody **[D7]** cry.
A **[G7]** real hurtin' song, about a **[C]** love that's gone **[A7]** wrong,
�cause **[D7]** I don't want to cry all **[G7]** alone.

> **[C]** Hey, won't you **[Cmaj7]** play,
> another **[C7]** somebody done somebody **[F]** wrong song,
> and make me **[C]** feel at home,
> while I miss my **[Dm]** baby, **[G7]** while I miss my **[C]** baby.

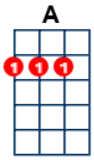
**[C]** So please play for me, that sad **[E7]** melody,
so **[A7]** sad that it makes everybody **[D7]** cry.
A **[G7]** real hurtin' song, about a **[C]** love that's gone **[A7]** wrong,
�cause **[D7]** I don't want to cry all **[G7]** alone.

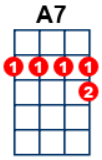
> **[C]** Hey, won't you **[Cmaj7]** play,
> another **[C7]** somebody done somebody **[F]** wrong song,
> and make me **[C]** feel at home,
> while I miss my **[Dm]** baby, **[G7]** while I miss my **[C]** baby.

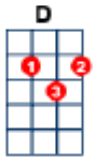
# Hi Ho Silver Lining [A]

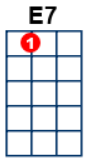
artist:Jeff Beck , writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

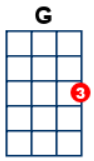
Jeff Beck - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i_YEO8 (in D Capo 5)




Intro:
[A] I see your [A7] sun is [A] shining
[D] But I won't make a [E7] fuss [D]
Though it's [A] obvious

You're [A] everywhere and nowhere baby
[D] That's where you're at
[G] Going down the bumpy [D] hillside
[A] In your hippy [E7] hat
[A] Flying across the country
[D] And getting fat
[G] Saying everything is [D] groovy
[A] When your tyre's all [E7] flat... and [A] it's

Chorus
[A] Hi ho [A7] silver lining
[D] Anywhere you [E7] go now baby
[A] I see your [A7] sun is [A] shining
[D] But I won't make a [E7] fuss
[D] Though it's [A] obvious

[A] Flies are in your pea soup baby,
[D] They're waving at me
[G] Anything you want is [D] yours now
[A] Only nothing's for [E7] free
[A] Lies are gonna get you some day
[D] Just wait and see
So [G] open up your beach um[D]brella
[A] While you're watching T[E7]V, and it's

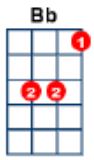
Chorus x2

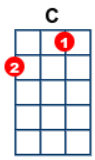
[A]

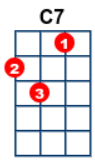
# Hi Ho Silver Lining [C]

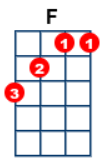
artist:Jeff Beck writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

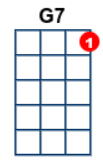
Jeff Beck - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i_YEO8 (Capo on 2nd fret)








Intro 8 beats [C5]

You're [C5] everywhere and no where, [C] baby,
[F] thatâ€™s where you're at,
[Bb] Going down a bumpy [F] hillside,
[C] In your hippy [G7] hat,
[C] Flying out across the country
[F] And getting fat,
[Bb] Saying everything is [F] groovy
[C] When your tyres are [G7] flat

Chorus:
And itâ€™s [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining
[F] anywhere you [G7] go now [F] ba[G7]by
[C] I see your [C7] sun is shining
[F] But I wonâ€™t make a [G7] fuss
[F] Though its [C] obvious.

[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby,
[F] They're waving at me
[Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now,
[C] Only nothing is for [G7] free.
[C] Lies are gonna get you some day,
[F] Just wait and see
So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella
[C] While you are watching T [G7] V

Chorus

Instrumental Verse
[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby,
[F] They're waving at me
[Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now,
[C] Only nothing is for [G7] free.
[C] Lies are gonna get you some day,
[F] Just wait and see
So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella
[C] While you are watching T [G7] V

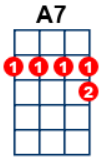
Chorus * 3

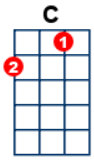
[Cmaj7]

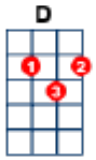
# Hi Ho Silver Lining [D]

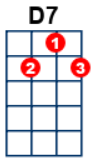
artist:Jeff Beck , writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

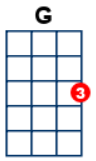
Jeff Beck - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhpgepbvIhY




Intro: [D] [D7] [G] [A7] [D]
You're [D] everywhere and nowhere baby
[G] That's where you're at
[C] Going down the bumpy [G] hillside
[D] In your hippy [A7] hat
[D] Flying across the country
[G] And getting fat
[C] Saying everything is [G] groovy
[D] When your tyre's all [A7] flat... and [D] it's

Chorus
[D] Hi ho [D7] silver lining
[G] Anywhere you [A7] go now [G] baby
[D] I see your [D7] sun is shining
[G] But I won't make a [A7] fuss
[G] Though it's [D] obvious

[D] Flies are in your pea soup baby,
[G] They're waving at me
[C] Anything you want is [G] yours now
[D] Only nothing's for [A7] free
[D] Lies are gonna get you some day
[G] Just wait and see
So [C] open up your beach um[G]brella
[D] While you're watching T[A7]V, and it's

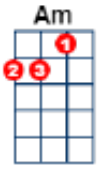
Chorus x2

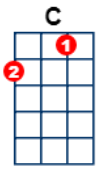
[D]

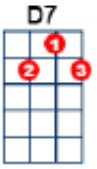
# Hi Lili Hi Lo

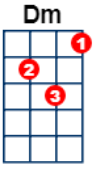
## artist:Anne Murray , writer:Bronislaw Kaper and Helen Deustch

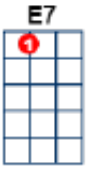
Written by Bronislaw Kaper and Helen Deustch
Recorded by The Everly Brothers, Nat KIngCole and multi others
Alan price Set : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQ0Rn-ReVUQ (in Bb

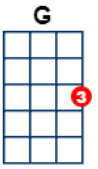



[G] A song of love is [C] sad [G] song
Hi-lili Hi-lili hi-[Am]lo
A [D7] song of love is [C] song of [D7] woe
Don't ask me how I [G] know

A song of love is [C] sad [G] song
For [Dm] I  have [E7] loved and it's [Am] so
I sit at the window and [G] watch the rain
Hi-[D7]lili  Hi-lili  hi-[G]lo
To[C]morrow I'll probably [G] love again
Hi-[D7]lili  Hi-lili  hi-[G]lo

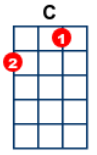
A song of love is [C] sad [G] song
For [Dm] I  have [E7] loved and it's [Am] so
I sit at the window and [G] watch the rain
Hi-[D7]lili  Hi-lili  hi-[G]lo
To[C]morrow I'll probably [G] love again
Hi-[D7]lili  Hi-lili  hi-[G]lo

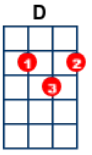
Hi-[D7]lili  Hi-lili  hi [G] lo
Hi-[D7] lili  Hi-lili  hi [G] lo

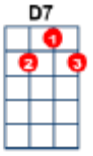
# Hickory Wind

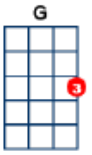
artist:Gram Parsons and EmmyLou Harris writer:Gram Parsons, Bob Buchanan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S11HnNXcjbk




*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

**[G]** In South Caro-**[D]**lina, **[C]** there are many tall **[G]** pines
I remember the **[D]** oak tree **[C]** that we used to **[D]** climb **[D7]**
But now when I'm **[C]** lonesome, **[D]** I always pre-**[G]**tend
That I'm getting the **[C]** feel **[D]** of hickory **[G]** wind **[C]** **[G]**

**[G]** I started out **[D]** younger **[C]** at most every-**[G]**thing
All the riches and **[D]** pleasures, **[C]** what else could life **[D]** bring **[D7]**
But it makes me feel **[C]** better, **[D]** each time it **[G]** begins
Calling me **[C]** home **[D]** to hickory **[G]** wind **[C]** **[G]**

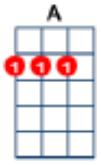
**[G]** It's a hard way to **[D]** find out **[C]** that trouble is **[G]** real
In a faraway **[D]** city, **[C]** with a faraway **[D]** feel **[D7]**
But it makes me feel **[C]** better, **[D]** each time it **[G]** begins
Calling me **[C]** home **[D]** to hickory **[G]** wind **[C]** **[G]**
Keeps calling me **[C]** home, **[D]** hickory **[G]** wind **[C]** **[G]**

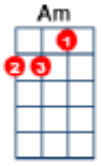
# Hidden In The Sand

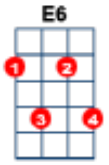
artist:Tally Hall writer:Joe Hawley

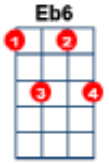
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FvgtQ-ATPFM
Capo 2 for YT play along

*Thanks to Gréinne Diskin*




We were playing in the sand, **[E6] [Eb6] [E6]**
and you found a little band. **[E6] [Eb6] [E6]**
You told me you **[A]** fell in love with it,
**[Am]** hadn't gone as I planned.. **[E6] [Eb6] [E6]**

When you had to bid adieu, **[E6] [Eb6] [E6]**
said you'd never love anew. **[E6] [Eb6] [E6]**
I wondered if **[A]** I could hold it,
and **[Am]** fall in love with it too. **[E6] [Eb6] [E6]**

You told me to **[A]** buy a pony,
but **[Am]** all I wanted was you. **[E6] [Eb6] [E6]**

-Mmmmmmmmm- **[E6] [Eb6] [E6]**
-Mmmmmmmmm- **[E6] [Eb6] [E6]**
-Mmmmm **[A]** mmmmm **[Am]**
-mmmmmmmm- **[E6] [Eb6] [E6]**
-Mmmmm **[A]** mmmmm **[Am]**
-mmmmmmmm- **[E6] [Eb6] [E6]**

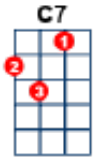
-Ohhhhhhhhh- **[E6] [Eb6] [E6]**
-Ohhhhhhhhh- **[E6] [Eb6] [E6]**

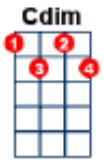
**[A] [Am] [E6]**

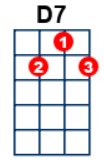
# High Hopes

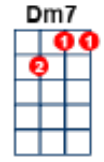
artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Jimmy Van Heusen , Sammy Cahn

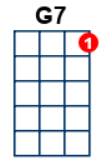
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S94Bh3Qez9o capo 3

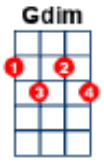



Also uses: Ar
C, F

[C] Next time you're found
With your [Gdim] chin on the ground
There's a [Dm7] lot to be learned
[G7] So look a[C]round [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Just what makes that [F] little old ant
[G7] Think he'll move that [C] rubber tree plant
Anyone knows [Gdim] an [Dm7] ant, [Cdim] can't
[Dm7] Move [G7] a rubber tree [C] plant

But [G7] he's [C7] got [F] high hopes
[Cdim] He's got [C] high hopes
He's got [D7] high apple pie
In the [G7] sky hopes

So any [C] time you're gettin' low
[C7] 'Stead of lettin' go, [F] just remember that [Cdim] ant
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] rubber tree [C] plant
Oops, there goes a-[Dm7]nother [G7] rubber tree [C] plant
Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] rubber tree [C] plant

[C] When troubles call and your [Gdim] back's to the wall
There a [Dm7] lot to be learned [G7] that wall could [C] fall [Am] [Dm7] [G7]
[C] Once there was a [F] silly old ram
[G7] Thought he'd punch a [C] hole in a dam
No one could make [Gdim] that [Dm7] ram, [Cdim] scram
[Dm7] He [G7] kept buttin' that [C] dam

'Cause [G7] he [C7] had [F] high hopes [Cdim] he had [C] high hopes
He had [C] high apple pie in the [G7] sky hopes

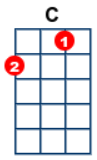
So any [C] time you're feelin' bad
[C7] 'Stead of feelin' sad, [F] just remember that [Cdim] ram
[C] Oops, there goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam
[C] Oops, there[Gdim] goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam

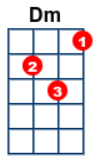
[G7] A problem's [C] just a toy balloon
[C7] They'll be bursting soon, [F] they're just bound to go [Cdim] pop
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] problem ker[C] plop
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7] other [G7] problem ker[C] plop
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7] other [G7] problem ker[C] plop, [G7] ker[C]plop

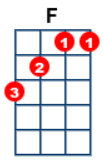
# High Hopes - Nutini

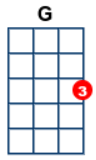
artist:Paolo Nutini writer:Paolo Nutini, Dave Nelson (aka Tommy Reilly)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p7kJv-UO_dY




[C] My hopes are high but my [F] eyes can't
Believe what they [C] see,
Give me [G] something to be-[C]lieve,
[F] Give me [C] something to believe,
[C] I got lucky in life and had plenty to eat and
I saw this world as one big pool of [C] opportunity
But there's [F] too much mind corruption,
Too little reme-[C]dy (or that's how it seems to me)
Yeah we need a [G] moral education to
[Dm] Set the [F] young minds [C] free

[C] So let us teach what we can and accept what we can't
Impart some of the [C] wisdom from that tried and tested man
There’s no [F] harm in being wrong you know no,
In fact to me, it's common [C] ground - yeah
So take that [G] feather from you cap sir,
[F] And pass that feather a-[C]round...

My [C] hopes are high but my [Dm] eyes can't
Believe what they [C] see,
Oohh give me [G] something to believe in,
[Dm] give me [F] something to be-[C]lieve,

[Dm] [C] [G] [C] [Dm] [C] [G] [C]

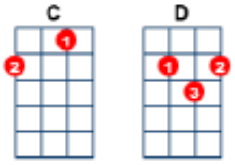
My [Dm] hopes are [C] high but my [G] eyes can't
Believe what they [C] see,
My [Dm] hopes are [C] high Oohh give me
[G] something [Dm] give me [F] something to be-[C]lieve

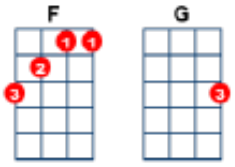
# High On A Mountain [G]

artist:Ola Belle Reed writer:Ola Belle Reed

https://www.youtube.com/watch?JfpQt78NFC0

*Thanks to Jon Levy*




As I **[G]** looked at the **[D]** valleys down **[G]** below
They were green just as **[D]** far as I could **[G]** see
As my memory re-**[F]**turned, oh **[G]** how my heart did **[C]** yearn
For **[G]** you and the **[D]** days that used to **[G]** be

High on a **[F]** mountain top **[G]** wind blowin' **[C]** free
**[G]** Thinking about the **[D]** days that used to **[G]** be
High on a **[F]** mountain top **[G]** standin' all a-**[C]**lone
**[G]** Wondering where the **[D]** years of my life has **[G]** flown

Oh I wonder if you **[D]** ever think of **[G]** me
**[G]** Or if time has blotted **[D]** out your memo-**[G]**ry
As I listen to the **[F]** breeze, whisper **[G]** gently through the **[C]** trees
I'll **[G]** always cherish **[D]** what you meant to **[G]** me

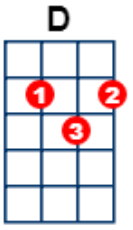
High on a **[F]** mountain top **[G]** wind blowin' **[C]** free
**[G]** Thinking about the **[D]** days that used to **[G]** be
High on a **[F]** mountain top **[G]** standin' all a-**[C]**lone
**[G]** Wondering where the **[D]** years of my life has **[G]** flown

High on a **[F]** mountain top **[G]** wind blowin' **[C]** free
**[G]** Thinking about the **[D]** days that used to **[G]** be
High on a **[F]** mountain top **[G]** standin' all a-**[C]**lone
**[G]** Wondering where the **[D]** years of my life has **[G]** flown
(slower)
**[G]** Wondering where the **[D]** years of my life has **[G]** flown

# Higher and Higher

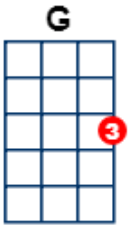
artist:Jackie Wilson , writer:Gary Jackson and Carl Smith

Jackie Wilson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mzDVaKRApcg




Intro: [D] [G] [G6] [D]

Your [D] love, lifted me high[G]er
Than I've [G6] ever been lifted bef[D]ore
So keep it it [D] up,  Quench my des[G]ire
And I'll [G6] be at your side, forever [D] more




You know your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)
Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)
I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)
[G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Lifting me (lifting me)
Higher and [D] higher (higher)

Now [D] once I was down hear[G]ted
Disap[G6]pointment was my closest [D]friend
But then you came and it soon dep[G]arted
And you [G6] know he never Showed his face a[D]gain

That's why your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)
Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)
I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)
[G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Lifting me (lifting me)
Higher and [D]higher (higher)
I'm so [D] glad, I've finally found [G] you
Yes, that [G6] one in a million g[D]irl
And now with my loving arms aro[G]und you Honey,
I [G6] can stand up and face the [D]world

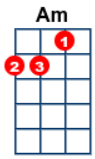
You know your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)
Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)
I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)
[G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Lifting me (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)

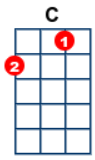
# Highwayman

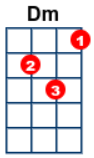
## artist:The Highwaymen writer:Jimmy Webb

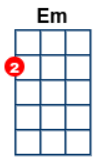
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bMdeg-WKt1U Capo 2

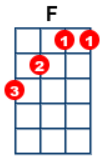
*Thanks to clbolick on Ultimate Guitar*

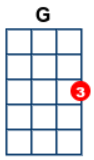



[Am] I was a [G] highwayman, along the [F] coach roads I did [Am] ride
[G] With sword and [F] pistol by my [G] side
[Dm] Many a young [Am] maid lost her [G] baubles to my [F] trade
[Dm] Many a [Am] soldier shed his [G] lifeblood on my [F] blade
[Am] The bastards [G] hung me, in the [F] spring of twenty-[C]five
[F] But I am still a-[G]live.

[Am] I was a [G] sailor, I was [F] born upon the [Am] tide
[G] And with the [F] sea I did a-[G]bide.
[Dm] I sailed a [Am] schooner round the [G] Horn to Mexi-[F]co
[Dm] I went a-[Am]loft and furled the [G] mainsail in a [F] blow
[Am] And when the yards [G] broke off, they [F] said that I got [C] killed
[F] But I am living [G] still.

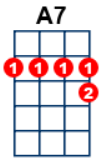
[Am] I was a dam [G] builder, across the [F] river deep and [Am] wide.
[G] Where steel and [F] water did [G] collide.
[Dm] A place called [Am] Boulder on the [G] wild Colo-[F]rado
[Dm] I slipped and [Am] fell into the [G] wet concrete [F] below
[Am] They buried me, [G] in that great [F] tomb that knows no [C] sound
[F] But I am still a-[G]round..
[G] I'll always be a-[C]round and a-[G]round [F] [Em] [Dm]

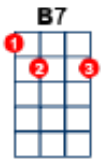
[Am] I fly a [G] starship across the [F] Universe di-[Am]vide
[G] And when I [F] reach the other [G] side
[Dm] I'll find a [Am] place to rest my [G] spirit if I [F] can
[Dm] Perhaps I [Am] may become a [G] highwayman a-[F]gain
[Am] Or I may [G] simply be a [F] single drop of [Am] rain
[G] But I, [F] will re-[G]main
[G] And I'll be back a-[C]gain, and a-[G]gain and a-[F]gain and a-[Em]gain and a-[Dm]gain..

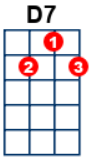
# Hippopotamus Song - Flanders and Swann

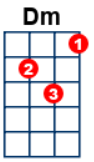
artist:Flanders and Swann , writer:Flanders and Swann

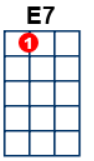
https://youtu.be/AjnOj9O16_I?t=1m18s (but in Ab ?) Thanks Ian Blackhouse

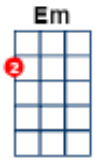



Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

[D7] A [G] bold hippopotamus was [Am] standing one [D7] day
On the [Em] banks of the [A7] cool [D7] Shalimar.
He [G] gazed at the bottom as he [Am] peacefully [B7] lay
By the [Em] light of the [A7] evening [D7] star.
[Dm] Away on the [Em] hilltop sat [Dm] combing her [E7] hair
His [Dm] fair hippo-[E7]-potami [Am] maid [D]
The [Em] Hippo-[D]-potamus [Em] was no [D] ignoramus
And [Am] sang her this [A7] sweet [D7] serenade.

Chorus:
[G] Mud, mud, [Am] glorious [D7] mud.
[Em] Nothing quite [A7] like it for [D7] cooling the blood.
So [G] follow me follow, [Am] down to the hollow
And [C] there let us [G] wallow in [D7] glorious [G] mud. [G]/// [Am]/// [D7]//

The [G] fair hippopotama he [Am] aimed to en-[D7]-tice
From her [Em] seat on that [A7] hilltop [D7] above
As [G] she hadn't got a ma to [Am] give her ad-[B7]-vice
Came [Em] tiptoeing [A7] down to her [D7] love.
Like [Dm] thunder the [E7] forest re-[Dm]-echoed the [E7] sound
Of the [Dm] song that they [E7] sang when they [Am] met [D]
His [Em] inamor-[D]-ata ad-[Em]-justed her [D] garter
And [Am] lifted her [A7] voice in du-[D7]-et.

Chorus
Now [G] more hippopotami [Am] began to [D7] convene
On the [Em] banks of that [A7] river so [D7] wide
I [G] wonder now what am I to [Am] say of the [B7] scene
That [Em] ensued by the [A7] Shalimar [D7] side.
They [Dm] dived all at [E7] once with an [Dm] ear-splitting [E7] sposh
Then [Dm] rose to the [E7] surface [Am] again [D]
A [Em] regular [D] army of [Em] hippopot-[D]-ami
All [Am] singing this [A7] haunting [D] refrain.

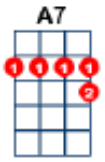
Chorus
[D7] The [G] amorous hippopotamus whose [Am] love song we [D7] know
Is now [Em] married and [A7] father of [D7] ten,
He [G] murmurs, "God rot 'em!" as he [Am] watches them [B7] grow,
And he [Em] longs to be [A7] single [D7] again!
He'll [Dm] gambol no [E7] more on the [Dm] banks of the [E7] Nile,
Which [Dm] Naser is [E7] flooding next [Am] Spring, [D]
With [Em] hippopot-[D]-amas in [Em] silken py-[D]-jamas
No [Am] more will he [A7] teach them to [D7] sing

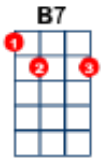
Chorus

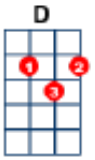
# His Eye Is On The Sparrow

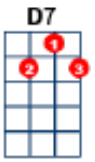
artist:Lauryn Hill and Tanya Blount writer: Civilla D. Martin, Charles H. Gabriel

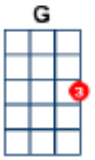
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k7Pk5YMkEcg Capo 4






[D] Why should I feel dis - couraged?
[G] Why should the shadows [D] come?
[B7] Why should my heart be [Em] lonely
[A7] and long for heaven and [D] home
When Je - sus is my portion my [D7] constant friend is [G] He [Em]
His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.
His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy,
I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]
For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row,
and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

[D] "Let not your heart be troubled,"
[G] His ten - der word I [D] hear
[B7] And rest - ing on His [Em] goodness,
[A7] I lose my doubt and [D] fear,
Though by the path he leadeth, but [D7] one step I may [G] see [Em]
His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.
His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy, I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]
For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

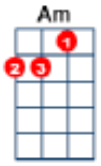
[D] When – ev - er I am temp - ted, [G]when - ever clouds a - [D]rise,
[B7] When songs give place to [Em] sighing [A7] when hope with - in me [D] dies,
I draw the clos - er to Him from [D7] care He sets me [G] free [Em]
His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.
His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy, I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]
For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

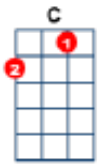
# History [C]

artist:One Direction writer:Wayne Hector, John Ryan, Ed Drewet,t Julian Bunetta, Liam Payne, Louis Tomlinson

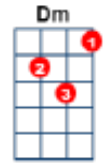
Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one ! - he suggests a D D-U U-D-U strum
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjmp8CoZBIo But in G



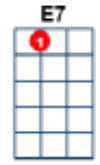

**[C]** You've gotta help me, **[E7]** I'm losing my mind
**[Am]** Keep getting the feeling you wanna **[Gm]** leave this all behind
Thought we were **[F]** going strong
I thought we were **[Dm]**?? holding on **[G]**??.. Aren't we?



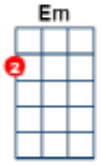

**[C]** No they don't teach you this in **[E7]** school
**[Am]** Now my heart's breaking and I **[Gm]**?? don't know **[C]**?? what to do
Thought we were **[F]** going strong
Thought we were **[G]** holding on.. Aren't **[C]**? we? **[G]**?




Chorus:
You and **[C]**?? me got a **[E7]**???? whole lot of **[Am]** history
We could **[Dm]** be the greatest team that the **[G]** world has ever seen
You and **[C]**?? me got a **[E7]**???? whole lot of **[Am]** history
So don't **[Dm]**?? let it go, we can **[Em]**?? make some more,
we can **[F]**?? live for**[G]**??ever

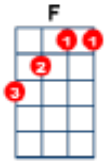


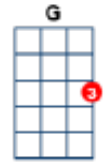

**[C]** All of the rumours, **[E7]** all of the fights
**[Am]** But we always find a way to **[Gm]** make it out alive
Thought we were **[F]** going strong
Thought we were **[Dm]**?? holding on **[G]**??.. Aren't **[C]**? we? **[G]**?




Chorus

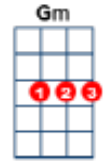
**[F]** Mini bars, expensive cars, **[C]**?? hotel rooms, and **[G]**???? new tattoos,
And the **[F]** good champagne, and private planes
But **[C]**?? they don't mean **[G]**???? anything
Cause' the **[F]** truth is out,
I realised that **[Am]** without you here life is just a lie
This is **[Dm]** not the end, this is not the end
We can **[G]** make it you know it, you know




Chorus x2

**[Dm]**?? So don't let me go
**[Em]**?? So don't let me go
We can **[F]**?? live for**[G]**??ever
**[Dm]**?? Baby don't you know
**[Em]**?? Baby don't you know
We can **[F]**?? live for**[G]**??ever **[C]**?



# History [F]

artist:One Direction , writer:Wayne Hector, John Ryan, Ed Drewet, Julian Bunetta, Liam Payne, Lou Tomlinson

Thanks to http://uketunes.wordpress.com
One Direction: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjmp8CoZBIo Capo on 1
[F] [F]
[F] You've gotta help me, [A7] I'm losing my mind,
[Dm] Keep getting the feeling you want to [Cm7] leave this all behind.
Thought we were [Bb] going strong, I thought we were [C] holding on,
Aren't [F] we?

[F] No, they don't teach you [A7] this in school,
[Dm] Now my heart's breaking and I [Cm7] don't know what to do.
Thought we were [Bb] going strong, thought we were [C] holding on,
Aren't [F] we? [C7]

Chorus:
You and [F] me got a whole lot of [Dm] history,
We could [Gm] be the greatest thing that the [Bb] world has ever seen.
You and [F] me got a whole lot of [Dm] history,
So don't [Gm] let it go, we can [F] make some more,
We can [Bb] live for[C7]ever.

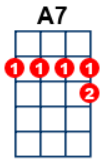
[F] All of the rumours, [A7] all of the fights,
[Dm] But we always find a way to [Cm7] make it out alive.
Thought we were [Bb] going strong, thought we were [C] holding on,
Aren't [F] we? [C7]

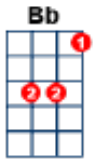
Chorus

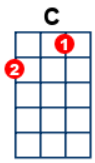
[Bb] Mini bars, expensive cars,
[F] Hotel rooms, and new tattoos, the [Bb] good champagne and private planes,
But [F] we don't need anything 'cause the [Bb] truth is out,
I realise that with[Dm]out you here life is just a lie.
This is [Gm] not the end, this is not the end,
We can [F] make it, you know it, you [C7] know.

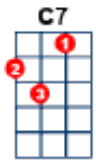
Chorus x2

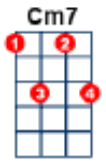
So don't [Gm] let me go, so don't [F] let me go,
We can [Bb] live for[C7]ever.
Baby [Dm] don't you know, baby [F] don't you know,
We can [Bb] live for[C7]-e[C7]-ver. [F]

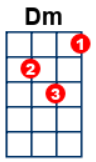


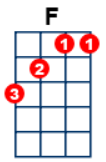


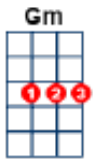








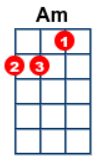


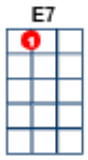


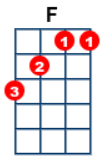
# Hit the Road Jack

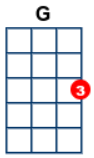
artist:Ray Charles writer:Percy Mayfield

Ray Charles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uSiHqxgE2d0 (in E)
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] *4




Chorus:
Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no
[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more
Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] What you [E7] say?
Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no
[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more
Hit [Am] the road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more
[G] [F] [E7]

(MEN) Whoa [Am] woman oh [G] woman don't [F] treat me so [E7] mean!
You're the [Am] meanest [G] woman that I've [F] ever [E7] seen
I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so.. [E7]
I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN) Chorus
(MEN) Now [Am] baby listen [G] baby don't [F] treat me this [E7] way
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do cause it's [F] under[E7]stood,
You ain't got [Am] got no [G] money you [F] just ain't go [E7] good

(MEN) Well I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]
I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN) Chorus
(MEN) Now [Am] baby, listen [G] baby, don't-a [F] treat me this-a [E7] way
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do 'cause it's [F] under [E7] stood
You [Am] ain't got no [G] money you just [F] ain't no [E7] good

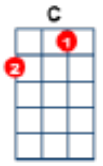
(MEN) I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] say [E7] so
I'll [Am] have to [G] pack my [F] things and [E7] go (that's right)

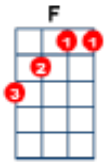
(WOMEN) Chorus
[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] [E7] [Am]

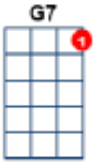
# Hitchin' A Ride

artist:Vanity Fare writer:Mitch Murray, Peter Callander

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=88EykxITki8




*based on Kraziekhat Ultimate Guitar*

**[C]** A thumb goes up, a car goes by, it's nearly 1 a.m.
and here am I.
hitchin a **[F]** ride, **[G7]** hitchin' a **[C]** ride - gotta get me **[F]** home,
**[G7]** by the morning **[C]** light.
**[C]** I got no fare to ride a train, I'm nearly drowing
in the pouring rain.
hitchin' a **[F]** ride, **[G7]** hitchin' a **[C]** ride - gotta get me **[F]** home,
**[G7]** to my baby's **[C]** side.

> **[F]** Ride, ride, **[G7]** ride, hitchin' a **[C]** ride.
> **[F]** Ride, ride, **[G7]** ride, hitchin' a **[C]** ride.

**[C]** Long distance call I got today, she sounded
lonely so I'm on my way.
hitchin a **[F]** ride, **[G7]** hitchin' a **[C]** ride - gotta get me **[F]** home,
**[G7]** keep her satis-**[C]**fied.

> *Instrumental not included*
> **[F]** Ride, ride, **[G7]** ride, hitchin' a **[C]** ride.
> **[F]** Ride, ride, **[G7]** ride, hitchin' a **[C]** ride.

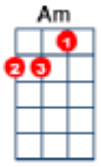
**[C]** A thumb goes up, a car goes by, oh, won't somebody
stop and help a guy?
hitchin' a **[F]** ride, **[G7]** hitchin' a **[C]** ride - been away too **[F]** long
**[G7]** from my baby's **[C]** side.

> **[F]** Ride, ride, **[G7]** ride, hitchin' a **[C]** ride. **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**
> **[F]** Ride, ride, **[G7]** ride, hitchin' a **[C]** ride. **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**
> **[F]** Ride, ride, **[G7]** ride, hitchin' a **[C]** ride. **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**
> **[F]** Ride, ride, **[G7]** ride, hitchin' a **[C]** ride. **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**

**[C]** Ride, **[F]** ride. x5  (Fade to end)

# Ho Hey

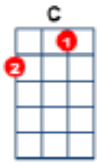
artist:The Lumineers writer:Wesley Schultz, Jeremy Fraites



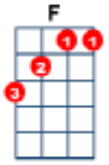

Thanks Steve Walton
The Lumineers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zvCBSSwgtg4

*suggested strum - D D UDUD UD D*

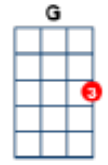
**[F] [F] [C]** Ho..... **[F] [C]** Hey..... **[F] [C]** Ho..... **[F] [C]** Hey..... **[F]**




**[C]** Ho I've been trying to do it right **[F] [C]** Hey
I've been living a lonely life **[F] [C]** Ho
I've been sleeping here instead **[F] [C]** Hey
I've been sleeping in my bed, **[Am]** Ho
I've been sleeping **[G]** in my bed, **[C]** Hey ..... **[F] [C]** Ho **[C]**..... **[F]**




**[C]** Ho So show me family **[F] [C]** Hey
All the blood that I will bleed **[F] [C]** Ho
I don't know where I belong **[F] [C]** Hey
I don't know where I went wrong, **[Am]** Ho
But I can **[G]** write a song, **[C]** Hey {2, 3}




Chorus:
I belong with **[Am]** you, you belong with **[G]** me, you're my sweet **[C]** heart
I belong with **[Am]** you, you belong with **[G]** me, you're my sweet
**[C]** Ho.....**[F] [C]** Hey..... **[F] [C]** Ho..... **[F] [C]** Hey..... **[F]**

**[C]** Ho I don't think you're right for him **[F] [C]** Hey
Think of what it might've been if you **[F] [C]** Ho
Took a bus to Chinatown **[F] [C]** Hey
I'd be standing on Can-a-al, **[Am]** Ho
and **[G]** Bow-ery-y, **[C]** Hey ..... **[Am]** Ho She'd be standing **[G]** next to me, **[C]** Hey {2, 3}

I belong with **[Am]** you, you belong with **[G]** me, you're my sweet **[C]** heart
I belong with **[Am]** you, you belong with **[G]** me, you're my sweet **[C]** heart

And **[F]** love... We **[G]** need, it **[C]** now
Let's **[F]** hope.. for **[G]** some
Cause **[F]** oh.. we're **[G]** bleeding **[C]** now

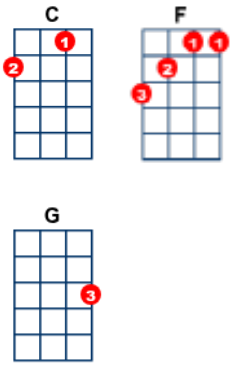
I belong with **[Am]** you, you belong with **[G]** me, you're my sweet **[C]** heart
I belong with **[Am]** you, you belong with **[G]** me, you're my sweet

**[C]** Ho.....**[F] [C]** Hey..... **[F] [C]** Ho..... **[F] [C]** Heyyyyy

# Hokey Cokey, The

artist:KidsMusicShop writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U9iUCHfzmYE But in G




*Thanks to Lloyd Owens*

**[C]** OH do the hokey cokey.
OH do the hokey **[G]** cokey.
**[C]** OH do the hokey **[F]** cokey.
**[G]** Knees bent arms stretch **[C]** rah rah rah

You put your **[C]** right leg in. Your right leg out.
in out in out you **[G]** shake it all about.
You do the hokey cokey and you turn around.
That's what it's all a-**[C]**bout.

**[C]** OH do the hokey cokey.
OH do the hokey **[G]** cokey.
**[C]** OH do the hokey **[F]** cokey.
**[G]** Knees bent arms stretch **[C]** rah rah rah

**[C]** You put your left leg in. You put your left leg out.
In out in out you **[G]** shake it all about.
You do the hokey cokey and you turn around.
That's what it's all a-**[C]**bout.

**[C]** OH do the hokey cokey.
OH do the hokey **[G]** cokey.
**[C]** OH do the hokey **[F]** cokey.
**[G]** Knees bent arms stretch **[C]** rah rah rah

Other Verses:
Put your right arm in
Put your left arm in
Put your backside in
Put your whole self in

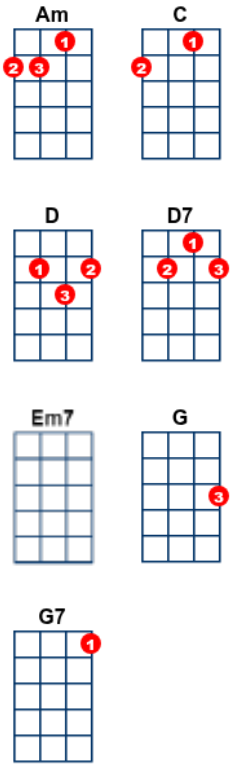
# Hoki Mai

artist:Howard Morrison Quartet writer:Henare Waitoa

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wa5CqmTL0_c

*Thanks to dugongdanger Ultimate Guitar*

*click on the Info Menu itrm for important info*




Hoki **[G]** mai e tama **[G7]** mā
ki ro-**[C]**to, ki roto,
i ngā **[G]** ringa e tu-**[Am]**whera atu **[D]** nei. **[D7]**

Kei te **[G]** kapakapa **[G7]** mai
te ha-**[C]**ki, te haki,
o Inga-**[G]** rangi runga **[D7]** Tiamana **[G]** e. **[G7]**

Hoki **[C]** mai, hoki mai ki te **[G]** wā kāinga
kia tutuki te tu-**[Em7]**mana-**[D7]**ko.

Kei te **[G]** kapakapa **[G7]** mai
te ha-**[C]**ki, te haki,
o Inga-**[G]**rangi runga **[D7]** Tiamana **[G]** e.

Hoki **[C]** mai, hoki mai ki te **[G]** wā kāinga
kia tutuki te tu-**[Em7]**mana-**[D7]**ko.

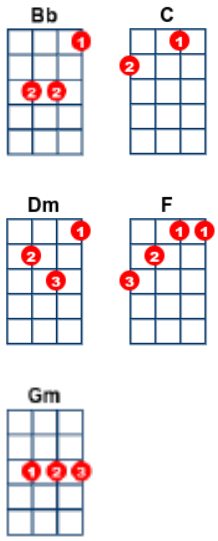
Kei te **[G]** kapakapa **[G7]** mai
te ha-**[C]**ki, te haki,
o Inga-**[G]**rangi runga **[D7]** Tiamana **[G]** e.

o Inga-**[G]**rangi runga **[D7]** Tiamana **[G]** e.

# Hold Back The River

artist:James Bay writer:Iain Archer, James Bay

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gfZBJD8zYOo
[Dm]  [F]  [Bb]  [F]  [Bb]  [F]  [C]




[Dm] Tried to [F] keep you [Bb] close to [F] me,
but [Bb] life got [F] in between [C]
[Dm] Tried to [F] square not [Bb] being [F] there
but [Bb] think that [F] I should have [C] been

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes
[Bb] Hold back the river, so I
[F] Can stop for a minute and see where you hide
[F] Hold back the river, hold back

[Dm] Once u-[F]pon a [Bb] different [F] life
We [Bb] rode our [F] bikes into the [C] sky
[Dm] But now we [F] call a-[Bb]gainst the [F] tide
Those [Bb] distant [F] days are flashing [C] by

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes
[Bb] Hold back the river, so I
[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side
[F] Hold back the river, [C] hold back

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes
[Bb] Hold back the river, so I
[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side
[F] Hold back the river, [C] hold back

[Dm]  [F]  [Bb]  [F]  [Bb]  [F]  [C]

[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you [Bb] let us wander
[Gm] Let us hold each other
[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you [Bb] let us wander
[Gm] Let us hold each other

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes
[Bb] Hold back the river, so I
[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side
[F] Hold back the river, [C] hold back

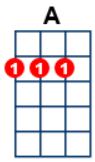
[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes
[Bb] Hold back the river, so I
[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side
[F] Hold back the river, [C] hold back

[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you [Bb] let us wander
[Gm] Let us hold each other
[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you [Bb] let us wander
[Gm] Let us hold each other
[Dm]  [F]  [Bb]  [F]  [Bb]  [F]  [C] .

# Hold Me Now

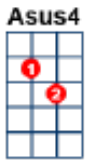
artist:Thompson Twins writer:Tom Bailey, Alannah Currie, Joe Leeway

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=26oSP_7rGe8

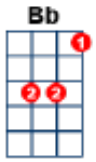



[D] [Bm] [C] [A]

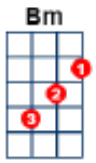
[D] I have a picture [Bm] pinned to my wall
An [C] image of you and of me and we're laughing, we're [Asus4] loving it all
[D] Look at our life now, [Bm] we're tattered and torn
We [C] fuss and we fight and delight in the tears and we [Asus4] cry until dawn



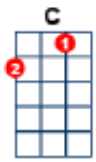

[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start



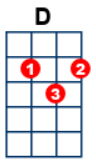

You [D] say I'm a dreamer, we're [Bm] two of a kind
[C] Both of us searching for some perfect world, we know [Asus4] we'll never find
So per-[D]haps I should leave here, [Dmaj7] yeah, yeah [Bm] go far away
But you [C] know that there's no where that I'd rather be than with [Asus4] you here today, oooh, oooh



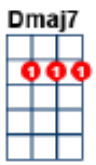

[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start




[Bb] Whoa [C] oh [Bb] oh  [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [D]




You [D] ask if I love you, [Dmaj7] well [Bm] what can I say?
You [C] know that I do and that this is just one of those [Asus4] games that we play
So I'll [D] sing you a new song, [Dmaj7] please don't [Bm] cry anymore
And then I'll [C] ask your forgiveness though I don't know
Just what I'm [Asus4] asking it for, whoa-oh



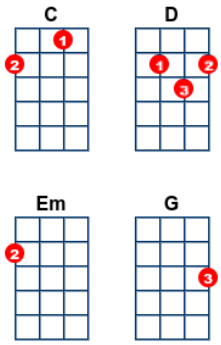

[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start

[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start

# Hold My Girl

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Xlo2abddXU capo 3




**[G]**/ **[D]**/ **[C]** **[G]**/ **[D]**/ **[C]**

**[G]** I've been **[D]** waiting **[C]** for you
**[Em]** To come around and **[D]** tell me the **[G]** truth
**[G]** 'Bout everything **[D]** that you're going **[C]** through
**[Em]** My girl you've got **[D]** nothing to **[G]** lose

**[C]** Cold nights and **[Em]** the Sunday mornings
**[G]** On your way and out **[D]** of the grey

> **[G]** I've got time, I've got love
> **[D]** Got confidence you'll rise above
> **[Em]** Give me a minute to hold my girl
> **[C]** Give me a minute to hold my girl

**[G]** Crowded town or silent bed
**[D]** Pick a place to rest your head
**[Em]** Give me a minute to hold my girl
**[C]** Give me a minute to hold my girl

**[G]** I've been **[D]** dreaming **[C]** 'bout us
**[Em]** Working hard and **[D]** saving it **[G]** up
**[G]** We'll go and see **[D]** the man on **[C]** the moon
**[Em]** My girl we've got **[D]** nothing to **[G]** lose

**[C]** Cold nights and **[Em]** the Sunday mornings
**[G]** On your way and out **[D]** of the grey

> **[G]** I've got time, I've got love
> **[D]** Got confidence you'll rise above
> **[Em]** Give me a minute to hold my girl
> **[C]** Give me a minute to hold my girl

**[G]** Crowded town or silent bed
**[D]** Pick a place to rest your head
**[Em]** Give me a minute to hold my girl
**[C]** Give me a minute to hold my girl

**[Em]**

My **[C]** girl, my girl
**[G]** It takes one hot second to turn it around
**[D]** It takes one hot second to turn it around

> **[G]** I've got time, I've got love
> **[D]** Got confidence you'll rise above
> **[Em]** Give me a minute to hold my girl
> **[C]** Give me a minute to hold my girl

**[G]** Crowded town or silent bed
**[D]** Pick a place to rest your head
**[Em]** Give me a minute to hold my girl
**[C]** Give me a minute to hold my girl

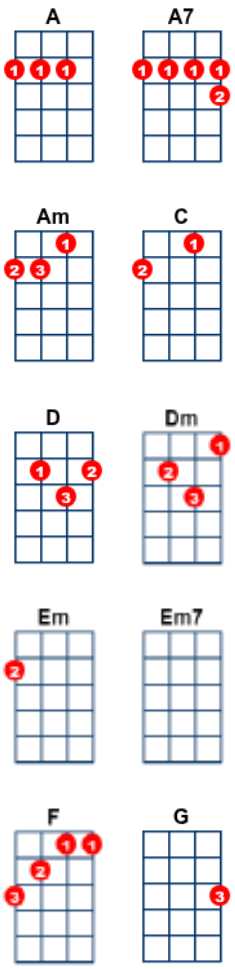
**[G]** I've got time, I've got love
**[D]** Got confidence you'll rise above
**[Em]** Give me a minute to hold my girl
**[C]** Give me a minute to hold my girl

**[G]** Crowded town or silent bed
**[D]** Pick a place to rest your head
**[Em]** Give me a minute to hold my girl
**[C]** Give me a minute to hold my girl

# Hold On

artist:Triumph writer:Rik Emmett

Canned Heat : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NZZpn-7Dgy0 E so capo 2




**[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G]**

**[C]** Music holds a **[F]** secret
To **[C]** know it can make you **[F]** whole
**[C]** It's not just a **[F]** game of notes
**[G]** It's the sounds inside your **[F]** soul
**[Dm]** The magic of the **[Em]** melody
**[C]** Runs through you like a **[F]** stream
**[Dm]** Notes that play flow **[Em]** through your head
Like a **[Am]** dream . . . Like a **[F]** dream . . . Like a **[Em7]** dream **[A]**

**[D]** I sing this song for the **[Em7]** common man
For the **[D]** people in de-**[Em7]**spair
**[D]** I bring my song in-**[Em7]**to the world
**[D]** And I sing it every-**[Em7]**where
**[D]** The simple truth lies **[C]** waiting here
For **[G]** everyone to share
**[D]** So hold **[A7]** on
**[C]** And I will take you **[G]** there
**[D]** Hold **[A7]** on
**[Em7]** And I will **[G]** take **[A7]** you **[D]** there

**[D] [A7] [C] [G]**
**[D] [A7] [C] [G]**
**[D] [A7] [C] [G]**

**[D]** The daily routine takes your soul
**[C]** Lost without a **[G]** trace
**[D]** It holds you down and turns you 'round
**[C]** And puts you in your **[G]** place
**[Em]** Another day, **[D]** another dollar
**[G]** Another pretty face
**[Em]** Another chance to **[Dm]** lose yourself
**[C]** In the endless **[G]** race

> **[D]** Hold **[A7]** on
> **[C]** Hold on to your **[G]** dreams
> **[D]** Hold **[A7]** on
> **[C]** Even though it **[G]** seems
> **[D]** Everyone **[A7]** around you
> **[C]** Has there little **[G]** schemes
> **[D]** Listen to **[A7]** your heart
> And **[Em]** hoold **[G]** on to your **[D]** dreams

**[D]** Can't you feel the magic
**[C]** Feel it every-**[G]**where
**[D]** Can't you hear the music
There's something in the **[G]** air
**[Em]** Join the cele-**[D]** bration
**[G]** Deep within a **[G]** song
**[Em]** Celebrate these **[D]** feelings
**[C]** You know it can't be **[G]** wrong

> **[D]** Hold **[A7]** on
> **[C]** Hold on to your **[G]** dreams
> **[D]** Hold **[A7]** on
> **[C]** Even though it **[G]** seems
> **[D]** Everyone **[A7]** around you
> **[C]** Has there little **[G]** schemes
> **[D]** Listen to **[A7]** your heart
> And **[Em]** hooold **[G]** on to your **[D]** dreams
>
> **[C] [G] [D] [A] [C] [G]**
>
> **[D]** Hold **[A7]** on
> **[D]** Hold **[A7]** on
> **[D]** Hold **[A7]** on
> **[D]** Hold **[A7]** on

**[D]** Caught up in rou-**[F]**tine
**[G]** You've got to fake it
**[D]** Time won't wait for **[F]** us
We've got to **[G]** make it
**[D]** Faith gives you the **[F]** chance
You've got to **[G]** take it
**[A7]** Take it

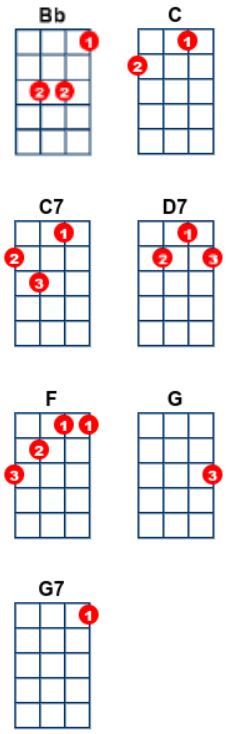
*Fade to end*

**[D]** Hold **[A7]** on
**[D]** Hold **[A7]** on
**[D]** Hold **[A7]** on
**[D]** Hold **[A7]** on

# Hold On, I'm Coming

## artist:Sam And Dave writer:Isaac Hayes, David Porter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6JElrEbAcwY Capo 1




*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

[G] [Bb] [C] [G]

[G] Don't you [G7] ever, be sad.
Lean on me, when times are bad.
When the [C7] day comes, and you're down,
in a river of trouble, and you got to drown,

Just hold [G] on, I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on, I'm [G] coming.

[G] I'm on my [G7] way, your lover,
if you get cold, I'll be your cover.
Don't have to [C7] worry, cause I am here.
No need to suffer, cause I am near.

Cause hold [G] on, I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on I'm [G] coming.
Hold on, I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on, I'm [G] coming.

Reach [C7] out to me for satisfaction.
[Bb] Call my name, now, for quick re-[C] action.
Yeah! yeah! yeah! [D7] yea-a-a-ah!

[G] [F] [Bb] [C] [G] [Bb] [C] [G].

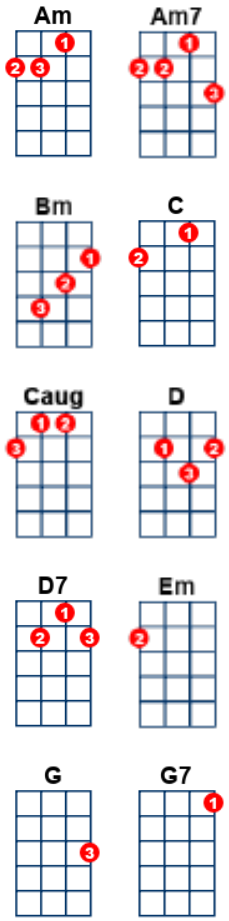
[G] Don't you [G7] ever, be sad.
Lean on me, when times are bad.
When the [C7] day comes, and you're down, baby
in a river of trouble, and you got to drown,

Hold [G] on I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on cause I'm [G] coming (x4)

# Hold On Tight

artist:Electric Light Orchestra - ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

ELO: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gt_Se7BtSQg




[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]
[C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream
[C] When you see your [G] ship go sailing
[C] When you feel your [G] heart is breaking
[G] Hold on [D] tight..... to your [G] dream.

[G] Its a long [D] time to be [G] gone [G7]
[C] Time just rolls on and [G] on
[C] When you need a [G] shoulder to cry on
[C] When you get so [G] sick of trying
[G] Just hold on [D] tight.... to your [G] dream

When you [Em] get so [Bm] down that you [Em] cant get [Bm] up
And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck
When youre [Em] so down-[Bm] hearted and [Em] misunder-[Bm]stood
Just [Am7] over and [Bm] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

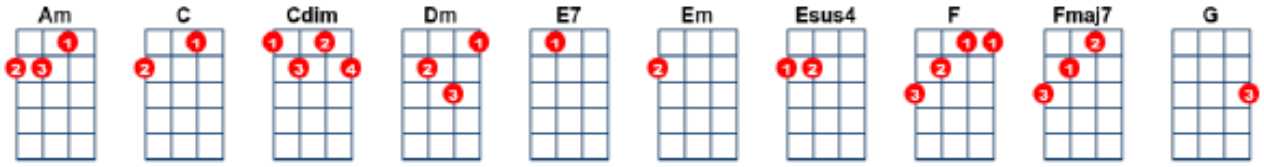
[G] Accroches-[D]toi a ton [G] reve [G7]
[C] Accroches-toi a ton [G] reve
[C] Quand tu vois ton [G] bateau partir
[C] Quand tu sents -- ton [G] coeur se briser
[G] Accroches-[D]toi.... a ton [G] reve.

When you [Em] get so [Bm] down that you [Em] cant get [Bm] up
And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck
When youre [Em] so down-[Bm] hearted and [Em] misunder-[Bm]stood
Just [Am7] over and [Bm] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]
[C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream
[C] When you see the [G] shadows falling
[C] When you hear that [G] cold wind calling
[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream.
[G] Oh, yeah
[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream
[G] Hold on [D] tight ... (four bars)
[G] To your dream. [D] [G]

# Holding Out For A Hero

artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Jim Steinman, Dean Pitchford




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bWcASV2sey0

**[Am]** Do do do do
**[G]** Do do do **[Am]** do
**[Fmaj7]** Do do do **[Esus4]** do
**[Em]** Aaah  aaah

**[Am]** Where have all the good men gone and **[Em]** where are all the gods?
**[F]** Where's the street-wise Hercules to **[E7]** fight the rising odds?
**[Am]** Isn't there a white knight u-**[Em]**pon a fiery steed?
**[Dm]** Late at night I toss and turn and I **[Esus4]** dream of what I **[E7]** need.

> I need a **[Am]** hero, I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the end of the night,
> He's **[F]** gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast,
> And he's **[C]** gotta be fresh from the **[G]** fight.
> I need a **[Am]** hero, I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the morning light,
> He's **[F]** gotta be sure, and it's gotta be soon,
> And he's **[C]** gotta be larger than **[G]** life

Larger than **[Am]** life.

**[Am]** Do do do do
**[G]** Do do do **[Am]** do
**[Fmaj7]** Do do do **[Esus4]** do
**[Em]** Aaah  aaah

**[Am]** Somewhere after midnight in my **[G]** wildest fantasy,
**[F]** Somewhere just beyond my reach there's **[Em]** someone reaching back for me.
**[Am]** Racing on the thunder and **[Em]** rising with the heat
**[Dm]** It's gonna take a superman to **[Em]** sweep me off my feet, **[E7]** yeah!

> I need a **[Am]** hero, I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the end of the night,
> He's **[F]** gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast,
> And he's **[C]** gotta be fresh from the **[G]** fight.
> I need a **[Am]** hero, I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the morning light,
> He's **[F]** gotta be sure, and it's **[Dm]** gotta be soon,
> And he's **[C]** gotta be larger than **[G]** life

I need a **[Am]** hero,
I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the end of the night

*instrumental mostly deleted*

**[Am]** **[Am]** **[Am]**

**[Am]** Up where the mountains meet the heavens above,
**[F]** out where the lightning splits the sea,
**[Dm]** I could swear there is **[Em]** someone somewhere **[Am]** watching me.

**[Am]** Through the wind and the chill and the rain,
**[F]** and the storm and the flood,
**[Dm]** I can feel his ap-**[Em]** proach like the fire in my **[Am]** blood

**[Cdim]** like the fire in my blood, like the fire in my blood,
like the fire in my blood, like the fire in my **[Em]** blood! Aaah!

*repeat chorus fading at end*

> I need a **[Am]** hero, I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the end of the night,
> He's **[F]** gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast,
> And he's **[C]** gotta be fresh from the **[G]** fight.
> I need a **[Am]** hero, I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the morning light,
> He's **[F]** gotta be sure, and it's **[Dm]** gotta be soon,
> And he's **[C]** gotta be larger than **[G]** life

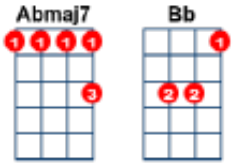
# Holidays, Holy Days

artist:Bobby and the Boiling Sea writer:Bob Kemp, Ambitious Beggars

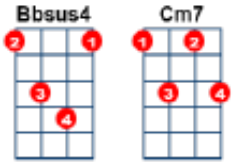
**Video & Link coming soon...**

*Thanks to Bobby Kemp (Ukulele Bobby)*

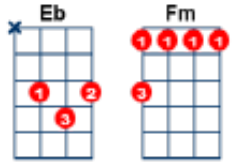
(Recording = F#, B, D#, G# - but chords + **[Eb]** Key given in G, C, E, A)




**Intro/'Pre-Bridge' (Colla Voce) :**

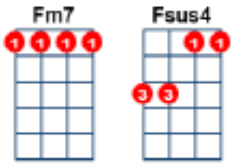



(See) **[Fm7]** All I wanna do, is build a little home for **[Bbsus4]** you **[Bb]**
We'll **[Fm7]** learn how to love, and how to cook Soul-**[Fsus4]** food **[Bb]**
**[Abmaj7]** Make Babies by the Fireside - **[Bb]** It took so long to realise
My **[Fm7]** dreams - were right here **[Bb]** **[Cm7]** **[Fm]** **[Bb]**




**Instrumental ('Tourettes Whistle' cue = a-tempo) :**
**[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[Fm7]** **[Bb]** - - **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[Fm7]** **[Bb]**

**Vs. 1:**
**[Eb]** Holidays, **[Bb]** Holy Days - I **[Fm7]** come out at **[Bb]** night
**[Eb]** See the Light **[Bb]** on their Face - I **[Fm7]** realise the signs**[Bb]**




**Chor:**
**[Eb]** 'Feets don't Fail me **[Gm7]** now'
**[Fm7]** Lift me up, thru **[Bb]** Seven Wonders (an')
**[Eb]** Heart don't break D-**[Gm7]** Down
**[Fm7]** Sorry for, the **[Bb]** strain we're under some-**[Eb]** times..

**Inst. rpt. - (Only once thru the 4 chords!) : [Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb]**

**Vs. 2:**
**[Eb]** Holidays, **[Bb]** Holy Days, we **[Fm7]** gather round the **[Bb]** fire **[Cm7]** **[Fm]** **[Bb]**
**[Eb]** Laughin'-Lines, **[Bb]** in the dark - is **[Fm7]** all that I de-sire **[Bb]** **[Cm7]** **[Fm]** **[Bb]**

**Bridge (as per Pre-Bdg., with Tempo) : - [Fm7] - [Bb] - etc...**

**Chor + Build ( 1st half = Rhythm Drop, then Fade in Rhythm for 2nd half) :**
**[Eb]** 'Feets don't fail me **[Gm7]** now' - **[Fm7]** Lift me up, thru **[Bb]** Seven Wonders (an')
**[Eb]** Heart don't break D-**[Gm7]** Down - **[Fm7]** Sorry for...

**Build/Bridge 2:**

**[Bb]** The wasted years an' the - **[Cm7]** Tracks of their tears... **[Fm]** - All the PAIN!
And the **[Bb]** **(Stop!)** Strain we're under Some- Ti-**[Eb]** **(a-tempo)** ..iiiimes!!

**Inst. rpt. (Loop to Fade...) : [Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb]**

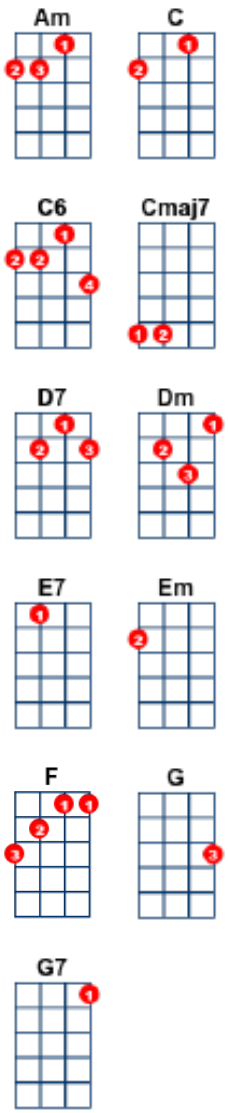
('The Strain we're under Sometimes...') **- - (repeat variously...)**

# Holly Jolly Christmas, A

## artist:Burl Ives writer:Johnny Marks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e_AMTbO50vU

*Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me*




[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]
It's the [C] best time [G] of the [G7] year.
[G7] I don't know if there'll be snow,
But [G7] have a cup of [C] cheer.[G7]

[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]
And when [C] you walk [G] down the [G7] street..
[G7] say hello, to friends you know..
And [G7] everyone you [C] meet. [G7]

[F] Oh, ho, the [Em] mistletoe
[Dm] hung where [G7] you can [C] see.
[Dm] Some-[E7]body [Am] waits for you
[D7] kiss her once for [G] me [G7]

[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]
And in [C] case you [G] didn't [G7] hear,
[G7] Oh, by golly, have a [C] Holly, [Am] Jolly
[D7] Christmas [G7] this [C] year.

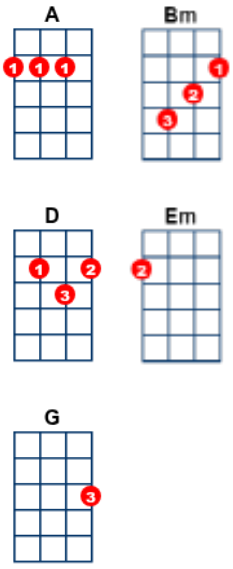
# Holy Guacamole

artist:Royal South (SaraBeth and Glen Mitchell) writer:Royal South

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FOyDk6Ao_vE

*Thanks to Marsy Music*

*Numbers in () brackets are number of beats for chord*




**[D]**(16) OR an intro---**[D]**/// **[G]**/ **[D]**/, **[D]**/// **[G]**// **[D]***

We **[G]** said last year and the **[A]** year before
We were **[D]** gonna take a trip to a **[Bm]** sandy shore.
But **[G]** life always seemed to **[A]** get in the way.
It was **[D]** weighin' on my mind on **[Bm]** my lunch break.
I bit **[G]** into my burrito from **[A]** Taco Bell
And **[Em]** that's when it hit me. **[A]** I yelled:

**[D]** Holy Guacamole yeah, I gotta go.
Get away, hop on a plane down to Mexico.
Yeah, I **[G]** need a margarita or a mojito
**[D]** Under an umbrella chillin' on the cove,
**[Em]** Soakin' up the sun, swimmin' with the fish,
**[A]** Munchin' on a bunch of salsa and chips.

**[D]** Holy Guacamole, Don't ya wanna go.
I said Holy Guacamole, Baby let's go.

I been **[G]** scrollin' through Groupon **[A]** all day,
Found a **[D]** Mayan Rivera **[Bm]** getaway.
You **[G]** deserve it; book it; let's **[A]** take a chance.
I can **[Em]** already hear the mariachi **[A]*** band.  chuck(3)

I been **[G]** scrollin' through Groupon **[A]** all day,
Found a **[D]** Mayan Rivera **[Bm]** getaway.
**[G]** Tell me aren't you just **[A]** dyin' to know
How **[D]** cute I'd look in a **[Bm]** sombrero.
You **[G]** deserve it; book it; let's **[A]** take a chance.
I can **[Em]** already hear the mariachi **[A]** band.

**[D]** Holy Guacamole yeah, I gotta go,
Get away, hop on a plane down to Mexico.
Yeah, I **[G]** need a margarita or a mojito
**[D]** Under an umbrella chillin' on the cove,
**[Em]** Soakin' up the sun, swimmin' with the fish,
**[A]** Munchin' on a bunch of salsa and chips.

**[D]** Holy Guacamole, Don't ya wanna go.
I said Holy Guacamole, Baby let's go.

I been **[G]** scrollin' through Groupon **[A]** all day,
Found a **[D]** Mayan Rivera **[Bm]** getaway.
You **[G]** deserve it; book it; let's **[A]** take a chance.
I can **[Em]** already hear the mariachi **[A]*** band.  chuck(3)

**[D]** Holy Guacamole yeah, I gotta go
Get away, hop on a plane down to Mexico.
Yeah, I **[G]** need a margarita or a mojito
**[D]** Under an umbrella chillin' on the cove,
**[Em]** Soakin' up the sun, swimmin' with the fish,
**[A]** Munchin' on a bunch of salsa and chips.

**[D]** Holy Guacamole yeah, I gotta go
Get away, hop on a plane down to Mexico
Yeah, I **[G]** need a margarita or a mojito
**[D]** Under an umbrella chillin' on the cove,
**[Em]** Soakin' up the sun, swimmin' with the fish,
**[A]** Munchin' on a bunch of salsa and chips.

**[D]** Holy Guacamole, Don't ya wanna go.
I said Holy Guacamole, Baby let's go.
**[D]** Holy Guacamole, Don't ya wanna go.
I said Holy Guacamole, Baby let's go.

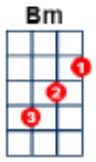
**[D]**///  **[G]**/  **[D]**/,  **[D]**///  **[G]**//  **[D]***

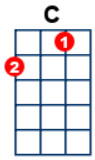
# Holy Mother

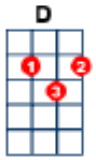
artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Stephen Bishop, Eric Clapton

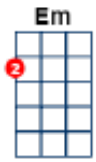
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JWu6N6joIUg Need to Capo 4 to play along

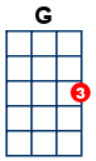
*Thanks Dave Bennett*




[G] Holy Mother, [C] where are [G] you
[Em] Tonight I feel [D] broken in [G] two
[G] I've seen the stars fall [C] from the [G] sky
[Em] Holy Mother, can't [D] keep from [G] crying

[C] Oh I need your [G] help this time
[Em] To get me through this [D] lonely [G] night
[C] Tell me please which [G] way to turn
[Em] By myself [D] again

[G] Holy Mother [C] hear my [G] prayer
[Em] Somehow I know [D] you're still [G] there
[G] Send me please some [C] peace of [G] mind
[Em] Take a [D] way this [G] pain

I can't [Bm] wait, I can't [G] wait
I can't [C] wait any [D] longer
I can't [Bm] wait, I can't [G] wait
I can't [C] wait for [D] you.

[G] Holy Mother, [C] hear my [G] cry
[Em] I've cursed your name a [D] thousand [G] times
[G] I've felt the anger running [C] through my [G] soul
[Em] All I need is a [D] hand to [G] hold

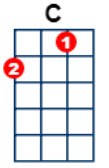
[C] Oh I feel the [G] end has [C] come
[Em] No longer my [D] legs will [G] run
[C] You know I would [G] rather be
[Em] In your arms [D] tonight

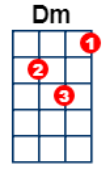
[G] When my hands no [C] longer [G] play
[Em] My voice is still I [D] fade a [G] way
[G] Holy Mother, [C] then I'll be
[Em] Lying in, [D] safe within your [G] arms.

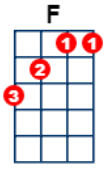
# Home Among The Gum Trees

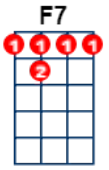
artist:John Williamson , writer: Wally Johnson & Bob Brown

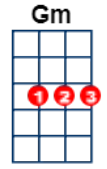
Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQhn6G7q8Yg
But [F] when my mates all [Dm] ask me of the [Gm] place that I a[C]dore
I [Gm] tell them [C] right a[F]way {STOP}




I've [F] been around the [Dm] world a couple of [Gm] times or maybe [C] more
I've [Gm] seen the sights and [C] had delights on [F] every foreign [C] shore
But [F] when my mates all [Dm] ask me of the [Gm] place that I a[C]dore
I [Gm] tell them [C] right a[F]way {STOP}

Chorus:
[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees
with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees
A [F] sheep or two a k-[C]kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back
Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

You can [F] see me in the [Dm] kitchen a - [Gm] cooking up a [C] roast
Or [Gm] vegemite on [C]toast just [F] you and me a [C] cup a tea
And [F] later on we'll [Dm] settle down and [Gm]go out on the [C]porch
And [Gm] watch the [C] possums [F] play {STOP}

Chorus
[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees
A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back
Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

There's a [Bb] Safeway on the corner and a [F] Woolies down the street
And a [C] brand new place they've opened up where they [F] regulate the [F7] heat
But I'd [Bb] trade them all tomorrow for a [F] little bush retreat
Where the [C] kookaburras [F] call kook kook kook ka ka ka

Chorus
[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees
A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back
Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

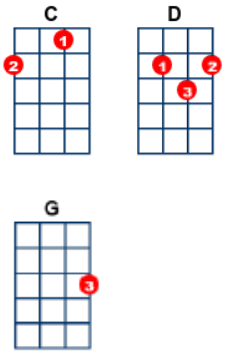
Some [F] people like their [Dm] houses built with [Gm] fences all a[C]round
[Gm] Others live in [C] mansions and [F] some beneath the [C] ground
But [F] me I love the [Dm] bush you know with [Gm] rabbits runnin' [C] round
And a [Gm] pumpkin [C] vine out the [F] back {STOP}

Chorus
[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees
A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back
Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

# Home Boys, Home

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GtyVufcPolk




Well **[G]** who wouldn't be a sailor lad,sailing on the main,
To **[D]** gain the good will of his **[G]** captain's good name,
**[G]** He came a-**[C]**shore one **[G]** evening for to **[D]** be,
And **[G]** that was the be-**[C]**ginning of me **[D]** old true love and **[G]** me.

> And it's **[G]** home boys home, home I'd like to be,
> **[C]** Home for a **[G]** while in me own coun-**[D]**try,
> Where the **[G]** Oak and the **[C]** Ash,and the **[G]** bonny Rowan **[D]** tree,
> Are **[G]** all growing **[C]** greener in the **[D]** old coun-**[G]**try.

Well I **[G]** asked her for a candle for to light me way to bed,
And **[D]** likewise for a handkerchief to **[G]** tie around me head,
**[G]** She tended to me **[C]** needs like a **[G]** young maid aught to **[D]** do,
And **[G]** then I said to **[C]** her now would you **[D]** leap in with me **[G]** too.

> And it's **[G]** home boys home, home I'd like to be,
> **[C]** Home for a **[G]** while in me own coun-**[D]**try,
> Where the **[G]** Oak and the **[C]** Ash,and the **[G]** bonny Rowan **[D]** tree,
> Are **[G]** all growing **[C]** greener in the **[D]** old coun-**[G]**try.

Well she **[G]** jumped into bed making no alarm,
**[G]** Thinking a young **[C]** sailor lad could **[G]** do to her no **[D]** harm,
Well I **[G]** hugged her and I **[C]** kissed her the **[G]** whole night **[D]** long,
Till she **[G]** wished the **[C]** short night,had been **[D]** seven years **[G]** long.

> And it's **[G]** home boys home, home I'd like to be,
> **[C]** Home for a **[G]** while in me own coun-**[D]**try,
> Where the **[G]** Oak and the **[C]** Ash,and the **[G]** bonny Rowan **[D]** tree,
> Are **[G]** all growing **[C]** greener in the **[D]** old coun-**[G]**try.

Well [G] early next morning the sailor lad arose,
And [C] into Mary's apron threw a [G] handful of [D] gold,
Saying [G] take this me [C] dear for the [G] mischief that I've [D] done,
For to-[G]night I fear I've [C] left you with a [D] daughter or a [G] son.

> And it's [G] home boys home, home I'd like to be,
> [C] Home for a [G] while in me own coun-[D]try,
> Where the [G] Oak and the [C] Ash,and the [G] bonny Rowan [D] tree,
> Are [G] all growing [C] greener in the [D] old coun-[G]try.

Well [G] if it be a girl child send her out to nurse,
With [C] gold in her pocket and [G] silver in her [D] purse,
And [G] if it be a [C] boy child,he'll [G] wear the jacket [D] blue,
And go [G] climbing up the [C] riggin' like his [D] daddy used to [G] do.

> And it's [G] home boys home, home I'd like to be,
> [C] Home for a [G] while in me own coun-[D]try,
> Where the [G] Oak and the [C] Ash,and the [G] bonny Rowan [D] tree,
> Are [G] all growing [C] greener in the [D] old coun-[G]try.

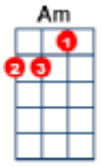
Oh [G] come all of you fair maidens, a warning take by me,
And [C] never let a sailor lad an [G] inch above your [D] knee,
For [G] I trusted [C] one and [G] he beguiled [D] me,
He [G] left me with a [C] pair of twins to [D] dangle on me [G] knee.

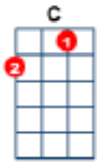
> And it's [G] home boys home, home I'd like to be,
> [C] Home for a [G] while in me own coun-[D]try,
> Where the [G] Oak and the [C] Ash,and the [G] bonny Rowan [D] tree,
> Are [G] all growing [C] greener in the [D] old coun-[G]try.

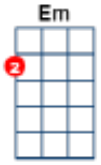
# Home For a Rest

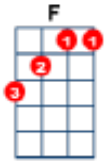
artist:Spirit of the West writer:John Mann, Geoffrey Kelly

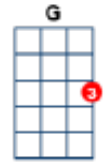
Spirit of the West: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=crIk87-mPzY




**[Am]** You'll have to ex**[G]**cuse me, I'm not at **[F]** my best
I've been gone **[C]** for a **[G]** month, I've been **[F]** drunk since I **[C]** left
These **[Am]** so called va**[G]**cations will soon **[F]** be **[C]** my **[F]** death
I'm so sick **[C]** from the **[G]** drink, I need **[F]** home for a **[C]** rest

We ar**[Am]**rived in De**[G]**cember and **[Em]** London was **[F]** cold
We **[C]** stayed in the **[G]** bars along **[F]** Charing Cross Road
We **[Am]** never saw **[G]** nothin' but **[C]** brass taps and **[F]** oak
Kept a **[C]** shine on the **[Am]** bar with the **[F]** sleeves of our **[G]** coats

Chorus:
You'll have to excuse me, I'm **[C]** not at my **[G]** best
I've been **[Em]** gone for a **[F]** week, I've been **[G]** drunk since I left
These so called vacations will **[C]** soon be my **[G]** death
I'm so **[Em]** sick from the **[F]** drink, I need **[G]** home for a **[F]** rest
Take me **[Am]** home

**[Am]** Euston **[G]** Station the **[C]** train journey **[F]** north
**[C]** In the buffet **[G]** car we **[F]** lurched back and forth
Past **[Am]** odd crooked **[G]** dikes, through **[C]** Yorkshire's green **[F]** fields
We were **[C]** flung into **[G]** dance as the **[Am]** train jigged and **[G]** reeled

Chorus

By the **[Am]** light of the **[G]** moon she'd **[C]** drift through the **[F]** streets
A **[C]** rare old per**[G]**fume so se**[C]**ductive and **[F]** sweet
She'd **[Am]** tease us and flirt as the **[C]** pubs all closed **[F]** down
Then **[C]** walk us on **[G]** home and de**[F]**ny us a **[C]** round

Chorus

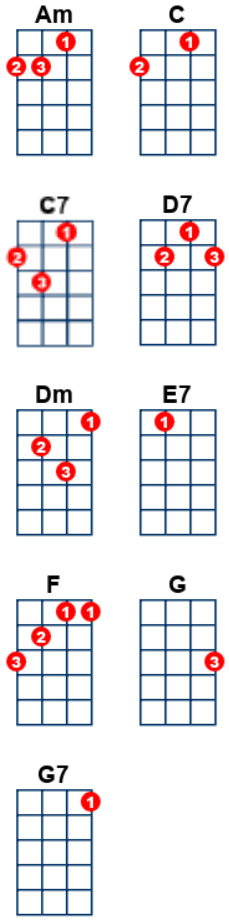
The **[Am]** gas heater's **[G]** empty, it's **[C]** damp as a **[F]** tomb
The **[C]** spirits we **[G]** drank are now **[Am]** ghosts in the **[C]** room
I'm **[Am]** knackered a**[G]**gain, come on **[C]** sleep take me **[F]** soon
And **[C]** don't lift up my **[G]** head 'til the **[G]** twelve bells of **[G]** noon

Chorus

There is a great reel at the end of each chorus - I haven't attempted to add here !!

# Home Medley

artist:Various , writer:Fred W. Leigh and Charles Collins, James Campbell and Reginald Connelly



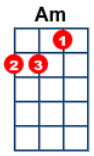

[C] My old man said, [D7] "Follow the van,
An' [G7] don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"
[E7] Off went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it,
[D7] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet.
But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied [C] dallied and [G7] dillied
[C] Lost the van and [D7] don't know where to [G] roam [G7]
Oh, you [C] can't trust the [C7] specials
[F] like the old-time [Dm] coppers
When you [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home.

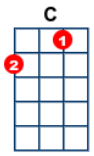
[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
No [C] matter where I [C7] roam
Over [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
You can [C] always hear me [Am] singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home.

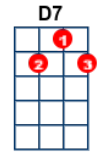
# Home on the Range

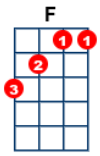
artist:Gene Autry writer:Dr. Brewster M. Higley , Daniel E. Kelley

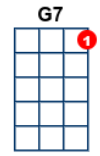
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJJGikSD9ho Capo 3




**[C]** Oh, give me a home where the **[F]** buffalo roam
And the **[C]** deer and the antelope **[G7]** play
Where **[C]** seldom is heard a dis-**[F]**couraging word
And the **[C]** skies are not **[G7]** cloudy all **[C]** day

Chorus:
**[C]** Home, **[G7]** home on the **[C]** range
Where the **[Am]** deer and the **[D7]** antelope **[G7]** play
Where **[C]** seldom is heard a dis-**[F]**couraging word
And the **[C]** skies are not **[G7]** cloudy all **[C]** day

How **[C]** often at night when the **[F]** heavens are bright
With the **[C]** light from the glittering **[G7]** stars
Have I **[C]** stood there amazed and **[F]** asked as I gazed
If their **[C]** glory ex-**[G7]**-ceeds that of **[C]** ours

Chous
Where the **[C]** air is so pure, the **[F]** zephyrs so free
The **[C]** breezes so balmy and **[G7]** light
That I **[C]** would not exchange my **[F]** home on the range
For **[C]** all of the **[G7]** cities so **[C]** bright

Chorus

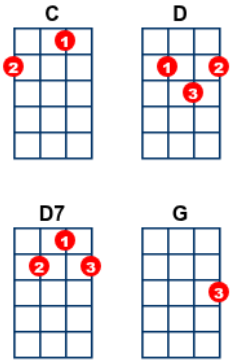
Oh, I **[C]** love those wild flow'rs in this **[F]** dear land of ours
The **[C]** curlew, I love to hear **[G7]** scream
And I **[C]** love the white rocks and the **[F]** antelope flocks
That **[C]** graze on the **[G7]** mountaintops **[C]** green

Chorus

# Homegrown Tomatoes

artist:Guy Clark writer:Guy Clark

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9tj4wIKMqEE B so capo 4




*Thanks to Adam K*

Well there ain't **[G]** nothin' in the world that I like better
Than **[C]** bacon and lettuce and homegrown tomatoes
**[D7]** Up in the mornin', out in the garden
**[G]** Get you a ripe one, do not get a hard one

**[G]** Plant 'em in the springtime, eat 'em in the summer
**[C]** All winter without 'em's a culinary bummer
**[D7]** I forget all about the sweatin' an' diggin'
**[G]** Every time I go out and **[D7]** pick me a big one

> *Chorus:*
>
> **[G]** Homegrown tomatoes, homegrown tomatoes
> **[C]** What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes?
> **[D7]** Only two things that money can't buy
> **[G]** That's true love and **[D7]** homegrown tomatoes
> **[G]** **[C]** **[D7]** **[G]** **[D]** -

You can **[G]** go out to eat, that's for sure
But there's **[C]** nothin' a homegrown tomato won't cure
**[D7]** Put 'em in a salad, put 'em in a stew
**[G]** You can make your very own tomato juice

You can **[G]** eat 'em with eggs, you can eat 'em with gravy
You can **[C]** eat 'em with beans, pinto or navy
**[D7]** Put 'em on the side, put 'em in the middle
Put a **[G]** homegrown tomato on a **[D7]** hot cake griddle

> *Chorus*
>
> **[G]** Homegrown tomatoes, homegrown tomatoes
> **[C]** What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes?
> **[D7]** Only two things that money can't buy
> **[G]** That's true love and **[D7]** homegrown tomatoes
> **[G]** **[C]** **[D7]** **[G]** **[D]** -

Now if **[G]** I had to trade this life I lead
**[C]** I'd be Johnny Tomato Seed
'Cause **[D7]** I know what this country needs
It's **[G]** homegrown tomatoes in every **[D]** yard you see

**[G]** When I die don't bury me
**[C]** In a box in a cemetery
**[D7]** Out in the garden would be much better
And **[G]** I could be a pushin' up **[D7]** homegrown tomatoes

> *Chorus X2*
>
> **[G]** Homegrown tomatoes, homegrown tomatoes
> **[C]** What'd life be without homegrown tomatoes?
> **[D7]** Only two things that money can't buy
> **[G]** That's true love and **[D7]** homegrown tomatoes
> **[G] [C] [D7] [G] [D]** --

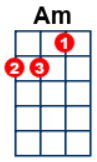
*Outro*

**[G] [C] [D7] [G] [D]** -

# Homeless

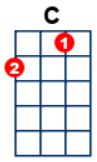
artist:Guy Clark , writer:Guy Clark, Ray Stephenson)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jQazOIZxZGo

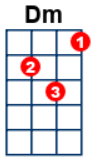



*Thanks Don Routley*

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [Dm] [C] [F] [G]

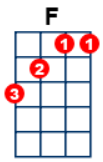



[C] Cardboard sign, [G] old and bent,
Says "[Am] Friend for life, [F] twenty five cents"
[Dm] When did this start [C] making sense;
[F] Man it's really getting [G] cold

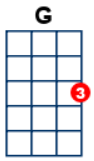



[C] Sometimes I forget things and I [G] get confused.
I could [Am] still be working but [F] they refuse.
[Dm] Now I'm living with the [C] bums and the whores and the [F] abused;
Man I hate [G] gettin' old

> [C] Homeless, get a-[G]way from here;
> Don't [Am] give them no money they'll just [F] spend it on beer
> [Dm] Homeless, will [G] work for food,
> You'll [Am] do anything that you [F] gotta do,
> When you're [C] homeless. [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]




[C] Betty sings a song that [G] no one hears,
As the [Am] wind begins to [F] freeze her tears
[Dm] She says 'God, it's been [C] so many years',
She's [F] way past com-[G]plainin'.




[C] She sings a heartfelt [G] melody,
[Am] One that begs for [F] harmony
[Dm] No, it's not what she [C] thought it would be,
But [F] hey, it could be [G] rainin'

> Chorus

[C] You know life ain't easy, [G] it takes work,
[Am] It takes healin' 'cause you're [F] gonna get hurt.
[Dm] You can lose your faith, [C] you can lose your shirt,
[F] Lose your way some-[G]times
Ah, [C] you never really [G] have control,
Some-[Am]times you just gotta [F] let it go
[Dm] When the final [C] line unfolds,
[F] It don't always [G] rhyme

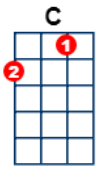
> Chorus x 2

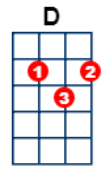
[C] Cardboard sign, [G] old and bent,
Says "[Am] Friend for life, [F] twenty five cents" [C]

# Hometown Blues

artist:Steve Earle , writer:Steve Earle

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yvAbusE1veU Capo on 4



[G] I wish I'd never come back home
It don't feel right since I've been [D] grown
[G] I can't find any of my [C] old friends hangin' round
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[G] I spent some time in New Orleans
I had to live on rice and [D] beans
[G] I hitched through Texas when the [C] sun was beating down
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[C] Home is where the heart is
Ain't that [G] what they always say
[A7] My heart lies in broken pieces
[D] Scattered along the way

[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone
I don't mind traveling [D] alone
[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone
I don't mind traveling [D] alone
[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[C] Home is where the heart is
Ain't that [G] what they always say
[A7] My heart lies in broken pieces
[D] Scattered along the way

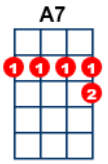
[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone
I don't mind traveling [D] alone
[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

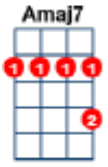
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

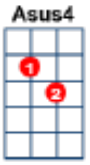
# Homeward Bound

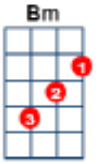
artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

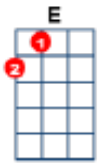
Simon & Garfunkel: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WHI2nWdRdXw Capo on 1st fret

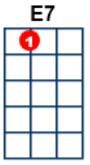


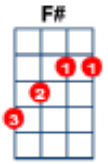




**[A]** I'm sitting in the railway station.
Got a **[Amaj7]** ticket for my destina-**[A7]**tion, mmm**[F#]**mmm
**[Bm]** On a tour of one-night stands
my **[G]** suitcase and guitar in hand.
And **[A]** ev'ry stop is neatly planned
for a **[E7]** poet and one-man ba-**[A]**nd.

Chorus:
Homeward **[D]** bound, wish I **[A]** was, Homeward **[D]** bound,
**[A]** Home where my **[Asus4]** thought's escaping
**[A]** Home where my **[Asus4]** music's playing,
**[A]** Home where my **[Asus4]** love lays waiting
**[E]** Silently for **[A]** me.

**[A]** Ev'ry day's an endless stream
Of **[Amaj7]** cigarettes and maga-**[A7]**zines, mmm **[F#]**mmm
And **[Bm]** each town looks the same to me,
the **[G]** movies and the factories
And **[A]** ev'ry stranger's face I see
re-**[E7]**minds me that I long to be-**[A]**e,

Repeat chorus

**[A]** Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
I'll **[Amaj7]** play the game and pre-**[A7]**tend, mmm**[F#]**mmm
But **[Bm]** all my words come back to me in **[G]** shades of mediocrity
Like **[A]** emptiness in harmony I **[E7]** need someone to comfort me**[A]**e.

Repeat chorus

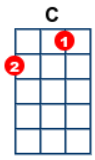
**[Amaj7]** Silent-**[A7]**ly for **[A]** me.

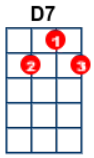
Also uses:
A, D, G

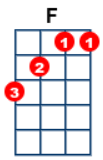
# Homeward Bound Shanty

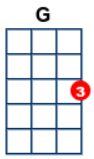
artist:Assassins Creed Black Flag writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=www.youtube.com/watch?v=eh53USGkJOE capo 2




*Thanks decadantcollectiondestiny*

Oh, [C] don't yiz hear the [F] old man [C] say?
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
Oh, [C] don't yiz hear the [F] old man [C] say?
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

We're [C] Homeward bound to [F] Liverpool [C] Town,
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
Where [C] all o' them judies, they [F] will come [C] down
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

And [C] when we gets to the [F] Wallasey [C] Gates
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
[C] Sally and Oily for their [F] flash men do [C] wait
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

And [C] one to the other ye'll [F] hear them [C] say,
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
[C] Here comes Johnny with his [F] fourteen months' [C] pay!
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

We [C] meet these fly gals and we'll [F] ring the ol' [C] bell.
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
And [C] with them judies, we'l [F] raise merry [C] hell
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

We're [C] homeward bound to the [F] gals o' the [C] tom
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
And [C] stamp up me bullies and [F] heave it a-[C]round.
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

An' [C] when we gits home, boys, oh, [F] won't we fly [C] round.
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
Well [C] heave up the anchor to [F] this bully [C] sound
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

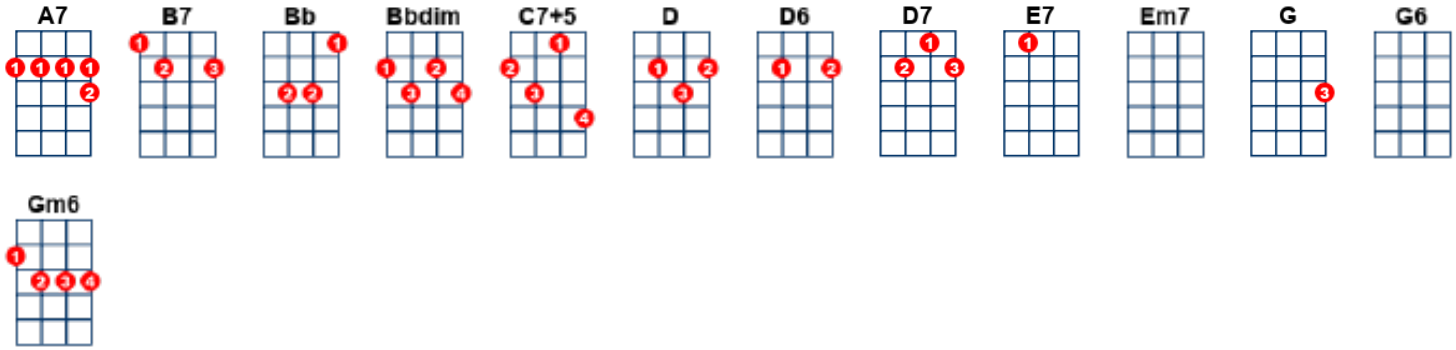
We're [C] all homeward bound for the [F] old back-[C]yard.
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
Then [C] heave, me bullies, we're [F] all bound home [C] way
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

[C] Heave with a will boys, oh, [F] heave long and [C] strong.
Goodbye Fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye fare-ye-[C]-well!
[C] Sing a good chorus for [F] 'tis a good [C] song
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

We're [C] homeward bound, we'll [F] have yiz to [C] know.
Goodbye Fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye fare-ye-[C]-well!
And [C] over the water to [F] England must [C] go!
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

# Honey Bun

artist:Ro Foster from MUJ (Morristown Ukulele Jam) , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein




Thanks to Morristown Ukulele Jam : http://www.meetup.com/MorristownUkeJam
Ro Foster of MUJ: https://youtu.be/ooBFjGIr3mc (Jaunty, light strum)

[D] [D6] [G6] [A7]
[D] [D6] [G6] [A7]

[D] A hundred and one - [D6] pounds of fun
[D] That's my little [D6] honey bun
[E7] Get aload of [A7] honey bun [D] tonight [D6] [G6] [A7]

I'm [D] speakin of my - [D6] sweetie pie
[D] Only sixty [D6] inches high
[E7] Every inch is [A7] packed with dyna-[D]mite [D7]

Her [G] hair is [Gm6] blonde and [D] curly [D7]
Her [G] curls are [Gm6] hurly [D] burly
Her [A7] lips are pips - I [Bbdim] call her hips -
[B7] Twirly and [E7] Whirly [A7]

[D] She's my baby, [D6] I'm her pap
[D] I'm her booby, [D6] she's my trap
[G] I am caught and I don't wanna run
Cuz I'm [Bb] havin so much [A7] fun with Honey [D] Bun [D6] [G6] [A7]

[G] I am caught and I don't wanna run
Cuz I'm [Bb] havin so much [A7] fun with Honey [D] Bun
Be-[C7+5]lieve me [B7] Sonny

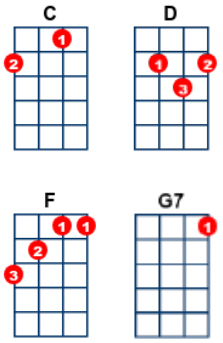
She's a [E7] cookie who can [Em7] cook you [A7] till you're [D] done
Ain't [C7+5] bein [B7] funny
[E7] Sonny, put your money - on [A7] my - Honey [D] Bun [D6]

# Honey Love

artist:The Drifters writer:Clyde McPhatter / Jerry Wexler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DIMWO-aqjps

*Thanks to Kraziekhat from Ultimate Guitar*




**[C]** Love me, love me, love me, **[G7]** love me, lo
**[G7]** Love me, love me, love me, **[C]** love me, lo
**[F]** Love me, love me, love me **[C]** love me, love me, love me
**[G7]** Love me, love me, love me, **[C]** lo

**[C]** I need it (I need it) when the **[G7]** moon is bright.
I need it (I need it) when you **[C]** hold me tight.
I need it (I need it) in the **[F]** middle of the night.
I **[G7]** need your honey **[C]** love

**[C]** I want it (I want it) when the **[G7]** lights are low.
I want it (I want it) just be-**[C]**fore you go.
I want it (I want it) because I **[F]** love you so.
**[G7]** Have a little mercy and give some honey **[C]** love.

Now **[F]** throw your arms around me pre-**[C]**tend that you're lovey-dove.
Now you **[D]** squeeze, squeeze, squeeze, oooo **[G7]** that's the honey love.

I'm gonna **[C]** get it (get it) in the **[G7]** morning sun.
I'm gonna get it (get it) when the **[C]** day is done.
I'm gonna get it (get it) cause it's **[F]** so much fun.
I'm gonna **[G7]** get me some honey **[C]** love.

**[C]** Yes, I love it (I love it) cause it **[G7]** feels so fine.
I love it (I love it) yes, it **[C]** thrills my spine.
I love it (I love it) cause you're **[F]** mine all mine.
I **[G7]** love your honey **[C]** love.

**[C]** Love me, love me, love me, **[G7]** love me, lo
**[G7]** Love me, love me, love me, **[C]** love me, lo
**[F]** Love me, love me, love me **[C]** love me, love me, love me
**[G7]** Love me, love me, love me, **[C]** lo.

Let's **[F]** you and me get closer just **[C]** like the fingers in a glove.
Let's **[D]** kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss that's a honey **[G7]** love.

**[G7]** Ooooo, wheee, I **[C]** need it (I need it) when the **[G7]** moon is bright.
I need it (I need it) when you **[C]** hold me tight.
I need it (I need it) in the **[F]** middle of the night.
I **[G7]** need, mmmmm, honey **[C]** love.

I **[G7]** need, oh yeah, honey **[C]** love I **[G7]** need, oh baby, honey **[C]** love
I **[G7]** need (get it boy) honey **[C]** love **[G7]** I neeeeed, your honey **[C]** love.

# Honey Pie

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney. Recorded by The Beatles, 1968.
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BTuOAPE-LOo

**[Em]** She **[A7]** was a **[Am]** working girl
**[C]** North of England **[G]** way
**[Em]** Now she's **[A7]** hit the **[Am]** big time **[Am]**
**[Cm]** In the U.S.**[G]**A.
**[A7]** And if she could **[F#m]** only **[G]** hear **[E7]** me
**[D]** This **[G]** is **[D]** what **[Am]** I'd **[D]** say.

**[G]** Honey pie you are making me **[Eb]** crazy
**[E7]** I'm in love but I'm **[A7]** lazy
**[D7]** So won't you **[Bb]** please come **[G]** home. **[Eb7]** **[D7]**

**[G]** Oh honey pie my position is **[Eb7]** tragic
**[E7]** Come and show me the **[A7]** magic
**[D]** Of your Hollywood **[G]** song. **[F#m]** **[F]**

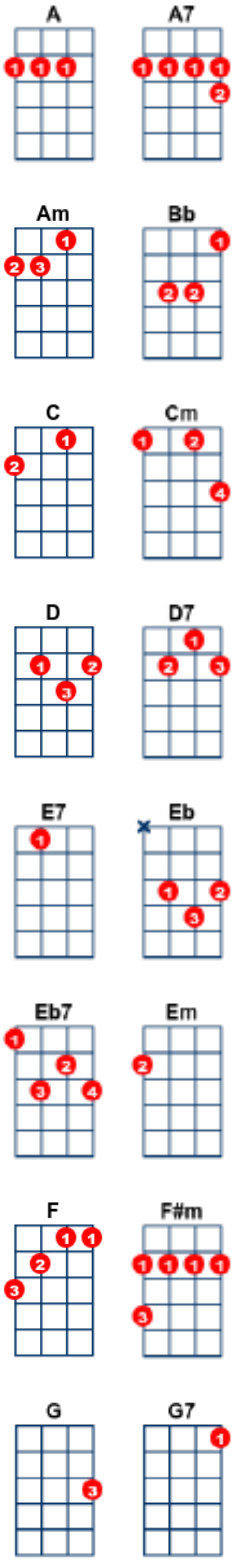
**[Em]** You became a **[F#m]** legend of the **[G]** silver screen
**[G7]** And now the **[C]** thought of meeting you
**[E7]** Makes me weak in the **[Am]** knee. **[D7]**

**[G]** Oh honey pie you are driving me **[Eb7]** frantic
**[E7]** Sail a-**[C]**cross the At-**[A]**lantic
**[D]** To be where you be-**[G]**long. Honey **[Eb7]** Pie, come **[D7]** to me

**[G]** Honey pie you are making me **[Eb]** crazy
**[E7]** I'm in love but I'm **[A7]** lazy
**[D7]** So won't you **[Bb]** please come **[G]** home. **[Eb7]** **[D7]**
**[G]** Oh honey pie my position is **[Eb7]** tragic
**[E7]** Come and show me the **[A7]** magic
**[D]** Of your Hollywood **[G]** song. **[F#m]** **[F]**

**[Em]** Will the wind that **[A7]** blew her boat
A-**[G]**cross the sea **[G7]**
**[C]** Kindly send her **[E7]** sailing back to **[Am]** me. **[D7]**

**[G]** Honey pie you are making me **[Eb7]** crazy
**[E7]** I'm in love but I'm **[A7]** lazy
**[D7]** So won't you please come **[G]** home. **[Eb7]** **[D7]**
**[G]** Honey pie you are making me **[Eb7]** crazy
**[E7]** I'm in love but I'm **[A7]** lazy
**[D7]** So won't you please come **[G]** home. **[Eb7]** **[D]** **[G]**



# Honey Pie - Bygones

artist:The Bygones writer:Lennon, McCartney,

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IERrFjfb_9I capo 2

**[Em]** She **[A7]** was a **[Am]** working girl
**[Cdim]** North of England **[G]** way
**[Em]** Now she's **[A7]** hit the big **[Am]** time
**[B]** In the U.S.**[G]**A.
**[A7]** And if she could only hear me
**[D7]** This is **[E7]** what I'd **[A]** say. **[D]**

**[G]** Honey pie you are making me **[B]** crazy
**[E7]** I'm in love but I'm **[A]** lazy
**[D]** So won't you please come **[G]** home. **[Eb]** **[D7]**

**[G]** Oh honey pie my position is **[Eb7]** tragic
**[E7]** Come and show me the ma-**[A7]**gic **[D]**
**[D]** Of your Hollywood **[G]** song. **[F#]** **[F]**

**[E]** You became a **[A7]** legend of the **[G]** silver screen
**[G7]** And now the **[C]** thought of meeting you
**[E]** Makes me weak in the **[Am]** knee. **[Bm]**/ **[B]**

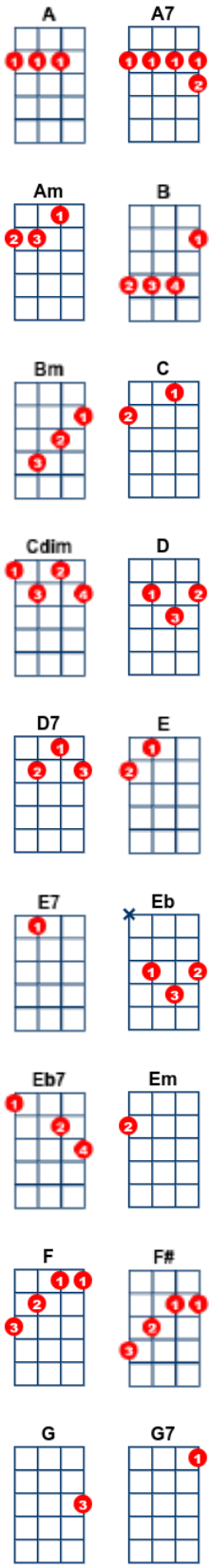
**[G]** Oh honey pie you are driving me **[Eb7]** frantic
**[E]** Sail across the At-**[A]**lantic
**[D]** To home where you be-**[G]**long. **[Eb]** **[D7]**

**[G]** Honey pie you are making me **[Eb]** crazy
**[E]** I'm in love but I'm **[A]** lazy
**[D7]** So won't you please come **[G]** home. **[B]** **[D]**

**[G]** Oh honey pie my position is **[Eb7]** tragic
**[E7]** Come and show me the **[A7]** magic
**[D7]** Of your Hollywood **[G]** song. **[F#]** **[F]**

**[Em]** Will the wind that **[A7]** blew her boat
A-**[G]**cross the sea **[G7]**
**[C]** Kindly send her sailing **[E]** back to **[Am]** me. **[Eb]** **[D7]**

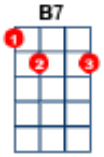
**[G]** Honey pie you are making me **[Eb7]** crazy
**[E7]** I'm in love but I'm **[A]** lazy
**[D]** So won't you please come **[G]** home honey **[Eb7]** pie, honey **[D7]** pie
**[G]** Honey pie you are making me **[Eb7]** crazy
**[E7]** I'm in love but I'm **[A7]** lazy
**[D7]** So won't you please come **[G]** home. **[Eb7]** **[D]** **[G]**

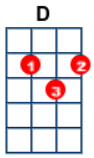


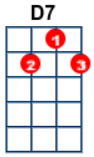
# Honky Cat

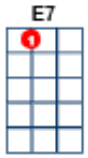
## artist:Elton John writer:Elton John , Bernie Taupin

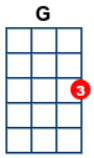
Elton John/Bernie Taupin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=92s-MPAQBCU




[D7] [D] [G] . . .
[D7] When I look back boy I must have been [D] green
[G] Bopping in the country, fishing in a stream
[D7] Looking for an answer [D] trying to find a sign
[G] Until I saw your city lights honey I was blind

Chorus:
They said [B7] get back honky cat
[B7] Better get back to the woods
Well I [E7] quit those days and my redneck ways
[D7] mmmmmm [D] oh the change is gonna do me [G] good
[D7] [D] [G]

You better [B7] get back honky cat
[B7] Living in the city ain't where it's at
It's like [E7] trying to find gold in a silver mine
It's like [D7] trying to drink whisky, [D] oh, from a bottle of [G] wine
[D7] [D] [G]

Well I [D7] read some books and I [D] read some magazines
About those [G] high class ladies down in New Orleans
And all the [D7] folks back home well, said I was a fool
They said [G] oh, believe in the Lord is the golden rule

Chorus
[D7] [D] [G] . . .

Chorus
They said [D7] stay at home boy, you gotta tend the farm
[G] Living in the city boy, is going to break your heart
But [D7] how can you stay, when your heart says no?
[G] How can you stop when your feet say go?

Chorus
You better [B7] get back honky cat
Living in the city ain't where it's at
It's like [E7] trying to find gold in a silver mine
It's like [D7] trying to drink whisky, [D] oh, from a bottle of [G] wine

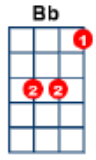
[D7] [D] [G] . . .

# Honky Tonk Moon

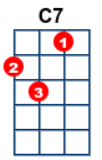
## artist:Randy Travis writer:Dennis O'Rourke

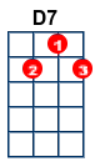
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6X7IfDBfML0
Arr.–Pete McCarty

[F] [F] [F] [F] [F7] [F7] [F7] [F7] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]
[G7] [G7] [G7] [G7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [C7]

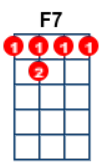


[F] Dirt road in the twilight, [F7] woods so cool and dark.
[Bb] Up ahead pale neon, [D7] somewhere a dog barks,
[G7] Honky tonk moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me
[Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [C7]
[F] Breaking up the pool balls, [F7] chalking up the cues
[Bb] Jukebox pumping softly, them [D7] lazy summer blues
[G7] Honky tonk moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me
[Bb] [Bb] [F]*

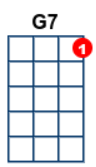


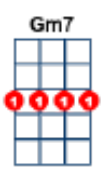

Through the [Bb7] blue smoky haze, all of the day's --
[F] troubles seem to melt a-[F7]-way.....
My [G] heart's on a roll, I'm [G7] easy in my soul
There's no [C] hur-ry, no [Gm7] wor-ry, things are [Am] goin' my [C7] way




[F] My arms around my darlin', [F7] shuffling cross the floor
[Bb] Cigarettes and sawdust, [D7] squeaky old screen door.
[G7] Honk Tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me
[Bb] [Bb] [F]*




Through the [Bb7] blue smoky haze, all of the day's --
[F] troubles seem to melt a[F7]way.....
My [G] heart's on a roll, I'm [G7] easy in my soul
There's no [C] hur-ry, no [Gm7] wor-ry, things are [Am] goin' my [C7] way




[F] Outside the dark is falling, [F7] stars are winking bright
[Bb] An old Hoot Owl is calling, every [D7] thing's all right

Also uses:
Am, C, F,

[G7] Honky tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me.
[G7] Honky tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me.
[Bb] [Bb] [F]*

# Honky Tonk Women

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Lifted from Magz Hinchliffe at  Merry Pluckers Facebook Group - thanks
Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gqtJELaLG5k

Intro:  **[G]**/// - // // - // (Riff ..)
I **[G]** met a gin soaked bar room queen in **[C]** memphis **[Csus4]**  **[C]**
She **[G]** tried to take me **[A]** upstairs for a **[D]** ride **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
She **[G]** had to heave me right across her **[C]** shoulder **[Csus4]**  **[C]**

Cause I **[G]** just can't seem to **[D]** drink you off my **[G]** mind  (Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues  (Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]**  **[G]**
**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues  (Riff)

I **[G]**  played a divorcee in New York **[C]** city **[Csus4]**  **[C]**
I **[G]** had to put up **[A]** some kind of a **[D]** fight **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
The **[G]** lady then she covered me with **[C]** roses **[Csus4]**  **[C]**
She **[G]** blew my nose and **[D]** then she blew my **[G]** mind  (Riff)

It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]**  **[G]**
**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues  (Riff)
It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]**- **[G]**
**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues  (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums )
It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]**- **[G]**
**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues  (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums )
It's the **[G]** Hooo - **[D]** oonky tonk **[G]** women **[Gsus4]**  **[G]**
**[G]** Gimmie, gimmie **[D]** gimmie that honky tonk **[G]** blues  (Riff)

Riff:-

```
G -4----4---2--------2----4---2---------------
D ---------------5--------------------5----2---5-
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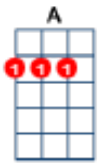
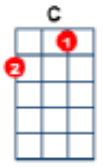
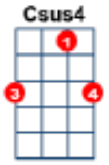
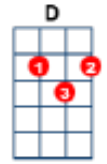
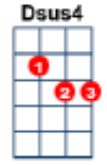
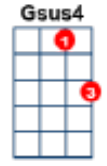


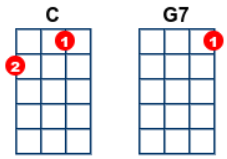





# Honky Tonkin'

artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LrJkzd2oLb8 capo 4




*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

[C] When you are sad and lonely and have no place to go
Come and see me baby and bring along some dough
And we'll go honky tonkin', honky tonkin'
Honky tonkin' honey baby
We'll go honky tonkin' [G7] round this [C] town

[C] When you and your baby have a fallen out
Call me up sweet momma and we'll go steppin' out
And we'll go honky tonkin', honky tonkin'
Honky tonkin' honey baby
We'll go honky tonkin' [G7] round this [C] town

KAZOO A VERSE

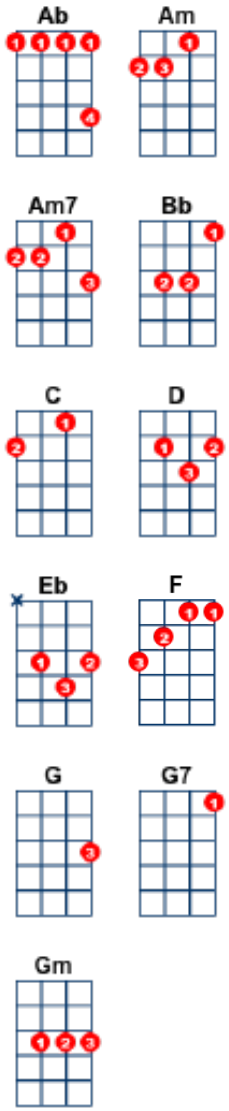
[C] We're going to the city to the city fair
If you go to the city baby you will find me there
And we'll go honky tonkin', honky tonkin'
Honky tonkin' honey baby
We'll go honky tonkin' [G7] round this [C] town

[C] We're going honky tonkin', honky tonkin'
Honky tonkin' honey baby
We're going honky tonkin' [G7] round this [C] town

# Honolulu City Lights

## artist:Beamer Brothers writer:Keola Beamer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=akNbC7hcblw




[C] Looking out upon the [G7] city lights,
[G] and the [Bb] stars above the [F] ocean,
[Ab] got my ticket for the [C] midnight [Am] plane,
and it's not [F] easy [G] to leave a-[C]gain

[C] Took my clothes and put them [G7] in my bag,
[G] tried not to [Bb] think just yet of [F] leaving.
[Ab] Looking out into the [C] city [Am] lights,
and it's not [F] easy [G] to leave a-[C]gain.

[F] Each [G7] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,
[Am7] stir  up [D] memories in [G] me.
[F] Each [G] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,
[G] will bring me back a-[C]gain.

[Eb] You are my [Gm] island [C] sunset,
[Eb] and you are my [Gm] island [C] rain.

[C] Put on my shoes and light a [G] cigarette,
[Bb] wondering which of my friends will [F] be there.
[Ab] Standing with their leis a-[C]round my [Am] neck,
it's not [G7] easy to leave a-[C]gain.

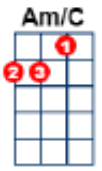
[F] Each [G7] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,
[Am7] stir  up [D] memories in [G] me.
[F] Each [G] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,
[G] will bring me back a-[C]gain.

[G] Bring me back a-[C]gain
[Eb] Bring me [F] back a-[C]gain

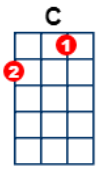
# Hooked on a Feeling

artist:BJ Thomas , writer:Mark James

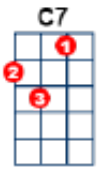
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wqt_iZBvtCo In A



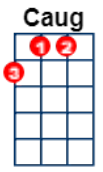

[C] I can't stop this [Cmaj7] feeling [C7] deep inside of [F] me
[Fm] Girl you just don't [C] realize what you [G7] do to me
When you [C] hold me in your [Caug] arms so tight
You let me [Am/C] know every[C7]thing's alright




[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]
High on be[F]lieving [G7]
That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

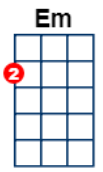



[C] Lips are sweet as [Cmaj7] candy
The [C7] taste stays on my [F] mind
[Fm] Girl you keep me [C] thirsty for a[G7]nother cup of wine
I [C] got it bad for [Cmaj7] you girl
But [C7] I don't need no [F] cure
[Fm] I'll just stay a[C]ddicted and hope I [G7] can endure

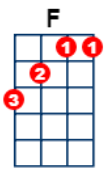



All the [C] good love when we're [Caug] all alone
Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7] turn me on

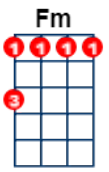
[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]
High on be[F]lieving [G7]
That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]



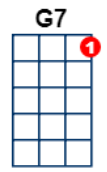

Instrumental:
[C] I can't stop this [Cmaj7] feeling [C7] deep inside of [F] me
[Fm] Girl you just don't [C] realize what you [G7] do to me




All the [C] good love when we're [Caug] all alone
Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7] turn me on
[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]
High on be[F]lieving [G7]
That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]



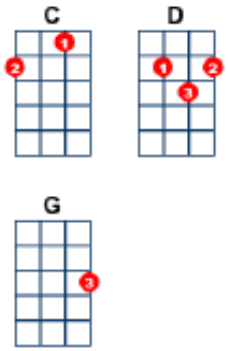

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm



# Hooray For Hazel

## artist:Tommy Roe writer:Tommy Roe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JgxsXZmkDOE




*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*

[G] [D] [C] [G]

Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, [C] she put me [G] down,
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] made me her [G] clown.
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] up to her [G] tricks,
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] getting her [G] kicks.

[G] Hazel's been in [D] love with [C] many a [G] guy,
She [C] tells them that she [D] loves them and [C] then says good-[G]bye.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, I'm [C] now on her [G] list,
I'm [C] just another [D] fool that [C] couldn't re-[G]sist.

hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, [C] she put me [G] down,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] made me her [G] clown.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] up to her [G] tricks,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] getting her [G] kicks.

[G] Hazel never [D] feels any [C] pity or [G] shame,
A [C] broken heart is [D] just a part of [C] her evil [G] game.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] did it a-[G]gain,
I'll [C] join the ranks of [D] broken hearts that [C] she put me [G] in.

hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, [C] she put me [G] down,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] made me her [G] clown.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] up to her [G] tricks,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] getting her [G] kicks.

[G] Hazel only [D] does things [C] she wants to [G] do,
She's [C] selfish and she's [D] spoiled and she [C] knows that she's [G] cute.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] still gets her [G] way,
But [C] there's a time [D] coming we'll be [C] able to [G] say

hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, there's [C] tears in her [G] eyes,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] knows how to [G] cry.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] meek as a [G] dove,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] begging for [G] love.

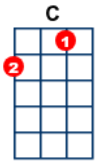
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, there's [C] tears in her [G] eyes,
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] knows how to [G] cry.

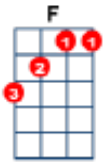
# Hope I Don't Fall In Love With You

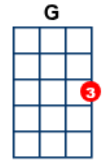
artist:Tom Waits writer:Tom Waits

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EtLVXBqfqBY D so capo 2

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*




**[C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G]**

Well I **[C]** hope that I don't **[F]** fall in love with **[G]** you **[G]**
'Cause **[C]** falling in **[F]** love jus' makes me **[G]** blue **[G]**
Well the **[F]** music plays and **[C]** you display, Your **[G]** heart for me to **[C]** see
I **[F]** had a beer and **[C]** now I hear you **[F]** callin' out to **[G]** me
And I **[C]** hope that don't **[F]** fall in **[G]** love with **[C]** you **[C]**

Well the **[C]** room is crowded,with **[F]** people **[G]** everywhere **[G]**
And I **[C]** wonder should I **[F]** offer you a **[G]** chair **[G]**
Well if **[F]** you sit down with **[C]** this ol' clown, I'll **[G]** take that frown and **[C]** break it
Be-**[F]**fore the evening's **[C]** gone away, I **[F]** think that we could **[G]** make it **[G]**
And I **[C]** hope that I don't **[F]** fall in **[G]** love with **[C]** you **[C]**

I can **[C]** see that you are **[F]** lonesome just like **[G]** me **[G]**
And it **[C]** being late you'd **[F]** like some compa-**[G]**ny **[G]**
Well I **[F]** turn around to **[C]** look at you, and **[G]** you look back at **[C]** me
The **[F]** guy you're with has **[C]** up and split, the **[F]** chair next to you's **[G]** free **[G]**
And I **[C]** hope the you don't **[F]** fall in **[G]** love with **[C]** me **[C]**
{c: instrumental verse with La la las over it)
And I **[C]** hope that I don't **[F]** fall in **[G]** love with **[C]** you **[C]**

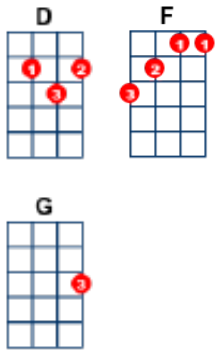
Well the **[C]** night does funny **[F]** things inside a **[G]** man **[G]**
These old **[C]** tom-cat feelings **[F]** you don't under-**[G]**stand **[G]**
When I **[F]** turn around to **[C]** look at you, yYou **[G]** light a **[C]** cigarette
I **[F]** wish I had the **[C]** uts to bum one, **[F]** but we've never **[G]** met
And I **[C]** hope that I don't **[F]** fall in **[G]** love with **[C]** you **[C]**

Now it's **[C]** closing t....ime, The **[F]** music's fading **[G]** out **[G]**
Last **[C]** call for drinks, I'll **[F]** have another **[G]** stout **[G]**
When I **[F]** turn around to **[C]** look at you, you're **[G]** nowhere to be **[C]** found
I **[F]** search the place for **[C]** your lost face, guess I'll **[F]** have another **[G]** round
(SLOW)
And I **[C]** think that I just **[F]** fell in **[G]** love with **[C]** you

# Hopping Down In Kent

## artist:Shirley Collins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKr1A-yaTEQg in Bb




*Many varying lyrics to this song - good luck*

[D] [F] [G] [D]

Now [G] 'opping's just beginning,
We've got some time to [D] spend.
We've [G] only come down hopping,
To earn a quid if we [D] can.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

Now [G] early Monday morning,
Just at 6 o'[D]clock
You'll [G] hear them hoppers calling.
Get up and turn your [D] pots
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

Now [G] every Tuesday morning,
The bookie he'll come [D] round;
[G] With a bag of money,
He'll flop it on the [D] ground.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

Saying, "[D] Do you want some money?"
"Yes sir, if you [D] please,
To [G] buy a hock of bacon
And a roll of mouldy [D] cheese".
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

They [G] say all hopping's lousy,
I believe it's [D] true.
[G] Since I've been down hopping,
I've got a chat or [D] two.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

[G] Early Saturday morning,
It is our washing [D] day.
We [G] boil 'em in our hopping pot,
And we hangs 'em o'er the [D] ground.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

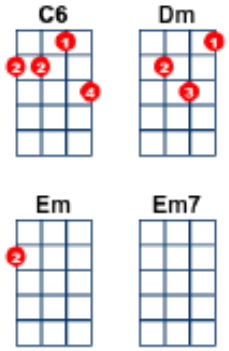
[G] Hopping is all over,
The money is all [D] spent.
I [G] wish to God I'd never done
No hopping down in [D] Kent.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

[G] I say one, I say two,
[F] No more hopping shall I do.
The [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-e-i-ay.

# Horse With No Name

## artist:America writer:Dewey Bunnell

America: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSAJ0l4OBHM




*Thanks to Glenn Kersten*

On the [Dm] first part of the [C6] journey
I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6] life
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings
The first [Dm] thing I met was a [C6] fly with a buzz
And the [Dm] sky with no [C6] clouds
The heat [Dm] was hot, and the [C6] ground was dry
But the [Dm] air was full of [C6] sound

I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

After [Dm] two days in the [C6] desert sun
My skin [Dm] began to turn [C6] red
After [Dm] three days in the [C6] desert fun
I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6] bed
And the [Dm] story it told of a [C6] river that flowed
Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [C6] dead

You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

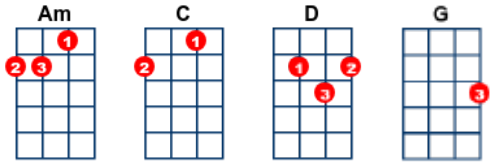
After [Dm] nine days, I let the [C6] horse run free
'Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6] sea
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings
The [Dm] ocean is a desert with it's [C6] life underground
And a [Dm] perfect disguise a-[C6]bove
Under [Dm] the cities lies a [C6] heart made of ground
But the [Dm] humans will give no [C6] love

You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em] la

# Hot Love

artist:T.Rex writer:Marc Bolan




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fwC-GUHL2gU

*Thanks to Steve Vass*

**[G] [G] [G] [G]**

She's my **[G]** woman of gold and she's not very old a huh-huh
Well she's my **[C]** woman of gold and she's **[Am]** not very old a huh-**[G]**huh
I don't **[D]** mean to be bold, a but-a **[C]** may I hold your **[G]** hand

Well she **[G]** ain't no witch and I love the way she twitch a huh-huh
Well she **[C]** ain't no witch and I **[Am]** love the way she twitch a huh-**[G]**huh
I'm her **[D]** labour of love in my **[C]** Persian gloves a huh-**[G]**huh

Well she's **[G]** faster than most and she lives on the coast a huh-huh
Well she's **[C]** faster than most and she **[Am]** lives on the coast a huh-**[G]**huh
I'm her **[D]** two-penny prince and I **[C]** give her Hot Love a huh-**[G]**huh,
take it out on me, mama

Instrumental:
**[G]** triplets **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**
**[C]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** **[G]**

Well she **[G]** ain't no witch and I love the way she twitch a huh-huh
Well she **[C]** ain't no witch and I **[Am]** love the way she twitch a huh-**[G]**huh
I'm her **[D]** two-penny prince and I **[C]** give her Hot Love a huh-**[G]**huh

*sing 'La la la lalala la' and repeat and repeat!*

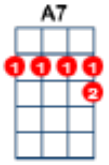
**[G]** triplets **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**
**[C]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** triplets

**[G]**

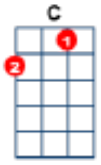
# Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot

artist:Ukulele Orchestra of GB writer:Robert Johnson

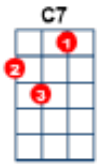
UOGB version - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dhnxi1BX4uI



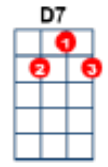

Intro: **[C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C]** (1st line)



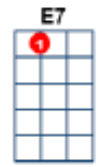

**[C]** Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale
Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
**[C]** I got a girl, say she **[C7]** long and tall
She **[F]** sleeps in the kitchen with her **[D7]** feets in the hall
**[C]** Hot Ta-**[E7]**males and they're **[A7]** red hot,
**[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
**[D7]** Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah



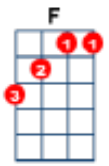

**[C]** Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale
Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
She got **[C]** two for a nickel, **[C7]** got four for a dime
Would **[F]** sell you more, but they **[D7]** ain't none of mine
**[C]** Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot,
**[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
**[D7]** Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah




**[C]** Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale
Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
(spoken: They're too hot boy!)
**[C]** The billy got back in a **[C7]** bumble bee nest
Ever **[F]** since that he can't **[D7]** take his rest, yeah
**[C]** Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot,
**[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
**[D7]** Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah




**[C]** Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale
Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
**[C]** You know grandma loves them and **[C7]** grandpa too
Well I **[F]** wonder what in the world we **[D7]** children gonna do, now
**[C]** Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot,
**[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
**[D7]** Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah



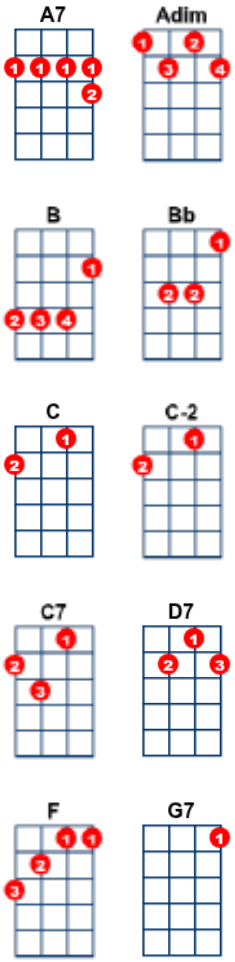
**[C]** Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale

(spoken: They're too hot boy!)
Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
**[C]** You know the monkey, the baboon **[C7]** playin' in the grass
Well the **[F]** monkey stuck his finger in that **[D7]** old 'Good Gulf Gas', now
**[C]** Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
**[D7]** Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

**[C]** Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale
Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
**[C]** I got a girl, say she **[C7]** long and tall
She **[F]** sleeps in the kitchen with her **[D7]** feets in the hall
**[C]** Hot Ta-**[E7]**-males and they're **[A7]** red hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
**[D7]** Yes, she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, yeah

# Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot -Alt

artist:Robert Johnson writer:Robert Johnson




Robert Johnson - Alt Version based on Hames Clem's version
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot,
**[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C-2]** sale
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
**[C]** I got a girl, say she's **[C7]** long and tall
She **[F]** sleeps in the kitchen with her **[Adim]** feet in the hall
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot,
**[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
**[D7]** Yes, she got **[G7]** 'em for **[C-2]** sale

**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot,
**[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C-2]** sale
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot,
**[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
She got **[C]** two for a nickel, got **[C7]** four for a dime
**[F]** Would sell you more, but they **[Adim]** ain't none of mine
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot,
**[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
**[D7]** Yes, she got **[G7]** 'em for **[C-2]** sale

**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot,
**[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C-2]** sale
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot,
**[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
**[C]** I got a letter from a **[C7]** girl in the room
**[F]** Now she got something good she got to **[Adim]** bring home soon, now
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot,
**[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
**[D7]** Yes, she got **[G7]** 'em for **[C-2]** sale

**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C-2]** sale
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
The **[C]** billy got back in a **[C7]** bumble bee nest
**[F]** Ever since that he can't **[Adim]** take his rest, yeah
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot,
**[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean
**[D7]** Yes, she got **[G7]** 'em for **[C-2]** sale

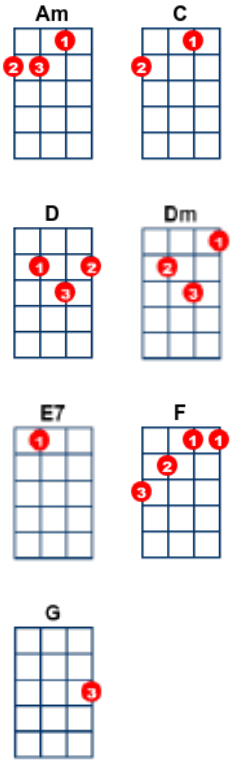
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C-2]** sale
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
**[C]** You know grandma left and **[C7]** grandpa too
Well I wonder **[F]** what in the world we **[Adim]** chillun gon do now
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot,
**[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean, **[D7]** Yes, she got **[G7]** 'em for **[C-2]** sale

**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot, **[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C-2]** sale
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot, **[D7]** yes she got 'em for **[G7]** sale
**[C]** Me and my babe bought a **[C7]** V-8 Ford
Well we **[F]** wind that thing all on the **[Adim]** runnin board, yes
**[C-2]** Hot ta**[B]**males and **[Bb]** they're red **[A7]** hot,
**[D7]** yes she **[G7]** got 'em for **[C]** sale, I **[A7]** mean, **[D7]** Yes, she got **[G7]** 'em for **[C-2]** sale
http://ukulelehunt.com/2009/04/19/robert-johnson-theyre-red-hot-chords/

# Hotel California [Am]

artist:Eagles writer:Don Felder , Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

Eagles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XqQ8sLjojo0 capo 2




**[Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7]**

**[Am]** On a dark desert highway **[E7]** cool wind in my hair
**[G]** Warm smell of colitas **[D]** rising up through the air
**[F]** Up ahead in the distance **[C]** I saw a shimmering light
**[Dm]** My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
**[E7]** I had to stop for the night

**[Am]** There she stood in the doorway **[E7]** I heard the mission bell
**[G]** And I was thinking to myself this could be **[D]** heaven or this could be hell
**[F]** Then she lit up a candle **[C]** and she showed me the way
**[Dm]** There were voices down the corridor **[E7]** I thought I heard them say

**[F]** Welcome to the Hotel Cali**[C]**fornia
Such a **[E7]** lovely place such a **[Am]** lovely face
**[F]** Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali**[C]**fornia
Any **[Dm]** time of year you can **[E7]** find it here

**[Am]** Her mind is Tiffany twisted **[E7]** she got the Mercedes bends
**[G]** She got a lot of pretty pretty boys **[D]** that she calls friends
**[F]** How they dance in the courtyard **[C]** sweet summer sweat
**[Dm]** Some dance to remember **[E7]** some dance to forget
**[Am]** So I called up the captain **[E7]** please bring me my wine
He said **[G]** we haven't had that spirit here since **[D]** 1969
**[F]** And still those voices are calling from **[C]** far away
**[Dm]** Wake you up in the middle of the night **[E7]** just to hear them say

**[F]** Welcome to the Hotel Cali**[C]**fornia
Such a **[E7]** lovely place such a **[Am]** lovely face
**[F]** Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali**[C]**fornia
Any **[Dm]** time of year you can **[E7]** find it here

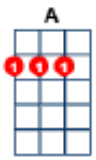
**[Am]** Mirrors on the ceiling **[E7]** the pink champagne on ice
And she said **[G]** we are all just prisoners here **[D]** of our own device
**[F]** And in the master's chambers **[C]** they gathered for the feast
**[Dm]** They stab it with their steely knives but they **[E7]** just can't kill the beast
**[Am]** Last thing I remember I was **[E7]** running for the door
**[G]** I had to find the passage back to the **[D]** place I was before
**[F]** Relax said the nightman we are **[C]** programmed to receive
**[Dm]** You can check out anytime you like **[E7]** but you can never leave

**[F]** Welcome to the Hotel Cali**[C]**fornia
Such a **[E7]** lovely place such a **[Am]** lovely face
They **[F]** livin' it up at the Hotel Cali**[C]**fornia
What a **[Dm]** nice surprise bring your **[E7]** alibis **[Am]**

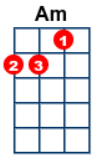
# Hotel California [Em]

artist:Eagles writer:Don Felder, Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

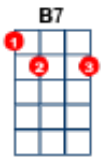
Eagles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XqQ8sLjojo0 in Bm
[Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7]



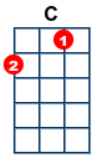

[Em] On a dark desert highway [B7] cool wind in my hair
[D] Warm smell of colitas [A] rising up through the air
[C] Up ahead in the distance [G] I saw a shimmering light
[Am] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[B7] I had to stop for the night



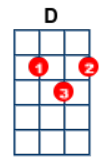

[Em] There she stood in the doorway [B7] I heard the mission bell
[D] And I was thinking to myself this could be [A] heaven or this could be hell
[C] Then she lit up a candle [G] and she showed me the way
[Am] There were voices down the corridor [B7] I thought I heard them say

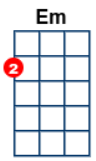



[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face
[C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here

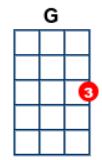



[Em] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [B7] she got the Mercedes bends
[D] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [A] that she calls friends
[C] How they dance in the courtyard [G] sweet summer sweat
[Am] Some dance to remember [B7] some dance to forget
[Em] So I called up the captain [B7] please bring me my wine
He said [D] we haven't had that spirit here since [A] nineteen sixty-nine
[C] And still those voices are calling from [G] far away
[Am] Wake you up in the middle of the night [B7] just to hear them say




[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face
[C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here



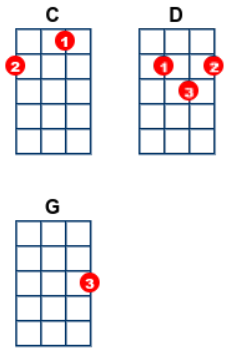

[Em] Mirrors on the ceiling [B7] the pink champagne on ice
And she said [D] we are all just prisoners here [A] of our own device
[C] And in the master's chambers [G] they gathered for the feast
[Am] They stab it with their steely knives but they [B7] just can't kill the beast
[Em] Last thing I remember I was [B7] running for the door
[D] I had to find the passage back to the [A] place I was before
[C] Relax said the nightman we are [G] programmed to receive
[Am] You can check out anytime you like [B7] but you can never leave

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face
They [C] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
What a [Am] nice surprise bring your [B7] alibis [Em]

# Hotel Yorba

artist:The White Stripes writer:Jack White

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fUhfwew4eks




[G]
I was [G] watching, with one [C] eye on the other side,
I had [D] fifteen people telling me to move, I got [G] movin' on my mind.
I found [G] shelter, in some [C] thoughts turning wheels around,
I've said [D] 39 times that I love you to the [G] beauty I have found.

Well it's, [G] one, two, three, four, take the elevator,
at the [C] Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,
[D] all they got inside is vacan-[G]cy [C] [G]

[G] [C] [D] [G]

I've been [G] thinking, of a little [C] place down by the lake
They've got a [D] dirty old road leading up to the house
I wonder [G] how long it will take
till we're [G] alone,
sitting on a [C] front porch of that home
[D] Stompin our feet, on the wooden boards,
[G] Never gotta worry about locking the door

Well its, [G] one, two, three, four, take the elevator,
at the [C] Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,
[D] all they got inside is vacan-[G]cy [C] [G]

[G] [C] [D] [G]

It might sound [G]* silly, for me to think [C]* childish thoughts like these
But [D]* I'm so tired of acting tough, and I'm [G]* gonna do what I please.

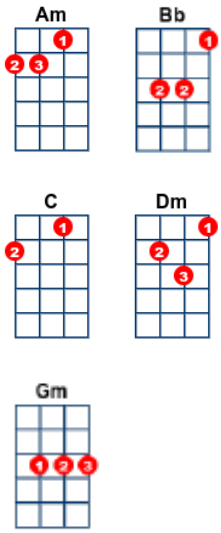
Let's get [G] married in a big ca-[C]thedral by a priest
because if [D] I'm the man that you love the most,
You could [G] say I do at least.

Well its, [G] one, two, three, four, take the elevator,
at the [C] Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,
[D] all they got inside is vacan-[G]cy
And it's [G] four, five six, seven, grab the umbrella,
And [C] grab hold of me cause I'm your favourite fella,
[D] All they got inside is vacan-[G]cy [C] [G]*

# Houdini

artist:Dua Lipa writer:Dua Lipa, Kevin Parker, Danny L Harle, Caroline Ailin, Tobias Jesso Jr.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YgCYsJicgEU




**[Am] [Dm]** x4
**[Dm] [Gm] [Am] [Dm]** x2

> **[Dm]** I come and I **[Gm]** go
> **[Am]** Tell me all the ways you need me
> **[Dm]** I'm not here for **[Gm]** long
> **[Am]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini
> **[Dm]** I come and I **[Gm]** go
> **[Am]** Prove you got the **[Dm]** right to please me
> **[Dm]** Everybody **[Gm]** knows
> **[Am]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini

**[Dm]** Time is passin' like a solar eclipse
**[Dm]** See you watchin' then you blow me a kiss
**[Dm]** It's your moment, baby, don't let it slip
**[Dm]** Comin' closer, are you readin' my lips?

> They say **[Dm]** I come and I **[Gm]** go
> **[Am]** Tell me all the ways you need me
> **[Dm]** I'm not here for **[Gm]** long
> **[Am]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini
> **[Dm]** I come and I **[Gm]** go
> **[Am]** Prove you got the **[Dm]** right to please me
> **[Dm]** Everybody **[Gm]** knows
> **[Am]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini

**[Dm]** If you're **[Gm]** good enough, you'll **[Am]** find a **[Dm]** way
**[Dm]** Maybe **[Gm]** you could cause a **[Am]** girl to **[Dm]** change (Her ways)
Do you **[Gm]** think about it **[Am]** night and**[Dm]** day?
**[Dm]** Maybe **[Gm]** you could be the **[Am]** one to make **[N.C.]** me stay

**[Dm]** Everything you say is soundin' so sweet (Ah-ah)
**[Dm]** But do you practice everything that you preach? (Ah-ah)
**[Dm]** I need something that'll make me believe (Ah-ah)
**[Dm]** If you got it, baby, give it to me

> They say **[Dm]** I come and I **[Gm]** go
> **[Am]** Tell me all the ways you need me
> **[Dm]** I'm not here for **[Gm]** long
> **[Am]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini
> **[Dm]** I come and I **[Gm]** go (I come and I go)
> **[Am]** Prove you got the **[Dm]** right to please me
> **[Dm]** Everybody **[Gm]** knows (I'm not here for long)
> **[Am]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini

**[Dm]** If you're **[Gm]** good enough, you'll **[Am]** find a **[Dm]** way
**[Dm]** Maybe **[Gm]** you could cause a **[Am]** girl to **[Dm]** change (Her ways)
Do you **[Gm]** think about it **[Am]** night and **[Dm]** day?
**[Dm]** Maybe **[Gm]** you could be the one to make me **[Bb]** stay **[C]** **[Am]**

Oh-**[Bb]** oh
**[C]** Ooh **[Am]** **[C]**

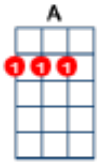
> **[Bb]** I come and I go
> Tell me all the **[C]** ways you need me (Ooh)
> **[Am]** I'm not here for long
> Catch me or I go, Houdini
> **[Bb]** I come and I go (I come and I go)
> Prove you got the **[C]** right to please me
> **[Am]** Everybody knows (I'm not here for long)
> **[C]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini

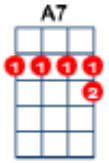
**[Dm]** Houdini
**[Dm]** Catch me or I go, Houdini

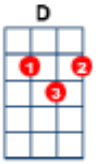
# Hound Dog

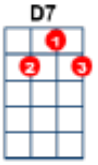
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

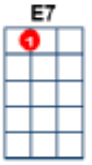
Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-eHJ12Vhpyc - Capo on 3rd fret




**[E7]** You ain't nothin' but a **[A]** hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a **[D7]** hound dog cryin' all the **[A]** time
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine

**[E7]** Well they said you was **[A]** high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was **[D7]** high classed well that was just a **[A]** lie
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine

**[E7]** You ain't nothin' but a **[A]** hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a **[D7]** hound dog cryin' all the **[A]** time
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine **[E7]**

**[A]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**/// **[A7]**///
**[D7]**/// **[D7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///
**[E7]**/// **[D7]**/// **[A]**///

**[E7]** Well they said you was **[A]** high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was **[D7]** high classed well that was just a **[A]** lie
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine **[E7]**

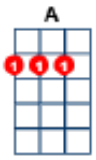
**[A]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**/// **[A7]**///
**[D7]**/// **[D7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///
**[E7]**/// **[D7]**/// **[A]**///

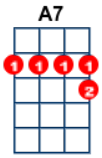
**[E7]** Well they said you was **[A]** high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was **[D7]**high classed well that was just a **[A]** lie
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine

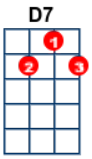
**[E7]** You ain't nothin' but a **[A]** hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a **[D7]** hound dog cryin' all the **[A]** time
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine **[D]** **[A]**

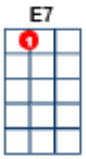
# Hound Dog-Shake Rattle and Roll

artist:Bill Haley and the Comets writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller , Jess Stone / Charles E. Calhoun




[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't [A7] nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time
Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they [A7] said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie
Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't [A7] nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time
Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [E7]

Instrumental: [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A7] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands [A7]
[D7] Get outta that bed, wash your face and [A] hands.
Well, you [E7] get in that kitchen,
make some [D7] noise with the pots 'n [A] pans [E7]

Way you [A] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through [A7]
Way you [D7] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' [A] through.
I can't [E7] believe my eyes, all that [D7] mess belongs to [A] you [E7]

I [A] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know [A7]
I [D7] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I [A] know
Well, [E7] the more I work, the [D7] faster my money [A] goes [E7]

I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.
Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]

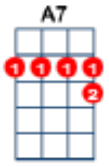
Instrumental (verse chords):
[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A7]///
[D7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///
[E7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///

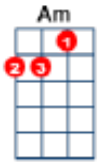
# House Of Gold

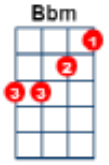
artist:21 Pilots writer:Tyler Joseph

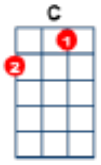
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mDyxykpYeu8

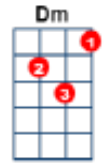
*chunking only on first verse all in C*

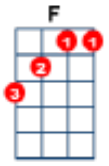


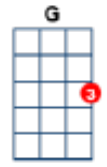




She **[C]** asked me, "Son, when  I grow old,
Will you buy me a  house of gold?
And when your father turns to stone,
Will you take care of me?"

She **[C]** asked me, "Son, when **[F]** I grow old,
Will **[Am]** you buy me a **[G]** house of gold?
And **[C]** when your father **[F]** turns to stone,
Will **[C]** you take **[G]** care of **[C]** me?"

**[F]** I will **[A7]** make you
**[Dm]** Queen of **[Bbm]** everything you **[F]** see
I'll put you on the **[C]** map, I'll cure you of **[F]** disease  **[C]**

Let's **[C]** say we up and **[F]** left this town
And **[Am]** turned our future **[G]** upside-down
We'll **[C]** make pretend that **[F]** you and me
Lived **[C]** ever **[G]** after, **[C]** happily

She **[C]** asked me, "Son, when **[F]** I grow old,
Will **[Am]** you buy me a **[G]** house of gold?
And **[C]** when your father **[F]** turns to stone,
Will **[C]** you take **[G]** care of **[C]** me?"

**[F]** I will **[A7]** make you
**[Dm]** Queen of **[Bbm]** everything you **[F]** see
I'll put you on the **[C]** map, I'll cure you of **[F]** disease  **[C]**

And **[C]** since we know that **[F]** dreams are dead
And **[Am]** life turns plans up **[G]** on their head
**[C]** I will plan to **[F]** be a bum
So **[C]** I just **[G]** might be-**[C]**come someone

She **[C]** asked me, "Son, when **[F]** I grow old,
Will **[Am]** you buy me a **[G]** house of gold?
And **[C]** when your father **[F]** turns to stone,
Will **[C]** you take **[G]** care of **[C]** me?"

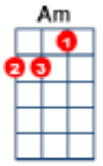
*Single arpeggio strums on each chord*

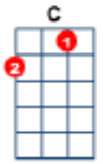
**[F]** I will **[A7]** make you
**[Dm]** Queen of **[Bbm]** everything you **[F]** see
I'll put you on the **[C]** map, I'll cure you of **[F]** disease

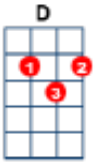
# House You Live In, The

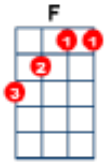
artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

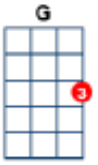
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c-zdWzabLII A so capo 2




*Thanks to Tabor Tefft*

**[G]** Go first in the world, go **[Am]** forth with your fears
**[C]** Remember a price must be **[G]** paid
Be always too soon, be **[Am]** never too fast
At the **[C]** time when all bets must be **[D]** laid

**[G]** Beware of the darkness, be **[C]** kind to your children
**[G]** Remember the woman who **[D]** waits
And the **[G]** house you **[F]** live in will **[C]** never fall **[G]** down
If you **[C]** pity the **[G]** stranger who **[D]** stands at your **[G]** gate **[C]**

When you are **[G]** caught by the gale and you're **[Am]** full under sail
**[C]** Beware of the dangers be-**[G]**low
And the song that you sing should **[Am]** not be too sad
And be **[C]** sure not to sing it too **[D]** slow

**[G]** Be calm in the face of all **[C]** common disgraces
And **[G]** know what they're doing it **[D]** for
And the **[G]** house you **[F]** live in will **[C]** never fall **[G]** down
If you **[C]** pity the **[G]** stranger who **[D]** stands at your **[G]** door **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

When you're **[G]** out on the road and **[Am]** feeling quite lost
**[C]** Consider the burden of **[G]** fame
And he who is wise will **[Am]** not criticize
When **[C]** other men fail at the **[D]** game

**[G]** Beware of strange faces and **[C]** dark dingy places
Be **[G]** careful while bending the **[D]** law
And the **[G]** house you **[F]** live in will **[C]** never fall **[G]** down
If you **[C]** pity the **[G]** stranger who **[D]** stands at your **[G]** door **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

When you're **[G]** down in the dumps and not **[Am]** ready to deal
**[C]** Decide what it is that you **[G]** need
Is it money or love, is it **[Am]** learning to live
Or **[C]** is it the mouth you must **[D]** feed

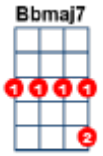
**[G]** Be known as a man who will **[C]** always be candid
On **[G]** questions that do not re-**[D]**late
And the **[G]** house you **[F]** live in will **[C]** never fall **[G]** down
If you **[C]** pity the **[G]** stranger who **[D]** stands at your **[G]** gate **[C]**
And the **[G]** house you **[F]** live in will **[C]** never fall **[G]** down
If you **[C]** pity the **[G]** stranger who **[D]** stands at your **[G]** gate **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

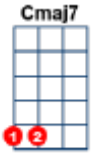
# House at Pooh Corner

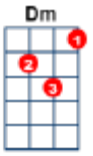
artist:Loggins and Messina writer:Kenny Loggins

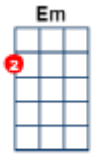
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iMjZNBYSjyg Capo 4

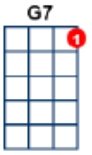
*Thanks to Caren Park*






Also uses
Am, C, F

Intro --> Ride the **[C]**
**[C]** Christopher **[Dm]** Robin and **[Em7]** I walked a-**[Am]**long,
under **[F]** branches lit **[G7]** up by the **[C]** moon **[F]** **[G7]**
**[C]** Posing our **[Dm]** questions to **[Em7]** Owl and Ee-**[Am]**yore,
as our **[F]** days disa-**[G7]**ppeared all too **[C]** soon
But I've **[Am]** wandered much further to-**[Em7]**day than I should
And I **[F]** can't seem to find my way **[Dm]** back to the **[G7]** wood

> **[C]** So, help me **[Em7]** if you **[Dm]** can, I've **[G7]** got to get
> **[C]** Back to the **[Em7]** house at Pooh **[Dm]** Corner by **[G7]** one
> **[C]** You'd be sur-**[Em7]**prised, there's so **[Dm]** much to be **[G7]** done
> **[Em]** Count all the bees in the **[C]** hive,
> **[Em7]** chase all the clouds from the **[Am]** sky
> **[F]** Back to the **[Em7]** days of **[Am]** Christopher Robin
> and **[Bbmaj7]** Pooh...

**[F]** **[G7]**
**[C]** Winnie the **[Dm]** Pooh doesn't **[Em7]** know what to **[Am]** do,
got a **[F]** honey jar **[G7]** stuck on his **[C]** nose **[F]** **[G7]**
**[C]** He came to **[Dm]** me asking **[Em7]** help and **[Am]** advice,
and **[F]** from here no one **[G7]** knows where he **[C]** goes
So, I **[Am]** sent him to ask of the **[Em7]** Owl if he's there
How to **[F]** loosen a jar from the **[Dm]** nose of a **[G7]** bear

> **[C]** So, help me **[Em7]** if you **[Dm]** can, I've **[G7]** got to get
> **[C]** Back to the **[Em7]** house at Pooh **[Dm]** Corner by **[G7]** one
> **[C]** You'd be sur-**[Em7]**prised, there's so **[Dm]** much to be **[G7]** done
> **[Em]** Count all the bees in the **[C]** hive,
> **[Em7]** chase all the clouds from the **[Am]** sky

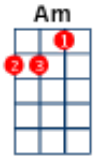
**[F]** Back to the **[Em7]** days of **[Am]** Christopher Robin,
**[F]** Back to the **[Em7]** ways of **[Am]** Christopher Robin,
**[F]** Back to the **[Em7]** ways of **[Am]** Pooh...

Optional Outro: /**[F]**/**[G7]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[Em7]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]** **[Cmaj7]**

# House of the Rising Sun [Am]

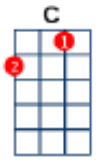
artist:The Animals , writer:Traditional

The Animals - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6DVwqI1E-g

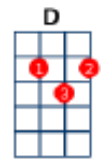



*Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am*

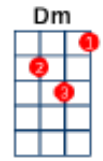
[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]



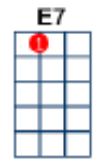

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]



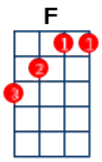

My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or-[Am]leans
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]




Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk
And the [Am] only [C] time he's [D] satis-[F]fied
Is [Am] when he's [E7] all a-[Am] drunk
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]




Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your chil-[D]dren [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise-[F]ry
In the [Am] house of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]



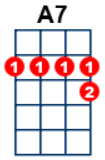

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
And the [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train
I'm [Am] going [C] back to [D] New Or-[F]leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

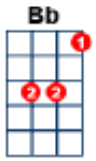
There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] ..... [Dm] [Am]

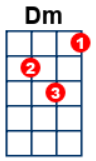
# House of the Rising Sun [Dm]

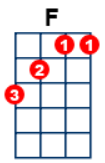
artist:The Animals , writer:Traditional

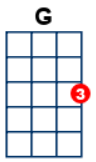
The Animals - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6DVwql1E-g But in C

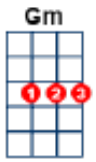



*Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am*

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

There [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Or[Bb]leans
They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A7] Sun
And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor[Bb] boy
And [Dm] God I [A7] know I'm [Dm] one
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

My [Dm] mother [F] was a [G] tailor [Bb]
She [Dm] sewed my [F] new blue [A7] jeans [A7]
My [Dm] father [F]was a [G] gambling [Bb] man
[Dm] Down in [A7] New Or[Dm]leans
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

Now the [Dm] only [F] thing a [G] gambler [Bb] needs
Is a [Dm] suitcase [F] and a [A7] trunk
And the [Dm] only [F] time he's [G] satis[Bb]fied
Is [Dm] when he's [A7] all a-[Dm] drunk
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

Oh [Dm] mother [F] tell your chil[G]dren [Bb]
Not to [Dm] do what [F]I have [A7] done
[Dm] Spend your [F] lives in [G] sin and mise[Bb]ry
In the [Dm] house of the [A7] Rising [Dm] Sun
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

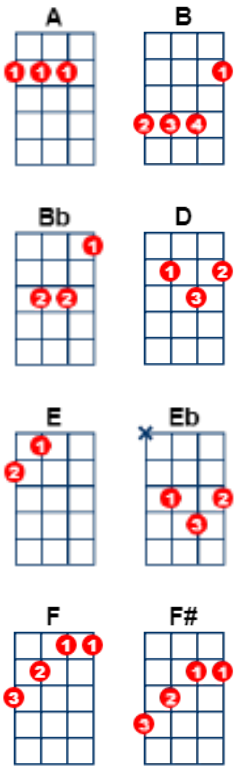
Well I got [Dm] one foot [F] on the [G] platform [Bb]
And the [Dm] other [F]foot on the [A7] train
I'm [Dm] going [F] back to [G] New Or[Bb]leans
To [Dm] wear that [A7] ball and [Dm] chain
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

There [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Or[Bb]leans
They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A7] Sun
And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor [Bb] boy
And [Dm] God I [A7] know I'm [Dm] one
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] ..... [Gm] [Dm]

# Houston

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Lee Hazlewood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p_d6R_AQwNw




[A] Well it's lonesome in this old [D] town, every-[A]body puts me [D] down.
I'm a [A] face without a [D] name, just [A] walking [D] in the [A] rain.
[A] Goin' back to Houston, [E] Houston, [A] Houston.[E]

[A] I got holes in both of my [D] shoes, well,
[A] Well I'm a walking case of the [D] blues.
Saw a [A] dollar yester-[D]day, but the [A] wind blew it away.
[A] Goin' back to Houston, [E] Houston, [A] Houston. [F]

I haven't [Bb] eaten in about a [Eb] week,
I'm so [Bb] hungry when I walk, I [Eb] squeak.
No-[Bb]body calls me [Eb] friend, it's [Bb] sad the shape I'm in.
[Bb] Goin' back to Houston, [F] Houston, [Bb] Houston. [F]

[Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb]

[Bb] Goin' back to Houston, [F] Houston, [Bb] Houston. [F#]

I got a [B] girl waiting there for [E] me, well,
at [B] least she said she'd [E] be.
I got a [B] home and a big warm [E] bed
and a [B] feather pillow for my head.
[B] Goin' back to Houston, [F] Houston, [B] Houston.[F#]

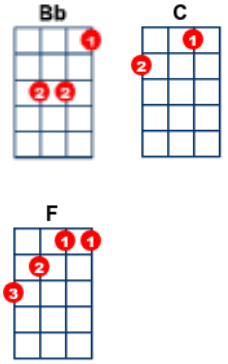
Well, it's [B] lonesome in this old [E] town,
every[B] body puts me [E] down.
I'm a [B] face without a [E] name, just [B] walking [E] in the [B] rain.
Goin' back to Houston, [F#] Houston, [B] Houston.
Goin' back to Houston, [F#] Houston, [B] Houston..

# How Beautiful Upon The Mountain

artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kZq6slOuHDw

*Thanks to Steve Hayes*




Intro:

[Bb] steps of [C] those who walk in [F] peace . .

> How [F] beauti-[Bb]ful upon the [F] mountain
> Are the [Bb] steps of those who walk in [C] peace
> How [F] beauti-[Bb]ful upon the [F] mountain
> Are the [Bb] steps of [C] those who walk in [F] peace . .
> Are the [Bb] steps of [C] those who walk in [F] peace

Verse 1:

A-[F]cross the bridge at Selma you came [Bb] marching side by [F] side
In your eyes a new world on the [C] way
[F] Hope was in your heart and justice [Bb] would not be [F] denied
You sang we shall overcome some-[C]day

> [Bb] God knows the courage you pos-[F]sessed
> [Bb] And Isaiah said it [C] best
>
> How [F] beauti-[Bb]ful upon the [F] mountain
> Are the [Bb] steps of those who walk in [C] peace
> How [F] beauti-[Bb]ful upon the [F] mountain
> Are the [Bb] steps of [C] those who walk in [F] peace . .
> Are the [Bb] steps of [C] those who walk in [F] peace

Verse 2:

[F] Marching round the White House, marching [Bb] round the Penta-[F]gon
Marching round the mighty missile [C] plans
[F] Speaking truth to power, singing [Bb] peace in [F] Babylon
Asking us why not give peace a [C] chance

> **[Bb]** God knows the courage you pos-**[F]**sess
> **[Bb]** And Isaiah said it **[C]** best
>
> How **[F]** beauti-**[Bb]**ful upon the **[F]** mountain
> Are the **[Bb]** steps of those who walk in **[C]** peace
> How **[F]** beauti-**[Bb]**ful upon the **[F]** mountain
> Are the **[Bb]** steps of **[C]** those who walk in **[F]** peace . .
>
> How **[F]** beauti-**[Bb]**ful upon the **[F]** mountain
> Are the **[Bb]** steps of **[C]** those who walk in **[F]** peace

Verse 3:

**[F]** Now the generations who have **[Bb]** joined you on this **[F]** road
Look to you with power in their **[C]** eyes
**[F]** Now you know the torch has passed as **[Bb]** they pick up the **[F]** load
Now you see their eyes are on the **[C]** prize

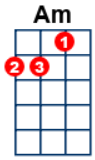
> **[Bb]** God knows the courage they pos-**[F]**sess
> **[Bb]** And Isaiah said it **[C]** best
>
> How **[F]** beauti-**[Bb]**ful upon the **[F]** mountain
> Are the **[Bb]** steps of those who walk in **[C]** peace
> How **[F]** beauti-**[Bb]**ful upon the **[F]** mountain
> Are the **[Bb]** steps of **[C]** those who walk in **[F]** peace . .
>
> How **[F]** beauti-**[Bb]**ful upon the **[F]** mountain
> Are the **[Bb]** steps of those who walk in **[C]** peace
> How **[F]** beauti-**[Bb]**ful upon the **[F]** mountain
> Are the **[Bb]** steps of **[C]** those who walk in **[F]** peace . .

Are the **[Bb]** steps of **[C]** those who walk in **[F]** peace **[F]**

# How Can A Poor Man Stand Such Times And Live

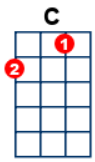
artist:Ry Cooder , writer:Blind Alfred Reed

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6efQ_GyQW3oCapo 2 - Thanks Steve Walton

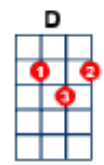



[G] [D7] [G] [G] - Simplified intro

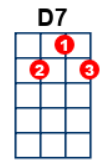
Well, the doctor comes ar[D]ound with his face all [G] bright [G]
And he [G] says, "In a little [G] while you'll be all [D] right!" [D7]
Well, all he [G] gives is a humbug [G7] pill
Dose of [C] dope and a great big [Am] bill
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

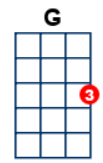


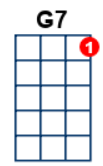

[G] There once was a time when [D] everything was [G] cheap
But now [G] prices nearly [G] puts a man to [D] sleep [D7]
When we [G] get our grocery [G7] bill
We just [C] feel like making our [Am] will
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live ? [G]




Instrumental:
There [G] once was a time when [D] everything was [G] cheap
But now [G] prices nearly [G] puts a man to [D] sleep [D7]
When we [G] get our grocery [G7] bill
We just [C] feel like making our [Am] will
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]



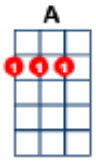

Well I remember when dry [D] goods was cheap as [G] dirt [G]
You could [G] take two bits and [G] buy a dandy [D] shirt [D7]
Now we [G] pay three bucks or [G7] more
Maybe get a [C] shirt that another man [Am] wore
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

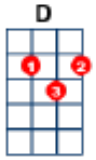
Most preachers well they preach for [D] gold and not for [G] soul [G]
Well, that's what [G] keeps us poor folks always in a [D] hole [D7]
Now, we can [G] hardly get our [G7] breath
Taxed and [C] schooled and preached to [Am] death
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

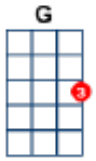
# How Can I Tell You

## artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cFhe_D3Gmsk






[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh, [D] oh oh [G] oh
[Em] How can I [A] tell you, that I [D] love [G] you, that I [Em] love [A] you?
And I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say

[Em] I long to [A] tell you, that I'm [D] always thinking of [G] you,
I'm [Em] always thinking of [A] you
But my [D] words just [Em] blow a-[G] way, [D] just blow a-[G]way

It [Em] always adds up to [A] one thing, honey
And I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say
[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh, [D] oh oh [G] oh  x2

[Em] Wherever I am [A] girl, I'm [D] always walking with [G] you,
I'm [Em] always walking with [A] you, but I [D] look and [Em] you're not [G] there

[Em] Whoever I'm [A] with, I'm [D] always, always talking to [G] you,
I'm [Em] always talking to [A] you
And I'm [D] sad that [Em] you can't [G] hear, [D] sad that [Em] you can't [G] hear

It [Em] always adds up to one [A] thing, honey
When I [D] look and [Em] you're not [G] there

[Em] [A] [D] [G] [Em] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [A] x2
[Em] I need to [A] know you, I [D] need to feel my arms a-[G]round you,
[Em] feel my arms surround [A] you like [D] sea a-[Em] round a [G] shore

[Em] Each night and [A] day I pray, in [D] hope that I might find [G] you,
in [Em] hope that I might find [A] you
Because [D] hearts can [Em] do no [G] more, [D] can do .. [G]

It [Em] always adds up to [A] one thing, honey, still I [D] kneel u-[Em]pon the [G] floor
[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh, [D] oh oh [G] oh

[Em] How can I [A] tell you, that I [D] love [G] you, that I [Em] love [A] you?
But I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say

[Em] I long to [A] tell you, that I'm [D] always thinking [G] of you,
I'm [Em] always thinking of [A] you

[D] [Em] [G] [A] [G]

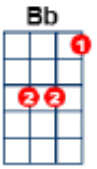
It [Em] always adds up to [A] one thing, honey
And I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say

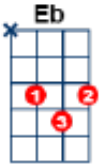
[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh [D]

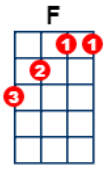
# How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and Live-UB40

artist:UB40 , writer:James Brown, D. Campbell, R. Campbell, Falconer, Hassan, Alfred Reed, Travers, Wilson

From Ian Backhouse
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MADq8jOc1zc




[Bb] Once the shops were filled with [F] things that I could [Bb] buy
But the prices of them all have gone sky [F] high
Don't suppose [Bb] they're gonna drop
Gotta get used [Eb] to the charity shop
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men
[F] Stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Seems like only yester [F] day food was so [Bb] cheap
Now the cost of eating goes up every [F] week
So you search for [Bb] the best deals
Have to miss out [Eb] on some meals
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Get that first foot on the [F] ladder they all [Bb] say
But on what I'm earning they know there's no [F] way
Ain't no [Bb] bank that's gonna lend
They got [Eb] bonuses to spend
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Council housing's something [F] I will never [Bb] get
Put my name down on the list I'm waiting [F] yet
So I'm [Bb] renting privately landlords [Eb] profiting from me
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Getting round is getting [F] harder every- [Bb] -day
Used to drive a car but lately there's no [F] way
Trains are [Bb] only for the rich
And the [Eb] bus fares are a bitch
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

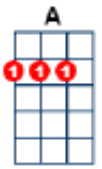
[Bb] And the doctors [F] don't' come out no more at [Bb] night
They won't treat you if they think you don't live [F] right
While they [Bb] privatize the best
Soon there'll [Eb] be no NHS
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

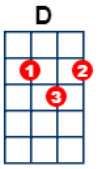
[Bb] Keeping warm is [F] something poor folks cannot [Bb] do
Cause the oilmen need a private yacht or [F] two
Power [Bb] companies make gold as the [Eb] pensioners grow cold
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live [F] [Bb]

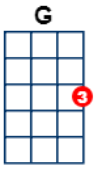
# How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and Live-UB40 [D]

artist:UB40 , writer:James Brown, D. Campbell, R. Campbell, Falconer, Hassan, Alfred Reed, Travers, Wilson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MADq8jOc1zc But in Bb From Ian Backhouse




[D] Once the shops were filled with [A] things that I could [D] buy
But the prices of them all have gone sky [A] high
Don't suppose [D] they're gonna drop
Gotta get used [G] to the charity shop
Just tell me [D] how can poor men
[A] Stand such times and [D] live

[D] Seems like only yester [A] day food was so [D] cheap
Now the cost of eating goes up every [A] week
So you search for [D] the best deals
Have to miss out [G] on some meals
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Get that first foot on the [A] ladder they all [D] say
But on what I'm earning they know there's no [A] way
Ain't no [D] bank that's gonna lend
They got [G] bonuses to spend
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Council housing's something [A] I will never [D] get
Put my name down on the list I'm waiting [A] yet
So I'm [D] renting privately landlords [G] profiting from me
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Getting round is getting [A] harder every- [D] -day
Used to drive a car but lately there's no [A] way
Trains are [D] only for the rich
And the [G] bus fares are a bitch
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

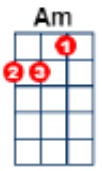
[D] And the doctors [A] don't' come out no more at [D] night
They won't treat you if they think you don't live [A] right
While they [D] privatize the best
Soon there'll [G] be no NHS
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Keeping warm is [A] something poor folks cannot [D] do
Cause the oilmen need a private yacht or [A] two
Power [D] companies make gold as the [G] pensioners grow cold
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live [A] [D]

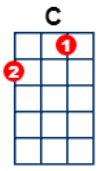
# How Can You Mend A Broken Heart

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry and Robin Gibb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZInWGC5L2T8 Capo 4

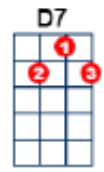



[C] I can think of younger days [Cmaj7] when living for my life
[G7sus2] Was everything a man [C] could want to do
[E7] I could never see to[Am]morrow but [D7] I was never told
A[G7]bout the [G7sus2] sor[G7]row

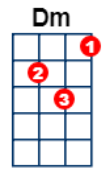



[NC] And [Cmaj7] how can you mend a broken heart
[Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down
[F] How can you [G7] stop [F] the sun from [G7] shining
[Dm] What makes the [G7] world go [C] round
[Cmaj7] How can you mend this broken man
[Dm] How can a loser ever win
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a[C]gain

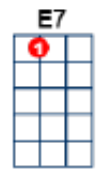
[C] I can still feel the breeze [Cmaj7] that rustles through the trees
[Dm] And misty memories of [C] days gone by
[E7] We could never see to[Am]morrow [D7] no one said a word
A[G7]bout the [G7sus2] sor[G7]row



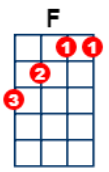

[NC] And [Cmaj7] how can you mend a broken heart
[Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down
[F] How can you [G7] stop [F] the sun from [G7] shining
[Dm] What makes the [G7] world go [C] round
And [Cmaj7] how can you mend this broken man
[Dm] How can a loser ever win
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a[C]gain

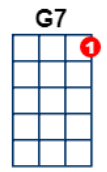


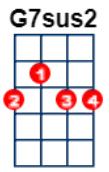

[Cmaj7] Na na na na etc [Dm] Na na na na etc
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a[C]gain Da da da da da
[C] Da da da da Da da da da da [Cmaj7] da




From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

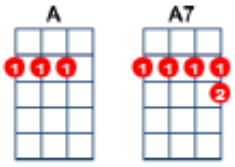


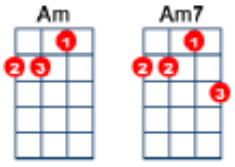



# How Do You Do It

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Mitch Murray



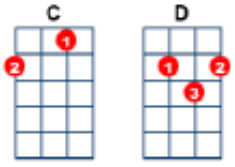

Gerry & The Pacemakers : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dw4gd6O3pbE Capo on 2nd fret
(riffs are interesting - need to play the YouTube to get em)




Intro: **[G] [Em] [Am7] [D]**, **[G] [C] [F]**

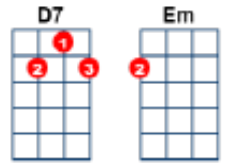
**[G]** How **[Em]** do you **[Am7]** do what you **[D]** do to me?
**[G]** I **[Em]** wish I **[Am7]** knew. **[D]**
If I **[G]** knew how you **[Em]** do it to **[Am7]** me; I'd **[D]** do it to **[G]** you. **[C] [F] [F#]**

**[G]** How **[Em]** do you **[Am7]** do what you **[D]** do to me?
**[G]** I'm **[Em]** feeling **[Am7]** blue.**[D]**
Wish I **[G]** knew how you do it to me, but **[D]** I haven't a **[G]** clue. **[C]**

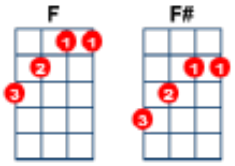



Instrumental: **[G] [F] [G] [F] [G]**

You **[Am]** give me a feeling in my **[G]** heart,
Like an **[Am]** arrow **[D]** passing **[G]** through it. **[G] [F] [G] [F] [G]**
**[Am]** 'Spose that you **[D]** think you're very **[G]** smart, **[Em]**
But **[A7]** won't you tell me **[D7]** how do you do it? **[A7] [D]**

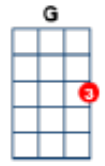



**[G]** How **[Em]** do you **[Am7]** do what you **[D]** do to me?
**[G]** If I **[Em]** only **[Am7]** knew. **[D]**
Then per**[G]**haps you'd **[Em]** fall for **[Am7]** me, like I **[D]** fell for **[G]** you. **[C] [D7]**




Instrumental: **[G] [Em]**, **[Am7] [D]** (x3),

**[G] [C]**




Instrumental: **[G] [F]**, **[G] [F] [G]**

You **[Am]** give me a **[D]** feeling in my **[G]** heart, **[Em]**
Like an **[Am]** arrow **[D]** passing **[G]** through it. **[G] [F]** , **[G] [F] [G]**
'Spose that you think you're very **[G]** smart,
But **[A7]** won't you tell me **[D7]** how do you do it? **[A7] [D]**

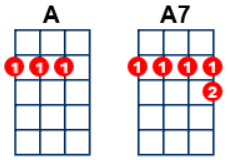
**[G]** How **[Em]** do you **[Am7]** do what you **[D]** do to me?
**[G]** If I **[Em]** only **[Am7]** knew. **[D]**
Then per **[G]** haps you'd **[Em]** fall for **[Am7]** me, like I **[D]** fell for **[G]** you.
**[A]** When I **[G]** do it to **[C]** you

**[C] [G] [F]** , **[G] [F] [G]**

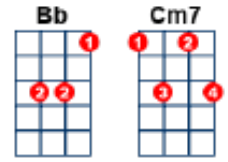
# How High The Moon

artist:Les Paul and Mary Ford , writer:Nancy Hamilton, Morgan Lewis

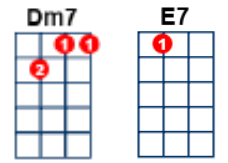
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NkGf1GHAxhE Capo 1



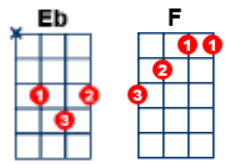

[Bb] [Eb] [Cm7] [F] [Bb] (x2)

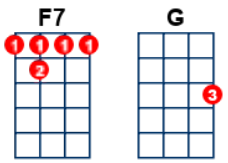



[F] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how faint the [A7] tune?
Somewhere there's [G] heaven - how high the moon? [G7]
There is no [F] moon above
when love is [A] far a-way, [Bb] too.
[F7] 'Til it comes [Bb] true that you love [Dm7] me
as [E7] I love [A] you.

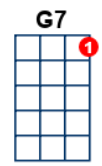



[F] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how near, how [A7] far?
Somewhere there's [G] heaven - it's where you are. [G7]
The darkest [F] night would shine
if you would [A] come to me [Bb] soon.
Un-[F7]til you [Bb] will, how still my [Dm7] heart -
how [E7] high the [A] moon?




[F] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how faint the [A7] tune?
Somewhere there's [G] heaven - how high the moon? [G7]
There is no [F] moon above
when love is [A] far a-way, [Bb] too.
[F7] 'Til it comes [Bb] true that you love [Dm7] me
as [E7] I love [A] you.




[F7] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how near, how [A7] far?
Somewhere there's [G] heaven - it's where you are. [G7]
The darkest [F] night would shine
if you would [A] come to me [Bb] soon.

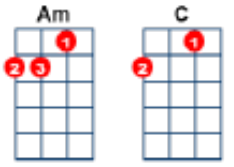
Un[F7]-til you [Bb] will, how still my [Dm7] heart -
how [E7] high the [A] moon?

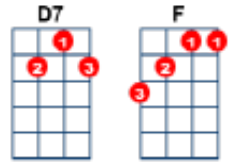
# How Long

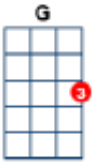
artist:Eagles writer:John David Souther

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jVqKWCCn93I

*Thanks for this to Dave Bennett and Kent Perry*




**[C]** Like a blue bird with his heart removed, **[F]** lonely as a train
I've **[C]** run **[F]** just as **[C]** far **[G]** as I can **[C]** run
**[C]** If I never see the good old days **[F]** shinin' in the sun
**[C]** I'll be doin' **[F]** fine and then **[C]** some

**[Am]** How **[G]** long, **[F]** how **[C]** long, woman will you **[G]** weep
**[Am]** How **[G]** long, **[F]** how **[C]** long, **[G]** rock yourself to **[C]** sleep

**[C]** Well I been doin' time in lonesome prison, **[F]** where the sun don't shine
**[C]** Just outside, the freedom river **[G]** runs
**[C]** Out there in that shiny night, with **[F]** blood hounds on your mind
**[C]** Don't you know it's the **[G]** same sad situa-**[C]**tion?

**[Am]** How **[G]** long, **[F]** how **[C]** long, woman will you **[G]** weep
**[Am]** How **[G]** long, **[F]** how **[C]** long, **[G]** rock yourself to **[C]** sleep

**[C]** Everybody feels alright you know, I **[F]** heard some poor fool say (somebody ooh)
**[C]** Everyone is out there on the **[G]** loose
Well I **[C]** wish I lived in the land of fools, **[F]** no one knew my name
But **[C]** what you get is **[G]** not quite what you **[C]** choose

**[Am]** How **[G]** long, **[F]** how **[C]** long, woman will you **[G]** weep
**[Am]** How **[G]** long, **[F]** how **[C]** long, **[G]** rock yourself to **[C]** sleep

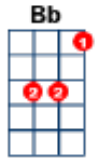
**[Am]** How **[G]** long, **[F]** how **[C]** long (long and drawn out)
**[Am]** Muddy **[D7]** River runs so deep **[G]**
**[Am]** How **[G]** long, **[F]** how **[C]** long (long and drawn out)
**[C]** Good night baby, **[G]** rock yourself to **[C]** sleep
**[C]** Sleep tight baby, **[G]** rock yourself to **[C]** sleep
**[C]** Be-be-be, bye bye baby, **[G]** rock yourself to **[F]** sleep

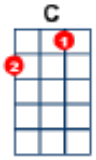
**[C]**

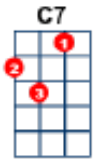
# How Long Will I Love You

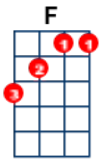
artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott

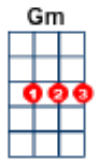
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J69Q5q9sqNU
From Ian at http://uketunes.wordpress.com




[F] How long will I [C] love you?
[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you
[Gm] [Bb] And longer if I [C] can

[F] How long will I [C] love you?
[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you
[Gm] [Bb] And longer if I [C] can

[F] How long will I [C] need you?
[Bb] As long as the [F] seasons need to
[Gm] [Bb] Follow their [C] plan

[Bb] How long will I [Gm] be with you?
[C] As long as the [F] sea is bound to
[Bb] [Gm] Wash upon the [C7] sand

[F] How long will I want [C] you?
[Bb] As long as [F] you want me to
[Gm] [Bb] And longer by [C] far

[F] How long will I [C] hold you?
[Bb] As long as your [F] father told you
[Gm] [Bb] As long as you [C] are

[Bb] How long will I [Gm] give to you?
[C] As long as I [F] live to you
[Bb] [Gm] However long you [C7] say

[F] How long will I [C] love you?
[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you
[Gm] [Bb] And longer, if I [F] may

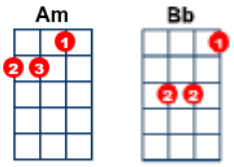
[F] How long will I [C] love you?
[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you
[Gm] [Bb] And longer if I [C] can
[Bb]How long will I [Gm] be with you?
[C] As long as the [F] sea is bound to
[Bb] [Gm] wash upon the [C] sand [C]

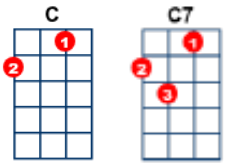
[F] How long will I [C] love you?
[Bb] How long will I love [F] you?
[Gm]/// [C]///
[F]

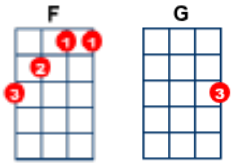
# How Much Beer

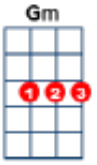
artist:Drake Milligan, Randall King writer:Drake Milligan, Luke Laird, Brice Long

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3_HD9_S1gEF# so capo 1




How much **[F]** beer can one man drink
After a **[Bb]** long hard workin' **[F]** week
How many is it gonna be when the sun comes **[C]** 'round
How far **[F]** up can one man climb
On an old bar-**[Bb]**stool in the neon **[F]** light
How much beer can one man **[C]** drink
We're about to find **[F]** out

**[F]** I was thinkin' 'bout it while I was on my way
After **[Bb]** clockin' out, cashin' my pay-**[F]**check
What comes next for all us **[C7]** regular guys
You know **[F]** life is tough with lots of decisions
**[Bb]** Questions without answers, and answers ain't been given
**[F]** But I got a question that's gonna get **[C]** answered in **[F]** here tonight

> How much **[F]** beer can one man drink
> After a **[Bb]** long hard workin' **[F]** week
> How many is it gonna be when the sun comes **[C]** 'round
> How far **[F]** up can one man climb
> On an old bar-**[Bb]**stool in the neon **[F]** light
> How much beer can one man **[C]** drink
> We're about to find **[F]** out

**[F]** So here you are, and we are too
**[Bb]** Sippin' on suds of that **[F]** ice cold brew
And listenin' to that old jukebox **[C]** play
**[F]** There's headaches to be had and heartaches to heal
What-**[Bb]** ever you got, we **[F]** know how you feel
'Cause we're all searchin', hurtin', or **[C]** helpin' a brother on his **[F]** way
**[F]** So what do y'all say

> **[F]** How much beer can one man drink
> After a **[Bb]** long hard workin' **[F]** week
> How many is it gonna be when the sun comes **[C]** 'round
> How far **[F]** up can one man climb
> On an old bar-**[Bb]**stool in the neon **[F]** light
> How much beer can one man **[C]** drink
> We're about to find **[F]** out

**[F] [Bb] [F] [C] [F]**

Well I **[Bb]** guess it all depends
On if you're **[Am]** broke or badly bent
Got just e-**[Gm]**nough to pay the rent
Or leanin' **[C]** on your **[Bb]** new best **[Am]** friend
**[G]** So let me **[C7]** ask y'all once again

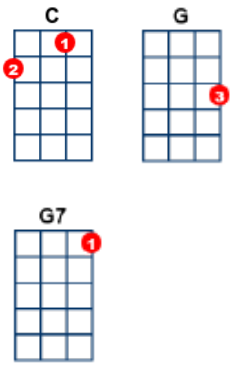
> How much **[F]** beer can one man drink
> After a **[Bb]** long hard workin' **[F]** week
> How many is it gonna be when the sun comes **[C7]** 'round
> How far **[F]** up can one man climb
> On an old bar-**[Bb]**stool in the neon **[F]** light
> How much beer can one man **[C]** drink
> We’re about to find **[F]** out**[Bb]**
> How much **[F]** beer can one man**[C]** drink
> We're about to **[F]** find out
>
> **[F] [Bb] [F] [C]** .
> **[F] [Bb] [F] [C]** .
> **[F]** .

# How Much Is That Doggie In The Window

artist:Patti Page writer:Bob Merrill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pn-mS3mUBMg

*Thanks to Joe Fortune*




> **Chorus:**
> How **[C]** much is that doggie in the **[G]** window
> The **[G]** one with the **[G7]** waggly **[C]** tail
> How **[C]** much is that doggie in the **[G]** window
> I **[G7]** do hope that **[G]** doggie's for **[C]** sale

I **[C]** must take a trip to Cali-**[G]**fornia
And **[G]** leave my poor sweetheart at **[C]** home
If **[C]** she has a doggie to pro-**[G]**tect her
The doggie will **[G]** have a good **[C]** home

> **Chorus:**
> How **[C]** much is that doggie in the **[G]** window
> The **[G]** one with the **[G7]** waggly **[C]** tail
> How **[C]** much is that doggie in the **[G]** window
> I **[G7]** do hope that **[G]** doggie's for **[C]** sale

I **[C]** read in the papers there are **[G]** robbers
With **[G]** flashlights that **[G7]** shine in the **[C]** dark
My **[C]** love needs a doggie to pro-**[G]**tect her
And **[G7]** scare them a-**[G]**way with one **[C]** bark

> **Chorus:**
> How **[C]** much is that doggie in the **[G]** window
> The **[G]** one with the **[G7]** waggly **[C]** tail
> How **[C]** much is that doggie in the **[G]** window
> I **[G7]** do hope that **[G]** doggie's for **[C]** sale

I **[C]** don't want a bunny or a **[G]** kitty
I **[G]** don't want a **[G7]** parrot that **[C]** talks
I **[C]** don't want a bowl of little **[G]** fishies
You **[G7]** can't take a **[G]** goldfish for a **[C]** walk

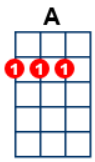
> **Chorus:**
> How **[C]** much is that doggie in the **[G]** window
> The **[G]** one with the **[G7]** waggly **[C]** tail
> How **[C]** much is that doggie in the **[G]** window
> I **[G7]** do hope that **[G]** doggie's for **[C]** sale
>
> How **[C]** much is that doggie in the **[G]** window
> The **[G]** one with the **[G7]** waggly **[C]** tail
> How **[C]** much is that doggie in the **[G]** window
> I **[G7]** do hope that **[G]** doggie's for **[C]** sale

I **[G7]** do hope that **[G]** doggie's for **[C]** sale

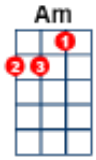
# Howzat

## artist:Sherbet writer:Garth Porter

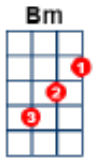
Sherbet: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8EmSanSFXEM Capo on 3rd fret



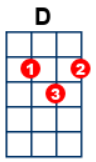

Intro: [Em7] Ahhhhh [Em] [Em]



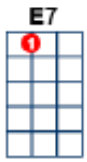

[Em] You told me I was the one
[F] The only one who got your head undone
[G] And for a while I believed the line that you [A] spun
[Em] But I've been lookin' at you
[F] Lookin' closely at the things you do
[G] I didn't see you the way you wanted me [A] to



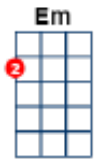

How-[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out
How-[Bm]zat
[Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at
It's good [D] bye well how-[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7]
[Em] You only came for a smile
[F] Even though you're really not my style
[G] I didn't think that you'd run me round like you [A] do

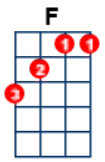


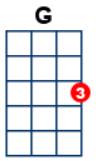

How-[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out
How-[Bm]zat
[Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at
It's good [D] bye well how-[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7]
[Em] You only came for a smile
[F] Even though you're really not my style
[G] I didn't think that you'd run me round like you [A] do




[Em] Well I've been lookin' at you (I'll tell you what I [F] see)
Lookin' closely at the things you do (No you can't fool [G] me)
I didn't see you the way you wanted me [A] to
How-[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out
How-[Bm]zat
[Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at
It's good [D] bye well how-[Am]zat it's good [D] bye
Well how[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7] [Em7]





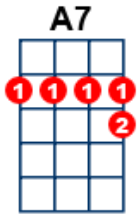




From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

# Hukilau Song, The

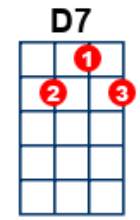
artist:Pete McCarty , writer:Jack Owens

Pete McCartey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JMdcAlXWnh4

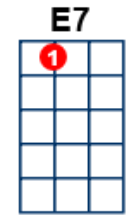



*This version of The Hukilau Song arranged by Pete McCarty*

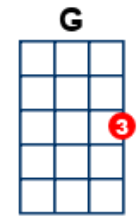
[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
[G] Oh we're going to a hukilau (Hoo-Key-Lau)
huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau
[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau
We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea
And [A7] all the ama-ama(Amah-Amah) come swimming to me
Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau
huki [D7] huki huki huki huki [G]-lau




[G] What a wonderful day for fishing
In the old Hawaiian [D7] way
[D7] all the hukilau nets are swishing
Down in [A7] old Laie (Lah-ee-ah) [D7] bay




Oh we're [G] going to a hukilau
huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau
[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau
We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea
And [A7] all the ama-ama come swimming to me
Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau
huki [D7] huki huki huki huki [G]-lau

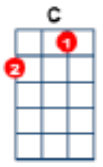



PLAY SLIGHTLY FASTER
[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
[G] Oh we're going to a hukilau
huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau
[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau
We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea
And [A7] all the ama-ama come swimming to me
Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau
huki [D7] huki huki huki, huki huki huki, huki huki huki huki [G]-lau [G]* {STOP}

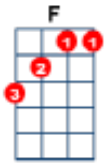
# Hula Love

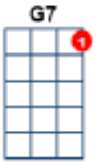
artist:Buddy Knox writer:Edward Madden, Percy Wenrich, Buddy Knox

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mnKu63XRYXU Db so capo 1




*Thanks to Tabor Tefft*




**[C]** On the Isle of Filalilla out **[G7]** Hawaii Way
A hula maiden gay stroll **[C]** by a moonlit bay
There come to court her over the water
From the savage Zin-**[G7]**gazulu land
A Bolo chieftain grand sang her this **[C]** lay

> And he sang . .**[F]** Hula, Hawaii hula . .
> **[C]** Smile on your zing gang a zula
> **[G7]** Moon shine above on the **[C]** sweet jungle love
> **[F]** For you my bolo is swinging
> **[C]** For you my love song I'm singing
> **[G7]** Come be my hula, hula love . . (a' ya, ya, ya)

But the chieftain of the warriors from the peaceful Fila-**[G7]**lilla land
Would not give him her hand, her **[C]** lover took his stand
Through the rattle of the battle
As she heard his sweet voice **[G7]** strong and true
They fled in his canoe over water **[C]** blue

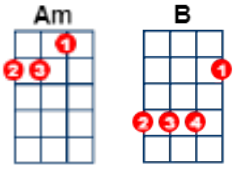
> And he sang . .**[F]** Hula, Hawaii hula . .
> **[C]** Smile on your zing gang a zula
> **[G7]** Moon shine above on the **[C]** sweet jungle love
> **[F]** For you my bolo is swinging
> **[C]** For you my love song I'm singing
> **[G7]** Come be my hula, hula love . . (a' ya, ya, ya)
>
> **[F]** Hula, Hawaii hula . .
> **[C]** Smile on your zing gang a zula
> **[G7]** Moon shine above on the **[C]** sweet jungle love
> **[F]** For you my bolo is swinging
> **[C]** For you my love song I'm singing
> **[G7]** Come be my hula, hula love . . (a' ya, ya, ya)

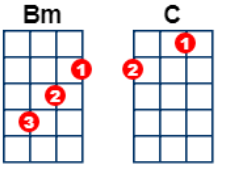
Hula, **[F]** hula, **[C]** love hula **[F]** hula **[C]** love

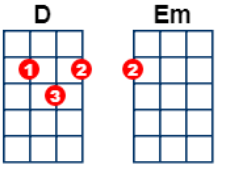
# Human

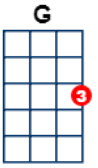
artist:Killers , writer:Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning, Mark Stoermer, Ronnie Vannucci, Jr.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RIZdjT1472Y




*Thanks To Steve Walton :-)*

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I did my best to [Bm] notice, when the [C] call came down the [G] line
Up to the [D] platform of surr- [Em] ender, I was [C] brought, but I was [D] kind
And [G] sometimes I get [Bm] nervous, when I [C] see an open [Em] door
Close your [C] eyes, clear your [C] heart {234} [D] {1234} [D] {12}

Cut the [G] cord, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold.
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}
Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {234}

[G] / / / [Bm] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [D] / / / [Em] / / / [C] / / / [D] / /

Pay my re-[G]spects to grace and [Bm] virtue, send my con-[C]dolences to [G] good
Give my re-[D]gards to soul and ro-[Em]mance,
they always [C] did the best they [D] could
And [G] so long to de-[Bm]votion, you taught me [C] everything I [Em] know
Wave good-[C]bye, wish me [C] well {234} [D] {1234} [D] {1}

You got to let me [G] go, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] / My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}
Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {12}

Will your [C] system be al- [D] right
when you [B] dream of home to-[Em]night?
There [C] is no message [C] we're receiving
[D] let me know, is your [D] heart still beating?

*Quieter*

[G] / / Are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer
[Em] {1234} Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1}

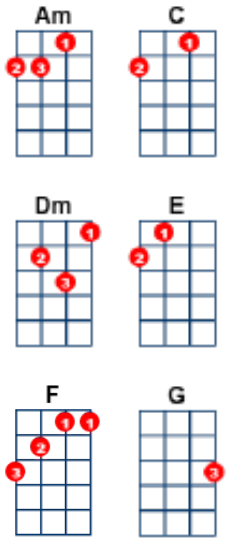
*Louder*

You got to let me [G] know, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}
Are we [Am] human, [C] {1234} [C] {12} or are we [G] dancer? [G]↓

# Human - Rag and Bone Man

artist:Rag and Bone Man writer:Jamie Hartman, Rory Graham

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AR0E8p2kYHE capo 1




*Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army*

[Am] Maybe I'm foolish, maybe I'm [Am] blind
[Am] Thinking I can see through this and see what's be-[Am]hind
[Am] Got no way to prove it so maybe I'm [Am] blind
But I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put your blame on [Am] me
Don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Take a look in the mirror and [G] what do you [Am] see
[Am] Do you see it clearer or
[G] are you de-[Am]ceived in [G] what you [Am] believe [G]
Cos I'm only [F] human after all, you're only [Dm] human after all
Don't put the blame on [Am] me Don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Some people got the real [G] problems
[Am] Some people out of luck [G]
[Am] Some people think I can solve them [G]
[Am] Lord heavens above [G]
I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put the blame on [Am] me. Don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Don't ask my opinion [Am] Don't ask me to lie
[Am] Then beg for forgiveness for [G] making you [Am] cry,
for [G] making you [Am] cry [G]
Cos I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put your blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Some people got the real [G] problems
[Am] Some people out of luck [G]
[Am] Some people think I can solve them [G]
[Am] Lord heavens above
I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me [G]
I'm only [F] human I make mistakes, I'm only human [Dm] that's all it takes
Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

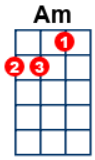
[C] I'm no [Dm] prophet or [Am] messiah
[C] Should go [Dm] looking somewhere [E] higher

I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me [G]
I'm only [F] human I do what I can..I'm just a [Dm] man, I do what I can
Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put your blame on [Am] me

# Humankind

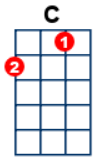
artist:Judie Tzuke , writer:Judie Tzuke, Jonas Jeberg

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A7fMQ8kOKdQ

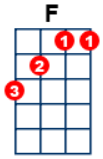


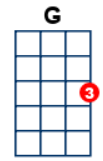

*Thanks Andy Carnahan - arranged for Bundanoon Ukulele Club*

[Am] [F] [C] [G] x2




[Am] How can I let my eyes [F] fall
Become [C] blind to what I've [G] seen
And pre-[Am]tend that it's okay to [F] say
Well the [C] world's alright with [G] me
When the [Am] innocent suffer our [F] greed
I can't [C] silence the sound of their [G] cries
When we [Am] kill for a sport, faith, [F] oil or a fashion
We're at [C] peace letting sleeping dogs [G] lie




There's no-[Am]where to [F] hide when it [C] hits me from all [G] sides
No ex-[Am]cuse for not [F] understanding
[C] I am human-[G]kind, [G] I can make [Am] changes

Well I [Am] watch as the waters they [F] rise
And the [C] wind blows cold at my [G] door
Though I [Am] feel myself turning a-[F]way,
I can't stop [C] looking any-[G]more
It's too [Am] easy to shut out the [F] noise,
Not to [C] read the words written in [G] blood
And the [Am] way that we cover our [F] sins
Is to sail a [C] boat over the [G] floods

There's no-[Am]where to [F] hide when it [C] hits me from all [G] sides
No ex-[Am]cuse for not [F] understanding
[C] I am human-[G]kind
[G] I can make changes [F]
I can start [C] listening
I can make [F] changes

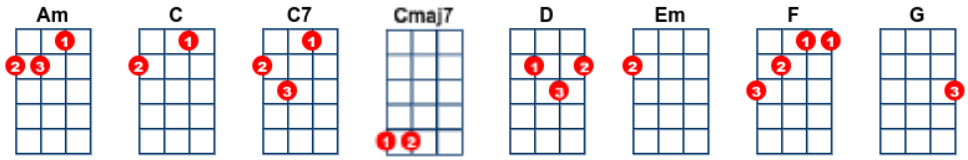
*Acapella for this section*

[NC] There's nowhere to hide when it hits me from all sides
[NC] No excuse for not understanding, [NC] I am humankind

There's no-[Am]where to [F] hide when it [C] hits me from all [G] sides
No ex-[Am]cuse for not [F] understanding
[C] I am human-[G]kind
[G] I can make changes [F]
I can start [C] listening, I can make [F] changes [C]

# Hurry Sundown

artist:Peter, Paul and Mary writer:Yip Harburg, Earl Robinson




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xwvvAhWf4ag Capo 1

[Am]

My seed is [Am] sown now, [Em] my field is [Am] plowed.
My [Em] flesh is [C] bone [G] now, my back is [C] bowed.[G]

So hurry [F] sun-[C]down; [D] be on your [Am] way.
And hurry me a [F] sun-up [G] from this [D] beat-up [G] sundown [C] day.
Hurry down [D] sundown, [G] be on your [C] way.
Weave me to-[F]morrow [G] out of to-[C]day. [Cmaj7] [Am]

Tomorrow's [Am] breeze now, [Em] blows clear and [Am] loud.
I'm [Em] off my [C] knees now, [G] I'm [C] standing [G] proud.

So hurry [F] sun-[C]down; [D] be on your [Am] way.
And hurry me a [F] sun-up [G] from this [D] beat-up [G] sundown [C] day.
Hurry down [D] sundown, [G] be on your [C] way.
Weave me to-[F]morrow [G] out of to-[C]day. [Cmaj7] [Am]

My sorrow [Am] song now, [Em] just must break [Am] through.
That [Em] brave new [C] dawn now, [G] long over-[C]due. [G]

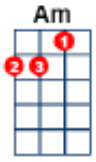
So hurry [F] sun-[C]down; [D] be on your [Am] way.
And hurry me a [F] sun-up [G] from this [D] beat-up [G] sundown [C] day.
Hurry down [D] sundown, [G] be on your [C] way.
Weave me to-[F]morrow [G] out of to-[C]day.

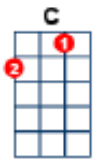
[G] Hurry down [C] sundown, [G] get thee be-[C]gone.
[C7] Get lost is the [D] sunrise of a new [G] dawn.
Hurry down [C] sundown, [C7] take the old [F] day,
Wrap it in [C] new dreams, [F] send it my [C] way,
[F] Send it my [C] way, [F] send it my [C] way.

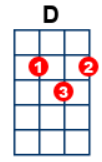
# Hurt

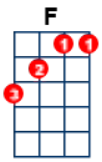
key: G, artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Trent Reznor

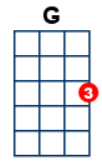
Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4ahHWROn8M0




*Thanks to Stu Hutchinson for updates to this*

[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D]

[Am] I [C] hurt my-[D]self to-[Am]day, to [C] see if [D] I still [Am] feel
I [C] focus [D] on the [Am] pain, the [C] only [D] thing that's [Am] real

The [C] needle [D] tears a [Am] hole, the [C] old fam-[D]iliar [Am] sting
Try to [C] kill it [D] all a-[Am]way, but I re-[C]member [D] every-[G]thing

[Am] What have I be-[F]come, [C] my sweetest [G] friend
[Am] Everyone I [F] know, goes a-[C]way in the [G] end
And [Am] you could have it [F] all.
[G] My empire of dirt
[Am] I will let you [F] down, [G] I will make you [Am] hurt

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am]

[Am] I [C] wear this [D] crown of [Am] thorns
U-[C]pon my [D] liars [Am] chair
[C] Full of [D] broken [Am] thoughts, [C] I can [D] not re-[Am]pair

Be-[C]neath the [D] stains of [Am] time the [C] feelings [D] disa-[Am]ppear
[C] You are some-[D]one [Am] else
[C] I am [D] still right [G] here

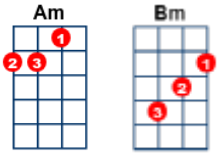
[Am] What have I be-[F]come, [C] my sweetest [G] friend
[Am] Everyone I [F] know, goes a-[C]way in the [G] end
And [Am] you could have it [F] all.
[G] My empire of dirt
[Am] I will let you [F] down, [G] I will make you hurt

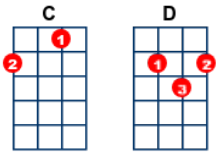
[G] If [Am] I could start a-[F]gain a [G] million miles away
[Am] I will keep my-[F]self
[G] I would find a way

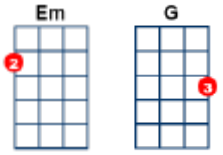
# Hurts So Good - Astrid S

artist:Astrid S writer:Lindy Robbins, Julia Michaels, Tom Meredith, Marco Borrero

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4fqwVBuunxYBb so capo 3




**[C] [Em]**

**[D] [Bm]**
You **[C]** fight me off like a **[Em]** firefighter,
so **[D]** tell me why you still get **[Bm]** burned
You **[C]** say you're not, but you're still a **[Em]** liar,
'cuz **[D]** I'm the one that you run to **[Bm]** first

Every time, yeah, **[C]** why do **[Em]** you try to deny it
**[D]** when you **[Bm]** show up every night and
**[C]** tell me **[Em]** that you want me?
But it's **[D]** complicated - **[Bm]** so complicated

> When it **[C]** hurts
> But it **[Em]** hurts so good
> Do you **[D]** take it?
> Do **[Bm]** you break it off
> when it **[C]** hurts?
> But it **[Em]** hurts so good
> Can you **[D]** say it?
> Can **[Bm]** you say it?

Your love is like
**[C]** Hey na-na, **[Em]** na naa
your love is like
**[D]** Hey na-na, **[Bm]** na naa
it hurts so **[C]** good
**[C]** Hey na-na,**[Em]** na naa
your love is like
**[D]** Hey na-na, **[Bm]** na naa
it hurts so **[C]** good

**[C]** every time that I swear it's **[Em]** over
it **[D]** makes you want me even **[Bm]** more
you **[C]** pull away and I come in **[Em]** closer
and **[D]** all we ever stay is **[Bm]** torn

Baby, I don't **[C]** know why **[Em]** I try to deny it
**[D]** when you **[Bm]** show up every night,
I **[C]** tell you **[Em]** that I want you
But it's **[D]** complicated - **[Bm]** so complicated

> When it **[C]** hurts
> But it **[Em]** hurts so good
> Do you **[D]** take it?
> Do **[Bm]** you break it off
> when it **[C]** hurts?
> But it **[Em]** hurts so good
> Can you **[D]** say it?
> Can **[Bm]** you say it?

Your love is like
**[C]** Hey na-na, **[Em]** na naa
your love is like
**[D]** Hey na-na, **[Bm]** na naa
it hurts so **[C]** good
**[C]** Hey na-na,**[Em]** na naa
your love is like
**[D]** Hey na-na, **[Bm]** na naa
it hurts so **[C]** good

**[Am]** Wide awake through the **[Em]** daylight,
would you **[G]** hold me like we're **[D]** running a yellow light?
**[Am]** Reach for you with my **[Em]** hands tied
are we **[G]** dancing like we're **[D]** burning in paradise? **[D]** **[NC]**

> When it **[Em]** hurts
> But **[Em]** it hurts so good
> Do you **[D]** take it?
> Do **[Bm]** you break it off
> when it **[C]** hurts?
> But it **[Em]** hurts so good
> Can you **[D]** say it?
> Can **[Bm]** you say it?

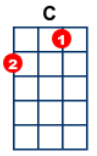
Your love is like
**[C]** Hey na-na,**[Em]** na naa
your love is like
**[D]** Hey na-na, **[Bm]** na naa
it hurts so **[C]** good
**[C]** Hey na-na,**[Em]** na naa
your love is like
**[D]** Hey na-na, **[Bm]** na naa
it hurts so **[C]** good

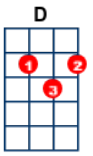
**[Em]**
**[D]** **[Bm]** **[C]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[Bm]** .

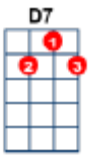
# Hurts So Good - Mellencamp

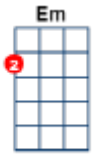
artist:John Mellencamp writer:John Mellencamp, George Green

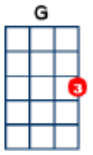
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4dOsbsuhYGQA so capo 2




**[G] [D7] [G] [D]**
**[G] [D7] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D7] [G] [G] [G]**

**[G]** When I was a **[D]** young boy,
**[Em]** said put away those **[C]** young boy ways
**[G]** Now that I'm gettin' **[D]** older, so much older
**[Em]** I love all those **[C]** young boy days.
**[G]** With a girl like **[D]** you, **[G]** with a girl like **[D]** you,
**[Em]** Lord knows there are **[C]** things we can do, baby,
**[D]** Just me and you, come on and make it

> **[G]** Hurt so **[D]** good. **[G]** Come on baby, make it **[D]** hurt so good.
> **[C]** Sometimes **[Em]** love don't **[C]** feel like it should,
> you make it **[D]** hurt so good.

**[G] [D7] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D7] [G] [G] [G]**

**[G]** Don't have to be **[D]** so exciting.
**[Em]** Just tryin' to give myself a **[C]** little bit of fun, yeah.
**[G]** You always look **[D]** so invitin',
**[Em]** you ain't as green as **[C]** you are young
**[G]** Hey baby, it's **[D]** you. **[G]** Come on, girl, now, it's **[D]** you.
**[Em]** Sink your teeth right **[C]** through my bones, baby.
**[D]** Let's see what we can do, come on and make it

> **[G]** Hurt so **[D]** good. **[G]** Come on baby, make it **[D]** hurt so good.
> **[C]** Sometimes **[Em]** love don't **[C]** feel like it should,
> you make it **[D]** hurt so good.

**[G] [D7] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D7] [G] [G] [G]**

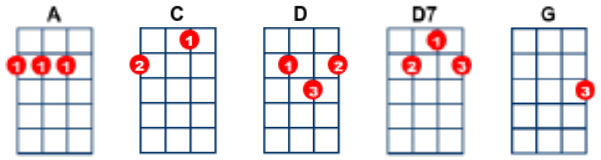
**[C]** I ain't talkin' no **[G]** big deals,
**[C]** I ain't made no **[Em]** plans my-**[G]**self.
**[C]** I ain't talkin' no **[G]** high heels, maybe we could
**[D]** walk around all day long, walk around all day long.
**[D] [D]** Huh **[D]**

> **[G]** Hurt so **[D]** good. **[G]** Come on baby, make it **[D]** hurt so good.
> **[C]** Sometimes **[Em]** love don't **[C]** feel like it should,
> you make it **[D]** hurt so good.
>
> **[G]** Hurt so **[D]** good. Come on baby now,
> **[G]** come on baby, make it **[D]** hurt so good.
> **[C]** Sometimes **[Em]** love don't **[C]** feel like it should,
> you make it **[D]** hurt so good.

**[G] [D7] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D7] [G] [G] [G]**

# Hush Not A Word To Mary

artist:John Rowles writer:Mitch Murray, Peter Callander




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h_qQAvBIJXY Bb so capo 3

*Thanks to Terry Gardiner*

> **[G]** Hush, **[C]** not a word to **[G]** Mary !
> She means the **[D]** world to **[G]** me, don't wanna **[D7]** lose her.
> Oh, **[G]** hush, not a **[C]** word to **[G]** to Mary!
> don't let her **[D]** know I **[D7]** stayed here with **[G]** you.

**[G]** Mary's gone **[C]** visiting **[D]** all the folks at **[G]** home,
**[C]** kind of you to **[G]** ask me around, **[A]** knowing I'm a-**[D]**lone.
A **[G]** cigarette, a **[C]** glass of wine, **[D]** a little harmless **[G]** fun,
**[C]** a cosy chat about **[G]** this and that **[D]** never could **[D7]** hurt any-**[G]**one.

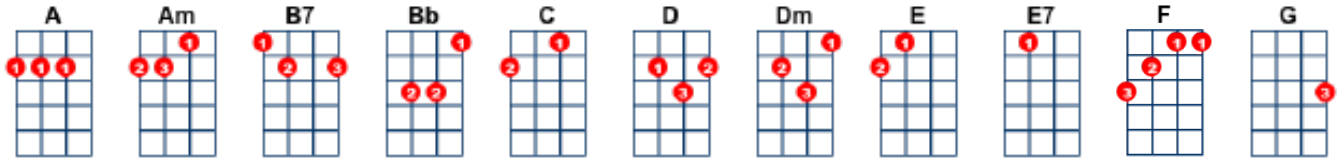
> **[D]** Oh, **[G]** hush, not a **[C]** word to **[G]** Mary,
> she may not **[D]** under-**[G]**stand, and she may **[D7]** worry.
> Oh, **[G]** hush, not a **[C]** word to **[G]** Mary !
> Don't want her **[D]** crying over **[D7]** nothing at **[G]** all.

**[G]** Mary does **[C]** everything **[D]** keeping me in **[G]** mind,
**[C]** loving me so **[G]** faithfully that **[A]** constantly I **[D]** find :
**[G]** I think of her and **[C]** long for her **[D]** when she's not a-**[G]**round,
**[C]** I love her so, I'm **[G]** sure you know, **[D]** I never **[D7]** could let her **[G]** down.

> **[D]** So, **[G]** hush, not a **[C]** word to **[G]** Mary !
> Don't wanna **[D]** break her **[G]** heart all over **[D7]** nothing.
> Oh, **[G]** hush, not a **[C]** word to **[G]** Mary !
> Show me the **[D]** door, it's **[D7]** time I went ho-**[G]**o-**[C]**o-**[G]**me.

# Hushabye Mountain

## artist:David Gilmour writer:Robert and Richard Sherman




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4uUvaW5BEM8

*Thanks to Paul Rose*

*From the film chitty chitty bang bang*

A [Am] gentle [E] breeze from [C] hushabye [D] mountain
[F] Softly [Am] blows o'er [B7] lullaby [E] bay

It [Am] fills the [E] sails of [C] boats that are [D] waiting
[F] Waiting to [Am] sail your [E7] worries  a[Am]-way

[Dm]  [B7]  [E]

It [Am] isn't [E] far from [C] hushabye [D] mountain
[F] And your [Am] boat waits [B7] down by the [E] quay
The [Am] winds of [E] night so [C] softly are [D] sighing
[F] Soon you will [Am] sail your [E7] worries to [Am] sea

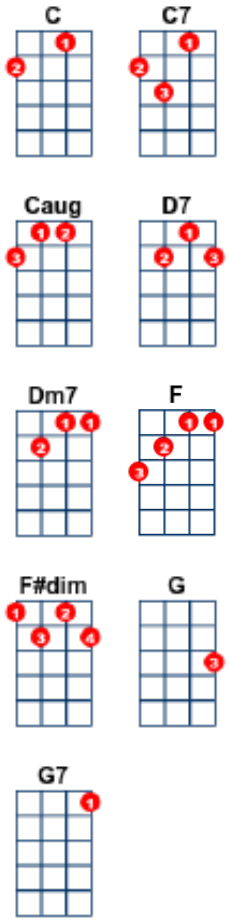
So [Dm] close your [A] eyes on [F] hushabye [G] mountain
[Bb] Wave good[Dm]bye to [B7] cares of the [E] day

So [Am] watch your [E] boat from [C] hushabye [D] mountain
[F] Sail far  a-[Am]way from [E7] lullaby [Am] bay

# I Always Get Lucky With You

artist:George Jones writer:Merle Haggard, Freddy Powers, Gary Church, Tex Whitson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6dJz8xY0gvI




*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

I've had [C] good luck, and [Caug] bad luck
And no [F] luck, it's [F#dim] true
But I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you [G]

I've been [C] turned on, and [Caug] turned down
When the [F] bars close at [F#dim] two.
But I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you [C7]

I keep [F] two strikes [F#dim] against me
Most [C] all of the time.
And when it's [D7] down to just a phone call
I'm [Dm7] minus a [G7] dime.

There's been [C] good days, and [Caug] bad days
But [F] when the day is [F#dim] through
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you. [C7]

I keep [F] two strikes [F#dim] against me
Most [C] all of the time.
And when it's [D7] down to just a phone call
I'm [Dm7] minus a [G7] dime
There's been [C] good days, and [Caug] bad days
But [F] when the day is [F#dim] through
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you. [C7].

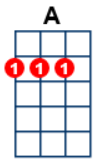
I keep [F] two strikes [F#dim] against me
Most [C] all of the time.
And when it's [D7] down to just a phone call
I'm [Dm7] minus a [G7] dime.

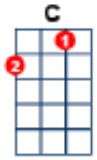
There's been [C] good days, and [Caug] bad days
But [F] when the day is [F#dim] through
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you.
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you.

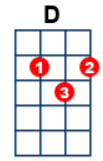
# I Am A Cider Drinker

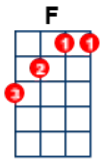
artist:The Wurzels writer:The Wurzels

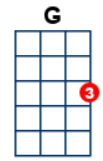
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w2eA6Iv6uyI Capo on 3




*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[C] When the moon shines [F] on the [C] cow shed
And we're [C] rollin [F] in the [C] hay
All the [C] cows are [F] out there [C] grazing
And the milk is [G] on its [C] way.

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

It's so [C] cosy [F] in the [C] kitchen
With the [C] smell of [F] rabbit [C] stew
When the [C] breeze blows [F] cross the [C] farmyard
You can smell the [G] cow sheds [C] too.
[C] Oh I've smelt nothing like it in my life!

When those [C] combine [F] wheels stop [C] turning
And a [C] hard days [F] work is [C] done
There's a [C] pub a-[F]round the [C] corner
It's the place we [G] have our [C] fun.

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

Now dear old [C] Mabel, [F] when she's [C] able
We takes a [C] stroll down [F] lover's [C] lane
And we'll [C] sink a [F] pint of [C] scrumpy
And we'll play old [G] natures [C] game.
[C] Ha ha ha! Oo aar!

But we [C] end up [F] in the [C] duck pond
When the [C] pub is [F] sized to [C] close
With me [C] breeches [F] full of [C] tadpoles
And the newts be-[G]tween me [C] toes.

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

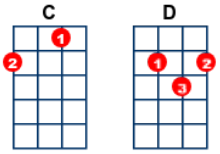
[D] I am a cider [G] drinker, I drinks it all of the [D] day
[D] I am a cider [G] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[D]way
[D] Oh arr oh arr [A] aay, oh arr oh arr [D] aay.
[D] Oh arr oh arr [A] aay, oh arr oh arr [D] aay.
[NC] Let cider be the spice of life!

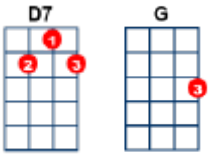
# I Am A Pilgrim

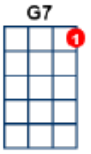
artist:The Byrds writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRyGcuzWc24 A so capo 2

*Thanks to Jeff Parker*




**[D] [D] [G]**

I am a **[D]** pilgrim and a **[G]** stranger
Traveling **[C]** through this wearisome **[G]** land
And I've got a home in **[G7]** that yonder **[C]** city, good Lord
And it's **[G]** not.., **[D]** not made by **[G]** hand

I am a **[D7]** pilgrim and a **[G]** stranger
Traveling **[C]** through this wearisome **[G]** land
And I've got a home in **[G7]** that yonder **[C]** city, good Lord
And it's **[G]** not.., **[D]** not made by **[G]** hand

I got a **[D7]** mother, a sister and a **[G]** brother
Who have **[C]** gone this way be-**[G]**fore
And I am determined to **[G7]** go and **[C]** see them, good Lord
Over **[G]** on.., **[D]** that distant **[G]** shore

I got a **[D7]** mother, a sister and a **[G]** brother
Who have **[C]** gone to that sweet **[G]** home
And I am determined to **[G7]**go and **[C]** see them, good Lord
Over **[G]** on.., **[D]** that distant **[G]** shore

As I go **[D7]** down to that river of **[G]** Jordan
Just to **[C]** bathe my weary **[G]** soul
If I could touch **[G7]** but just the hem of His **[C]** garment, good Lord
Then I **[G]** know.. **[D]** he'd take me **[G]** home

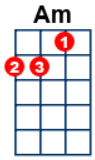
I got a **[D7]** mother, a sister and a **[G]** brother
Who have **[C]** gone to that sweet **[G]** home
And I am determined to **[G7]** go and **[C]** see them, good Lord
Over **[G]** on.., **[D]** that distant **[G]** shore

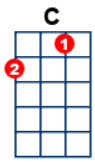
I am a **[D7]** pilgrim and a **[G]** stranger
Traveling **[C]** through this wearisome **[G]** land
And I've got a home in **[G7]** that yonder **[C]** city, good Lord
And it's **[G]** not.., **[D]** not made by **[G]** hand

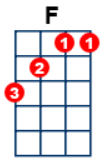
# I Am A Pizza

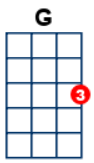
artist:Peter Alsop , writer:Peter Alsop

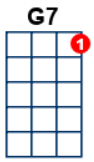
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=76XfsSq0GPA




*check video for echos like 1st line*

[C] I am a pizza  (I am a pizza  )
[G] With extra cheese
[G] From tomatoes
[C] Sauce is squeezed
[F] Garlic and mushrooms
[G] Oregano!!
[Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] ready to [C] go!

[C] I am a pizza
[G] Pepperoni
[G] No anchovies
[C] Or phoney balogna
[F] Onions and sausage
[G] Order by phone!
[Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] take me [C] home!

*sing "bubbling noises" as you play*

[C] I am a pizza
[G] Pepperoni
[G] No anchovies
[C] Or phoney balogna

[F] I am a pizza
[G] With fresh baked crust!
[Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] ready to [C] bust!

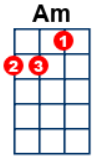
[C] I am a pizza
[G] Peppers on top
[G] Out of the oven
[C] Into the box
[F] Into the car and
[G] Upside-down!
[Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] dropped on the [C] ground!

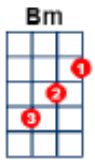
[C] I was a pizza
[G] I was the best!
[Am] I [F] was a [C] pizza, . . [G7] now I'm a [C] mess!

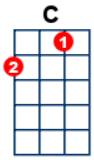
# I Am A Rock

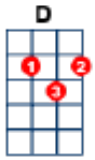
artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

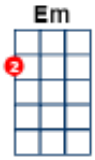
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKlSVNxLB-A Capo 2

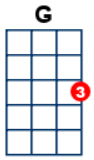



*Thanks to Steve Sutton*

[G] A winter's day
In a [C] deep and dark De-[G]cember
[Am] I [D] am  a-[C]lo-[G]one,
[Am] Gazing from my [D] window [Am] to the  streets be-[D]low
On a [Am] freshly fallen [C] silent shroud of [D] snow.
I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

I've built [G] walls,
a [C] fortress deep and [G] mighty,
That [Am] none [D] may [C] pene-[G]trate.
I [Am] have no need of [D] friendship;
[Am] friendship causes [D] pain.
It's [Am] laughter and it's [C] loving I dis-[D]dain.
I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

Don't talk of [G] love,
I've [C] heard the words be-[G]fore;
It's [Am] slee-[D]ping in my [C] mem-[G]ory.
And I [Am] won't disturb the [D] slumber
of [Am] feelings that have [D] died.
If I [Am] never loved I [C] never would have [D] cried.
I am [G] a rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

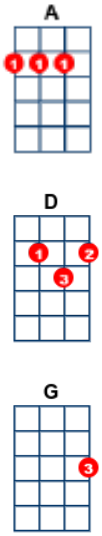
I have my [G] books
And my [C] poetry to pro-[G]tect me;
I am [Am] shiel-[D]ded in my [C] ar-[G]mour,
[Am] Hiding in my [D] room, [Am] safe within my [D] womb.
I [Am] touch no one and [C] no one touches [D] me.
I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land.

And a [C] rock  [Bm] feels no [G] pain;
And an [C] island [Bm] never [G] cries.

# I Am A Vacuum Cleaner

artist:Black Parrott Seaside writer:Graham Stuart Caldicott, a.k.a. Garsi

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nWhx251CSq4 Capo 4




*Thanks to Mark Coburn*

[D] [A] [D] x2
[D] Moulded together by a peasant's [G] claw
Con-[A]structed to serve [G] things up off the [A] floor
[D] Built like a spaceship never gonna [G] soar
[D] Press my buttons and [A] he-ear me [D] roar

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] [A] [D]

[D] Dragged through the bedroom pushed through the [G] hall
[A] Drawing pins and insects [G] I've seen them [A] all
My [D] home is a cupboard my owners are a [G] bore
The [D] man is a shift worker and his [A] lady is a [D] whore

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

*Spoken + Light strum or picking*

[D] I went to fight the yankees in the good ol' civil [G] war
They [A] said I'd be a hero and I got [G] shot in the [A] jaw
Got [D] blown up by a cannon landed in a catfish [G] pond
The [D] preacher said don't worry son there's a-[A]nother life be-[D]yond
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

*accapella*

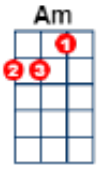
I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a bird
I've heard of reincarnation, but this is absurd
I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a bird
I've heard of reincarnation, but this is absurd
I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a bird
I've heard of reincarnation, but this is absurd

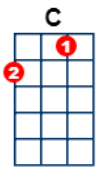
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

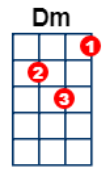
# I Am Australian

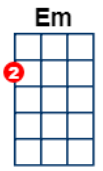
artist:The Seekers , writer:Bruce Woodley and Dobe Newton

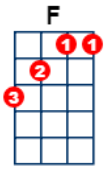
Bruce Woodley and Dobe Newton, Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aSoGJQkKDYk



I [C] came from the dream-time, from the [F] dusty red-soil [C] plains
I [Am] am the ancient heart, the [F] keeper [G] of the [C] flame
I stood upon the [Em] rocky shores, I [F] watched the [G] tall ships [Am] come.
For [C] forty thousand [Dm] years I've been, the [F] first Aust[G]rali[C]an

I [C] came upon the prison ship, bowed [F] down by iron [C] chains
I [Am] fought the land, endured the lash, and [F] waited [G] for the [C] rains
I'm a settler, I'm a [Em] farmer's wife, on a [F]dry and [G] barren [Am] run,
A [C] convict, then a [Dm] free man, I be[F]came Aust[G]rali[C]an

I'm the [C] daughter of a digger, who [F] sought the mother [C] lode.
The [Am] girl became a woman, on the [F]long and [G] dusty [C] road.
I'm a child of the [Em] Depression, I [F] saw the [G] good times [Am] come,
I'm a [C] bushie, I'm a [Dm] battler, I [F] am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

[C] We are one, but we are [F] ma[C]ny,
[C] And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come.
We'll share a dream and sing with [F] one [C] voice,
"[F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"

I'm a [C] teller of stories, I'm a [F] singer of [C] songs,
I am [Am] Albert Namatjira, and I [F] paint the [G] ghostly [C] gums.
I'm Clancy on his [Em] horse, I'm Ned [F] Kelly [G] on the [Am] run,
I'm the [C] one who waltzed [Dm] Matilda, I [F]am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

I'm the [C] hot wind from the desert, I'm the [F] black soil of the [C] plains,
I'm the [Am] mountains and the valleys,
I'm the [F] drought and [G] flooding [C] rains.
I am the rock, I [Em] am the sky, the [F] rivers [G] when they [Am] run,
The [C] spirit of this [Dm] great land, I [F]am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

[C] We are one, but we are [F] ma[C]ny,
[C] And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come.
We'll share a dream and sing with [F] one [C] voice,
"[F] I [G] am,[Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"

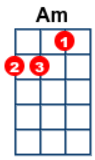
(Repeat previous verse(chorus) then sing next line)

"[F] I [G]am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"

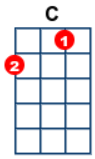
# I Am I Said

## artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

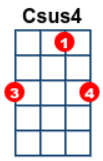
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sxDyXK93o6g capo 3



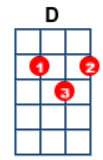

[G] [C] [G] [C]



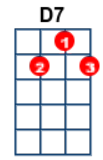

[G] L.A. is fine, sunshine most of the time
[C] And the feeling is laid back
[D] Palm trees grow and the rents are low
But you [D7] know I keep thinking about
[G] Making my way back



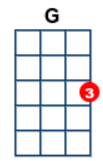

[G] Well, I'm New York City born and raised
But nowadays, I'm lost between two [C] shores
[D] L.A. is fine, but it ain't home
[D7] New York's home but it ain't mine no [G] more [Gsus4] [G]



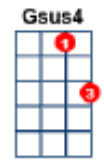

I am, I [G] said, [Gsus4] [G] to no one [C] there [Csus4] [C]
And [C] no one heard at all, not [Am] even the [G] chair
I am, I [G] cried, [Gsus4] [G] I am, said [C] I [Csus4] [C]
And [C] I am lost, and I can't [Am] even say [G] why
Leavin' me [D] lonely still




[G] Did you ever read about a frog who dreamed of being a king
[C] and then became one
Well, [D] except for the names and a few other changes
[D7] If you talk about me [G], the story's the same one




[G] But I got an emptiness deep inside
And I've tried but it won't let me [C] go
[D] And I'm not a man who likes to swear
[D7] But I've never cared for the sound of being a-[G]lone [Gsus4] [G]




I am, I [G] said, [Gsus4] [G] to no one [C] there [Csus4] [C]
And [C] no one heard at all, not [Am] even the [G] chair
I am, I [G] cried, [Gsus4] [G] I am, said [C] I [Csus4] [C]
And [C] I am lost, and I can't [Am] even say [G] why

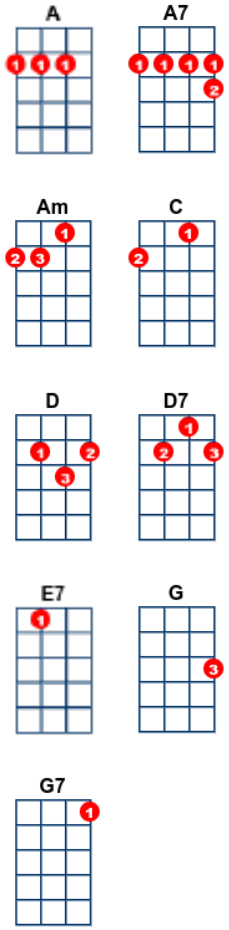
I am, I [G] said [Gsus4] [G] I am, I [C] cried [Csus4] [C]

I am . . . .

# I Am Sixteen, Going On Seventeen

artist:Julie Andrews, Charmian Carr writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qb6eTfu_6oI capo 2




(Maria)
[G] When you're [D] sixteen going on seventeen,
[G] waiting for life to [D] start. [A7]
[Am] Somebody kind who [G] touches your [D] mind,
will [C] suddenly [Am] touch your [D] heart. [D7]

(Liesl)
[G] When that happens, [D] after it happens,
[G] nothing is quite the [D] same [A7]
[Am]Somehow I know I'll [G] jump up and go
when-[Am]ever he [D7] calls my [G] name.

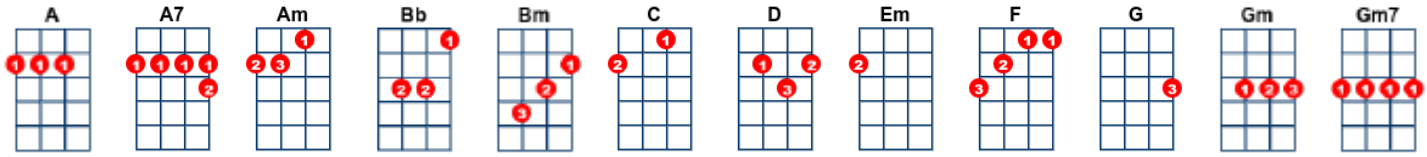
(Maria)
[C] Gone are your old [Am] ideas of [D] life,
the [G] old [G7] ideas grow [C] dim.
[C] Low and behold you're [Am] someone's wife,
and [G] you be-[E7]long to [A7] him.
[G] may think this [D7] kind of adventure
[G] never may come to [A] you. [D]
[D] Darling, [G] sixteen [E7] going on seventeen,
[Am] wait a [D7] year or [G] two

(Liesl)
I'll [Am] wait a [C] year or...

(Both)
Just [G] wait a [D] year or [G] two

# I Am Woman

artist:Helen Reddy writer:Ray Burton, Helen Reddy




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rptW7zOPX2E

**[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]**

I am **[G]** woman, hear me **[C]** roar, in numbers **[Bm]** too big to ig-**[Em]**nore
and I **[C]** know too much to go back and pre-**[C]**tend **[D]**
'Cause I've **[G]** heard it all be-**[C]**fore, and I've been **[G]** down there on the **[C]** floor
no one's **[A7]** ever gonna keep me down a-**[D]**gain **[Bb]**

> Oh, **[F]** yes I am wise, but it's **[Bb]** wisdom born of pain, ooh
> **[F]** Yes, I've paid the price, but **[Bb]** look how much I **[Am]** gained
> If I **[Gm7]** have to, I can do **[F]** anything,
> I am **[Gm]** strong (strong), I am in-**[F]**vincible (invincible), I am **[Gm7]** woman

**[G] [C] [G] [C]**

You can **[G]** bend but never **[C]** break me, 'cause it **[Bm]** only serves to**[Em]** make me
more de-**[C]**termined to achieve my final **[C]** goal **[D]**
And I **[G]** come back even **[C]** stronger, not a **[G]** novice any **[C]** longer
'Cause you've **[A]** deepened the conviction in my **[D]** soul **[Bb]**

> Oh, **[F]** yes I am wise, but it's **[Bb]** wisdom born of pain, ooh
> **[F]** Yes, I've paid the price, but **[Bb]** look how much I **[Am]** gained
> If I **[Gm7]** have to, I can do **[F]** anything,
> I am **[Gm]** strong (strong), I am in-**[F]**vincible (invincible), I am **[Gm7]** woman

**[G] [C] [G] [C]**

I am **[G]** woman watch me **[C]** grow, see me **[Bm]** standing toe to **[Em]** toe
as I **[C]** spread my lovin' arms across the **[C]** land **[D]**
But I'm **[G]** still an em-**[C]**bryo, with a **[G]** long long way to **[C]** go
un-**[A]**til I make my brother under-**[D]**stand **[Bb]**

> Oh, **[F]** yes I am wise, but it's **[Bb]** wisdom born of pain, ooh
> **[F]** Yes, I've paid the price, but **[Bb]** look how much I **[Am]** gained
> If I **[Gm7]** have to, I can do **[F]** anything,
> I am **[Gm]** strong (strong), I am in-**[F]**vincible (invincible), I am **[Gm7]** woman

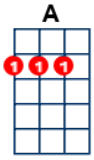
*Fade to end*

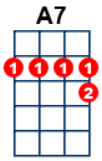
**[F]** Ohhhh I am **[Bb]** woman, **[F]** I am in-**[Bb]**vincible,
I am **[F]** strong, I am **[Bb]** woman, **[F]** I am in-**[Bb]**vincible
I am **[F]** strong, I am **[Bb]** woman **[F] [Bb] [F]**

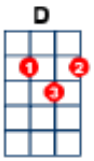
# I Believe I'll Dust my Broom [A]

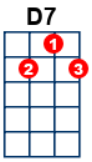
artist:Robert Johnson , writer:Robert Johnson

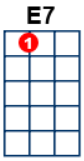
Robert Johnson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oW0CilI_ikc But in E




Intro: [E7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [E7] / / /

I'm gonna [A] get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]
I'm goin' [D7] get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my [A] broom
Girl friend, the [E7] man that you been lovin',
girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [E7]

I'm gonna [A] write a letter, telephone every town I know [A7]
I'm gonna [D7] write a letter, telephone every town I [A] know
If I can't [E7] find her in West Helena,
she [D7] must be in East Munroe, I [A] know [E7]

I don't [A] want no woman, wants every down town man she meets [A7]
I don't [D7] want no woman, wants every down town man she [A] meets
She's a [E7] no good dony, they shouldn't [D7] 'llow her on the [A] streets [E7]

I [A] believe, I believe I'll go back home [A7]
I [D7] believe, I believe I'll go back [A] home
You can mis-[E7]-treat me here, babe, but you [D7] can't when I go [A] home [E7]

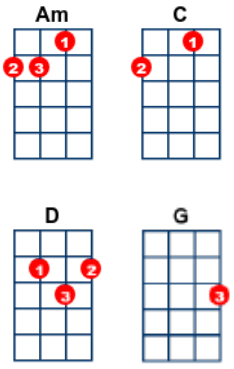
Instrumental (verse chords):
[A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [A7] / / /
[D7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / /
[E7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [E7] / / /

And I'm [A] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]
And I'm [D7] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my [A] broom
Girl friend, the [E7] man you been lovin', girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [D] [A]

# I Believe In Music

artist:Gallery writer:Mac Davis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qc1b_gpjM-w A so capo 2




[G] I could just sit around
Making music all day [Am] long
[D] As long as I'm makin' my music
Ain't gonna [C] do nobody no [G] harm

[G] I could just sit around
Making music all day [Am] long
[D] As long as I'm makin' my music
Ain't gonna [C] do nobody no [G] harm

[G] And who knows maybe
I'll come [Am] up with a song
And make [D] people wanna stop
All their fussin' and fightin'
[C] Long enough to sing a-[G]long

> [G] I, I believe in [Am] music
> Whoa, oh [C] I, [D] I believe in [C] love [G]
> and [G] I, I believe in [Am] music
> Whoa, [C] I, [D] I believe in [C] love [G]

[G] Music is love and love is music
If you [Am] know what I mean
[D] People who believe in music
Are the happiest [C] people I've ever [G] seen

[G] So clap your hands and stomp your feet
And [Am] shake your tambourine
[D] Lift your voices to the sky
[C] Tell me what you [G] see

> **[G]** I, I believe in **[Am]** music
> Whoa, oh **[C]** I, **[D]** I believe in **[C]** love **[G]**
> **[G]** I, I believe in **[Am]** music
> Whoa, **[C]** I, **[D]** I believe in **[C]** love **[G]**

**[G]** I, I believe in **[Am]** music
Whoa, oh **[C]** I, **[D]** I believe in **[C]** love **[G]**
**[G]** I, I believe in **[Am]** music
Whoa, **[C]** I, **[D]** I believe in **[C]** love **[G]**

*sing a capella with just a tap on the instrument*

Music is the universal language
And love is the key
To peace, hope and understandin'
And livin' in harmony

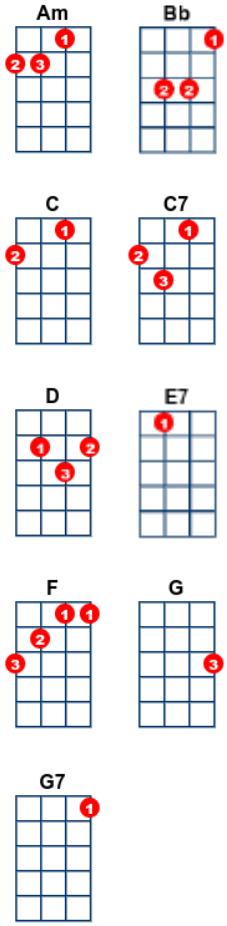
So grab your brother by the hand
And sing along with me
And lift your voices to the sky
Tell me what you see

> **[G]** I, I believe in **[Am]** music
> Whoa, oh **[C]** I, **[D]** I believe in **[C]** love **[G]**
> **[G]** I, I believe in **[Am]** music
> Whoa, **[C]** I, **[D]** I believe in **[C]** love **[G]**
>
> *fade to end*
>
> **[G]** I, I believe in **[Am]** music
> Whoa, **[C]** I, **[D]** I believe in **[C]** love **[G]**

# I Believe In Santa Claus

artist:Chris Isaak writer:Chris Isaak

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cG7VzL0V0zc




[F] I believe in Santa Claus
[Bb] I hope that you do [G] too
[F] 'Cause Santa Claus be-[C7]lieves in [F] you [C]

[F] I believe that children know [Bb] more than you think they [G] do
[F] 'Cause they believe in [C7] Santa [F] too [Bb] [F]

[Am] Every Christmas eve the children run and spy
[G] Just to [D] catch a [G] glimpse as Santa's sleigh flies [G7] by

[F] I believe in fairy tales, [Bb] imagine me with [G] you
[F] Santa make my [C7] dream come [F] true [Bb] [F] [C]

[F] Ba ba ba ba ba ba, [Bb] ba ba ba ba [G] ba
[F] Ba ba ba [C7] ba, ba [F] ba [Bb] [F] [E7]

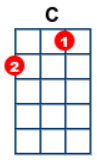
[Am] Underneath the mistle-[E7] toe you [Am] hold me tight
[G] Santa make my dreams [D] all come [G] true to-[G7]night

[F] I've been dreaming all my life [Bb] for someone just like [G7] you
[F] Santa Claus makes [C7] dreams come [F] true [Bb] [F]
Santa made my [C7] dream come [F] true [Bb]  [F]

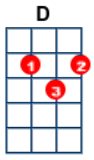
# I Believe In You

artist:Don Williams writer:Roger Cook, Sam Hogin

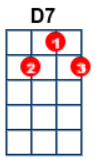
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-xbqe_GajtQ



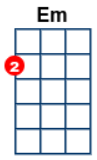

[C] [C] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [D]
[G] [Em] [G] [Em]



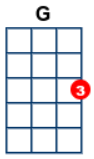

I [G] don't believe in [Em] super-stars, [G] organic food or [Em] foreign [G] cars
I [G] don't believe the [Em] price of gold, the [G] certain-ty of [Em] growing old
That [D] right is right and left is wrong, that north and south can't get along
That [G] east is east and [Em] west is west, and [G] being first is [Em] always best



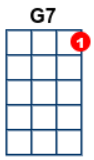

But I be-[C]lieve in love, I be-[G]lieve in babies
I believe in [D] Mom and Dad, [D7] and I believe in [G] you [Em] [G] [Em]




I [G] don't believe that [Em] heaven waits for [G] only those who [Em] congre-gate
I [G] like to think of [Em] God as love, he's [G] down below, he's [Em] up a-bove
He's [D] watching people everywhere, he knows who does and [Em] doesn't care
And [G] I'm an ordin-[Em] ary man, some-[G] times I wonder [Em] who I am




But I be-[C]lieve in love, I be-[G] lieve in mu-[Em]sic [G] [Em]
I believe in [D] magic, [D7] and I believe in [G] you




Well, I [C] know with all my certainty what's going on with you and me
Is a [G] good thing - it's [D] true, I believe in [G] you [Em] [G] [Em]

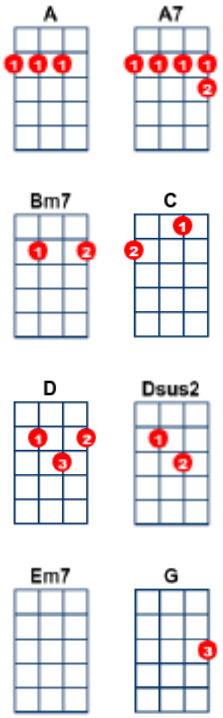
I [G] don't believe [Em] virginity is as [G] common as it [Em] used to be
In [G] working days and [Em] sleeping nights, that [G] black is black and [Em] white is white
That [D] Superman and Robin Hood are still alive in Hollywood
That [G] gasoline's in [Em] short supply, the [G] rising cost of [Em] getting by

But I be-[C]lieve in love, I be-[G]lieve in old folks [G7]
I believe in [D] children, [D7] and I believe in [G] you [Em] [G] [Em]
But I be-[C] lieve in love, I be-[G] lieve in ba-[Em]bies [G] [Em]
I believe in [D] Mom and Dad, [D7] and I be-lieve in [G] you [G]

# I Believe in Father Christmas

artist:Greg Lake writer:Greg Lake, Peter Sinfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfY4b1NszpY But in Eb




**[G]** They said **[D]** there'll be **[Em7]** snow at **[D]** Christmas
**[G]** They said **[D]** there'll be **[Em7]** peace on **[D]** earth
**[G]** But in-**[D]**stead it just **[Em7]** kept on **[D]** raining
**[G]** A veil of **[D]** tears for **[Em7]** the virgin **[D]** birth

**[C]** I re-**[G]**member **[D]** one Christmas morning
**[C]** A winters **[G]** light and a **[D]** distant choir
And the **[D]** peal of a **[A]** bell and that **[G]** Christmas tree **[D]** smell
And their **[D]** eyes full of **[Em7]** tinsel and **[Dsus2]** fire

**[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]**
**[G] [D] [A] [A]**
**[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]**
**[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]**

**[G]** They sold **[D]** me a **[Em7]** dream of **[D]** Christmas
**[G]** They sold **[D]** me a **[Em7]** silent **[D]** night
**[G]** And they **[D]** told me a **[Em7]** fairy **[D]** story
**[G]** 'till I **[D]** believed in the **[Em7]** Israelite **[D]**

**[C]** And I be-**[G]**lieved in **[D]** Father Christmas
And I **[C]** looked at the **[G]** sky with ex-**[D]**cited eyes
'till I **[D]** woke with a **[A]** yawn in the **[G]** first light of **[D]** dawn
And I **[D]** saw him and **[Em7]** through his dis-**[Dsus2]**guise

**[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]**
**[G] [D] [A] [A]**
**[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]**
**[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]**

**[G]** I wish **[D]** you a **[Em7]** hopeful **[D]** Christmas
**[G]** I wish **[D]** you a **[Em7]** brave new **[D]** year
**[G]** All an-**[D]**guish **[Em7]** pain and **[D]** sadness
**[G]** Leave your **[D]** heart and let your **[Em7]** road be **[D]** clear

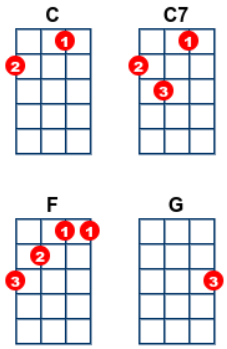
**[C]** They said **[G]** there'll be **[D]** snow at  Christmas
**[C]** They said **[G]** there'll be **[D]** peace on earth
Halle-**[D]**lujah no-**[A]**el be it **[G]** heaven or **[D]** hell
The **[D]** Christmas we **[Em7]** get you de-**[Dsus2]**serve

**[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]**
**[G] [D] [A] [A]**
**[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]**
**[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]**
**[Em7] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [A] [D]**

# I Broke Her Heart, She Broke My Nose

artist:Martyn "eek" Cooper writer:Martyn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OoK662o7vIk




*Thanks to Martyn "eek" Cooper !!*

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
[F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

[C] She had a punch, like a kick from a [C7] mule
[F] but I don't blame her, for I was a [C] fool
my love train got side-tracked and I broke the [C7] rule
[F] I'll tell you friend, [G] cheatin' ain't [C] cool

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
[F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

[C] She was a fighter out of the [C7] West
[F] Doctor Marten boots and a holey string [C] vest
When she saw me dancin' with that other [C7] gal
[F] she came right up and [G] started giving me [C] Hell

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
[F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

[C] She had a punch, like a kick from a [C7] mule
[F] but I don't blame her, for I was a [C] fool
my love train got side-tracked and I broke the [C7] rule
[F] I'll tell you friend, [G] cheatin' ain't [C] cool

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
[F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

[C] She hit me in the saloon bars, and in the music [C7] halls
[F] she hit me in the head and chest and I had many [C] falls
She kicked me where the sun don't shine and in the shopping [C7] malls
[F]* and she kicked me in the other place,
[G]* yes she kicked me in the [C] bowling alley

*Play Chorus twice*

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
[F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

# I Can Hear Music

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vzCy0VKMhUs

[D] Aaaah [D] Aaaah
[D] Ooooh, this is the [F#m] way, [G] I always [Gm6] dreamed it would [A] be
[D] The way that it [F#m] is, oh [G] oh, when you are [Gm6] holding [A] me
[Gm] I never had a [Gm] love of my own,
[A] maybe that's why when [A] we're all alone

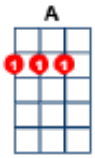
[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music
[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when
[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music
[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby, [Em] when-[A7] ever you're [D] near

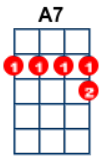
[D] Lovin' [F#m] you, [G] it keeps me [Gm6] satis[A]fied
And [D] I can't ex[F#m]plain, oh [G] no, the way I'm [Gm6] feeling in-[A] side
[Gm] You look at me we [Gm] kiss and then,
[A] I close my eyes and here it [A] comes again

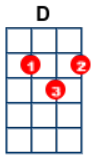
[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music
[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when
[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music
[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby,
[Em] when[A7]ever you're [D] near {234 1234}

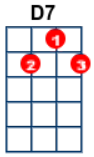
[D] I hear the music all the time, yeah
[D] I hear the music, hold me tight now baby
[A7] I hear the music all the time
[D] I hear the music, [D] hear the music baby
[D] Aaaah [D] Aaaah

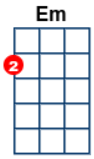
[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music
[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when
[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music
[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby, [Em] when[A7]ever you're [D] near [D]

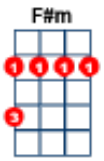


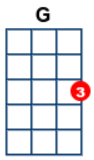


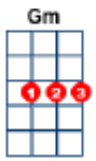








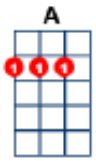




# I Can Hear The Grass Grow

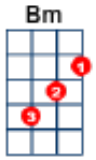
artist:The Move writer:Roy Wood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nDubIDZA9Jo

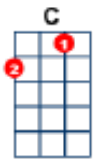



*Based on version in Ultimate Guitar*

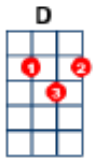
[D]



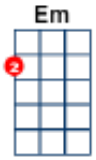

[D] See the people all in line, what's making them look at me?
I can't imagine that their minds are thinking the same as me.
[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grass grow,
[Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grass grow,
[A] I see rainbows in the evening



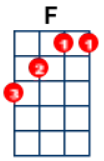

[D] My head's attracted to a magnetic wave of sound.
With the streams of coloured circles making their way around.
[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grass grow,
[Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grass grow,
[A] I see rainbows in the evening




[D] Can't seem to puzzle out the [C] signs,
[D] my senses form a micro-[C]line.
[Em] So, get a hold of yourself, now baby, you see,
I need you to help, now, baby.
Get a hold of your-[Em] self, now, baby. [A] [D]




[D] Put your head down to the ground, and listen to your mind.
If you can't spell what you find, then I'll know that you're not my kind.
[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grass grow,
[Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grass grow,
[A] I see rainbows in the evening




[D] Can't seem to puzzle out the [C] signs,
[D] my senses form a micro-[C]line.
[Em] So, get a hold of yourself, now baby,
you see, I need you to help, now, baby.
Get a hold of your-[Em] self, now, baby. [A] [D]

[D] See the people all in line, what's making them look at me?
I can't imagine that their minds are thinking the same as me.
[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grass grow, [Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grass grow,
[A] I see rainbows in the evening

[G] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow, [Em] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow,
[A] I see rainbows in the evening
[G] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow, [Em] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow,

*Fade out*

[A] I see rainbows in the evening

# I Can Help

artist:Billy Swan writer:Billy Swan

Billy Swan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dki700Xjh3k
**[C] [Am]** x4  **[G] [Em]** x2  **[C] [Am]** x2

**[C]** If you got a **[Am]** problem, **[C]** don't care what **[Am]** it is
**[C]** You need a **[Am]** hand, I can **[C]** assure you **[Am]** this
I can **[F]** help, **[Dm]** I got two strong **[F]** arms
**[Dm]** I  can **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**
It would **[G]** sure do me good, to **[F]** do you **[G]** good
Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**

It's a fact **[C]** that people get **[Am]** lonely, **[C]** ain't nothing **[Am]** new
But a woman **[C]**  like you, **[Am]** baby should **[C]** never have the **[Am]** blues
Let me **[F]** help, **[Dm]** take a tip **[F]** from me
**[Dm]** Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C]**
It would **[G]** sure do me good, to **[F]** do you **[G]** good
Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**

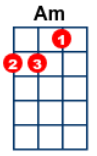
**[F]** When I go to sleep at night
you're **[G]** always a part of my **[C]** dream **[Am] [C] [Am]**
**[F]** Holding me tight and **[D]** telling me every**[G]**thing I wanna hear
**[C]** Don't forget me **[Am]** baby, all you **[C]** gotta do is **[Am]** call
You **[C]** know how I feel about **[Am]** ya, if I can **[C]** do anything at **[Am]** all
Let me **[F]** help, **[Dm]** if your **[F]** child needs a **[Dm]** daddy,
I can **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**
It would **[G]** sure do me good to **[F]** do you **[G]** good
Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**

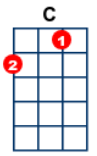
**[C] [Am]** x4  **[G] [Em]** x2  **[C] [Am]** x2

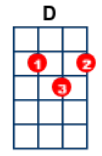
**[F]** When I go to sleep at night
you're **[G]** always a part of my **[C]** dream **[Am] [C] [Am]**
**[F]** Holding me tight and **[D]** telling me every**[G]**thing I wanna hear
**[C]** Don't forget me **[Am]** baby, all you **[C]** gotta do is **[Am]** call
You **[C]** know how I feel about **[Am]** ya, if I can **[C]** do anything at **[Am]** all
Let me **[F]** help, **[Dm]** if your **[F]** child needs a **[Dm]** daddy,
I can **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**

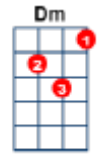
**[C] [Am]** x4  **[G] [Em]** x2  **[C] [Am]** x2

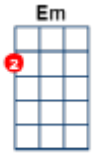
It would **[G]** sure do me good to **[F]** do you **[G]** good
Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**

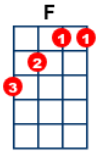








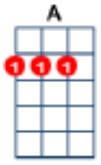


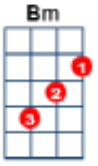


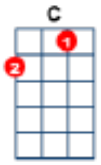
# I Can See Clearly Now

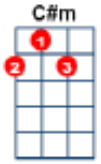
artist:Johnny Nash writer:Johnny Nash

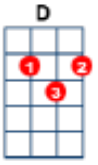
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mAIFUvQiPQc

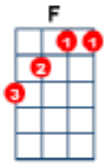


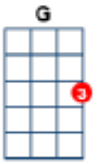




INTRO: **[C] [G] [G]**

**[D]** I can see **[G]** clearly now, the **[D]** rain is gone.
**[D]** I can see **[G]** all obstacles **[A]** in my way.
**[D]** Gone are the **[G]** dark clouds that **[D]** made me blind,

It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (bright), **[G]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.
It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (bright), **[G]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.

**[D]** I think I can **[G]** make it now, the **[D]** pain is gone.
**[D]** All of the **[G]** bad feelings have **[A]** disappeared.
**[D]** Here is the **[G]** rainbow I've been **[D]** prayin' for.

It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (bright), **[G]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.

**[F]** Look all around, there's nothin' but **[C]** blue skies.
**[F]** Look straight ahead, nothin' but **[A]** blue skies.

**[C#m]** /// **[G]**/// **[C#m]**/// **[G]**/// **[C]**/// **[Bm]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///

**[D]** I can see **[G]** clearly now, the **[D]** rain is gone.
**[D]** I can see **[G]** all obstacles **[A]** in my way.
**[D]** Here is the **[G]** rainbow I have been **[D]** prayin' for.

It's gonna be a **[C]** bright (bright), **[G]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[D]** day.

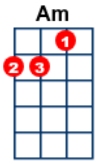
(Repeat last line 3X),

# I Can See Clearly Now - Have You Ever Seen The Rain

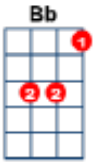
artist:Johnny Nash / C C R writer:Johnny Nash, John Fogerty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mAIFUvQiPQc
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gu2pVPWGYMQ

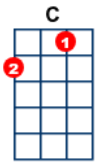
*Thanks Joe Fortune and Skerries Festival Song Book*



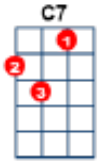

**[C]** I can see **[F]** clearly now, the **[C]** rain is gone.**[C]**
**[C]** I can see **[F]** all obstacles **[G]** in my way.**[G7]**
**[C]** Gone are the **[F]** dark clouds that **[C]** made me blind,



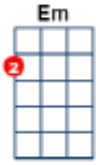

It's gonna be a **[Bb]** bright (bright), **[F]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[C]** day.
It's gonna be a **[Bb]** bright (bright), **[F]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[C]** day.



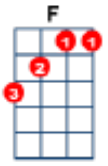

**[C]** Yes, I can **[F]** make it now, the **[C]** pain is gone.
**[C]** All of the **[F]** bad feelings have **[G]** disappeared.
**[C]** Here is the **[F]** rainbow I've been **[C]** prayin' for.



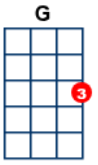

It's gonna be a **[Bb]** bright (bright), **[F]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[C]** day.
It's gonna be a **[Bb]** bright (bright), **[F]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[C]** day.



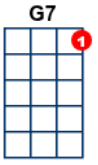

**[C]** Someone told me long ago **[C]** there's a calm before the storm, I **[G]** know
And it's been coming **[C]** for some time
**[C]** When it's over so they say **[C]** It'll rain a sunny day, I **[G]** know
Shinin' down like **[C]** water **[C]** **[C7]**




**[F]** I want to **[G]** know Have you **[C]**-**[C]** ever **[Em]**-**[Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain
**[F]** I want to **[G]** know Have you **[C]**-**[C]** ever **[Em]**-**[Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain
**[F]** Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day




**[C]** Yesterday and days before, **[C]** Sun is cold and rain is hard. I **[G]** know,
Been that way for **[C]** all my time
**[C]**'Til forever on it goes **[C]** Through the circle fast and slow, I **[G]** know
And it can't stop. I **[C]** wonder **[C]** **[C7]**




**[F]** I want to **[G]** know Have you **[C]**-**[C]** ever **[Em]**-**[Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain
**[F]** I want to **[G]** know Have you **[C]**-**[C]** ever **[Em]**-**[Em]** seen the **[Am]** rain
**[F]** Comin' **[G]** down on a sunny **[C]** day

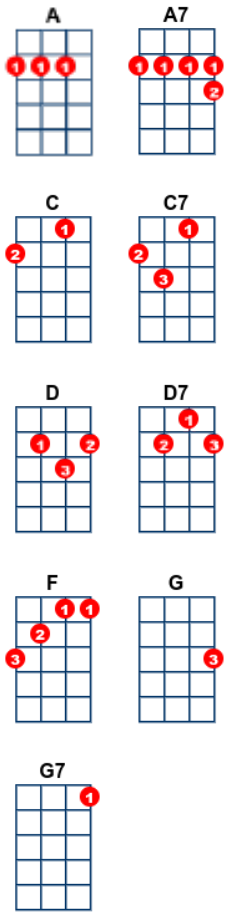
*Repeat Three Times*

It's gonna be a **[Bb]** bright (bright), **[F]** bright (bright), Sun-Shiny **[C]** day.

# I Can't Dance, I Got Ants In My Pants

artist:The Jake Leg Jug Band writer:Louis Jordan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0scGtPRaHSs




[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]
[C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]

[C] Now let's go walkin'
(Let's go walkin')
[A] Out to the park
(Out to the park)
[D7] I'm not responsible
([G] I'm not responsible)
For what I [C] do after dark
(For what I do after dark)

[C] Now let's go walkin'
(Let's go walkin')
[A] Out to the park
(Out to the park)
[D7] I'm not responsible
([G] I'm not responsible)
For what I [C] do after dark
(For what I do after dark)

[C7] Forgive me, miss
I [F] must insist
You [D7] can't resist
If you [G] feel like this

'Cause [C] I can't dance
(I can't dance)
[A] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)
Now [D7] I can't dance
([G] I can't dance)
[C] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)

[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]
[C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]

[C] Now let's get a penthouse
(Let's get a penthouse)
[A] And go to town
(And go to town)
I [D7] want some lovin'
([G] I want some lovin')
[C] That'll bring me down
(That'll bring me down)

[C] Now let's get a penthouse
(Let's get a penthouse)
[A] And go to town
(And go to town)
I [D7] want some pettin'
[G] (I want some pettin')
[C] That'll bring me down
(That'll bring me down)

Want a [C7] diddley do
Want a [F] diddley dee
Want a [D7] diddley do
Want a [G] doo diddle diddle gat diddle do

Now [C] I can't dance
(I can't dance)
[A] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)
Now [D7] I can't dance
([G] I can't dance)
[C] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)

Now [C] let's go ridin'
(Let's go ridin')
[A] Tell yer Pa
(Where you gonna take me?)
Now [D7] you'll fix the blow out
([G] I'll fix the blow out)
[C] And I'll drive the car
(And you'll drive the car)

[C] Boy, let's go ridin'
(Where you goin'?)
Ain't gon' [A] carry you far
(Where you gonna take me?)
Now [D7] you fix the blow out
([G] I'll fix the blow out)
[C] And I'll drive the car
(And you drive the car)

[C] Now you've [C7] gotta have gas
If you [F] wanna go fast
If y'ain't [D] got no gas, you've gotta
[NC] dead motor - dead car

Now [C] I can't dance
(I can't dance)
[A] Got ants in my pants
(Laa Laa)
Now [D7] I can't dance
([G] You can't dance)
[C] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)

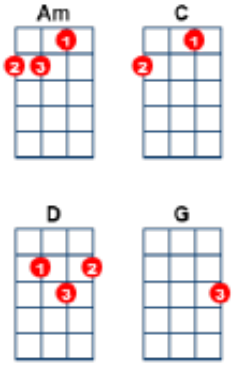
[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] .

# I Can't Get My Winkle Out

artist:Mark Thomas writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gx84KtZRUxQ

*some differences - coz there are many versions*




As **[G]** I was going home to tea
I **[Am]** thought I'd take some **[C]** luxury
Went in-**[D]**to a winkle shop
Bought me self a pennyworth of **[G]** winkles

Going home to tea as **[Am]** happy as could be
But while I was up stairs there was  all the fami-**[G]**ly
**[G]** Picking all the big ones out
**[C]** Picking all the big ones out
**[D]** You should have seen my face a'wrinkle
When I saw my **[G]** penny worth of winkles

All the big ones **[G]** gone
**[C]** It made me rave and shout
There was the **[D]** Ma, Pa, and all the little kids
Picking all the big one's **[G]** out.

Singin', **[G]** I can't get my winkle out
**[C]** Isn't it a shame!
**[D]** Any time I get it out it pops right in a-**[G]**gain

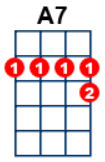
I can't get my winkle out!
**[C]** Isn't it a sin!
**[D]** Any time I get it out it the further it goes **[G]** in

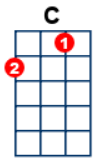
I can't get my winkle out!
**[C]** Isn't it a do'er!
**[D]** I can't get it out with an old bent pin.
Has anybody got a **[G]** skewer?

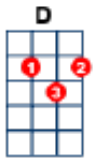
# I Can't Get No Satisfaction

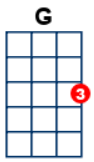
artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qAzqSYQ9X9U Capo 2




[D] [D] [C] [C] [D] [D] [C] [C]

[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,
[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.
'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.
[G] [D] [C] [D] [C] [G] [D] [D]

[G] When I'm [D] drivin' [G] in my [C] car
[G] and a [D] man comes [G] on the [C] radio
[G] and he's [D] tellin' me [G] more and [C] more
[G] about some [D] useless [G] infor-[C]mation
[G] supposed to [D] drive my [G] imagin-[C]ation.
[G] I can't [D] get no,[C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.
[D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,
[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.
'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.
[G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C]

[G] When I'm [D] watchin' [G] my [C] TV
[G] and a [D] man comes [G] on to [C] tell me
[G] how [D] white my [G] shirts can [C] be.
[G] But he [D] can't be a [G] man 'cause he [C] doesn't [G] smoke
the [D] same ciga-[G]rettes as [C] me.
[G] I can't [D] get no,[C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.
[D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,
[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.
'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.
[G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C]

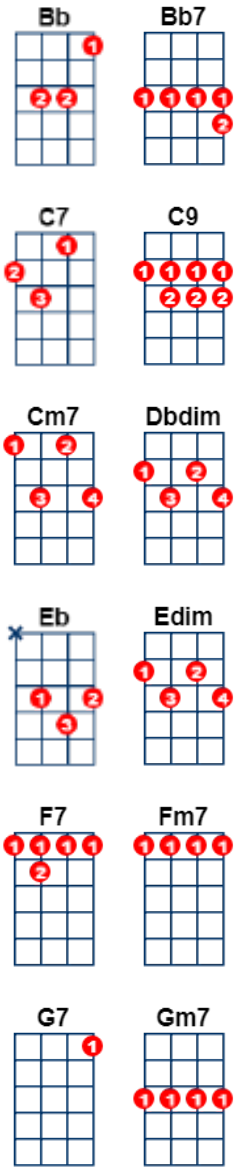
[G] When I'm [D] ridin' [G] round the [C] world
[G] and I'm [D] doin' [G] this and I'm [C] signing [G] that
and I'm [D] tryin' to [G] make some [C] girl
who [G] tells me [D] baby better [G] come back [C] later next [G] week
'cause you [D] see I'm [G] on [C] losing [G] streak.
[G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.
[D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

[G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C]
[G] I can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C] ]
no satis-[D]faction, [G] no satis-[D]faction, [G] no satis-[D]faction[G] .
no satis-[D]faction

# I Can’t Give You Anything But Love

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Jimmy McHugh , Dorothy Fields

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IAR4aEtaH4c

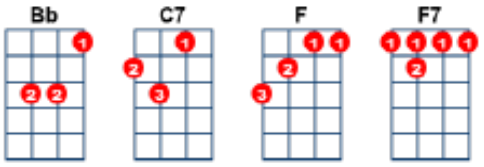



[Bb] I can't give you [Dbdim] any - thing but love,
[Cm7] Ba [F7] by
[Bb] That's the only [Dbdim] thing I've plenty of,
[Cm7] Ba [F7] by.
[Bb7] Dream a while, scheme a while,
[Eb] You're sure to find
Hap-pi-ness, [Gm7] and I [C7] guess,
[F7] All those things you've[Cm7]  always [F7] pined for.

[Bb] Gee, I'd like to [Dbdim] see you lookin' swell,
[Cm7] Ba [F7] by,
[Fm7] Diamond bracelets [Bb7] Woolworth's doesn't [Eb] sell, Baby.
Till that lucky [Edim] day you know darn [Bb] well, [G7] Baby,
[Cm7] I can't give you [C9] any [F7] thing but [Bb] love.

# I Can't Let Go

artist:Robert Plant & Alison Krauss writer:Randy Weeks




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U-U-sPS9y7y5c capo 1

*Thanks Stephen Nash*

**[F]** Told you, baby, one more time
**[F]** Don't make me sit all alone and cry
Well, it's **[C7]** over, I know it but I **[Bb]** can't let **[F]** go
I'm like a **[F]** fish out of water, a cat in a tree
**[F]** You don't even want to talk to me
Well, it's **[C7]** over, I **[Bb]** know it but I can't let **[F]** go

> He won't **[F7]** take me back when I come around
> **[F]** Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
> I got a **[Bb]** big chain around my neck
> And I'm **[F]** broken down like a train wreck
> Well, it's **[C7]** over, I **[Bb]** know it but I can't let **[F]** go

**[F]** See I got a candle and it burns so bright
**[F]** In my window every night
Well, it's **[C7]** over, I **[Bb]** know it but I can't let **[F]** go
**[F]** You don't like to see me standing around
**[F]** Feel like I been shot and didn't fall down
Well, it's **[C7]** over, I **[Bb]** know it but I can't let **[F]** go

> He won't **[F7]** take me back when I come around
> **[F]** Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
> I got a **[Bb]** big chain around my neck
> And I'm **[F]** broken down like a train wreck
> Well, it's **[C7]** over, I **[Bb]** know it but I can't let **[F]** go

*instrumental of a verse - up to you*

**[F]** Turn off the trouble like you turn off a light
**[F]** Went off and left me, and it **[F7]** just ain't right
Well, it's **[C7]** over, I **[Bb]** know it but I can't let **[F]** go
**[F7]** Around every corner, something I see
**[F]** Brings me right back how it **[F7]** used to be
Well, it's **[C7]** over, I **[Bb]** know it but I can't let go**[F]**

> He won't **[F7]** take me back when I come around
> **[F]** Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
> I got a **[Bb]** big chain around my neck
> And I'm **[F]** broken down like a train wreck
> Well, it's **[C7]** over, I **[Bb]** know it but I can't let **[F]** go
>
> He won't **[F7]** take me back when I come around
> **[F]** Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
> I got a **[Bb]** big chain around my neck
> And I'm **[F]** broken down like a train wreck
> Well, it's **[C7]** over, I **[Bb]** know it but I can't let **[F]** go

Well, it's **[C7]** over, I **[Bb]** know it but I can't let **[F]** go
It's **[C7]** over, I **[Bb]** know it but I can't let **[F]** go
And it's **[C7]** over, I **[Bb]** know it but I can't let g**[F]** go

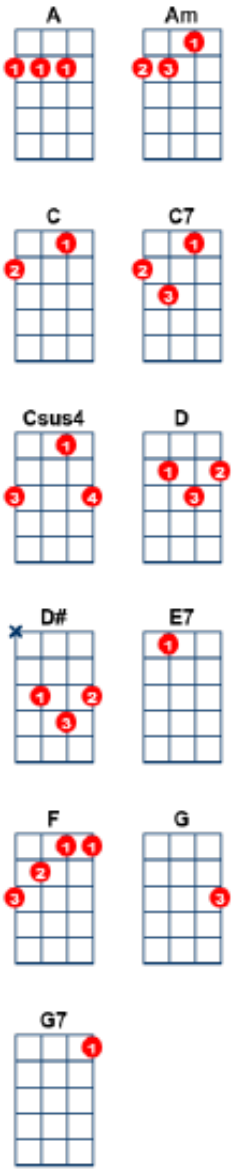
OUTRO:
**[C7] [Bb] [F] [F7]**
**[C7] [Bb] [F]**
**[F] [F] [F]**

# I Can't Sleep

artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLRFr0POFF4 But in C

*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*




**[C]** Last night I stayed up late to watch the **[G]** sunrise
**[G7]** It afforded a wonderful **[C]** view
**[C7]** Count the sheep 'til I **[F]** cry
**[E7]** Count the times you said  good-**[Am]**bye
**[D]** And I can't sleep when I can't **[G7]** sleep with you

**[C]** There's no need to think you'd **[G]** remember
**[G7]** A love like some forgotten **[C]** I.O.U
**[C7]** I've been watching the **[F]** dawn
**[E7]** Every night since you're **[Am]** gone
**[D]** And I can't sleep when I **[G7]** can't sleep with **[C]** you

**[C]** Oh **[C7]** baby I'm so **[C]** lonely
**[G]** Now I'm wondering **[G7]** what I'm gonna **[C]** do **[Csus4]**
**[A]** All of my life I've been **[D]** dreamin' a sweet dream
**[D]** How was I to **[D#]** know that dream was **[G]** you **[G7]**

**[C]** I stayed up late to watch the **[G]** sunrise
**[G7]** And I'll stay up late tomorrow night, **[C]** too
**[C7]** Count the sheep 'til I **[F]** cry
**[E7]** Count the times you said  good-**[Am]**bye
**[D]** And I can't sleep when I **[G7]** can't sleep with **[C]** you

**[C]** Oh **[C7]** baby
I'm so **[C]** lonely
**[G]** Now I'm wondering **[G7]** what I'm gonna **[C]** do **[Csus4]**
**[A]** You don't have to **[D]** wake me when it's over
**[D]** Now I know I **[D#]** can't get over **[G7]** you

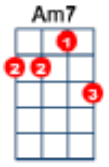
**[C]** Last night I stayed up late to watch the **[G]** sunrise
**[G7]** And I'll stay up late tomorrow night, **[C]** too
**[C7]** Hear that early bird **[F]** call
**[E7]** Ain't it hard when you **[Am]** fall
**[D]** And I can't sleep when I **[G7]** can't sleep with **[C]** you

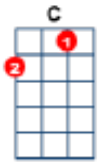
**[D]** I can't sleep when I **[G7]** can't sleep with **[C]** you

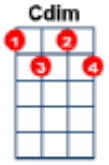
# I Can't Stop Loving You

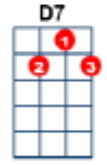
artist:Ray Charles writer:Don Gibson

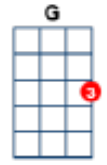
Ray Charles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r_7iRVtxui8 (in F)

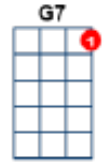





**[G]** I can't **[G7]** stop **[C]** loving you , **[Am7]** so I've made up my **[G]** mind..
**[Am7] [G]**
**[G]** to live in **[D9]** mem-**[D7]**ories **[Am7]** of the **[D7]** lonesome **[G]** times.
I **[G7]** can't stop **[C]** wanting you., **[Am7]** it's useless to **[G]** say.. **[Am7] [G]**
**[G]** so I'll just **[D9]** live my **[D7]** life, in **[Cdim]** dreams of **[D7]** yester**[G]**day.

**[G]** Those **[D7]** happy **[G]** hours, that **[G7]** we once **[C]** knew. **[Am7]**
Though **[Cdim]** long ag**[G]**o..**[Am7]**... **[G]** still make me **[D9]** blue. **[D7]**
**[D9]** They **[D7]** say that **[G]** time **[Am7]**
**[G]** heals a **[G7]** broken **[C]** heart **[G7]**
**[Am7]** But time has stood **[G]** still,
**[D9]** since we've **[D7]** been a**[G]**part. **[G7]**

**[G]** I can't **[G7]** stop **[C]** loving you .
**[Am7]** So, I've made up my **[G]** mind..
**[Am7] [G]**
**[G]** to live in **[D9]** mem**[D7]**ories
**[Am7]** of the **[D7]** lonesome **[G]** times.
I **[G7]** can't stop **[C]** wanting you..
**[Am7]** It's useless to **[G]** say.. **[Am7] [G]**
**[G]** so I'll just **[D9]** live my **[D7]** life,
in **[Cdim]** dreams of **[D7]** yester**[G]**day.

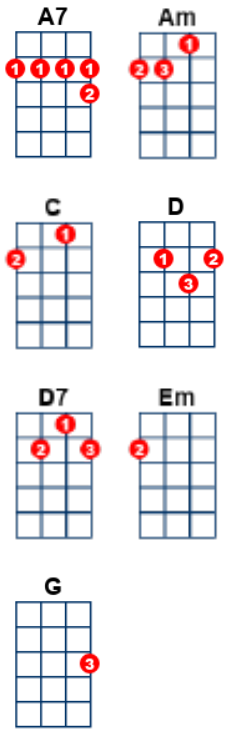
**[G]** those **[D7]** happy **[G]** hours,
that **[G7]** we once **[C]** knew. **[Am7]**
though **[Cdim]** long ag**[G]**o..**[Am7]**...
**[G]** still make me **[D9]** blue. **[D7]**
**[D9]** They **[D7]** say that **[G]** time **[Am7]** **[G]**
heals a **[G7]** broken **[C]** heart. **[G7]**
**[Am7]** But time has stood **[G]** still,
**[D9]** since we've **[D7]** been a**[G]**part. **[G7]**

**[G]** I can't **[G7]** stop **[C]** loving you
**[Am7]** So, I've made up my **[G]** mind.. **[Am7] [G]**
**[G]** to live in **[D9]** mem**[D7]**ories **[Am7]** of the **[D7]** lonesome **[G]** times.
I **[G7]** can't stop **[C]** wanting you..
**[Am7]** It's useless to **[G]** say.. **[Am7] [G]**
**[G]** so I'll just **[D9]** live my **[D7]** life,
in **[Cdim]** dreams of **[D7]** yester**[G]**day.

# I Could Easily Fall In Love With You

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Brian Bennett, Bruce Welch, Hank Marvin, John Rostill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wvIpTX4370I Capo 2




[G] Aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum, [G] aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum

[G] If you should tell me that I'll a-[C]lways [G] be [C] [D]
[G] The one you'll always love so [C] true [C] [G] [Am]
Then I can [D] tell you oh so [G] easily [Em]
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you [C] [D]

[G] It wasn't long ago that I [C] saw you [G] there, [C] [D]
[G] But even then I thought I [C] knew [C] [G] [Am]
Now given [D] half a chance I'd [G] easily [Em]
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you

[D] I've been too [A7] long on my [D] ownsome now,
Well I've been too [A7] long by my-[D]self [D7]
[G] Well I couldn't [D] feel more [G] lonesome now
If [Em] I was [C] left on the [Am] sh-[D7]elf

[G] Don't ever change that smile you're [C] smiling [G] now [C] [D]
[G] And please don't let me see you [C] blue, [C] [G] [Am]

Then I can [D] tell you oh so [G] easily [Em]
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you

Oh, [D] I've been too [A7] long on my [D] ownsome now,
I've been too [A7] long by my-[D]self [D7]
Well, [G] I couldn't [D] feel more [G] lonesome now
If [Em] I was [C] left on the [Am] sh-[D7]elf

[G] Don't ever change that smile you're [C] smiling [G] now [C] [D]
[G] And please don't let me see you [C] blue, [C] [G] [Am]

Then I can [D] tell you oh so [G] easily [Em]
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you [C] [D]

[G] Aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum, [G] aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum

*Fading*

[G] Aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum, [G] aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum

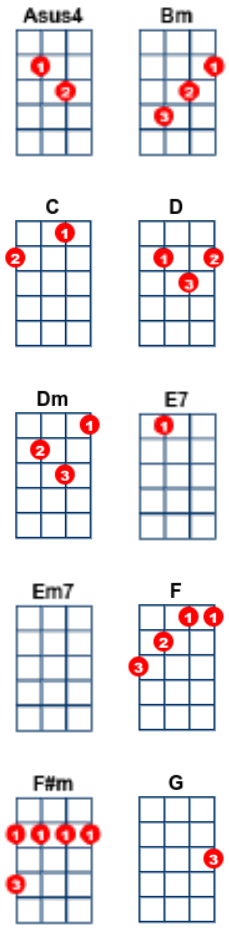
# I Could Not Ask For More

artist:Edwin McCain writer:Diane Warren

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4yGuy6mcxI0 capo 3

*Thanks greenjj Ultimate Guitar*

[D] [G] [D] [G]




[D] Lying here with you, [G] listening to the rain.
[D] Smiling just to see the [G] smile upon your face.
[F#m] And these are the moments I thank [G] God that I'm alive.
[F#m] And these are the moments I [Bm] remember all my [E7] life.
I've found [Em7] all I've waited for, [G] and I could not ask for [D] more. [G]

[D] Looking in your eyes, [G] seeing all I need.
[D] Everything you are is [G] everything to me.
[F#m] And these are the moments I know [G] heaven must exist.
[F#m] And these are the moments I know [Bm] all I need is [E7] this.
I have [Em7] all I've waited for, [G] and I could not ask for [D] more.

[D] I could not ask for [G] more than this time together.
I could not ask for [D] more than this time with you.
Every [C] prayer has been answered.
Every [G] dream I [Bm] had's come true.
Yeah, [G] right here in this moment is right [D] where I'm meant to be.
[Dm] Here with you, [C] here with [Asus4] me.

[F#m] And these are the moments I thank [G] God that I'm alive.
[F#m] And these are the moments I re-[Bm]member all my [E7] life.
I've got [Em7] all I've waited for, [G] and I could not ask for [D] more.

I could not ask for [G] more than this time together.
I could not ask for [D] more than to sleep with you.
Every [C] prayer has been answered.
Every [Bm] dream I had's come true.
And [G] right here in this moment is right [D] where I'm meant to be.
[F] Here with you, [C] here with [Asus4] me

I could not ask for [G] more than the love you give me,
'cause it's [D] all I've waited [E7] foo..[Asus4].oor,
and I could not ask for [D] more.

# I Couldn't Live Without Your Love

artist:Petula Clark writer:Tony Hatch, Jackie Trent

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YWTun8B1lHg

*Thanks to Bill Elms*

Intro: **[D]**/// **[F#m]**/// **[G]**/// **[A7]**/// x2

**[D]** You're the only one that **[F#m]** I rely on,
**[G]** A shoulder there for **[A7]** me to cry on
**[D]** And the hours alone that **[F#m]** I'm without you,
**[G]** All I ever do is **[A7]** think about you

**[Bb]** No one knows that you're so **[Cm7]** understanding,
**[Bb]** Even though my love is **[Cm7]** so demanding
**[D]** Everytime you look at **[Em]** me then you'll know we'll both a-**[F#m]**gree
That no other love could **[G]** be...

> **[D]** I **[Em7]** couldn't live with-**[A7]**out your **[D]** love
> **[G]** Now I know you're **[A7]** really **[D]** mine
> **[G]** Got to have you **[A7]** all the **[D]** time **[F#m]**/// **[G]**/// **[A7]**///

**[D]** Didn't like you much when **[F#m]** I first met you
**[G]** But somehow I couldn't **[A7]** quite forget you
**[D]** Said you didn't want a **[F#m]** friend or lover
**[G]** That your life was happy **[A7]** with another

**[Bb]** But as time went by my **[Cm7]** love grew stronger
**[Bb]** Knew that I just couldn't **[Cm7]** wait any longer
**[D]** For I couldn't let you **[Em]** go, and I had to tell you **[F#m]** so
That I loved you, then you'd **[G]** know

> **[D]** I **[Em7]** couldn't live with-**[A7]**out your **[D]** love
> **[G]** Now I know you're **[A7]** really **[D]** mine
> **[G]** Got to have you **[A7]** all the **[D]** time **[F#m]**/// **[G]**/// **[A7]**///

*Key change ignored*

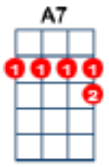
**[D]** You're the only one that **[F#m]** I rely on,
**[G]** A shoulder there for **[A7]** me to cry on
**[D]** And the hours alone that **[F#m]** I'm without you,
**[G]** All I ever do is **[A7]** think about you

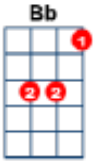
**[Bb]** Now the tears are gone and **[Cm7]** I'm not cryin'
**[Bb]** When you say you love me **[Cm7]** you're not lyin'
**[D]** So when people want to **[Em]** stare I know I don't really **[F#m]** care
Just as long as you are **[G]** there

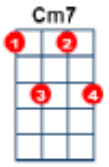
> **[D]** I **[Em7]** couldn't live with-**[A7]**out your **[D]** love
> **[G]** Now I know you're **[A7]** really **[D]** mine
> **[G]** Got to have you **[A7]** all the **[D]** time **[F#m]**/// **[G]**/// **[A7]**///

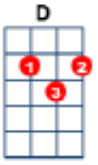
*Fade to end*

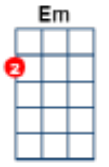
> **[D]** I **[Em7]** couldn't live with-**[A7]**out your **[D]** love
> **[G]** Now I know you're **[A7]** really **[D]** mine
> **[G]** Got to have you **[A7]** all the **[D]** time **[F#m]**/// **[G]**/// **[A7]**///

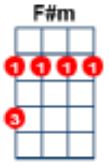


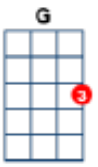





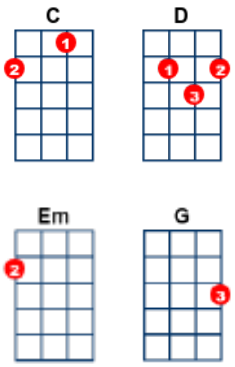



# I Decided To Fly

artist:ALT writer:Andy White, Liam O'Maónlaí, Tim Finn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MP626cf5GEY

*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*




**[G] [Em] [C] [D]** x2

**[G]** I re-**[D]**member long a-**[C]**go
**[G]** Blowing **[D]** bubbles on the Lisburn **[C]** Road
**[G] [D]** How then could I **[C]** know
**[G]** Well I was **[D]** young **[C]** before I was old

**[G]** I re-**[D]**member on the **[C]** bridge
**[G]** In a **[D]** place they said was **[C]** privileged
**[G]** Watching the **[D]** boats go up and **[C]** down
**[G]** I was attached and **[D]** detached from my **[C]** terrible town

And **[G]** I-I-I **[D]** I-I I **[C]** de-**[D]**cided to **[G]** fly **[D] [C] [D]**
Oh **[G]** I-I-I **[D]** I-I-I **[C]** de-**[D]**cided to **[G]** try **[D] [C] [D]**

**[G] [Em] [C] [D]**

**[G]** I re-**[D]**member long a-**[C]**go
**[G]** Lived in a **[D]** house on Whitebeam **[C]** Road
**[G]** The summers **[D]** came as they **[C]** go
**[G]** I spend my **[D]** life carrying granite **[C]** stone

**[G]** Brother, **[D]** father, mother, **[C]** three
**[G]** Another one **[D]** and that made **[C]** me
**[G]** I cut my **[D]** shin and looked up **[C]** high
**[G]** Something deep **[D]** told me that **[C]** I-I-I

**[G]** I-I-I **[D]** I-I I **[C]** de-**[D]**cided to **[G]** fly **[D] [C] [D]**
Oh **[G]** I-I-I **[D]** I-I-I **[C]** de-**[D]**cided to **[G]** try **[D] [C] [D]**

**[G]** I re-**[D]**member long a-**[C]**go
**[G]** I grew up **[D]** in the South **[C]** Seas
**[G]** A **[D]** horizon so far a-**[C]**way
**[G]** Now it's be-**[D]**come a part of me

I decided to **[G]** fly **[D] [C] [D]**
**[G]** I-I-I **[D]** I-I-I **[C]** de-**[D]**cided to **[G]** try **[D] [C] [D]**
**[G]** I-I-I **[D]** I-I-I **[C]** de-**[D]** ided to **[G]** fly **[D] [C] [D]**
You and **[G]** I-I-I **[D]** I-I-I **[C]** de-**[D]**cided to **[G]** try **[D] [C] [D]**
**[G]** I de-**[D]**cided to **[G]** fly
You and I de-**[D]**cided to **[G]** try **[C] [G] [D]**

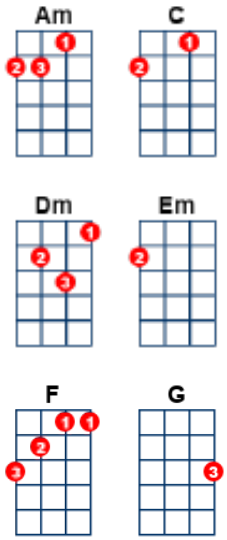
**[G] [Em] [C] [D]** (repeat heaps)

Oh **[G]** I-I-I **[D]** I-I-I **[C]** de-**[D]**cided to **[G]** fly

# I Do

artist:Gin Wigmore writer:Sacha Skarbek, Gin Wigmore, Martin Terefe

Click to Play From Playlist Capo 1




*Thanks to Karyn Brown*

[C] [C] [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [F]

[C] Starlight [C] Kickin around
without [G] you by my side
[G] Makes me feel [Am] alright Am
Start this [F] day as new
[F] Until I [C] wake up
[C] Find myself in our [G] break up
[G] Today ain't goin to be [Am] great but
Can we [F] ride this through

You know I [Am] need you some-[Em]times
And I'll [Am] hold on to [Em] why
Don't [Am] matter what my reasons are
I [G] still do love you

[F] I do I [Em] do [Am] I do I [C] do I do I [F] choose you
[Em] So why don't you choose me [Am] too
[F] It's no mis-[Em]take [Am] or a [C] lonely day I [F] want you ]

[Em] I can [C] change babe
My bitter, cold and [G] dark days are stayin away
when I [Am] see you [Am] and your [F] beautiful ways
To be [C] high, low, stop, go I don't know
But if [F] you're [G] thinkin 'bout leavin me - No no no
[Dm] We can get [Em] through it, [Am] just let us [Em] do it

I [Am] need you some-[Em]times
And I'll [Am] hold on to [Em] why
Don't [Am] matter what my reasons are
I [G] still do love you

And I [F] do I [Em] do [Am] I do I [C] do I do I [F] choose you
[Em] So why don't you choose me [Am] too
[F] It's no mis-[Em]take [Am] or a [C] lonely day I [F] want you
So [Em] why don't you want me [Am] too

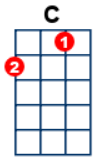
*Repeat and fade*

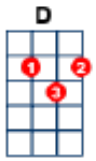
[F] I do I [Em] do [Am] I do I [C] do I do I [F] choose you
So why [Em] don't you choose me [Am] too
[F] It's no mis-[Em]take [Am] it's not even a [C] lonely day I [F] want you
So [Em] why don't you want me [Am] too

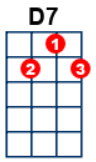
# I Don't Eat Animals

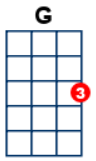
artist:Melanie Safka , writer:Melanie Safka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8I5rtQKP85I




[G] I was just thinking about the way it's supposed to be,
[C] I'll eat the [G] plants and the [D] fruit from the trees.
[G] And I'll live on vegetables and I'll grow on seeds,
but [C] I don't eat [G] animals and [D] they don't eat [G] me,
oh no, [C] I don't eat [D] animals 'cause I [G] love them, you see,
[C] I don't eat [D] animals, I want [G] nothing dead in [D] me.
[D7] [D] [D7]

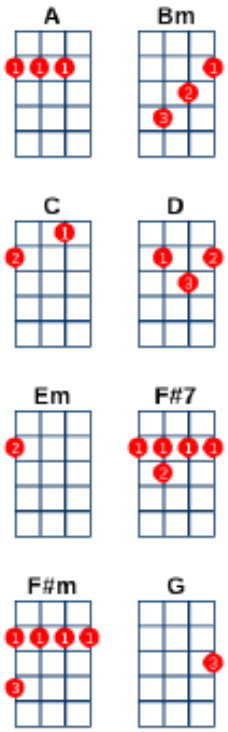
[G] I don't eat white flour, white sugar makes you rot,
oh, [C] white could be beautiful but [G] mostly it's [D] not.
A [G] little bit of whole meal, some raisins and cheese,
but [C] I don't eat [G] animals and [D] they don't eat [G] me.
Oh no, [C] I don't eat [D] animals 'cause I [G] love them, you see,
[C] I don't eat [D] animals, I want [G] nothing dead in [D] me.
[D7] [D] [D7]

A [G] little bit of whole meal, some raisins and cheese,
[C] I'll eat the [G] plants and the [D] fruit from the trees,
And [G] I'll live on vegetables and I'll grow on seeds,
but [C] I won't eat [G] animals and [D] they won't eat [G] me,
oh no, [C] I'll live on [G] life, I want [D] nothing dead in [G] me,
you know, I'll [C] become [G] life and my [D] life will become [G] me,
you know, I'll [C] live on [G] life and my [D] life will live on [G] me.

# I Don't Know How To Love Him

artist:Sarah Brightman , writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber, Tim Rice

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q-ChyH9RHfY Capo 3




*Thanks to Judy Keeling*

[D] I [G] don't [D] know how to [G] love [D] him
[G] What to do, how to [D] move [A] him
I've been [D] changed, [A] yes really [D] changed [A]
In these [F#m] past few [Bm] days
When I've [F#m] seen my-[Bm] self
I [G] seem [Em] like some-[D]one [A] else

[D] I [G] don't [D] know how to [G] tell [D] him
[G] I don't see why he [D] moved [A] me
He's a [D] man, [A] he just a [D] man[A]
And I've [F#m] had so [Bm] many [F#m] men be-[Bm]fore
In [G] ve-[D]ry [Em] ma-[D]ny [A] ways
[G] He's just one [D] more

[G] Should I bring him [F#7] down
Should I scream and [Bm] shout
Should I speak of [G] love
Let my feeling [D] out
I never [C] thought I'd [G] come to [D] this
[G] What's it [D] all a-[Em]bout [A]

[D] Don't you [G] think it's [D] rather [G] fun-[D]ny
[G] I should be in this po-[D]si-[A]tion
I'm the [D] one [A] who's always [D] been, [A] so [F#m] calm, so [Bm] cool
[F#m] No lover's [Bm] fool
[G] Run-[D] ning [Em] eve-[D]ry [A] show
[G] He scares me [D] so

[G] Should I bring him [F#7] down
Should I scream and [Bm] shout
Should I speak of [G] love
Let my feeling [D] out

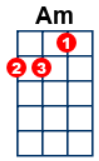
I never [C] thought I'd [G] come to [D] this
[G] What's it [D] all a-[Em]bout [A]

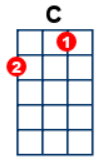
[D] Yet [G] if he said he loved [D] me
[G] I'd be lost, I'd be [D] fright-[A]ened
I couldn't [D] cope, [A] just couldn't [D] cope [A]
I'd [F#m] turn my [Bm] head, [F#m] I'd back a-[Bm]way
I [G] would-[D]n't [Em] want [D] to [A] know
[G] He scares me [D] so [G]
I [Em] want him [D] so [G]
I [D] love [Em] him [D] so

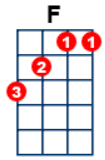
# I Don't Know My Name

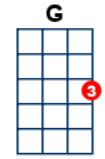
artist:Grace VanderWaal , writer:Grace VanderWaal

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XGlKvBtoWjI




[C] I don't know my [F] name
[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game
So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing [G] [G]

So I [C] heard you are my [F] sister's friend
You [Am] get along quite [G] nicely
[C] You ask me why I [F] cut my hair
And [Am] changed my self com-[G]pletely

[C] I don't know my [F] name
[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game
So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing

I [C] went from bland and [F] popular
To [Am] joining the marching [G] band
I [C] made the closest [F] friends
I'll ever [Am] have in my [G] lifetime

[F] I'm lost [Am] trying to get [G] found
In an ocean of [F] people
Please don't ask me any [Am] questions
There won't [G] be a valid answer
I'll just [Am] say that

[C] I don't know my [F] name
[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game
So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing

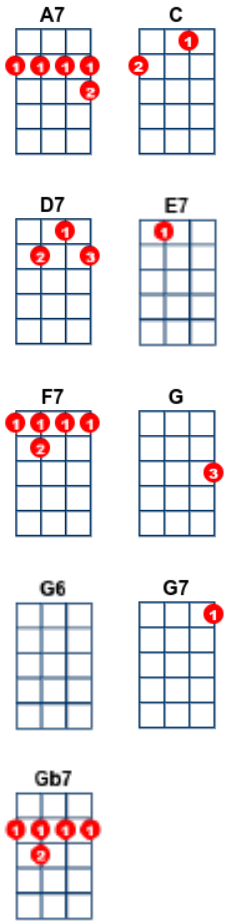
[C] I now know my [F] name
[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game
So you [C] say I'm not [F] trying, but I'm [Am] try-[G]ing
To find my way [C]

# I Don’t Know Why I Love You, (But I Do)

artist:Clarence Frogman Henry writer:Paul Gayten, Bobby Charles (a Robert Guidry)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1A9jRa7uwJc capo 3

*Thanks to Christopher Bailey*




[G] I don't know why I love you but I [A7] do,
I [D7] don't know why I cry so but I [G] do,
I only know I'm [G7] lonely,
And [C] that I want you [E7] only,

I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do.

[G] I can't sleep nights because I feel so [A7] restless,
I [D7] don't know what to do I feel so [G] helpless,
And since you been [G7] away,
I [C] cry both night and [E7] day,

I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do.

[C] My days have been so lonely,
My [G] nights have been so blue,
I [E7] don't know how I manage, but I [A7] do. [D7]

[G] Each night I sit alone and tell my[A7] self,
That [D7] I will fall in love with someone [G] else,
I guess I'm wasting [G7] time,
But I've [C] got to clear my [E7] mind,

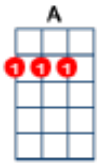
I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do, [Gb7] [F7] [E7]
I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do. [G6]

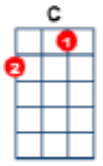
# I Don't Like Half The Folks I Love

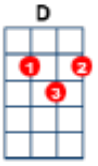
artist:Paul Thorn writer:Paul Thorn

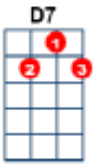
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MydQU8L1Sx0 Capo 2

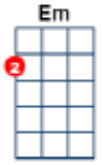
*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*

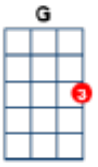



**[G]**/ **[Em]** **[G]** **[Em]**

**[G]** My family reunion is **[C]** goin' on **[G]** today
**[G]** My relatives have all flown in from **[D]** places far away
As we **[G]** sit there eatin' chicken, it **[C]** hits me like a truck
I **[G]** don't, like, **[D7]** half the folks I **[G]** love

**[G]** Me and my former best friend **[C]** had a big fallin' **[G]** out
I **[G]** caught him with my wife, so I **[D]** punched him in the mouth
**[G]** We just can't hang out anymore, but **[C]** I still wish them luck
I **[G]** don't, like, **[D7]** half the folks I **[G]** love

**[C]** God knows they're all dear to me, but **[G]** if the truth betold
Well, I **[A]** like it when they come, but I **[D]** love it when they go
I'm **[G]** sure they've got good qualities, but the **[C]** bad ones cover 'em up
I **[G]** don't, like, **[D7]** half the folks I **[G]** love

**[G]** My alcoholic buddies **[C]** are fun to hang **[G]** around
**[G]** When we drink together, **[D]** peace and joy abound
**[G]** Sometimes they bring me one more shot when they **[C]** know I've had enough
I **[G]** don't, like, **[D7]** half the folks I **[G]** love

**[C]** God knows they're all dear to me, but **[G]** if the truth be told
Well, I **[A]** like it when they come, but I **[D]** love it when they go
I'm **[G]** sure they've got good qualities, but the **[C]** bad ones cover 'em up
I **[G]** don't, like, **[D7]** half the folks I **[G]** love

In **[G]** this world we live in, **[C]** this I guaran-**[G]**tee
We **[G]** all need more tolerance to **[D]** get along peacefully
But I'm **[G]** not as nice as Jesus, and I **[C]** really am fed up
I **[G]** don't, like, **[D7]** half the folks I **[G]** love

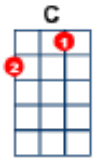
**[C]** God knows they're all dear to me, but **[G]** if the truth be told
Well, I **[A]** like it when they come, but I **[D]** love it when they go
I'm **[G]** sure they've got good qualities, but the **[C]** bad ones cover 'em up
I **[G]** don't, like, **[D7]** half the folks I **[G]** love

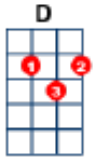
**[G]** Oh, I don't, like, **[D7]** half the folks I **[G]** love

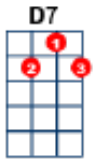
# I Don't Like Mondays

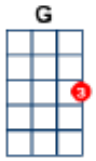
## artist:Boomtown Rats writer:Bob Geldorf

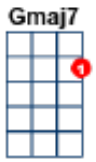
Boomtown Rats - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q6I9qVsXnSQ  Capo on 4




Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C] [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C]

The [G] silicon chip in[Gmaj7]side her head gets [C] switched to over[D7]load [C]
And [G] nobody's gonna go to [Gmaj7] school today
She's going to [C] make them stay at [D7] home
And [C] daddy doesn't under[D7]stand it
He always [G] said she was as good as [C] gold
[C] And he can see no reasons cause there are no reasons
What reason do you need to be [D] shown

Chorus:
[G] Tell me why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays
Tell me [C] why I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days
Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays
I wanna [C] shooooo[D7]t the whole day [G] down [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C]

The [G] telex machine is [Gmaj7] kept so clean
And it [C] types to a waiting [D7] world [C]
And mother [G] feels so shocked father's [Gmaj7] world is rocked
And their [C] thoughts turn to their [D7] own little girl
[C] Sweet sixteen ain't so [D7] peachy keen
Now it [G] ain't so neat to ad[C]mit defeat
[C] They can see no reasons cause there are no reasons
What reasons do you [D] need

Chorus

And all the [G] playing's stopped in the [Gmaj7] playground now
She [C] wants to play with her [D7] toys a while
And [G] school's out early and [Gmaj7] soon we'll be learning
And the [C] lesson today is [D7] how to die
And then the [C] bullhorn crackles and the [D7] captain tackles
With the [G] problems of the hows and [C] whys
[C] And he can see no reasons cause there are no reasons
What reason do you need to [D] die die oh oh oh

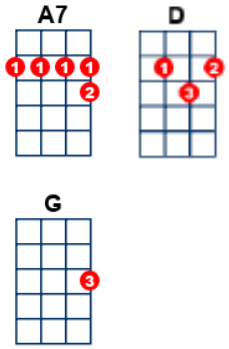
[G] Tell me why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays
Tell me [C] why I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days
Tell me [G] why I don’t like [Gmaj7] I don’t like [C] I don’t like [D7] Mon[C]days
Tell me [G] why I don’t like [Gmaj7] I don’t like [C] I don’t like [D7] Mon[C]days
Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays

I wanna [C] shooooo[D7]t the whole day [G] down [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C] [G]

# I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore

artist:Snake Oil Willie Band , writer:Tony Krucinski & Seth David Fleishman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OOgd9hitEAE but in E




*thanks to Steve Sutton for this new version of the song*

[D] Well, my body could use a little slimmin'
[G] I keep my shirt on when I go swimmin'
And I [D] ain't seen my feet since nineteen eighty [A7] four
The old [D] lady wants to roll in the hay
We turn [G] the lights down all the way
[D] Cuz I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version
of the man I was be-[A7]-fore
If [D]I keep on like I'm doing
I won't fit through the [G] door
And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[D] Well, I used to be a helluva man
[G] I chopped wood with just one hand
But I [D] can't do the things I've done be-[A7]-fore
Well, it [D] all happened kinda slow
But I [G] guess I kinda let myself go
[D] Now I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version
of the man I was be-[A7]-fore
If [D] I keep on like I'm doing
I won't fit through the [G] door
And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[D] With each and every passing year
[G] Came a lot of french fries and beer
And my [D] belly hung a little closer to the [A7] floor
Now my [D] belly is big as a truck
And the [G] old lady don't wanna (stop and shout)--SHE DON'T WANNA!
[D] Cuz I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version
of the man I was be-[A7]-fore
If [D] I keep on like I'm doing
I won't fit through the [G] door
And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version
of the man I was be-[A7]-fore
If [D] I keep on like I'm doing
I won't fit through the [G] door
And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

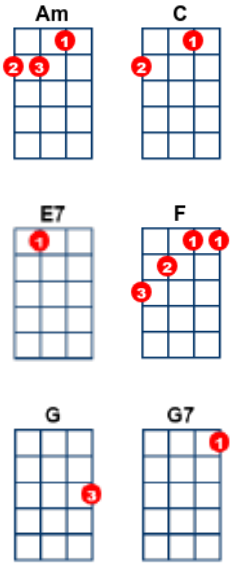
(slow down) No I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

# I Don't Want To Live On The Moon

artist:Ernie (Jim Henson) Sesame Street writer:Jeff Moss

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kIq8jLj5TzU

*Thanks to Fran Stelly*




Intro 4 beats each
**[C] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [C]**

Well, I'd **[C]** like to **[G]** visit the **[Am]** moon **[Am]**
On a **[F]** rocket ship **[G7]** high in the **[C]** air **[C]**
Yes, I'd **[C]** like to **[G]** visit the **[Am]** moon **[Am]**
But I **[F]** don't think I'd **[G]** like to live **[C]** there **[C]**

> Though I'd **[F]** like to look **[F]** down at the **[C]** earth from above **[C]**
> I would **[F]** miss all the **[F]** places and **[C]** people I love **[C]**
> So **[F]** although I might **[G7]** like it for **[E7]** one after **[Am]** noon
> I **[F]** don't want to **[G]** live on the **[C]** moon **[C]**

I'd like to **[C]** travel **[G]** under the **[Am]** sea **[Am]**
I could **[F]** meet all the **[G7]** fish every **[C]** where **[C]**
Yes, I'd **[C]** travel **[G]** under the **[Am]** sea **[Am]**
But I **[F]** don't think I'd **[G]** like to live **[C]** there **[C]**

> I might **[F]** stay for a **[F]** day there if **[C]** I had my wish **[C]**
> But there's **[F]** not much to **[F]** do when your **[C]** friends are all fish **[C]**
> And an **[F]** oyster and **[G7]** clam aren't **[E7]** real fami **[Am]** ly
> So I **[F]** don't want to **[G]** live in the **[C]** sea **[C]**

I'd like to **[F]** visit the **[C]** jungle, hear the **[G]** lions **[C]** roar
**[F]** Go back in **[G]** time and meet a **[C]** d-i-no-saur **[C]**
There's **[F]** so many **[G7]** strange places I'd **[E7]** like to **[Am]** be
But **[F]** none of them **[G]** permanently **[C]** **[C]**

So if **[C]** I should **[G]** visit the **[Am]** moon **[Am]**
Well, I'd **[F]** dance on a **[G7]** moonbeam and **[C]** then **[C]**
I would **[C]** make a **[G]** wish on a **[Am]** star **[Am]**
And I'd **[F]** wish I was **[G]** home once a **[C]** gain **[C]**

> Though I'd **[F]** like to look **[F]** down at the **[C]** earth from **[C]** above
> I would **[F]** miss all the **[F]** places and **[C]** people I **[C]** love
> So **[F]** although I may **[G7]** go I'll be **[E7]** coming home **[Am]** soon
> 'Cause I **[F]** don't want to **[G]** live on the **[C]** moon **[C]**
> No, I **[F]** don't want to **[G]** live on the **[C]** moon **[C]**

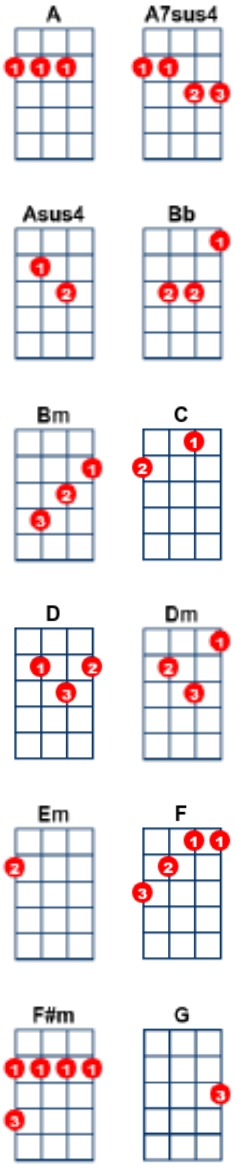
Outro 4 beats except last C
**[C] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [C]**/

# I Don't Want To Miss A Thing

artist:Aerosmith writer:Diane Warren

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bn8QPRYWAdk

*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*




I could **[D]** stay awake **[A]** just to hear you **[Bm]** breathing
Watch you **[G]** smile while you are **[D]** sleeping
While you're **[Em]** far away and dreaming
I could **[D]** spend my life **[A]** in this sweet sur-**[Bm]**render
I could **[G]** stay lost in this **[D]** moment for-**[Em]**ever
Every moment **[F#m]** spent with **[G]** you is a moment I **[A]** treasure

> **[D]** Don't wanna **[A]** close my eyes
> **[Em]** I don't wanna to fall asleep
> 'Cause I'd **[G]** miss you baby
> And I don't wanna **[A]** miss a **[D]** thing
> 'Cause even when I **[A]** dream of you
> **[Em]** The sweetest dream would never do
> I'd still **[G]** miss you baby
> And I don't wanna **[A]** miss a **[D]** thing

**[A]  [Em]**

Lying **[D]** close to you, **[A]** feeling your heart **[Bm]** beating
And I'm **[G]** wondering what you're **[D]** dreaming
Wondering if **[Em]** it's me you're seeing
Then I **[D]** kiss your eyes
And **[A]** thank God we're to-**[Bm]**gether
I just wanna **[F#m]** stay with **[G]** you in this moment for-**[A]**ever
Forever and ever

> **[D]** Don't wanna **[A]** close my eyes
> **[Em]** I don't wanna to fall asleep
> 'Cause I'd **[G]** miss you baby
> And I don't wanna **[A]** miss a **[D]** thing
> 'Cause even when I **[A]** dream of you
> **[Em]** The sweetest dream would never do
> I'd still **[G]** miss you baby
> And I don't wanna **[A]** miss a **[D]** thing

I don't wanna **[C]** miss one smile
And I don't wanna **[G]** miss one kiss
And I just wanna **[Bb]** be with you
Right here with you, **[F]** just like this

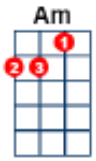
I just wanna **[C]** hold you close
I feel your heart so **[G]** close to mine
And just **[Dm]** stay here in this moment
For all the **[A7sus4]** rest of time
**[Asus4]** Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, **[A]** yeah

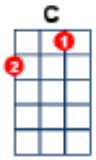
> **[D]** Don't wanna **[A]** close my eyes
> **[Em]** I don't wanna to fall asleep
> 'Cause I'd **[G]** miss you baby
> And I don't wanna **[A]** miss a **[D]** thing
> 'Cause even when I **[A]** dream of you
> **[Em]** The sweetest dream would never do
> I'd still **[G]** miss you baby
> And I don't wanna **[A]** miss a **[D]** thing
> **[D]** Don't wanna **[A]** close my eyes
> **[Em]** I don't wanna to fall asleep
> 'Cause I'd **[G]** miss you baby
> And I don't wanna **[A]** miss a **[D]** thing
> 'Cause even when I **[A]** dream of you
> **[Em]** The sweetest dream would never do
> I'd still **[G]** miss you baby
> And I don't wanna **[A]** miss a **[D]** thing

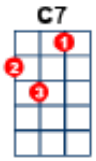
# I Don't Want To Talk About It

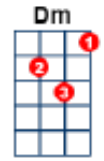
## artist:Rod Stewart writer:Danny Whitten

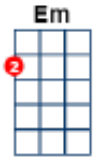
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=esUHMBHJsn8 (in F?)

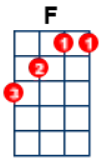


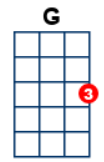




Intro: [Dm] [G] [C]

[C] I can [Dm] tell by your eyes
That you've [G] probably been crying for [C] ever
And the [Dm] stars in the sky
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]

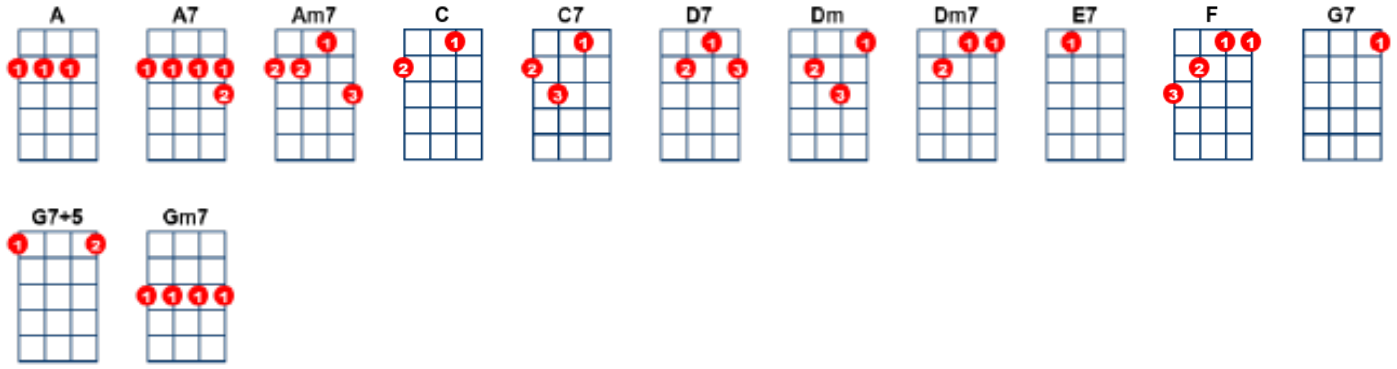
Chorus
[F] I don't wanna [G] talk about it
[C] How you [Em] broke my [Am] heart [G]
[F] If I stay here just a [G] little bit longer
[F] If I stay here won't you [G] listen
To my [Dm] heart [G]
Oh my [C] heart

If I [Dm] stand all alone
Will the [G] shadows hide the colours of my [C] heart
Blue for the tears
Black for the nights fears
The [Dm] stars in the sky
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]

Chorus

# I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire

artist:The Ink Spots writer:Eddie Seiler, Sol Marcus, Bennie Benjamin, Eddie Durham




Inkspots - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6l6vqPUM_FE (in F)

**[C]**/ **[A]**/ **[Dm]**/ **[G7]**/

**[C]** I don't want to set the **[C]** world on **[Dm7]** fire
I **[G7]** just want to start a flame in your **[E7]** heart **[A7]** **[D7]** **[G7]**
**[C]** In my heart I have but **[C]** one de-**[Dm7]**sire
And **[G7]** that one is you, no other will **[C]** do **[C7]**

I've **[Gm7]** lost all am-**[C7]**bition for **[Gm7]** worldly ac-**[C7]**claim
I **[F]** just want to be the one you love
And **[Am7]** with your ad-**[D7]**mission that **[Am7]** you feel the **[D7]** same
I'll have **[Dm7]** reached the goal I'm dreaming **[G7]** of, be**[G7+5]**lieve me

**[C]** I don't want to set the **[C]** world on **[Dm7]** fire
I **[G7]** just want to start a flame in your **[C7]** heart **[A7]**
I **[Dm7]** just want to start **[G7]** a flame in your **[C]** heart **[F]** **[C]**

Instrumental verse with oooohs
**[C]** I don't want to set the **[C]** world on **[Dm7]** fire
I **[G7]** just want to start a flame in your **[E7]** heart **[A7]** **[D7]** **[G7]**
**[C]** In my heart I have but **[C]** one de- **[Dm7]** sire
And **[G7]** that one is you, no other will **[C]** do **[C7]**

I've **[Gm7]** lost all am**[C7]**bition for **[Gm7]** worldly ac**[C7]**claim
I **[F]** just want to be the one you love
And **[Am7]** with your ad**[D7]** mission that **[Am7]** you feel the **[D7]** same
I'll have **[Dm7]** reached the goal I'm dreaming **[G7]** of, be**[G7+5]**lieve me

**[C]** I don't want to set the **[C]** world on **[Dm7]** fire
I **[G7]** just want to start a flame in your **[C7]** heart **[A7]**
I **[Dm7]** just want to start **[G7]** a flame in your **[C]** heart **[F]**

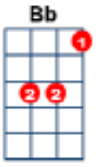
# I Dont Need No Doctor

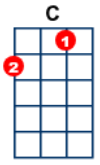
artist:Humble Pie writer:Jo Armstead, Nick Ashford, Valerie Simpson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cYfFTAgT_o But in G

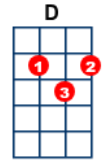
*Thanks to Brian Anderson*

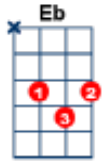
**[G] [Bb] [C]  [C] [C] [Bb]** x5



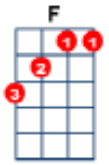




I don't **[G]** need no doctor **[Bb] [C] [Bb]**
**[G]** 'Cause I know what's ailin' **[C]** me **[G] [Bb] [C]  [C] [C] [Bb]** x2
I don't **[C]** need no doctor **[Eb] [F]**
**[C]** Cause I know **[Eb]** what's ailin me **[G] [Bb] [C]  [C] [C] [Bb]** x2
**[D]** All I need is my baby **[C]** You know... I'm in misery **[G] [Bb] [C]  [C] [C] [Bb]** x2
**[G]** I don't need no doctor **[Bb] [C]**
**[G]** For my prescription to **[C]** be filled **[G] [Bb] [C]  [C] [C] [Bb]** x2
**[Bb]** I don"t **[C]** need no doctor **[Eb] [F]**
**[C]** For my pre- **[Eb]** -scription to be filled **[G] [Bb] [C]  [C] [C] [Bb]** x2
**[D]** All I need is my baby **[C]** You know...
She Knows how to care for my ills **[G] [Bb] [C]  [C] [C] [Bb]** x2

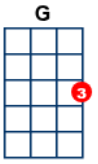



**[G]** I **[Bb]** don't **[C]** need no doc-**[Bb]**tor
**[G]** I **[Bb]** don't **[C]** need no doc-**[Bb]**tor




**[G]** Doctor said I need rest **[C] [C]**
**[G]** They put me on the critical list **[C] [C]**
**[G]** To keep me away from harm **[C] [C]**
**[G]** All I need is her sweet charms **[C] [C]**
**[G]** He gave me a medicated **[C]** lotion, it didn't soothe **[D]**... my emotion




> *play twice*
>
> **[G]** I **[Bb]** don't **[C]** need no doc-**[Bb]**-tor
> **[G]** I **[Bb]** don't **[C]** need no doc-**[Bb]**-tor
> **[G]** I **[Bb]** don't **[C]** need no doc-**[Bb]**-tor
> **[G]** I **[Bb]** don't **[C]** need no doc-**[Bb]**-tor

**[G] [Bb] [C]  [C] [C] [Bb]** x4

> **[G]** I **[Bb]** don't **[C]** need no doc-**[Bb]**-tor
> **[G]** I **[Bb]** don't **[C]** need no doc-**[Bb]**-tor
> **[G]** I **[Bb]** don't **[C]** need no doc-**[Bb]**-tor
> **[G]** I **[Bb]** don't **[C]** need no doc-**[Bb]**-tor **[G]**

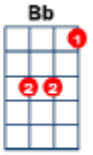
# I Fall to Pieces

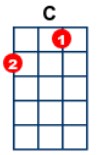
artist:Patsy Cline writer:Hank Cochran, Harlan Howard

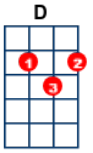
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f4dzzv81X9w C so capo 3

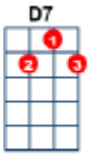
Patsy Cline in Bb capo 3rd fret

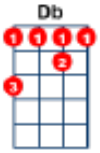
*Thanks to Chris Robinson*

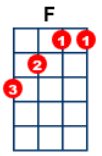


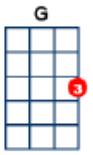



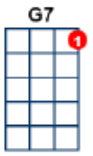




**[Bb]  [C]  [F]**

**[G]** I **[C]** fall to **[D]** pieces **[D]** **[Db]** **[C]**
each time I **[D7]** see you **[G]** again **[G]**
**[G]** I **[C]** fall to **[D]** pieces **[D]** **[Db]** **[C]**
How can I **[D7]** be just your **[G]** friend **[G]**

**[G]** You want me to **[G7]** act like we've **[C]** never kissed
You want me **[D7]**  to forget, (to forget) pretend we've **[G]** never met, **[G7]** (never met)
And I've **[C]** tried and I've **[D7]** tried, but I **[G]** haven't yet **[G7]**
You walk **[C]** by, and **[D7]** I fall to **[G]** pieces
**[Bb]  [C]  [F]**

**[G]** I **[C]** fall to **[D]** pieces .. **[D]** **[Db]** **[C]**
each time some-**[D7]**one speaks your **[G]** name, (speaks your **[G]** name)
**[G]** I **[C]**  fall to **[D]** pieces .. **[D]** **[Db]** **[C]**
Time only **[D7]** adds to the **[G]** flame **[G]**

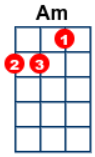
**[G]** You tell me to **[G7]** find someone **[C]** else to love
Someone who'll **[D7]** love me too, (love me too)
the way you **[G]** used to do, (used to do) **[G7]**
But each **[C]** time I go **[D7]** out with **[G]** someone new, **[G7]**
You walk **[C]** by, and **[D7]** I fall to **[G]** pieces

You walk **[C]** by, and **[D7]** I fall to **[G]** pieces
Yes you walk **[C]** by, and **[D7]** I fall to **[G]** pieces

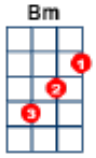
# I Feel Fine

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

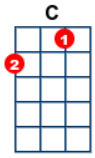
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JgnFFYFekvE

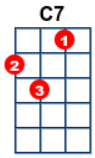



Intro:
[D7] Said so, I'm in love  with [C7] her and  I feel [G7] fine

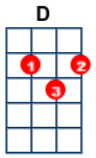



[G7] Baby's good to me you know,
She's happy as can be you know she [D7] Said so,
I'm in love  with [C7] her and  I feel [G7] fine
[G7] Baby says she's mine you know
she tells me all the time you know she [D7] Said so,
I'm in love  with [C7] her and  I feel [G7] fine
[G] I'm so [Bm] glad that [C] she's my little [D] girl
[G] She's so [Bm] glad  she's [Am] telling all  the [D] world, that her
[G7] Baby buys her things you know,
he buys her diamond rings you know she [D7] Said so,
She's in love with [C7] me and  I feel [G7] fine

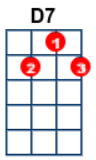


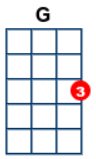



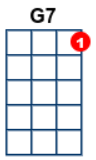

Instrumental:
[D7] Said so, I'm in love  with [C7] her and  I feel [G7] fine




[G7] Baby says she's mine you know
she tells me all the time you know she [D7] Said so,
I'm in love  with [C7] her and  I feel [G7] fine
[G] I'm so [Bm] glad that [C] she's my little [D] girl
[G] She's so [Bm] glad  she's [Am] telling all  the [D] world, that her
[G7] Baby buys her things you know,
he buys her diamond rings you know she [D7] Said so,
She's in love with [C7] me and  I feel [G7] fine
[D7] Shes in love with [C7] me and I feel [G7] fine



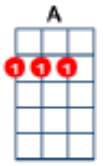



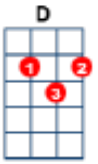



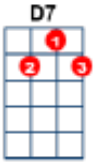
# I Feel Like I'm Fixing to Die Rag

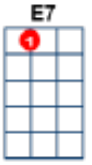
artist:Country Joe and the Fish writer:Country Joe McDonald

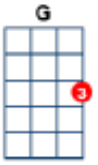
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3W7-ngmO_p8 Capo 3




Well **[D7]** come on all of you big strong men
**[G]** Uncle Sam needs your help again
He **[D7]** got himself in a terrible jam **[G]** way down yonder in Vietnam
**[E7]** Put down your books and **[A]** pick up a gun
We're **[D]** gonna have a whole lotta **[G]** fun

Chorus:
And it's **[D7]** 1 2 3 what are we **[G]** fighting for
Don't ask me I **[D]** don't give a damn the next stop is **[G]** Vietnam
And it's **[D7]** 5 6 7 open up the **[G]** pearly gates
Well there **[E7]** ain't no time to **[A]** wonder why
WHOO**[D]**PEE we're all gonna **[G]** die

Well **[D7]** come on generals let's move fast
**[G]** Your big chance is come at last
**[D7]** Gotta go out and get those reds
The **[G]** only good commie is one that's dead
And you **[E7]** know that peace can **[A]** only be won
When you **[D]** blow them all to kingdom **[G]** come

Chorus

Well **[D7]** come on Wall Street don't be slow
Why **[G]** man this is war go go go
There's **[D7]** plenty good money to be made
By **[G]** supplying the army with the tools of the trade
Just **[E7]** hope and pray that if they **[A]** drop the bomb
They **[D]** drop it on the Viet**[G]**cong

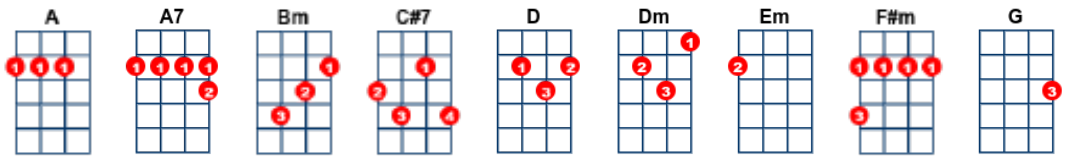
Chorus

Well **[D7]** come on mothers across the land
**[G]** Pack your boys off to Vietnam
**[D7]** Come on fathers don't hesitate
**[G]** Send your sons off before it's too late
**[E7]** Be the first one **[A]** on your block
To have your **[D]** boy come home in a **[G]** box

Chorus

# I Feel Pretty

artist:Julie Andrews writer:Stephen Sondheim, Leonard Bernstein




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z6gfhTg5OFs

*Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee*

I feel **[D]** pretty, oh so pretty
I feel pretty and witty and **[Em]** bright **[A]**
And I **[Bm]** pity any **[Em]** girl who isn't **[A]** me to-**[D]**night

I feel **[D]** charming, Oh so charming
It's alarming how charming I **[Em]** feel **[A]**
And so **[Bm]** pretty that I **[Em]** hardly can be-**[A]**lieve I'm **[D]** real

**[G]** See the pretty girl in that mirror there?
Who can that attractive girl **[D]** be?
**[F#m]** Such a pretty **[C#7]** face, such a pretty **[F#m]** dress,
Such a pretty **[Dm]** smile, such a pretty **[A7]** me!

I feel **[D]** stunning, and entrancing
Feel like running and dancing for **[Em]** joy **[A]**
For I'm **[Bm]** loved - by a **[Em]** pretty **[A]** wonderful **[D]** boy

# I Feel The Earth Move

artist:Carole King writer:Carole King

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6913KnbMpHM But in Cm

*Thanks to Marci Villa*

I feel the **[Dm]** earth move under my **[G7]** feet
I feel the **[Dm]** earth move under my **[G7]** feet

I feel the **[Dm]** earth move under my **[G7]** feet
I feel the **[Dm]** sky tumblin' down **[Dm]**
I feel my **[G7]** heart start to tremblin'
Whenever **[Dm]** you're around **[C7]**

> Ooh, **[F]** baby, when I **[Bb]** see you face,
> **[Gm7]** Mellow as the month of **[C7]** May
> Oh, **[F]** darlin', I can't **[Bb]** stand it,
> When you **[Gm7]** look at me that **[E7sus4]** way **[E7]**

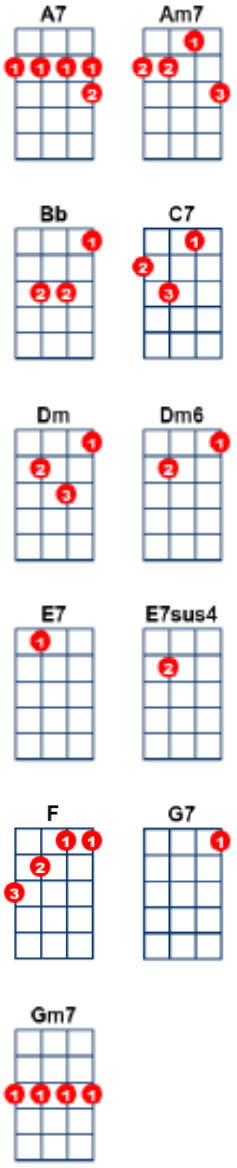
I feel the **[Dm]** earth move under my **[G7]** feet
I feel the **[Dm]** sky tumblin' down **[Dm]**
I feel my **[G7]** heart start to tremblin'
Whenever **[Dm]** you're around **[C7]**

> Ooh, **[F]** darlin'. when you're **[Bb]** near me, and
> You **[Gm7]** tenderly call my **[C7]** name
> I **[F]** know that my e-**[Bb]**motions are
> **[Gm7]** Something I just can't **[A7]** tame
> I just got to have you **[Dm]** baby, **[G7]**

I feel the **[Dm]** earth move under my **[G7]** feet
I feel the **[Dm]** sky tumblin' down, tumblin' **[G7]** down
I just **[Dm]** lose control, **[G7]** down to my **[Dm]** very soul **[G7]**
I get **[Dm]** hot and cold, **[G7]**
All **[Dm]** over, all over, all over all **[G7]** over
I feel the **[Dm]** earth move under my **[G7]** feet
I feel the **[Dm]** sky tumblin' down, tumblin' **[G7]** down

*Slower*

Tumblin' **[Gm7]** down, a tumblin' **[Am7]** down, a tumblin' **[Dm]**/ down **[Dm6]**/

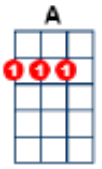


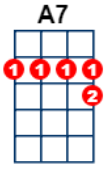
# I Forgot To Remember To Forget

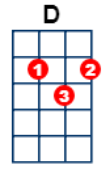
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Charlie Feathers and Stan Kesler

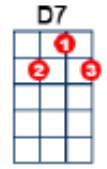
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXERHsuIyUQ Capo 2

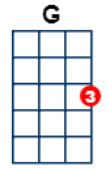
*Thanks to https://www.rendevuke.com/en/sbs/ - transposed*




[D]

I for-[D]got to remember to for-[A]get her [A7]
I can't seem to get her off my [D] mind [D7]
I [G] thought I'd never miss her, but I [D] found out somehow,
I [A] think about her [A7] almost all the [D] time [D7]

The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise
That I'd [D] soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]
But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely,
I for-[D]got to re-[A7] member to for-[D]get

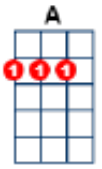
The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise
That I'd [D] soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]
But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely,
I for-[D]got to re-[A7]member to for-[D]get [D7]

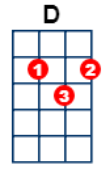
The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise
That [D] I'd soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]
But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, Cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely
I for-[D]got to re-[A7]member to for-[D]get

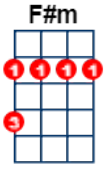
# I Fought the Law [D]

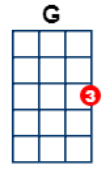
artist:Bobby Fuller Four , writer:Sonny Curtis

Sonny Curtis - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgtQj8O92eI (in G)




[D] A' breakin' rocks in the [G] hot [D] sun
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

[D] I needed money, 'cause I [G] had [D] none
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

I [G] left my baby and I feel so bad
I [D] guess my race is run
Well, [G] she's the best girl that I ever had
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] [G] [F#m] [D]

[D] Robbin' people with a [G] six [D] gun
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

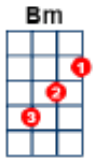
[D] I miss my baby and the [G] good [D] fun
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

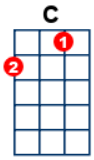
I [G] left my baby and I feel so bad
I [D] guess my race is run
Well, [G] she's the best girl that I ever had
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] [G] [F#m] [D]

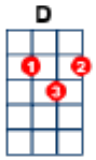
# I Fought the Law [G]

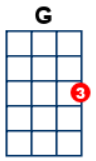
artist:Bobby Fuller Four , writer:Sonny Curtis

Sonny Curtis - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgtQj8O92eI




[G] A' breakin' rocks in the [C] hot [G] sun
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

[G] I needed money, 'cause I [C] had [G] none
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

I [C] left my baby and I feel so bad
I [G] guess my race is run
Well, [C] she's the best [Bm] girl that [C] I ever had
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won [D] [C] [Bm] [G]

[G] Robbin' people with a [C] six [G] gun
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

[G] I miss my baby and the [C] good [G] fun
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

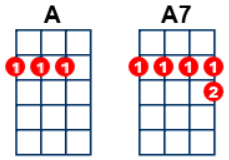
I [C] left my baby and I feel so bad
I [G] guess my race is run
Well, [C] she's the best [Bm] girl that [C] I ever had
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won [D] [C] [Bm] [G]

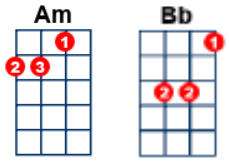
# I Get A Kick Out Of You

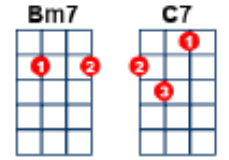
artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Cole Porter

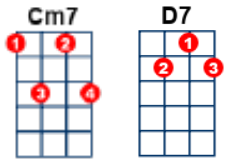
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0IXFmv5uaPw But in Db

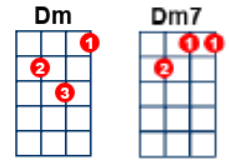
*Slow intro - almost talking - simplified version*

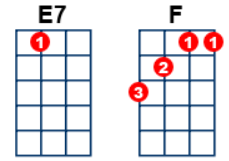


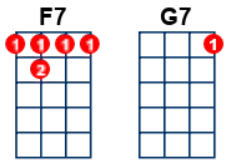



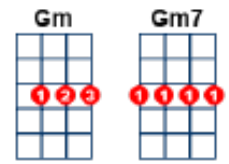




[F] My story is [Gm7] much [C7] too sad to be [F7] told,
[C7] But practic'ly [F] ev'rything [C7] leaves me totally [F] cold.
The [F] only [Gm7] exception I [C7] know is the [A7] case,
[Bm7] When I'm [E7] out on a [A] quiet spree,
[Bm7] fighting vainly the [C7] old ennui,
[D7] And I [Gm7] suddenly turn and [C7] see
[F] your [Am] fabulous [D7] face.

[G7] I get no [C7] kick from cham-[F]pagne
[Gm7] Mere alco-[C7]hol doesn't [F] thrill me at [Am] all,
So [Gm7] tell me, [C7] why [Dm7] should it be [F7] true
That [Gm7] I get a [C7] kick out of [F] you?

[Gm7] Some get a [C7] kick from co-[F]caine [Am]
[Gm7] I'm sure that [C7] if I took
[F] just one [F7] more [D7] sniff that would
[Gm7] Bore me ter-[C7]rif-[F7]ic'ly, [Am] too [D7]
Yet [Gm] I get a [C7] kick out of [F] you. [F7]

[F7] I get a [Bb] kick ev'ry time I [F7] see
[Bb] You [Dm] standing there be-[D7]fore me
[Gm7] I get a kick, though it's [Cm7] clear to [Gm] see
You [G7] obviously do not a-[Gm7]dore [C7] me.

[Gm7] I get no [C7] kick in a [F] plane [Am]
[Gm7] Flying too [C7] high with some [F] gal in the [Dm7] sky
[D7] Is my [Gm7] idea of [Am] nothing to [D7] do
Yet [Gm7] I get a [C7] kick, [Am] you give me a [D7] boot,
Yes, [Gm7] I get a [C7] kick out of [F] you.

# I Get A Kick Out Of You-All My Loving

artist:Gary Shearston, Beatles , writer:Cole Porter, Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Gary Shearston: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gS8fcsf8asI capo 2
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gS8fcsf8asI capo 4

*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am]
[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am]

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick from cham-[C]pagne [Am]
[Dm] Mere alco-[G7]hol doesn't [C] thrill me at [Am] all
[Dm] So tell me [G7] why should it be [C] true [Am] that
[Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [Am]

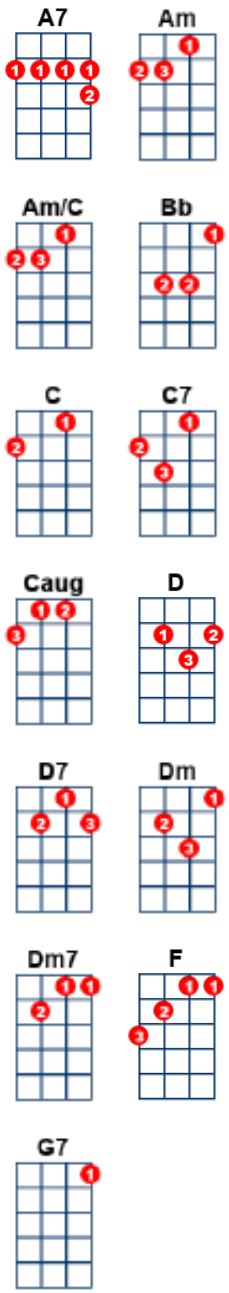
[Dm] Some get a [G7] kick from co-[C]caine [Am]
[Dm] I'm sure that [G7] if I took [C] just one more [Am] sniff, that would
[Dm] bore me {34} [G7] terrific'ly [C] too [Am]
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [C7]

I get a [F] kick every [Bb] time I [Bb] see-ee-ee you
[Am] sta-a-anding [Am] the-e-ere be-[A7]fo-o-o-ore [A7]* me
[Dm] I get a [Dm] kick though it's [Dm] patently [Dm] cle-ear that you
[D7] Obvious-[D]ly don't a-[Dm7]do-o-o-ore [G7] me

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]
[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky is my
[Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do [Am]
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you {stop}

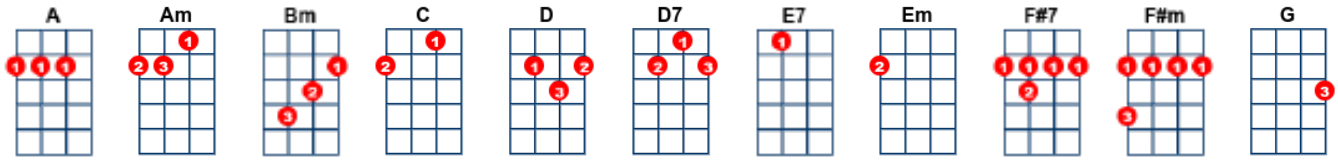
Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you, to-[C] morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
and I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you {stop}

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true [C]
[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]
[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky is my
[Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do
[Am] Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick
[Dm] Such a [G7] kick
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you,
Oh yes I [Am] do
[Dm] I get a [G7]* kick {drum 23}
You [Dm] give me such a [G7]* kick {drum 23}
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you
yes I [Am] do [Dm] [G7] [C]*



# I Get A Little Sentimental Over You

artist:The New Seekers writer:Geoff Stephens, Tony Macaulay




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QUACvXI5vew

*Thanks to Geoff Vaughan*

[C] [G] [G] [Bm]/ [Em]/ [Am] [D7]
[G] Honey, though I [Em] think about you [C] day and [D] night,
I gotta [G] say [Em] I'm still [C] al-[D]right.
But [C] when I'm here without you by the [G] soft fire glow
and [C] hear the golden oldies on the [G] radio,... well,
[Am] I can't hide the [D7] moment when the [G] mood inside me [D7] changes

> Then I [G] get a little [Em] sentimental [C] when they [D] play,
> that [G] old love [Em] song we [C] sang back [D] then.
> [C] I hold back the tears until the [G] music's through,
> and I, [Am] get a little senti-[D7]-mental over [G] you.

Like a [Am] fool I find those [D] old love letters [G] and I read every [Em] line,
oh, I [C] know you would laugh, but,[A] I was born the [D] sentimental [D7] kind.

[G] Honey, there's a [Em] hundred crazy [C] things I [D] do,
To [G] keep my [Em] self from [C] missing [D] you.
But [C] when I sit alone and watch the [G] late night show
and [C] someone in the movie says, I [G] love you so,... well,
[Am] I can't hide the [D7] feeling when the [G] mood inside me [D7] changes.

> Then I [G] get a little [Em] sentimental [C] when they [D] play,
> that [G] old love [Em] song we [C] sang back [D] then.
> [C] I hold back the tears until the [G] music's through,
> and I, [Am] get a little senti-[D7]-mental over [G] you.

*KEY Change ahead*

[A] La-la la-la, [F#m] la-la la-la, [D] la la la, [E7] la-------.
[A] La-la la-la, [F#m] la-la la-la, [D] la la la, [E7] la-------.

I [D] got a funny feelin' that there'll [A] come a day,
when [D] you will change your mind and come on [A] home to stay.
Then [Bm] you and I will [E7] close the door & [A] by the fireside like [E7] before

> We'll [A] get a little [F#m] sentimental [D] when they [E7] play,
> that [A] old love [F#m] song we [D] sang back [E7] then.
> [D] I hold back the tears until the [A] music's through,
> and I, [Bm] get a little senti-[E7]mental over [A] you------[F#7].
> (fade) and I, [Bm] get a little senti-[E7]mental over [A] you

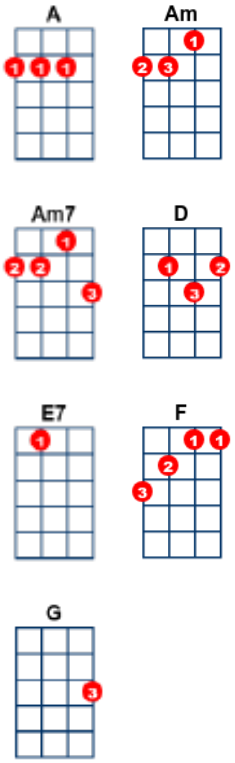
# I Get Around

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Mike Love

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xzDNsg8VbIU

*Thanks to Kirsten Richardson*

*key change at end ignored*




**[G]** Round, round, get around **[E7]** I get around
Yeah, **[Am]** get around, round, round, **[F]** I get **[D]** around
I get **[G]** around (get around, round, round, I get around)
From town to **[E7]** town (get around, round, round, I get around)
I'm a real cool **[Am]** head (get around, round, round, I get around)
I'm makin' real good **[F]** bread (get around, round, round, **[D]** I get around)

I'm gettin' **[Am7]** bugged driving **[D]** up and down this **[Am7]** same old strip **[D]**
I gotta **[Am7]** find a new **[D]** place where the **[Am7]** kids are hip **[D]**
**[G]**
My **[Am7]** buddies and **[D]** me are getting **[Am7]** real well **[D]** known
Yeah, the **[Am7]** bad guys **[D]** know us and they **[Am7]** leave us **[D]** alone

> I get a-**[G]**round (get around, round, round, I get around)
> From town to **[E7]** town (get around, round, round, I get around)
> I'm a real cool **[Am]** head (get around, round, round, I get around)
> I'm makin' real good **[F]** bread (get around, round, round, **[D]** I get around)
> I get a-**[E7]**round, round, get around round, wah-**[A]**ooh

Wah-wa-**[D]**ooh
Wah-wa-**[A]**ooh
Wah-wa-**[E7]**ooh **[D]**

We **[Am7]** always take my **[D]** car, 'cause it's **[Am7]** never been **[D]** beat
And we've **[Am7]** never missed **[D]** yet with the **[Am7]** girls we **[D]** meet
**[G]**
None of the **[Am7]** guys go **[D]** steady 'cause it **[Am7]** wouldn't be **[D]** right
To leave their **[Am7]** best girl **[D]** home on a **[Am7]** Saturday night **[D]**

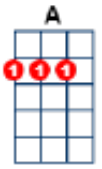
> I get a-**[G]**round (get around, round, round, I get around)
> From town to **[E7]** town (get around, round, round, I get around)
> I'm a real cool **[Am]** head (get around, round, round, I get around)
> I'm makin' real good **[F]** bread (get around, round, round, **[D]** I get around)
> I get a-**[E7]**round, round, get around round, round, round **[D]** ooh

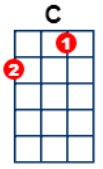
**[G]** Round, round, get around **[E7]** I get around
Yeah, **[Am]** get around, round, round, **[F]** I get **[D]** around
I get **[G]** around (get around, round, round, I get around)
From town to **[E7]** town (get around, round, round, I get around)
I'm a real cool **[Am]** head (get around, round, round, I get around)
I'm makin' real good **[F]** bread (get around, round, round, **[D]** I get around) **[G]** I get around Ooh

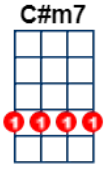
# I Get Ideas

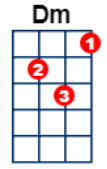
artist:Danielle Ate the Sandwich , writer:Julio Cesar Sanders , Dorcas Cochran

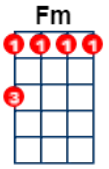
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QTF8x-2XbWc Capo 3

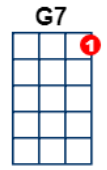







[G] When we are [C] dancing
[Em7] Dangerously [Dm] near me
[G7] I get i[Dm]deas, I get i[C]deas.
[G] I want to [C] hold you
[Em7] So much closer than I [Dm] dare do.
I want to [G7] scold you
'Cause I [Dm] care more than I [C] care to.

And when you [C] touch me with a [Em7] fire in every [Dm] finger
I [G7] get i[Dm]deas, I get i[C]deas.
And after [C] we have kissed good[Em7]night
and [C] still you [Dm] linger
I [G] kinda think that [Dm] you get ideas [C] too.

[NC] Your eyes are always [C#m7] saying the things you'll never [A] say
I only hope they’re [Dm] saying
That you could love me [C] too.
But that's the whole i[Dm]dea, it's [Fm] true,
That [C] lovely i[Dm]dea
That I'm falling in [G7] love with [C] you.

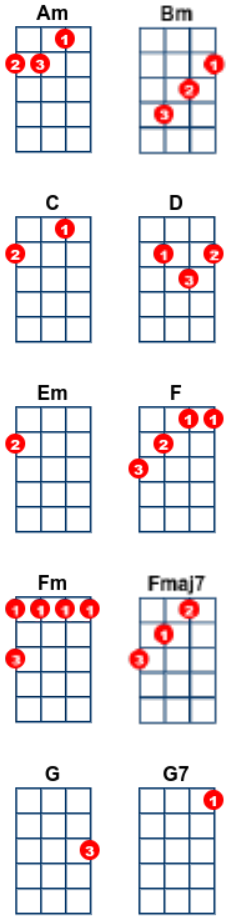
[G] When we are [C] dancing  [Em7] aah[Dm] hh
I [G7] get i[Dm]deas,
[G] When we are [C] dancing  [Em7] aah[Dm] hh
I [G7] get i[Dm]deas, [C]

[C] And after we have kissed good[Em7]night
and still you [Dm] linger
I kinda think that you get ideas [C] too.

# I Go To Pieces

## artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Del Shannon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HB6l4i-zA_Q Capo 4




[Em] [C] [Em] [C]

[C] When I see her comin' [Em] down the street
[Fmaj7] I get so shaky and I [G7] feel so weak
[C] I tell my eyes look the [Em] other way
[Fmaj7] But they don't seem to hear a [G7] word I say, and I

[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] wanna hide
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] almost die
Every [F] time my [Fm] baby passes [C] by [G7]

[C] I tell my arms they'll hold [Em] someone new
[Fmaj7] Another love that [G7] will be true
[C] But they don't listen, they don't [Em] seem to care
[Fmaj7] They reach for her but [G7] she's not there, and I

[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] wanna hide
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] almost die
Every [F] time my [Fm] baby passes [C] by

[C] I remember what she said when she said
[Em] Goodbye [F] baby [G] [F] [F] [Em]
[Em] We'll meet again soon [F] maybe [G] [F] [F] [Em]
[Em] But until we [F] do
[D] All my best to [G7] you
I'm so [F] lonely, I [Em] think about her [G7] only

[C] I go to places we [Em] used to go
[Fmaj7] But I know she'll [G7] never show
[C] She hurt me so [Em] much inside
[Fmaj7] Now I hope she's [G7] satisfied, and I

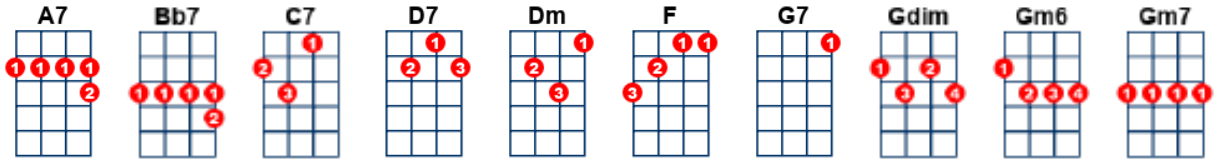
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] wanna hide
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] almost die
Every [F] time my [Fm] baby passes [C] by [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]

[Am] Go to pieces and I [C] cry [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]
[Am] Every time my baby passes[C] by [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]

[Am] Go to pieces and I [C] cry [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]
[Am] Every time my baby passes [C] by

# I Got Rhythm

artist:Judy Garland , writer:Gershwin




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZAKPQ1Hzcek

[Dm] Days can be [Gm6] sunny with [Dm] never a [Bb7] sigh
[Dm] Don't need [Gm6] what money [Dm] can buy [A7]
[Dm] Birds in the [Gm6] trees sing their [Dm] dayful of [Bb7] songs
[Dm] Why shouldn't we [Gm7] sing [C7] a[F]long? [A7]
[A7] I'm chipper [A7] all the day
[Gm7] Happy with  my [Gm7] lot
[A7] How do I [A7] get that  way?
[Gm7] Look at what I've [C7] got:

[F] I  got [Gm7] rhy[C7]thm, [F] I got [Gm7] mu[C7]sic,
[F] I got [Gm7] my [C7] man
Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?
[F] I've got [Gm7] da[C7]isies [F] in green [Gm7] pas[C7]tures
[F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man
Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

[A7] Old man [A7] trouble I [D7] don't [D7] mind him
[G7] You won't [G7] find him [C7] 'round my [C7] door
[F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight
[F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams
[F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man
Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

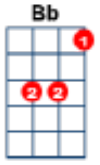
[A7] Old man [A7] trouble I [D7] don't [D7] mind him
[G7] You won't [G7] find him [C7] 'round my [C7] door
[F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight
[F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams
[F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man
Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

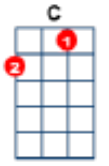
[F] I  got [Gm7] rhy[C7]thm, [F] I got [Gm7] mu[C7]sic,
[F] I've got [Gm7] da[C7]isies [F] in green [Gm7] pas[C7]tures
[F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight
[F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams
[F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man
Who could [F] ask for [Gdim] anything [D7] more?
Who could [G7] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

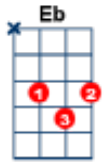
# I Got You Babe

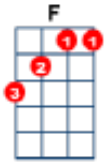
artist:Sonny and Cher writer:Sonny Bono

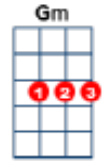
Sonny & Cher 1965 - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKGjCPBSG38




Intro: **[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]**

**[F]** They say we're young and **[Bb]** we don't know
**[F]** Won't find **[Bb]** out **[Eb]** 'til we **[C]** grow
Well **[F]** I don't know if **[Bb]** all that's true
Cause **[F]** you got me and **[Bb]** baby **[Eb]** I got **[C]** you
**[F]** Babe **[Bb]** I got **[F]** you babe **[Bb]** I got **[F]** you babe **[Bb]**

They **[F]** say our love won't **[Bb]** pay the rent
Be**[F]**fore it's earned our **[Bb]** money's **[Eb]** all been **[C]** spent
I **[F]** guess that's so we don't **[Bb]** have a pot
But at **[F]** least I'm sure of **[Bb]** all the **[Eb]** things we **[C]** got
**[F]** Babe **[Bb]** I got **[F]** you babe **[Bb]** I got **[F]** you babe

I got **[Gm]** flowers in the **[C]** spring I got **[Gm]** you to wear my **[C]** ring
And when I'm **[F]** sad you're a **[Bb]** clown
And if I get **[Gm]** scared you're always a**[C]**round
So **[F]** let them say your **[Bb]** hair's too long
But **[F]** I don't care with **[Bb]** you I **[Eb]** can't go **[C]** wrong
Then **[F]** put your little **[Bb]** and in mine
There **[F]** ain't no hill or **[Bb]** mountain **[Eb]** we can't **[C]** climb
**[F]** Babe **[Bb]** I got **[F]** you babe **[Bb]** I got **[F]** you babe **[Bb]**

**[F] [Bb] [F] [C]**

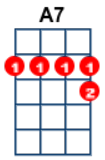
**[F]** I got you to **[Bb]** hold my hand **[F]** I got you to **[C]** understand
**[F]** I got you to **[Bb]** walk with me **[F]** I got you to **[C]** talk with me
**[F]** I got you to **[Bb]** kiss goodnight **[F]** I got you to **[C]** hold me tight
**[F]** I got you **[Bb]** I won't let go **[F]** I got you to **[C]** love me so
**[F] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb]** I got **[F]** you babe **[F] [Bb]** I got **[F]** you babe
**[Bb]** I got **[F]** you babe **[Bb]** I got **[F]** you babe

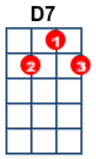
# I Got You I Feel Good

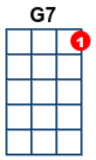
## artist:James Brown writer:James Brown

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DuDeBcpLITQ

*You could get away with D7 for D9 I guess*






WOAHH! I feel [D7] good, I knew that I would now,
I feel [G7] good, I knew that I [D7] would now,
so [A7] good, so [G7] good, I got [D9] you

WOAHH! I feel [D7] nice, like a sugar and spice,
I feel [G7] nice, like sugar and [D7] spice
so [A7] nice, so [G7] nice, cause I got [D9] you

[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

When I [G7] hold you in my arms
[D7] I know my love can do no wrong now.
[G7] When I hold you in my arms
My [A7] love can't do me no harm

And I feel [D7] nice, like a sugar and spice,
I feel [G7] nice, like sugar and [D7] spice
so [A7] nice, so [G7] nice, I got [D9] you

[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

When I [G7] hold you in my arms
[D7] I know my love can do no wrong now.
[G7] When I hold you in my arms
My [A7] love can't do me no harm

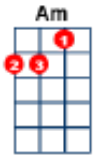
And I feel [D7] nice, like a sugar and spice,
I feel [G7] nice, like sugar and [D7] spice
so [A7] nice, so [G7] nice, well I got [D9] you

Woah! I feel [D7] good, like I knew that I would now.
I [G7] feel good, I knew that I [D7] would.
So [A7] good, so [G7] good, cause I got [D9] you
So [A7] good, so [G7] good, cause I got [D9] you
So [A7] good, so [G7] good, cause I got [D9] you

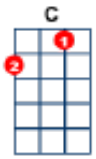
# I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore [C]

## artist:Buddy Holly writer:Paul Anka

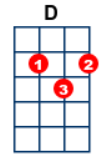
Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdkYz2g But in G



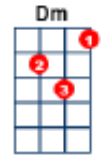

[C] There you go and baby, here am I
Well you [G] left me here so I could sit and cry
Well-a, [C] golly gee what have you done to me
Well I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.



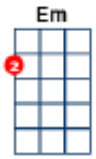

[C] Do you remember baby, last September
How you [G] held me tight each and every [G] night
Well, [C] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
But I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.



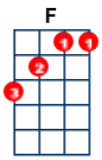

[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'
I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've [D] thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]



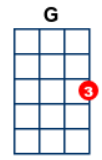

Now [C] you go your way and I'll go mine
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . .I'll find
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.




[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'
I've [C] done everything and now I'm [C] sick of trying
I've [D] thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]




Now you go [C] your way and I'll go mine
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.

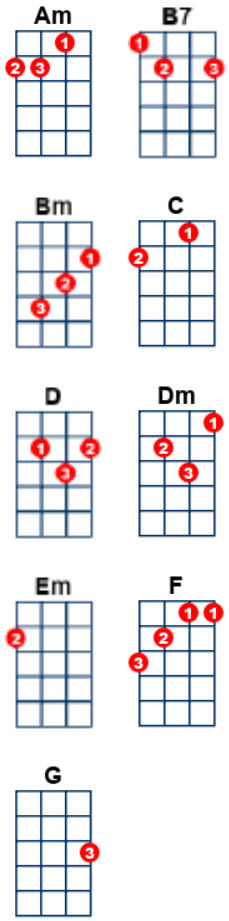



[G] You won't matter any [C] more
[G] [C] [F] [C]

# I Guess That's Why They Call It The Blues

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin, Davey Johnstone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CXTa8taaNvI




[C] [Em] [F] [C] [Em] [F]

[G] Don't wish it away
Don't [Em] look at [F] it's like it's for-[C]ever [F] [C] [F] [C]
[C] Between you and [G] me I could honestly [Bm] say
That [F] things can only get [C] better [F] [C] [F] [C]

And [C] while I'm a-[G]way, [B7] dust out the demons in-[Em]side
[Dm] And it won't be [C] long before [Em] you and me [G] run
To the place in our [Am] hearts [F] where we [G] hide [C] [G] [Am] [G]

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues
Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you
[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,
[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers
And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [Em] [F]

[G] Just stare into space
[Em] Picture my [F] face in your [C] hands [F] [C] [F] [C]
[C] Live for each se-[G]cond without hesi-[Bm]tation
And [F] never forget I'm your [C] man [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Wait on me [G] girl, [B7] cry in the [Em] night if it [G] helps
But [Dm] more than [C] ever I simply love [G] you
More than I [Am] love [F] life it-[G]self [C] [G] [Am] [G]

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues
Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you
[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,
[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers
And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [C] [G] [F]

[C] Wait on me [G] girl, [B7] cry in the [Em] night if it [Em] helps
But [Dm] more than [C] ever I simply love [G] you
More than I [Am] love [F] life it-[G]self [C] [G] [Am] [G]

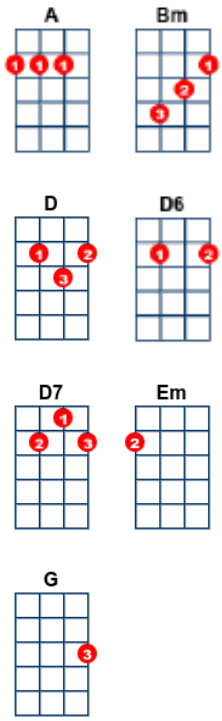
And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues
Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you
[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,
[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers
And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [Em] [F]

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues 2x

# I Guess it doesn’t Matter any More [G]

## artist:Buddy Holly writer:Paul Anka

Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdkYz2g




**[G]** There you go and baby, here am I
Well you **[D]** left me here so I could sit and cry
Well-a, **[G]** golly gee what have you done to me
Well I **[D7]** guess it doesn't matter any **[G]** more.

**[G]** Do you remember baby, last September
How you **[D]** held me tight each and every **[D]** night
Well, **[G]** whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
But I **[D7]** guess it doesn't matter any **[G]** more.

**[Em]** There's no use in me a-**[Bm]** cryin'
I've **[G]** done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've **[A]** thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over **[D]** you. **[D7]** **[D6]** **[D]**

Now you go **[G]** your way and I'll go mine
**[D]** Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I’ll find
Somebody **[G]** new and baby we'll say we're through through
And **[D7]** you won't matter any **[G]** more.

**[Em]** There's no use in me a-**[Bm]** cryin'
I've **[G]** done everything and now I'm **[G]** sick of trying
I've **[A]** thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over **[D]** you. **[D7]** **[D6]** **[D]**

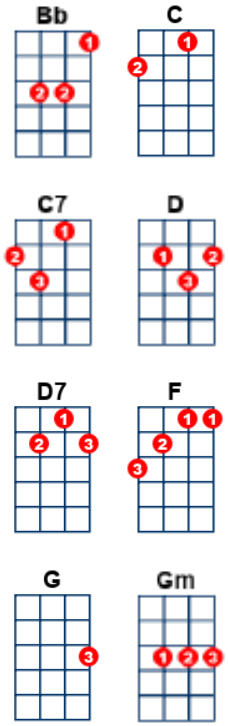
Now you go **[G]** your way and I'll go mine
**[D]** Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I’ll find
Somebody **[G]** new and baby we'll say we're through through
And **[D7]** you won't matter any **[G]** more.

**[D7]** You won't matter any **[G]** more
**[D]** **[G]**

# I Had To Give Up Gym

artist:The Jake Leg Jug Band , writer:Tommy Dorsey (Traditional?)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S19DZZMMO3o




[Bb] [D7] [G]  [C7] [F] [Bb]

Miss Anna [D7] Bellum [Gm] used to take gym-[D7]nasium
[C] When she used to [F] go to public [Bb] school [F]
[Bb] English, art and [D7] grammar, [Gm] 'rithmetic and [D] grammar
She [C] always did the [F] best that she could [Bb] do
But one [D] day she refuses and she [Gm] wouldn't take gym no more
And the [C] teacher asked her why she quit
And the [F] answer came just so

[Bb] I had to give up [D] gym
[G] Just keep my self in trim
[C] I had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all [F]

[Bb] Wasn't hard e-[D]nough to make it
[G] Even when I tried to take it
[C] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

[D] Every time I had my gym
I [Gm] didn't ever talk
[C] After I had tried to take it
I [F] couldn't hardly walk

[Bb] I'm no baby [D7] you can see
[G] But it was just too much for me
[C7] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

[D] [Gm] [G] [C] [F] [Bb]  [D] [G]  [C]  [F] [Bb]

[Bb] I had to give up [D] gym
[G] Just keep my self in trim
[C] I had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all [F]

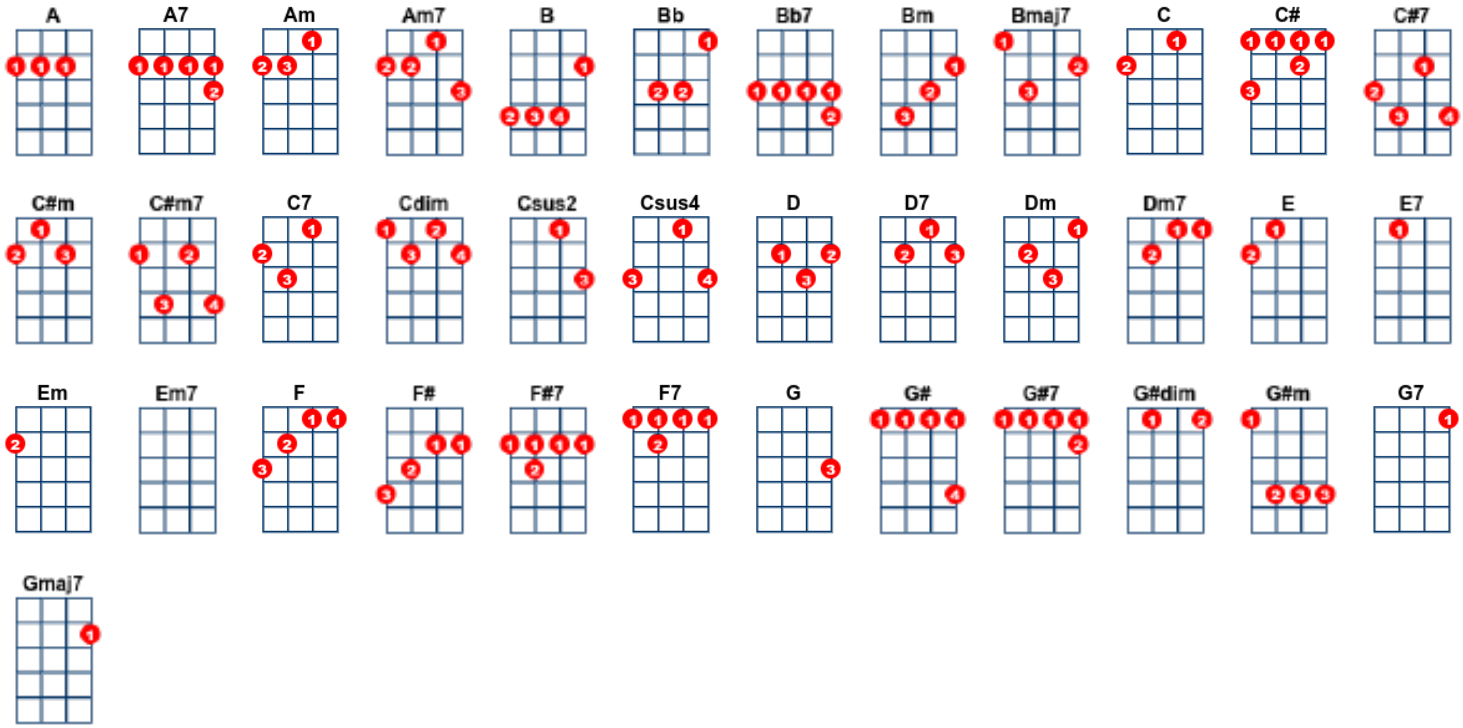
[Bb] Wasn't hard e-[D]nough to make it
[G] Even when I tried to take it
[C] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

A-[D]rithmetic and grammar
I [Gm] love my school subjects
[C] English, art and grammar
They're [F] always on my lips

[Bb] Gym's all right with-[D] out doubt
[G] But it hurts so take it out
[C] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

# I Have Confidence

artist:Julie Andrews writer:Richard Rodgers




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9PX9SIQdCjs capo 3

*Very hard, an insane number of chords*

[C] What [Csus2] will [C] this [Csus4] day [C] be [G] like?
[NC] I wonder.
[C] What [Csus2] will [C] my [C#] future [G#] be?
[G#7] I wonder.

[F7] It could be so [Bb] exciting
[Bb] To be [C7] out in the [F7] world, to be [Bb] free,
My [F7] heart should be wildly re-[Bb]joicing,
Oh, [F#7] what's the matter with [B] me?
I've [C#m] always longed for ad-[Bmaj7]venture
[Bmaj7] To do the [E] things I've never [Bmaj7] dared!
Now [E] here I am facing ad-[Bmaj7]venture, then [E] why
[NC] am I so scared?

[F#] A Captain with seven Children
[F#] What's so fearsome about [C] that?
Oh I [E7] must stop all these doubts, all these [A] worries,
If I [E7] don't I just know I'll turn [A] back,
I must [E7] dream of the things I am [A] seeking,
[NC] I am [E7] seeking the courage I [A7] lack.

The [C] courage to serve them with reliance
[Bb7] Face my mistakes without defiance!
[Am7] Show them I'm worthy
[Am7] And while I show [D7] them
[C#m7] I'll  show [Gmaj7] me [F#7] so!

[B] Let them bring on all their [F#7] problems
[B] I'll do better than my [F#7] best!
[B] I have confidence
[B] They'll [G#m] put me to the [G#dim] test,
But [B] I'll make them [Bm] see,
I have [C#7] confidence in [B] me

Some-[E]how I will [B] impress them
[E] I will be firm but [G#7] kind
And [C#] all those [C#m] children
[F#7] (Heaven bless them)
[B] They will look up to [F#] me
[NC] And mind me

[B] With each step I am more [F#7] certain
[B] Everything will turn out [F#7] fine
[B] I have confidence the [G#m] world can all be [G#dim] mine
[F#] They'll have to agree I have [F#7] confidence in [B] me [G7]

[C] I have confidence in [Dm7] sunshine [G7]
[C] I have confidence in [G7] rain
[C] I have confidence that [Am7] spring will come a-[F7]gain
Be-[C]sides which, you [Cdim] see, I have [G7] confidence in [C] me!

[F] Strength doesn't lie in [C7] numbers
[F] Strength doesn't lie in [A7] wealth
[Dm] Strength lies in nights of [G7] peaceful slumber
[C] When you wake up, [D7] WAKE [G7] UP!
[NC] It tells me!

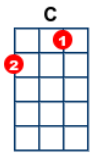
[D] All I trust, I give my [A7] heart to.
[D] All I trust becomes my [A7] own.
[D] I have confidence, in [G] confidence [G#dim] alone!
[NC] Oh help

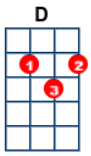
[NC] I  have con-[Am]fidence in [A] confi-[A7]dence alone!
Be-[A]sides which you [Dm] see I have [A7] confi-[A]dence,
in [D] me  [Em]  [Em7]  [E7]  [D]

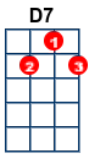
# I Have a Dream

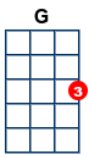
## artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

ABBA - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ad9U3h2UmcA Capo 3




**[G]** I have a **[D7]** dream, a song to **[G]** sing,
to help me **[D7]** cope with any-**[G]**thing.
If you see the **[D]** wonder of a fairy **[G]** tale,
you can take the **[D]** future, even if you **[G]** fail.

I believe in **[D7]** angels, something good in **[C]** everything I **[G]** see,
I believe in **[D7]** angels, when I know the **[C]** time is right for **[G]** me,
I cross the **[D7]** stream - I have a **[G]** dream.

I have a **[D7]** dream of fanta-**[G]**sy,
to help me **[D7]** through reali-**[G]**ty.
And my desti**[D]**nation makes it worth the **[G]** while,
pushing through the **[D]** darkness still another **[G]** mile.

I believe in **[D7]** angels, something good in **[C]** everything I **[G]** see,
I believe in **[D7]** angels, when I know the **[C]** time is right for **[G]** me,
I cross the **[D7]** stream - I have a **[G]** dream.

I cross the **[D7]** stream, I have a **[G]** dream

**[G]** I have a **[D7]** dream, a song to **[G]** sing,
to help me **[D7]** cope with any-**[G]**thing.
If you see the **[D]** wonder of a fairy **[G]** tale,
you can take the **[D]** future, even if you **[G]** fail.

I believe in **[D7]** angels, something good in **[C]** everything I **[G]** see,
I believe in **[D7]** angels, when I know the **[C]** time is right for **[G]** me,
I cross the **[D7]** stream - I have a **[G]** dream.

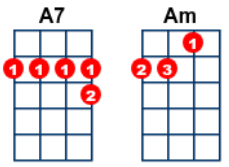
I cross the **[D7]** stream, I have a **[G]** dream.

# I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me

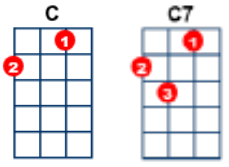
artist:Peter Sellers writer:Al Dubin , Sammy Fain , Irving Kahal

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JkIrvY32FpU Capo 1

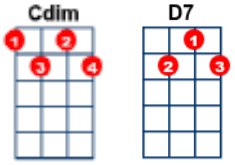
*Thanks to Rob Bell, WakeUP - Wakefield Ukulele Players for letting me use this*




**[C] [Gdim] [F] [G7] [C] [Gdim] [F] [G7]**

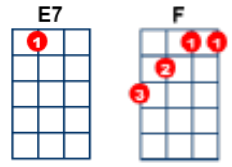



**[C]** I've got a clock that **[G7]** wakes me every **[C]** morning for my **[G7]** train
**[Am]** I've got a corn that **[E7]** gives me warning **[Am]** when it's going to **[E7]** rain
**[F]** I've had a **[G7]** dream that's coming **[C]** true **[A7]**
**[D7]** I've got a sweetie in **[G7]** view

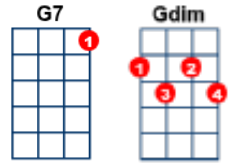



**[C]** I'm as happy as **[F]** I could **[C]** be
Cos I've fallen in love with a **[F]** girl you **[C]** see
I **[G7]** haven't told her, she hasn't told me
But we **[D7]** know it **[G7]** just the **[C]**same **[G7]**

**[C]** Saturday night on **[F]** her set-**[C]**tee
Oh what a time there's **[F]** going to **[C]** be
I **[G7]** haven't told her, she hasn't told me
But we **[D7]** know it **[G7]** just the **[C]** same**[C7]**




**[F]** She still calls me **[C]** mi-**[A7]**ster
**[D7]** But she won't, I know she won't
**[G7]** After I've kissed her




**[C]** I've got an idea **[F]** soon there'll **[C]** be
One little, two little, **[F]** possibly **[C]** three
I **[G7]** haven't told her, she hasn't told me
But we **[D7]** know it **[G7]** just the **[C]** same **[C7]**

**[C] [F] [C] [F] [C]**
**[G7] [D7] [G7] [C] [C7]**

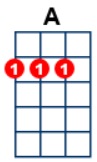
**[F]** She still calls me **[C]** mi-**[A7]**ster
**[D7]** But she won't, I know she won't
**[G7]** After I've kissed her

**[C]** I've got an idea **[F]** soon there'll **[C]** be
One little, two little, **[F]** possibly **[C]** three
I **[G7]** haven't told her, she hasn't told me
But we **[D7]** know it **[G7]** just the **[Cdim]** same **[G7] [C]***

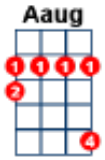
# I Hear You Knocking

## artist:Dave Edmunds writer:Dave Bartholomew and Earl King

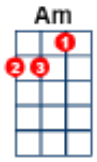
Dave Edmunds: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oJ7fkZdHCaA
(Capo on 2)



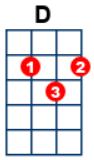

Intro: [E7]///  [G]///  [D] /////  [A] /



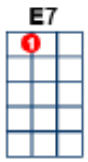

You [D] went away and left me long time ago
Now you're knocking on my door
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in
I hear you [G] knocking,  go back where you [A] been



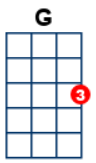

I [D] begged you not to go but you said goodbye
Now you're telling me all your lies
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in
I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been [Am]




[D]/// //// //// //// [G]/// //// [D]/// //// [E7]/// [G]/// [D]/// [A] ///
///




[Aaug] You [D] better get back to your used to be
'Cause your kind of love ain't good for me
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in
I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been



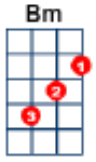

I [D] told you way back in 52
That I would never go with you
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in
I hear you [E7] knocking
[G] Go back where you [A] been [Aaug]

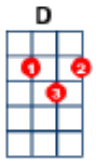
Outro (fading): [D]/// //// //// ////  [G]/// ////  [D]///

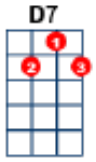
# I Heard It Through The Grapevine

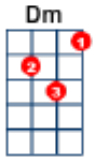
artist:Marvin Gaye writer:Norman Whitfield, Barrett Strong

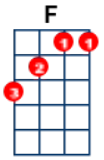
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hajBdDM2qdg Capo 1

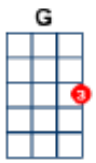


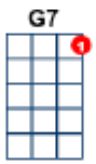




[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] x5

Ooh, I [Dm] bet you're wonderin' [G] how I [Dm] knew,
'Bout your [A7] plans to make me [G7] blue.
With some other [Dm] guy you [G] knew be-[Dm]fore,
Between two of us [A7] guys, you know I loved you [G7] more.
It took me by sur-[Bm]prise, I must [G7] say,
When I [D7] found out yester-[G7]day. Don't you know that:

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Not much [G7] longer, would [G7] you be mine.
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my [D] mind, [D] honey, [F] ho-[G]ney, [Dm] yeah.
I [Dm] heard it through the grapevine,
Not much longer would you [G] be [Dm] my baby [G] [Dm] [G]

I know a [Dm] man ain't sup-[G]posed to [Dm] cry,
But these [A7] tears, I can't hold in-[G7]side.
Losing [Dm] you, would end my [G] life, you [Dm] see,
'Cos you [A7] mean that much to [G7] me.
You could have [Bm] told me your-[G7]self,
That you [D7] loved someone [G7] else.

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Not much [G7] longer, would [G7] you be mine.
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my [D] mind, [D] honey, [F] ho-[G]ney, [Dm] yeah.
I [Dm] heard it through the grapevine,
Not much longer would you [G] be [Dm] my baby [G] [Dm] [G]

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] (x5)

[Dm] People say; believe half of what you see,
Son, and [A7] none of what you [G7] hear.
But I can't [Dm] help, but be confused,
If it's [A7] true, please tell me, [G7] dear.
Do you [Bm] plan to let me [G7] go,
For the other [D7] guy you loved be-[G7]fore?

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Not much [G7] longer, would [G7] you be mine.
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my [D] mind, [D] honey, [F] ho-[G]ney, [Dm] yeah.
I [Dm] heard it through the grapevine,
Not much longer would you [G] be [Dm] my baby [G] [Dm] [G]

*Repeat and fade*

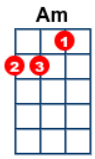
[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G] [Dm]

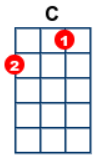
# I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

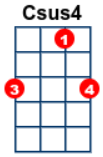
## artist:Reawaken Hymns writer:Henry W Longfellow, J Baptiste Calkin

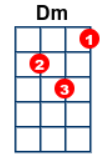
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cBIbeqQ213I

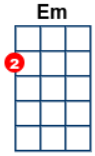
*Thanks to Frank de Lathouder*

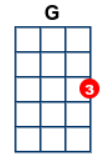



[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

I [C] heard the bells on [Csus4] Christmas Day,
Their [C] old fa-[Am]miliar [Dm] carols [G] play,
And [C] wild and sweet, the [Em] words re-[Am]peat,
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

And [C] thought how, as the [Csus4] day had come,
The [C] belfries [Am] of all [Dm] Christen-[G]dom
Had [C] rolled along, the un-[Em]broken [Am] song,
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

Til [C] ringing, singing [Csus4] on its way,
The [C] world re-[Am]volved from [Dm] night to [G] day,
A [C] voice, a chime, a [Em] chant su-[Am]blime,
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

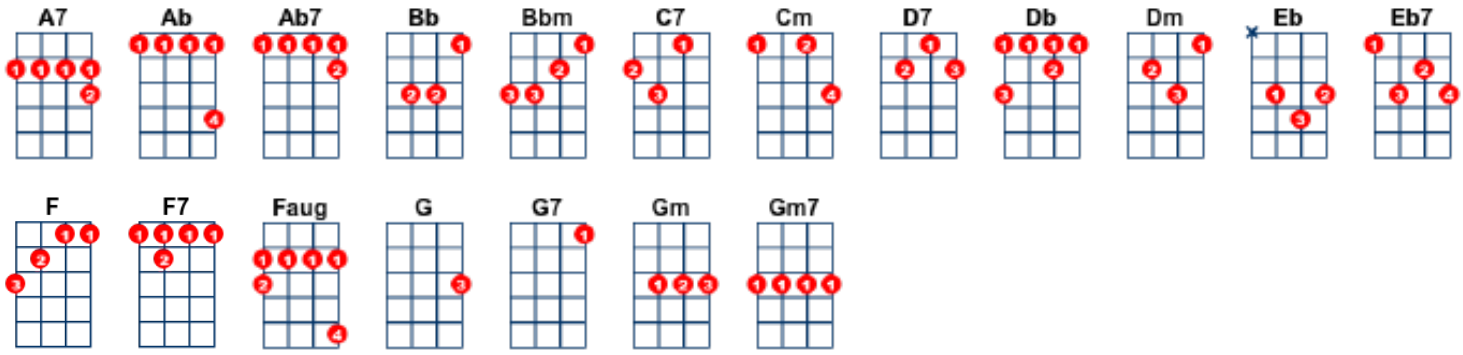
And [C] in despair I [Csus4] bowed my head;
There [C] is no [Am] peace on [Dm] earth, I [G] said;
For [C] hate is strong and [Em] mocks the [Am] song
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

Then [C] pealed the bells more [Csus4] loud and deep;
God [C] is not [Am] dead, nor [Dm] doth He [G] sleep;
The [C] wrong shall fail, the [Em] right pre-[Am]vail,
With [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

# I Hold Your Hand In Mine

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjPhFSlhOuQ

*from https://tomlehrersongs.com/*

*Verse 3 simpler by playing non flat versions of chords?*

I [C7] hold your hand in [F] mine, dear,
I [C7] press it to my [F] lips.
I [A7] take a healthy [Dm] bite
From [D7] your [G7] dainty finger-[C7]tips.

My [C7] joy would be complete, [F] dear,
If [C7] you were only [F] he-[Cm]ee-[D7]re,
But [Gm] still I keep your [F] hand
[D7] As a [Gm7] precious [C7] souve-[F]nir. [C7]

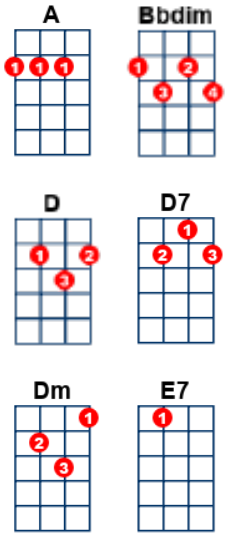
The [Db] night you died I [Ab] cut it off.
I [Eb] really [Eb7] don't know [Ab] why. [Ab7]
For [Db] now each time I [Ab] kiss it
I get [G] bloodstains [G7] on my [C7] tie.

I'm sorry now I [F] killed you,
For [Faug] our [C7] love was something [F] fine, [F7]
And [Bb] till they [Bbm] come to [F] get me
[D7] I shall [Gm7] hold your [C7] hand in [F] mine.

# I Hope You're Happy Now

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Hayllor - Krabbers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRil7lJRh6M




*Copyright Mike Hayllor - Krabbers*

I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

My [A] dog ran a-[Bbdim]way and my [D7] car got [E7] stolen
I [A] bashed my [Bbdim] head now I [D7] think it's [E7] swollen
I [A] left my [Bbdim] wallet on the [D7] back of the [E7] bus
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

I [A] missed my [Bbdim] step and I [D7] dropped my [E7] dinner
my [A] hair has gone [Bbdim] grey and it's [D7] getting [E7] thinner
and [A] I'm not [Bbdim] getting [D7] any [E7] slimmer
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

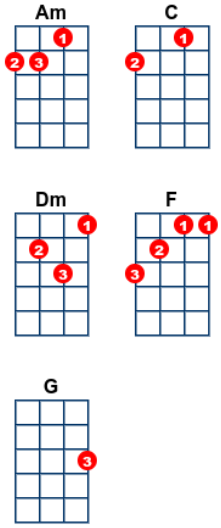
[D] I hope you're happy, [Dm] I feel crappy
I [A] hope you're laughing at my expense
[D] Keep on smiling [Dm] all the while when
The [A] grass is always greener on your [E7] side of the fence

My [A] boots don't [Bbdim] fit and I [D7] got a blister
My [A] house blew a[Bbdim] way [D7] with a twister
My [A] Mrs don't [Bbdim] want me to [D7] be her Mister
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

# I Hung My Head

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Sting

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fT3ZTurQyt0




**[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [C]**

**[C]** Early one morning with **[F]** time to kill
I **[Am]** borrowed Jebb's rifle and **[F]** sat on the hill
I **[C]** saw a lone rider **[F]** crossing the plain
I **[Am]** drew a bead on him to **[F]** practice my aim
**[Dm]** My brother's rifle went **[G]** off in my hand
A **[G]** shot rang out a-**[C]**cross the land
The **[F]** horse, he kept running, the **[Am]** rider was dead
I **[C]** hung my head, I **[F]** hung my head

**[C] [C] [C] [C]**

**[C]** I set off running to **[F]** wake from the dream
**[Am]** My brother's rifle went **[F]** into the sheen
**[C]** I kept on running **[F]** into the south lands
**[Am]** That's where they found me, my **[F]** head in my hands
The **[Dm]** sheriff he asked me **[G]** why had I run
And **[G]** then it came to me just **[C]** what I had done
And **[F]** all for no reason, just **[Am]** one piece of lead
I **[C]** hung my head, I **[F]** hung my head

**[C] [C] [C] [C]**

**[C]** Here in the courthouse, the **[F]** whole town was there
**[Am]** I see the judge high **[F]** up in his chair
Ex-**[C]**plain to the courtroom what **[F]** went through your mind
And **[Am]** we'll ask the jury what **[F]** verdict they find
**[Dm]** I felt the power of **[G]** death over life
I **[G]** orphaned his children, I **[C]** widowed his wife
I **[F]** beg their forgiveness, I **[Am]** wish I was dead
I **[C]** hung my head, I **[F]** hung my head
I **[C]** hung my head, I **[F]** hung my head

**[C] [C] [C] [C]**

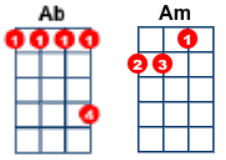
**[C]** Early one morning with **[F]** time to kill
**[Am]** I see the gallows **[F]** up on the hill
And **[C]** out in the distance, a **[F]** trick of the brain
I **[Am]** see a lone rider **[F]** crossing the plain
And **[Dm]** he's come to fetch me to **[G]** see what they done
And **[G]** we'll ride together 'Til **[C]** kingdom come
I **[F]** pray for God's mercy for **[Am]** soon I'll be dead
I **[C]** hung my head, I **[F]** hung my head
I **[C]** hung my head, I **[F]** hung my head

**[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]** .

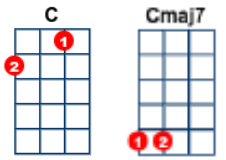
# I Just Called To Say I Love You

## artist:Stevie Wonder writer:Stevie Wonder

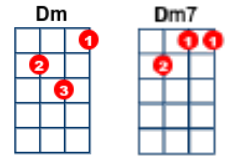
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1bGOgY1CmiU capo 1



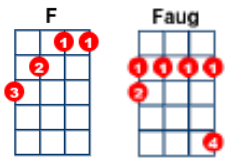

*Thanks to Christopher Bailey*
*modified the key changes in last two choruses for ease of playing*



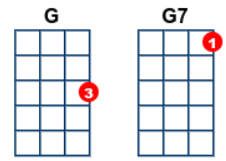

No [Cmaj7] New Year's [C] Day to [Cmaj7] cele [C] brate
No [Cmaj7] chocolate [C] covered candy hearts to give a-[Dm]way
No [Faug] first [Dm] of spring, no [Faug] song to [Dm] sing
In [Faug] fact, here's [Dm] just [Dm7] another ordin-[G]ary [C] day




No [Cmaj7] April [C] rain, no [Cmaj7] flowers [C] bloom
No [Cmaj7] wedding [C] Saturday within the month of [Dm] June
But [Faug] what it [Dm] is, is [Faug] something [Dm] true
Made [Faug] up of [Dm] these three words
that [G7] I must say to [C] you




[C] I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you
[C] I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart




No [Cmaj7] summer's [C] high, no [Cmaj7] warm [C] July
No [Cmaj7] harvest [C] moon to light one tender August [Dm] night
No [Faug] autumn [Dm] breeze, no [Faug] falling [Dm] leaves
Not [Faug] even [Dm] time for birds to [G7] fly to southern [C] skies

No [Cmaj7] Libra sun, no [Cmaj7] Halloween
No [Cmaj7] giving [C] thanks to all the Christmas joy you [Dm] bring
But [Faug] what it [Dm] is, though [Faug] old, so [Dm7] new
To [Faug] fill your [Dm] heart like no three words could [G7] ever [C] do

I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you
I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

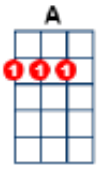
I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you
I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

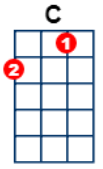
[C] Of [G7] my [C] heart
[C] Of [Ab] my [C] heart

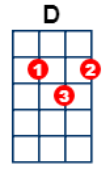
# I Just Can’t Get Enough

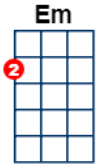
artist:Depeche Mode , writer:Vince Clarke

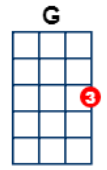
Depeche Mode - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_6FBfAQ-NDE




Intro:
[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] When I'm with you baby, I go out of my head,
[C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
[G] All the things you do to me, and everything you said,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough.
[D] We slip and slide as we [Em] fall in love
[C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] We walk together, walking down the street,
[C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
[G] Every time I think of you, I know we have to meet,
[C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
[D] It's getting hotter, it's a [Em] burning love,
[C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C]  [A] [D] [A] [D]

[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

[G] And when it rains, you're shining down for me,
[C] And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[G] Just like a rainbow, you know you set me free,
[C] And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

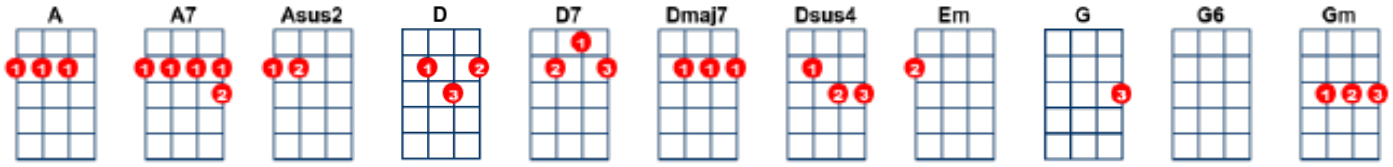
[D] You’re like an angel and you [Em] give me your love
[C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C]  [A] [D] [A] [D]

[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

# I Just Can't Help Believing

artist:BJ Thomas writer:Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S9YfNO6jJZM F so capo 3

*Thanks to Brian Anderson*

**[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**

I **[D]** just can't help believin' when she **[Dmaj7]** smiles up soft and gentle,
With a **[Em]** trace of misty morning and a
**[A7]** promise of tomorrow in her **[D]** eyes. **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**
And I **[D]** just can't help believin' when she's **[Dmaj7]** lyin' close beside me,
And my **[D7]** heart beats with the rhythm of her **[G]** sighs. **[Gm]**

> **[D]** This time the **[G]** girl is gonna **[D]** stay, **[G]**
> **[Dmaj7]** This time the **[G6]** girl is gonna **[A]** stay **[Asus2] [A]**
> For more than just a **[D]** day. **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**

I **[D]** just can't help believin' when she **[Dmaj7]** slips her hand in my hand,
And it **[Em]** feels so small and helpless that my
**[A7]** fingers fold around it like a **[D]** glove **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**
And I **[D]** just can't help believin' when she's **[Dmaj7]** whisperin' her magic,
And her **[D7]** tears are shinin' honey sweet with **[G]** love.**[Gm]**

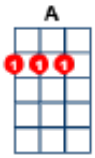
> **[D]** This time the **[G]** girl is gonna **[D]** stay, **[G]**
> **[Dmaj7]** This time the **[G6]** girl is gonna **[A]** stay **[Asus2] [A]**
> For more than just a **[D]** day. **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**

For more than just a **[D]** day. **[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]**

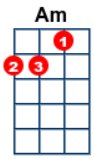
# I Just Can't Wait

artist:Mail Train writer:Ian Campbell, John Dunkerley

https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=707381016692491
[Am] (4 bars)
Well I [Am] took this job when I left school I thought it [G] might be [Am] fun,
so I signed the papers binding me, till [C] I was [G] twenty-[Am]one

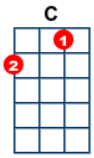



But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!



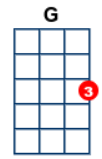

Well I [Am] learned me job for what it's worth, but time dragged [G] by so [Am] slow,
My birthday will be coming up soon then [C] I'll be [G] free to [Am] go.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!




Well I [Am] think I'll wait 'till the wedding's done, [G] wearing my golden [Am] ring,
But my boy-friend tells me we must save if we [C] want a [G] house and [Am] things.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!




Well I [Am] think I'll wait till the baby's born then I [G] can be [Am] free,
'Cos now that I'm expecting I'll [C] need se-[G]curi-[Am]ty.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till the kids leave school [C] then I can [G] break a-[Am]way,
For growing kids they wanted more and [C] I want a [G] steady [Am] pay.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till the house is paid be-[C]fore I [G] break the [Am] tie
For the cost of living keeps rising and my [C] account [G] is running [Am] dry.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till retirement age, be-[C]fore I [G] make the [Am] break;
but the pension scheme isn't up to much and it's [C] all for the [G] kids [Am]sake.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

*a capella*

Well thank you for the bouquet sir, a silver carriage clock too -
But are you sure I have to go, for I don't know what I'll do.
And I just can't bear to collect my cards, I just can't bear to go;

*back to normal*

For [Am] I shall miss the people here, and [C] my life will [G] bore me [Am] so!

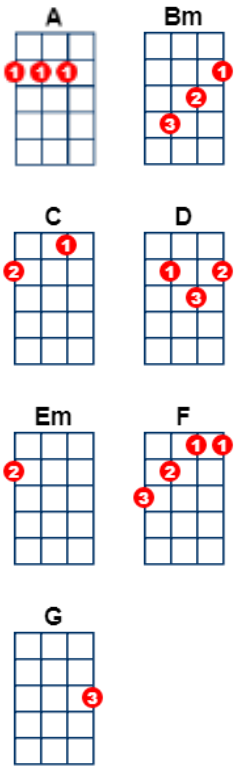
*slowing*

And I [C] just can't bear to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't bear to go,
For I will miss the people here and [C] my life will [G] bore me [Am] so!
[NC] I took this job when I left school.

# I Just Don’t Know What To Do With Myself

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Burt Bacharach and Hal David

Dusty Springfield - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AuPOwe-2EYA  Capo on 4th fret




I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self
Don't know [D] just what to [G] do with my[D]self
I'm so used to [Em] doing everything with you [D]
[C] Planning everything for two
And [Bm] now that we're [Em] through [A] [G]
I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my [D] time

I'm so [D] lonesome for [G] you it's a [D] crime
Going to a [Em] movie only makes me sad [D]
[C] Parties make me feel as bad
When [Bm] I'm not with [Em] you [A] [G]
I just don't [D] know what to [G] do [D]

Like a summer [D] rose [G]
[D] Needs the sun and [C] rain
I need your [F] sweet love
To [G] ease all the [D] pain
I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self
I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self

Baby, if your [Em] new love ever lets you down [D]
[C] Call me, I will be around
Just [Bm] waiting for [Em] you [A] [G]
I don't know [D] what else to [G] do [D]

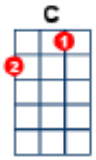
Like a summer [D] rose [G]
[D] Needs the sun and [C] rain
I need your [F] sweet love
To [G] ease all the [D] pain
I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self
I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self

Baby, if your [Em] new love ever lets you down [D]
[C] Call me, I will be around
Just [Bm] waiting for [Em] you [A] [G]
I don't know [D] what else to [G] do [D]

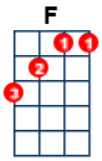
# I Just Don't Look Good Naked Anymore

artist:Ben Colder (Sheb Wooley) , writer:Seth Fleishman and Tony Krucinski

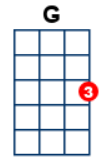
Sheb Wooley / Dick Feller: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OOgd9hitEAE Capo on 2
Spinney Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D9VtCcCPyfY




I stepped [C] outta the shower and I gotta [G] good look at my[C]self
Pot [F] belly, bald head, man, [G] I thought I was somebody [C] else
I [F] caught my reflection in the [G] mirror on the [C] back of the bathroom [F] door
I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C] more




So, I'm [C] goin' upstairs and turn the [G] bedroom mirror to the [C] wall
I [F] hung it there when [G] I was trim and [C] tall
I'd [F] stand there and smile, and [G] strut and [C] flex until my arms got [F] sore
But I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more




Well, [C] I used to go out with the girls
I [G] loved them one and [C] all
Now they [F] don't get very close to me
They're [G] afraid that I might [C] fall

Well, I [C] went to the Doctor for my [G] annual medical [C] exam
I [F] Stood there in the [G] buff, and he said [C] "MAN"
I [F] said "What is it Doc, some [G] fatal disease, I just [C] gotta know the [F] score"
He said "You [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Well, [C] me and my wife had a dance routine
Every[G]body said it was u[C]nique
Now it's [F] only when we're back to back
That we're [G] dancing cheek to [C] cheek

Well, I [C] went to a nudie beach to [G] have some seaside [C] fun
Stretched [F] out in my birthday suit, [G] soakin' up the [C] sun
Some[F]body yelled, Hey [G] there's an old white whale [C] washed up on the [F] shore
An' I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

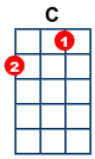
Yeah, [C] my arches fell, my chest went to hell
And my [G] butt's a-draggin' the [C] floor
An' I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

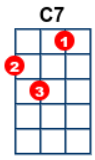
Thanks to: http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html

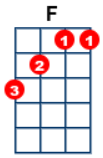
# I Just Wanna Dance With You

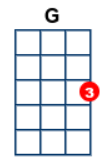
## artist:George Strait writer:John Prine and Roger Cook

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HxxhNAyj3QQ




[C] I don't want to be the kind to hesitate,
Be too shy, [G] wait too late
I don't care what they say other lovers do
I just want to dance with [C] you.

[C] I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine
So let it show, [G] let it shine
If we have a chance to make one heart of two
Then I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7]

I want to [F] dance with you.....twirl you all a- [C] round the floor
That's what they invented [G] dancing for,
I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7] {4 beats}
I want to [F] dance with you..... hold you in my [C] arms once more
That's what they invented [G] dancing for
I just want to dance with [C] you.

[C] I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you,
Yes I did, [G] ain't that true
[G] You won't get embarrassed by the things I do,
I just want to dance with [C] you.

[C] Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too
So am I, and [G] so are you
If this was a movie we'd be right on cue
I just want to dance with [C] you [C7] {4 beats}

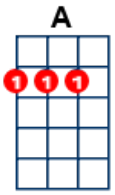
I want to [F] dance with you.....twirl you all a- [C] round the floor
That's what they invented [G] dancing for,
I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7] {4 beats}
I want to [F] dance with you..... hold you in my [C] arms once more
That's what they invented [G] dancing for
I just want to dance with [C] you.
[G] I just want to dance with [C] you.
[G] I just want to dance with [C] you.

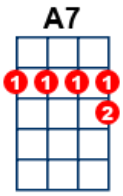
Thanks Steve Walton

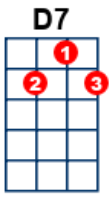
# I Just Want To Make Love To You

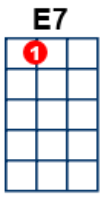
artist:Etta James , writer:Willie Dixon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1YE7rpgUPx0 Capo on 1




[A7] I dont want you to [A7] be no slave
[A7] I dont want to [A7] work all day
[D7] but I want you [D7] to be true
[A7] and I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you

[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh, [A7] love to [A] you

[A7] all I want to do is [A7] wash your clothes
I [A7] dont want to [A7] keep you indoors
[D7] there is nothing for [D7] you to do
but [A7] keep me making [D7] love to [A] you

[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh, [A7] love to [A] you

and I can [D7] tell by the [D7] way
that you [D7] walk that [D7] walk
I can [D7] hear by the [D7] way
you [D7] talk that [D7] talk
and I can [A] know by the [A] way
you [A7] treat your [A7] girl
that I could [E7] give you all [E7] the loving
in the [E7] whole wide [E7] world

[A7] all I want to do is [A7] bake your bread
[A7] just to make sure [A7] you're well fed
[D7] I dont want you [D7] sad and blue
and [A7] I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you

[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh
[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh

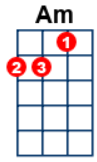
and I can [D7] tell by the [D7] way
that you [D7] walk that [D7] walk
I can hear [D7] by the way [D7]
you talk [D7] that talk [D7]
and I can [A] know by the [A] way
you [A7] treat your [A7] girl
that I could [E7] give you all [E7] the loving
in the [E7] whole wide [E7] world

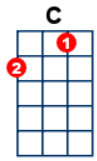
[A7] all I want to do is [A7] bake your bread
[A7] just to make sure [A7] you're well fed
[D7] I dont want [D7] you sad and blue
and [A7] I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you
[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh (repeat and fade)

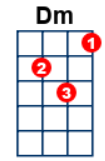
# I Kissed A Girl

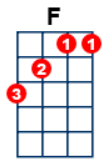
artist:Katy Perry , writer:Katy Perry Lukasz Gottwald Max Martin Cathy Dennis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4TXaaVpiJYI




*Thanks to Caroline Rehel*

[Am] This was ne-[C]ver the way I [Dm] planned,
not [F] my intention.
[Am] I got so [C] brave, drink in [Dm] hand,
lost [F] my discretion.
[Am] It's not what [C] I'm used to,
[Dm] just [F] want to try you [Am] on.
I'm curi-[C]ous, for [Dm] you, caught [F] my attention.

> [Am] I kissed a [C] girl, and I liked [Dm] it.
> The taste of her [F] cherry [Am] chapstick.
> [Am] I kissed a [C] girl,
> Just to try [Dm] it.
> I hope my boy-[F]friend don't mind it.
>
> [Am] It felt so [C] wrong,
> It felt so [Dm] right.
> Don't mean I'm [F] in love tonight.
>
> [Am] I kissed a [C] girl, And I liked [Dm] it.
> [F] I liked it

[Am] No, I don't [C] even know your [Dm] name,
It [F] doesn't matter.
[Am] Your my ex-[C]perimental [Dm] game,
Just [F] human nature.
[Am] It's not what [C] good girls do,
[Dm] Not [F] how they should behave.
[Am] My head [C] gets so con-[Dm]fused,
Hard [F] to e-[Am]rase.

Chorus

[Am] Us girls we [C] are so magi-[Dm]cal,
Soft[F] skin, red lips, so kissable,
[Am] Hard to re-[C]sist, so touch-[Dm]able.
To [F] good to deny it.
[Am] Ain't no big [C] deal,
[Dm] Its [F] innocent.

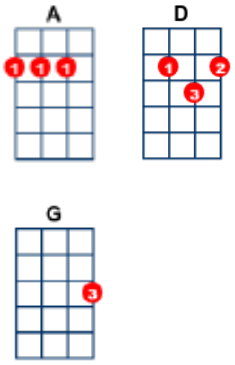
Chorus

[Am] I kissed a [C] girl, and I liked [Dm] it.
The taste of her [F] cherry [Am] chapstick.
[Am] I kissed a [C] girl,
Just to try [Dm] it.
I hope my boy-[F]friend don't mind it.

# I Knew The Bride When She Used To Rock N Roll

artist:Dave Edmunds writer:Nick Lowe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ia6TgZACY78 - Thanks Steve Walton




Well the **[D]** bride looked a picture in the gown that her momma **[A]** wore
When she was married herself nearly 27 years be**[D]**fore
They had to change the style just a little but it looked just **[A]** fine
Stayed up all night but they got it finished just in **[D]** time

Now on the arm of her daddy - she's a-walking down the **[A]** aisle
And she catches my eye - and she gives me a secret **[D]** smile
Maybe it's too old-fashioned but we were once close **[A]** friends
Oh but the way that she looks today she never could have **[D]** then

Well I can **[G]** see her now, in her tight blue jeans
**[D]** Pumping all her money in the record machine
**[G]** Spinning like a top, you should-a seen her go **[D]**
**[D]** I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she **[A]** used to rock and **[D]** roll  {1234 1234}

Now a proud daddy only wanna give his little girl the **[A]** best
So he put down a grand on a cosy little lovers' **[D]** nest
You could have called the reception an unqualified suc**[A]**cess
And a flash hotel for a hundred and fifty **[D]** guests
Take a look at the bridegroom smiling pleased as **[A]** pie
Shaking hands all around with a glassy look in his **[D]** eye
He got a real good job and his shirt and tie is **[A]** nice
But I remember a time when she would never even look at him **[D]** twice

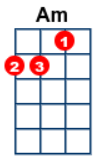
Well I can **[G]** see her now drinking with the boys
**[D]** Breaking their hearts like they were toys
She **[G]** used to do the pony - she used to do the stroll
**[D]** I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she **[A]** used to rock and **[D]** roll
**[D]**I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she **[A]** used to rock and **[G]** roll  {1234 1234}
Well the **[D]** bride looked a picture in the gown that her momma **[A]** wore
When she was married herself nearly 27 years be**[D]**fore

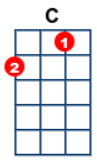
Well I can **[G]** see her now with her headphones on
**[D]** Jumping up and down to her favourite song, I still
rem**[G]**ember when she used to want to make a lot of noise
**[D]** Hopping and a bopping with a city load of boys –
She **[G]** used to wanna party - she used to wanna go
**[D]** I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she **[A]** used to rock and **[D]** roll
**[D]**I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she **[A]** used to rock and **[G]** roll  {1234 1234}
**[D]  [A] [D]  [A] [D]  [A] [D]**

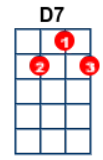
# I Knew This Place

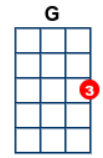
artist:David Mallett writer:David Mallett

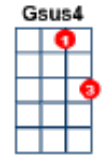
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bPA63L1vF7Y Capo on 2




*Thanks Don Orgeman with updates by Steve Hayes*

I [G] knew this place, I [D7] knew it [G] well, [C] every sound and [G] every smell,
And [C] every time I [G] walked I fell, for the [Am] first two years or [D7] so.
[G] There across the [D7] grassy [G] yard, [C] I a young one [G] runnin' hard.
[C] Brown and bruised and [G] battle scarred and [C] lost in [D7] sweet il-[G]lusion.

And [G] from my window [D7] I can [G] see the [C] fingers of an [G] ancient tree.
[C] Reaching out it [G] calls to me to [Am] climb its surly [D7] branches.
But [G] all my climbing [D7] days are [G] gone, and [C] these tired legs I'm [G] standin' on
Would [C] scarcely dare to [G] leave the spot u-[C]pon which [D7] they are [G]standin'.

And [D7] I remember every word of [Am] every voice I [G] ever heard,
[C] Every frog and [G] every bird, yes, [Am] this is where it [D7] starts.
A [G] brother's laugh, the [D7] sighing [G] wind, [C] this is where my [G] life begins.
[C] This is where I [G] learned to use my [C] hands and [D7] hear my [G] heart.

This [G] house is old, it [D7] carries [G] on, like [C] verses to an [G] old time song,
[C] Always changed but [G] never gone, this [Am] house can stand the [D7] seasons.
Our [G] lives pass on from [D7] door to [G] door, [C] dust a crossed the [G] wooden floor,
Like [C] feather rain and [G] thunder roar, we [C] need not [D7] know the [G] reason.

And [D7] as these thoughts come back to me like [Am] ships across a [G] friendly sea,
Like [C] breezes blowing [G] endlessly, like [Am] rivers running [D7] deep.
The [G] day is done. The [D7] lights are [G] low, the [C] wheels of life are [G] turning slow
And [C] as these visions [G] turn and go, I [C] lay me [D7] down to [G] sleep.

I [G] knew this place, I [D7] knew it [G] well, [C] every sound and [G] every smell,
And [C] every time I [G] walked I fell, for the [Am] first two years or [D7] so.
[G] The day is done. The [D7] lights are [G] low, the [C] wheels of life are [G] turning slow
And [C] as these visions [G] turn and go, I [C] lay me [D7] down to [G] sleep

*Slower*

And [C] as these visions [G] turn and go, I [C] lay me [D7] down to [G] sleep .. [Gsus4]|[G]

# I Like Bananas (Because They Have No Bones)

artist:Hoosier Hotshots , writer:Chris Yacic

Chris Yacic, Hoosier Hotshots: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l-QkMaCS7CU

[C] Standing by the [G7] fruit store on the [C] corner
[C] Once I heard a [G7] customer com[Gm]plain [A7]
You [D7] never seem to [G] show
The [D7] fruit we all love [G] so
[D7] That's why busi[Am]ness [D7] hasn't been the [G] same [Dm] [G7]

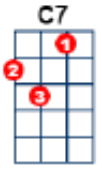
[C] I don't like [Gaug] your [C] peaches,
[D7] They are full of stones
[G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones! [Gaug]

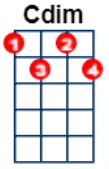
[C] Don't give me [Gaug] to[C]matoes,
[D7] Can't stand ice-cream cones
[G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones! [C7]

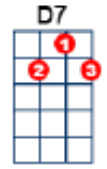
No [F] matter where I go,
With Susie, [Cdim] May or [C] Anna
[Am] I [D7] want the world to [Am] know,
I [D7] must have my ba[G7]nanas

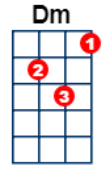
[C] Cabbages [Gaug] and [C] onions
[D7] Hurt my singing tones
[G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones!

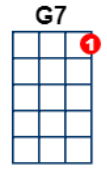
[C] We don't like [Gaug] to [C] whistle
[D7] Can't blow saxaphone
[G7] We like bananas because they have no [C] bones!

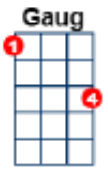


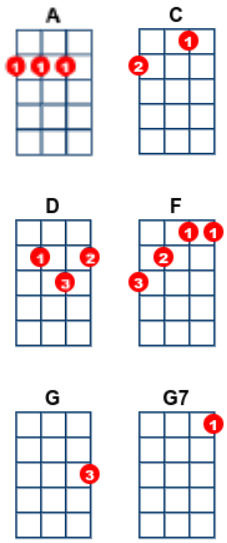



Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

# I Like Beer

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Tom T. Hall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K-rU9wsoH38 capo 5 (F)




[C] In some of my songs [F] I have casually [C] mentioned
The fact that I like to drink [G] beer
[C] This little song is [F] more to the [C] point
So [D] roll out the barrel and [G] lend me your ear

I like [F] beer it makes me a jolly good [C] fellow
I like [F] beer it [D] helps me unwind
And sometimes it makes me feel [G] mellow - ([G7] makes him feel mellow)
[C] Whiskeys too rough cham-[F]pagne cost too [C] much
Vodka puts my mouth in [F] gear
This little refrain should [C] help me ex-[A]plain
As a [D] matter of [G7] fact I like [C] beer

My wife often frowns when we're [F] out on the [C] town
And I'm wearing a suit and a [G] tie
She's [C] sipping vermouth and she [F] thinks I'm un-[C]couth
When I [D] yell as the waiter [G] goes by

I like [F] beer it makes me a jolly good [C] fellow
I like [F] beer it [D] helps me unwind
And sometimes it makes me feel [G] mellow - ([G7] makes him feel mellow)
[C] Whiskeys too rough cham-[F]pagne cost too [C] much
Vodka puts my mouth in [F] gear
This little refrain should [C] help me ex-[A]plain
As a [D] matter of [G7] fact I like [C] beer

*Key change not done*

[C] Last night I dreamed that [F] I passed from the [C] scene
And I went to a place so su-[G7]blime
[C] The water was clear and it [F] tasted like [C] beer
Then they [D] changed it all into [G] wine - awwww

I like [F] beer it makes me a jolly good [C] fellow
I like [F] beer it [D] helps me unwind
And sometimes it makes me feel [G] mellow - ([G7] makes him feel mellow)
[C] Whiskeys too rough cham-[F]pagne cost too [C] much
Vodka puts my mouth in [F] gear
This little refrain should [C] help me ex-[A]plain
As a [D] matter of [G7] fact I like [C] beer

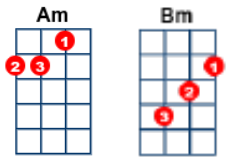
*slow, and slower*

[C] Yes.... [D] he likes [C] beer

# I Like It

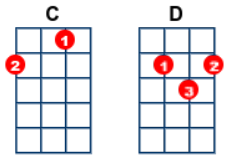
artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Mitch Murray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KMJ_cnj2g2g

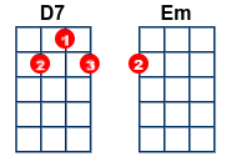



*Thanks to bettyloumusic*

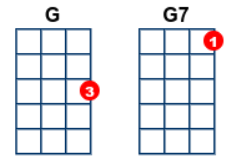
[Am] [D7] [Am] [D7]




I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,
[G] I like the way you run your fingers through my [Em] hair.
And I like the [C] way you tickle my chin.
and I like the way you let me come in,
when your [D] mama ain't [G] there. [D7]




I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,
[G] I like the words you say and all the things you [Em] do.
And I like the [C] way you straighten my tie,
and I like the way you're winkin' your eye,
and I [D] know I like [G] you, [D7] you know I like [G] you.[C] [G] [G7]
[C] Do that a-[G] gain, [C] you're driving [G] me insane,
[C] kiss me once [G] more, that's a-[Am]nother thing I [D7] like you for.
[Am] [D7]




I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,
[G] I like the funny feeling being here with [Em] you.
And I like it [C] more with every day,
and I like it always hearing you say,
you're [D] likin' it [G] too, [D7] you're likin' it [G] too.[C] [G] [G7]
[C] I'm askin' [G] you, [C] what do you [G] wanna do ?
[C] Do you a-[G]gree that the [Am] world was made for [D7] you and me? [Am] [D7]

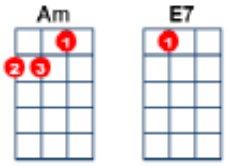
I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,
[G] I like the funny feeling being here with [Em] you.
And I like it [C] more with every day,
and I like it always hearing you say,
you're [D] likin' it [G] too, [D] you're likin' it [G] too.[Bm] [C]
[D] Whoa, I l[G] ike [Bm] it ! [Am] Are you [D] liking it, [G] too? [C] [G]

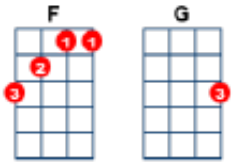
# I Like Trains

artist:Fred Eaglesmith writer:Fred Eaglesmith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jd34loye5v4

*Thanks to the wonderful bytownukulele.ca*




**[Am] [Am] [E7] [E7] [Am]**

**[Am]** Sixteen miles from Arkadelphia
**[E7]** Right near the Texas border
**[E7]** Traffic was stopped at a railway crossing
I **[E7]** took it to the **[Am]** shoulder **[Am]**
I **[Am]** stoked the kettle, I put it to the metal
I **[F]** shook the gravel loose
I **[E7]** missed the train but I was happy with
A **[E7]*** glimpse of the ca-**[Am]**boose

'Cause I like **[Am]** trains, I like **[F]** fast **[E7]** trains
I like **[E7]** trains, that call out through the **[Am]** rain **[Am]**
I like **[Am]** trains, I like **[F]** sad trains
I like **[E7]** trains, that whisper your **[Am]** name **[Am]**

**[Am]** I was born on a Greyhound bus, my **[E7]** momma was a diesel engine
They **[E7]** tried to put me behind the wheel
**[E7]** But I wouldn't **[Am]** let them **[Am]**
You **[Am]** should have seen the look in their eyes
And **[F]** how it turned to tears
**[E7]** When I finally told them
I **[E7]*** wanna be an engi-**[Am]**neer

'Cause I like **[Am]** trains, I like **[F]** fast **[E7]** trains
I like **[E7]** trains, that call out through the **[Am]** rain **[Am]**
I like **[Am]** trains, I like **[F]** sad trains
I like **[E7]** trains, that whisper your **[Am]** name **[Am]**

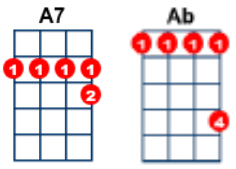
Now you **[F]** think that I've got someone new, but **[G]** darlin' that ain't true
**[F]** I could never love another **[E7]*** woman besides you
It's **[Am]** not some dewy-eyed darlin', darlin'
That's **[F]** gonna drive you insane
But **[E7]*** sound of a big ol' **[Am]** train

'Cause I like **[Am]** trains, I like **[F]** fast **[E7]** trains
I like **[E7]** trains, that call out through the **[Am]** rain **[Am]**
I like **[Am]** trains, I like **[F]** sad trains
I like **[E7]** trains, that whisper your **[Am]** name **[Am]**
I like **[E7]** trains, that whisper **[E7]**
**[E7]*** Whisper your **[Am]** name **[Am]***

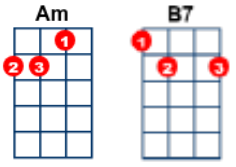
# I Like Ukuleles

artist:Joe Brown writer:Joe Brown

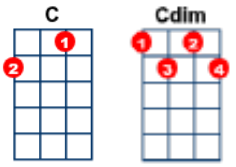
Joe Brown: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UmKF_KdLfnk




Oh, **[C]** I like ukuleles, they **[D7]** always make you smile.
What **[G7]** ever trouble comes your way,
it'll **[C]** be O **[Gdim]** Kay in a **[Dm]** little while. **[G7]**

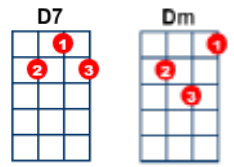



Just **[C]** plick a little tune now, it's **[D7]** easy if you try.
Just a **[G7]** couple of chords and a flick of the wrist
**[Cdim]** and you **[G7]** start to wonder **[C]** why

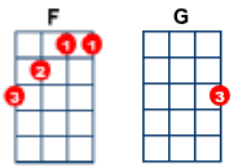



You've never **[F]** tried this before. It'll **[C]** open a door,
To **[D7]** something that you thought you couldn't **[G7]** do **[D7]** | **[G7]**
And **[F]** take it from **[C]** me, that **[F]** little jumping **[C]** flea.
Will **[D7]** cheer you up and chase away your **[G7]** blues **[D7]** | **[G7]**

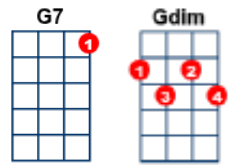
Chorus:
So give me a **[C]** uke - I want a **[B7]** u-ku-**[C]** le-le .
**[A7]** It speaks to me saying **[Dm]** please, please **[A7]** play **[Dm]** me.
**[G7]** All through the day, and **[C]** all on my own.
**[A7]** I'll be **[D7]** strumming away 'til the **[G7]** cows **[D7]** come **[G7]** home




So **[C]** play your ukulele. Don't **[D7]** keep it to yourself.
Your **[G7]** moans and groans will fade away.
**[C]** They should **[Gdim]** stick'em on the **[Dm]** national **[G7]** health.
I **[C]** love my ukulele. It's al **[D7]** ways been a friend.
I'll **[G7]** hold it tight and keep it close, right to the very **[C]** end.




Instrumental:
**[F]**/// **[F]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**///
**[D7]**/// **[D7]**/// **[G7]**/ **[D7]**/ **[G7]** ///



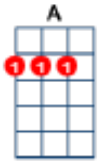

Chorus

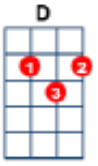
Instrumental:
**[C]**/// **[D7]**///
**[Dm]**/ **[G]**/ **[Dm]**/ **[C]**/
**[Cdim]**/ **[Am]**/ **[Ab]**/// **[C]**///

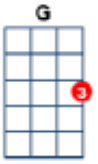
# I Love Rock 'n' Roll

artist:Joan Jett and the Blackhearts writer:Alan Merrill and Jake Hooker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xL5spALs-eA Capo on 2




**[D]** I saw him dancin' there by the record machine
I **[D]** knew he must 'a been about seven**[A]**teen
The **[G]** beat was going **[A]** strong
**[D]** Playin' my favorite **[G]** song
**[G]** And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with me yeah me
And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with **[A]** me yeah me singin'

**[D]** I love rock n' roll
So **[G]** put another dime in the **[A]** jukebox baby
**[D]** I love rock n' roll
So **[G]** come an' take your time an' **[A]** dance with **[D]** me

**[D]** He smiled so I got up an' asked for his name
**[D]** That don't matter he said 'Cause it's all the **[A]**same
**[G]** Said can I take you **[A]** home
**[D]** Where we can be a**[G]**lone
**[G]** And next we were movin' on, he was with me yeah me
Next we were movin' on, he was with **[A]** me yeah me singin'

**[D]** I love rock n' roll
So **[G]** put another dime in the **[A]**jukebox baby
**[D]** I love rock n' roll
So **[G]** come an' take your time an' **[A]**dance with **[D]** me

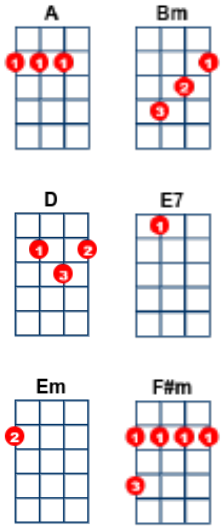
**[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[A]**
**[G]** Said can I take you **[A]** home
Where **[D]**we can be a**[A]**lone
**[A]** Next we'll be movin' on
**[A]** He was with me yeah me, and we'll be movin' on
**[A]** And singin' that same old song, yeah with me singin'

**[D]** I love rock n' roll
So **[G]** put another dime in the **[A]** jukebox baby
**[D]** I love rock n' roll
So **[G]** come an' take your time an' **[A]** dance with **[D]** me

# I Love This Bar

artist:Toby Keith writer:Toby Keith, Scotty Emerick

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fulz4ytZ54&t=30




**[D]** We got winners, we got **[A]** losers,
**[G]** Chain smokers and **[D]** boozers,
We got **[D]** yuppies, We got **[A]** bikers,
**[G]** We got thirsty hitch-**[A]**hikers.
And the **[Bm]** girls next door dress **[A]** up like movie **[G]** stars.
**[G]** M-m-**[Em]** mm---**[F#m]** mm---**[G]** mm, I **[A]** love this **[D]** bar.

We got **[D]** cowboys, we got **[A]** truckers,
**[G]** Broken-hearted fools and **[D]** suckers,
We got **[D]** hustlers, We got **[A]** fighters,
**[G]** Early birds and all-**[A]** nighters,
And the **[Bm]** veterans talk a-**[A]**bout their battle **[G]** scars.
**[G]** M-m-**[Em]** mm---**[F#m]** mm---**[G]** mm, I **[A]** love this **[D]** bar.

> I love this **[Bm]** bar.
> It's my kind of **[D]** place.
> Just **[E7]** walkin' through the front door puts a **[A]** big smile on my face.
> It ain't too **[Bm]** far.
> Come as you **[D]** aaaa-**[G]**are.
> **[G]** M-m-**[Em]** mm---**[F#m]** mm---**[G]** mm, I **[A]** love this **[D]** bar. **[A]** **[D]**

I've seen **[D]** short skirts, we got **[A]** high techs,
**[G]** Blue collar boys and **[D]** rednecks.
We got **[D]** lovers, Lotsa **[A]** lookers,
I've even **[G]** seen dancin' girls and **[A]** hookers.
And we **[Bm]** like to drink our **[A]** beer from a Mason **[G]** jar.
**[G]** M-m-**[Em]** mm---**[F#m]** mm---**[G]** mm, I **[A]** love this **[D]** bar.  Yes, I do.

**[Bm]** **[D]** **[Bm]** **[D]**

I like my **[A]** truck.
I like my **[D]** girl friend.
I like to **[E7]** take her out to dinner.
I like a **[A]** movie now and then.

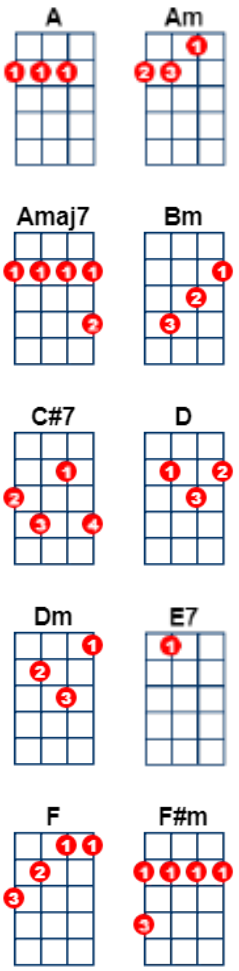
> But I love this **[Bm]** bar.
> It's my kind of **[D]** place.
> Just **[E7]** twirlin' around the dance floor puts a **[A]** big smile on my face.
> No cover **[Bm]** charge
> Come as you **[D]** aaaa-**[G]**are.
> **[G]** M-m-**[Em]** mm---**[F#m]** mm---**[G]** mm, I **[A]** love this **[D]** bar.

M-m**[Em]** -mm--**[F#m]** -mm---**[G]** mm, I just **[A]** love this old **[D]** bar.

# I Love To Love

artist:Tina Charles , writer:Jack Robinson, James Bolden

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5e1Ti6-DKDk




*Thanks for this to http://www.burpmusic.com/*

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,
he [Amaj7] wants to dance
He [F#m] loves to dance, he's [A] got to dance
Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance
Oh, [D] I love to [F#m] love
[Bm] but there's no [C#7] time for our ro-[F#m]mance
No, no, [D] no-o-o[E7]o
Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

The [Am] minute the band begins to [F] swing it
He's on his feet to [Dm] dig it and dance the night a-[E7]way
[Am] Stop, I'm spinning like a [F] top
We'll dance until we [Dm] drop, but if I have my [E7] way

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,
he [Amaj7] wants to dance
He [F#m] loves to dance, he's [A] got to dance
Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance
Oh, [D] I love to [F#m] love
[Bm] but he won't [C#7] give our love a [F#m] chance
No, no, [D] no-o-o[E7] o
[Bm] Oh, I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

[Am] Stop, I'm spinning like a [F] top
We'll dance until we [Dm] drop, but if I have my [E7] way
[Am] Some night instead of going [F] down town
We'll stay at home and [Dm] get down to what I'm trying to [E7] say

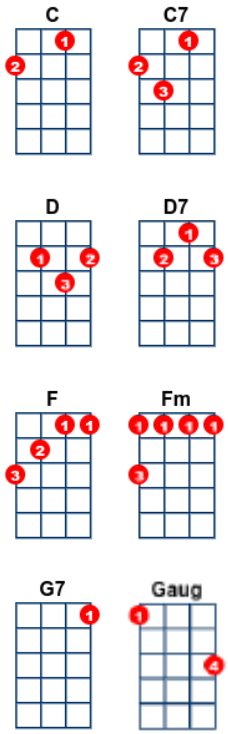
*repeat several times*

[Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,
[Amaj7] Yeah, [F#m] Yeah [A]

# I Love You Because

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Leon Payne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1UCqi_K4SIU




*whistle intro*

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] I love you because you under-[F]stand dear
[C] Every single thing I try to [D] do [G7]
You're [C] always there to lend a helping [F] hand, dear
I [C] love you most of [G7] all because you're [C] you. [C7]

No [F] matter what the world may say a-[C]bout me
I [D] know your love will [D7] always see me [G7] through.

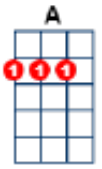
I [C] love you for the way you never [F] doubt me. [Fm]
But [C] most of all I [G7] love you 'cause you're [C] you [C7]

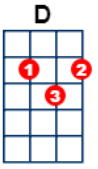
No [F] matter what may [Fm] be the style or [C] season,
I [D7] know your heart will [D7] always be [G7] true [G7] [Gaug]

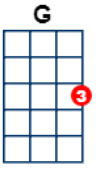
I [C] love you for a hundred thousand [F] reasons,
But [C] most of all I [G7] love you 'cause you're [C] you [F]

# I Love a Rainy Night

artist:Pauline Sinaga , writer:David Malloy, Eddie Rabbitt, Even Stevens




Eddie Rabbit, Paulina Sinaga cover: https://youtu.be/Ns0bkr_oDEo
[D] Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night
[D] I love to hear the thunder
Watch the lightning when it lights up the [G] sky
You know it makes me [D] feel good

[D] Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight
[D] I love to feel the rain on my face,
Taste the rain on my [G] lips in the moonlight [D] shadow

[A] Showers washed all my cares away [G] [A] [G]
I wake up to a [A] sunny day

Chorus:
'Cos I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]
Yeah, I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]
Well, I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]
Well, I [D] love a rainy night Ooh-ooh [G] [A]

[D] Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night
[D] I love to hear the thunder
Watch the lightning when it lights up the [G] sky
You know it makes me [D] feel good

[D] Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight
[D] I love to feel the rain on my face,
Taste the rain on my [G] lips in the moonlight [D] shadow
[A] Puts a song In this heart of mine [G] [A] [G]
Puts a smile on my [A] face every time

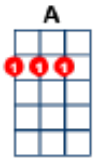
Chorus

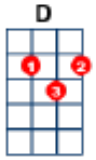
Well, I [D] love a rainy night
You can [G] see it in my [A] eyes
Yeah, I [D] love a rainy night
Well, it [G] makes me [A] high
Ooh, I [D] love a rainy night
You [G] know I do, yeah, [A] yeah
I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

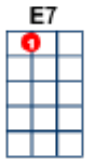
# I Love to Boogie

## artist:Marc Bolan & T. Rex writer:Marc Bolan

T Rex : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uiyxqA65QaU
[E7] [E7] [A] [A] [A]




[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[D] The jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone
[A] Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home
The [D] passions of the Earth - blasted it's mind
Now it's [A] neat sweet ready for the moon based grind
[E7] We love to boogie -
[A] We love to boogie on a Saturday night

[A] I said We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[D] High school boogie - [A] jitterbug boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

You [A] rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high
[A] Jitterbug left and smile to the sky
With your [D] black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat
[A] Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at
[E7] I love to boogie
Yes, [A] I love to boogie on a Saturday night

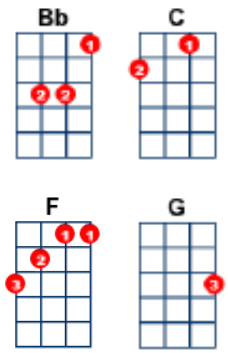
[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] Bolan pretty boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night [A] [D] [A]

# I Loved A Lass

## artist:Pentangle writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p5o6HX1fwLk




Oh, I loved a lass and I loved her so [F] well
But I [C] hated all others who [Bb] of her spoke [C] ill

Oh, I loved a lass and I loved her so [F] well
But I [C] hated all others who [Bb] of her spoke [C] ill
But now she's re-[F]warded me [C] well for [G] my love
She's a-[Bb]gone to be [F] wed to a-[C]nother

When I saw my love to the church [F] go
With [C] bride and bride-maidens, she [Bb] made a fine [C] show
I followed her [F] on with a [C] heart full of [G] woe
She's a-[Bb]gone to be [F] wed to a-[C]nother

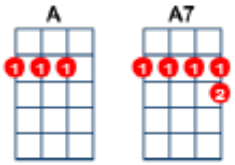
When I saw my love sit down to [F] dine
I [C] sat down beside her and I [Bb] poured out the [C] wine
I drank to the [F] lassie that [C] should have been [G] mine
She's a-[Bb]gone to be [F] wed to a-[C]nother

And the men in the forest they asked of [F] me
Saying, "How [C] many strawberries grow [Bb] in the salt [C] sea?"
I answered them [F] back with a [C] tear in my [G] eye
"How [Bb] many ships [F] sail in the [C] forest?"

# I Need To Be In Love

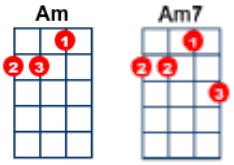
artist:Carpenters writer:Richard Carpenter, John Bettis, Albert Hammond

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IE5-qtTfF1I A so capo 2

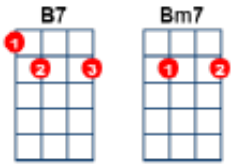



**[G] [C] [G] [C] [D] [G] [Cm] [G]** x2

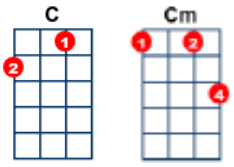
The **[G]** hardest thing I've ever done
is **[B7]** keep believing there's
**[Em]** someone in this crazy world for **[F]** me **[G]** .
The **[C]** way that people come and go,
through **[Cm]** temporary lives, **[A7]**
my **[G]** chance could come and **[Em]** I might never **[Am]** know **[D7]** .



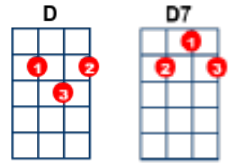

I **[G]** used to say "No promises,
let's **[C]** keep it **[B7]** simple"
but **[Em]** freedom only helps you say good-**[F]**bye.**[G7]**
It **[C]** took a while for me to learn
that **[B7]** nothing comes for **[Em]** free. **[A]**
The **[Am7]** price I've paid is **[D7]** high enough for **[G]** me.**[C]**



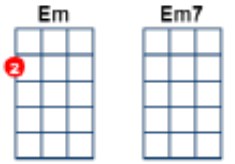

> **[C]** I know I **[D]** need to be in **[Bm7]** love.**[Em7]**
> **[Am7]** I know I've **[D7]** wasted to much **[G]** time. **[C]**
> I **[C]** know I ask **[B7]** perfection of a
> **[Em]** quite imperfect **[A7]** world
> and **[Am7]** fool enough to **[D]** think that's what I'll **[G]** find.



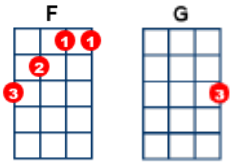

**[C] [Cm] [G]**

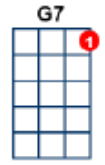



So **[G]** here I am with pockets full
of **[B7]** good intensions,
but **[Em]** none of them will comfort me to-**[F]**night.**[G7]**
I'm **[C]** wide awake at four A-M
with-**[B7]**out a friend in **[Em]** sight. **[A7]**
I'm **[Am7]** hanging on a **[D]** hope but I'm al-**[G]**right.




> **[C]** I know I **[D]** need to be in **[Bm7]** love.**[Em7]**
> **[Am7]** I know I've **[D7]** wasted to much **[G]** time.
> I **[C]** know I ask **[B7]** perfection of a
> **[Em]** quite imperfect **[A7]** world
> and **[Am7]** fool enough to **[D]** think that's what I'll **[G]** find.
>
> **[C]** I know I **[D]** need to be in **[Bm7]** love.**[Em7]**
> **[Am7]** I know I've **[D7]** wasted to much **[G]** time.
> I **[C]** know I ask **[B7]** perfection of a
> **[Em]** quite imperfect **[A7]** world
> and **[Am7]** fool enough to **[D]** think that's what I'll **[G]** find.

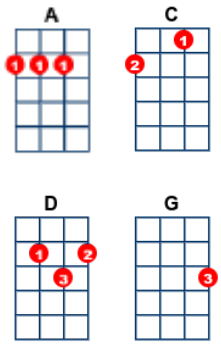



**[C] [D] [Bm7] [Em7] [Am7] [D] [G]**

# I Once Loved A Lass

artist:The Corries writer:Traditional




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V

*Thanks to Alan Maich*

**[D]** x4
**[D]** I once loved a lass and I loved her sae **[G]** wee-**[D]**eel
**[D]** I hated all others who **[C]** spoke o' her **[A]** ill
But **[D]** now she's re-**[G]**warded me **[D]** well for my love
for she's **[C]** gone tae be **[G]** wed tae a-**[D]**nother.

**[D]** When I saw my love tae the church **[G]** goo-**[D]**oo,
**[D]** With bride and bridemaidens **[C]** they made a fine **[A]** show,
**[D]** And I follaed on **[G]** wi' a heart full o' **[D]** woe,
For she's **[C]** gone tae be **[G]** wed to a-**[D]**nother.

**[D]** I saw my love sit down to **[G]** di-**[D]**ine,
**[D]** As I sat doon beside her I **[C]** poured out the **[A]** wine,
I **[D]** drank tae the **[G]** lassie that **[D]** should hae been mine,
Even **[C]** tho she'd been **[G]** wed tae a-**[D]**nother.

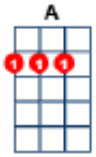
**[D]** The men o' yon forest, they askit **[G]** o' **[D]** me,
**[D]** Hoo many strawberries **[C]** grew in the saut **[A]** sea,
**[D]** But I askit them back **[G]** wi' a tear in my **[D]** e'e,
Hoo **[C]** many ships **[G]** sail in the fo-**[D]**rest?

**[D]** Oh, dig me a grave and dig it **[G]** sae **[D]** deep,
**[D]** And cover it o'er wi' **[C]** floo'ers sae **[A]** sweet,
And **[D]** I will lie doon and **[G]** I'll tak a lang **[D]** sleep,
And **[C]** maybe in **[G]** time, I'll for-**[D]**get her. **[D]**

# I Only See You

artist:Ramsey Royce writer:Ginny Peters

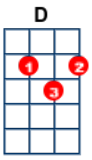
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ox2huO52CrA capo 4



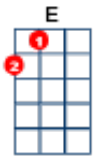

[A] [E] [A7]

[A] In a room full of people I only see [E] you [E7]
With conversation all around me I only hear [A] you
Your eyes draw me to you a-[A7]cross a crowded [D] room
In a [A] room full of people [E7] I only see [A] you

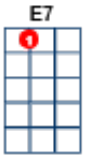
Is this infatuation this wild beating I'm feeling in my [D] heart
Is [E] this what poets write about
Is [E7] this the way love's supposed to [A] start




I've known love before but what I'm feeling now
Is [A7] something that's brand [D] new
In a [A] room full of people [E7] I only see [A] you




When the party's all over and the [A7] night is almost [D] through
When I need [A] someone to love me [E7] may that someone be [A] you




When they play all the slow songs I want to dance them with [E] you [E7]
When they turn down the lights low I want to be there with [A] you

And when the party's all over and the [A7] night's almost [D] through
When I need [A] someone to love me [E7] may that someone be [A] you

Is this infatuation this wild beating I'm feeling in my [D] heart
Is [E] this what poets write about
Is this the way [E7] love's supposed to [A] start

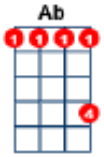
I've known love before but what I'm feeling now
Is [A7] something that's brand [D] new
In a [A] room full of people [E7] I only see [A] you

[D] In a [A] room full of people [E7] I only see [A] you [D] [A]

# I Only Want To Be With You [C]

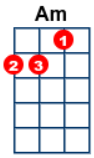
artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Mike Hawker, Ivor Raymonde

Dusty Springfield - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=osVaF4t-zFc (in G)

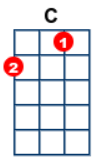



Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7]

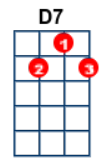
I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so
I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you [F] [G7]

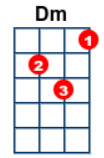


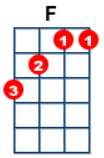

It [C] doesn't matter where you go or [Am] what you do
I [C] want to spend each moment of the [Am] day with you
[F] Look what has [G7] happened with [Dm] just one [G7] kiss
I [C] never knew that I could be in [Am] love like this
It's [F] crazy but it's [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

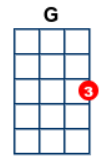



[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance
[G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance, now listen honey
[C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere
As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you
I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so
I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

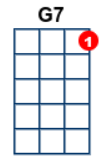



[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance
[G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance now listen honey
[C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere
As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

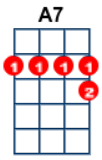



[F] No matter no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you
[F] No matter, no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G] be with [C] you

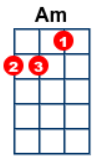
# I Only Want To Be With You [G]

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde

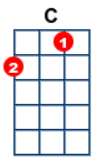
Dusty Springfield - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=osVaF4t-zFc



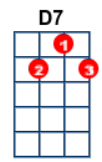

Intro: [G] [C] [D7] [G] [C] [Dm]



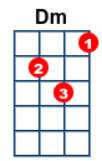

I [G] don't know what it is that makes me [Em7] love you so
I [G] only know I never want to [Em7] let you go
Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me
It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you [C] [D7]

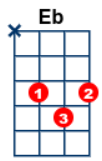



It [G] doesn't matter where you go or [Em7] what you do
I [G] want to spend each moment of the [Em7] day with you
[C] Look what has [D7] happened with [Am] just one [D7] kiss
I [G] never knew that I could be in [Em7] love like this
It's [C] crazy but it's [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you



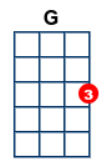

[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance
[D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a [D7] chance now listen honey
[G] I just wanna be beside you [Em7] everywhere
As [G] long as we're together honey [Em7] I don't care
Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me
It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you




I [G] don't know what it is that makes me [Em7] love you so
I [G] only know I never want to [Em7] let you go
Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me
It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance
[D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a [D7] chance now listen honey



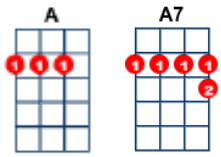

[G] I just wanna be beside you [Em7] everywhere
As [G] long as we're together honey [Em7] I don't care
Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me
It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

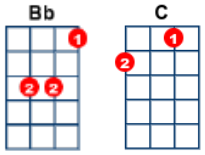
[C] No matter no matter what you [D7] do I [C] only wanna [D7] be with [G]you
[C] No matter, no matter what you [D7] do I [C] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

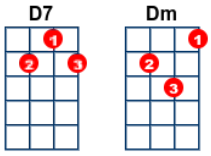
# I Put A Spell On You

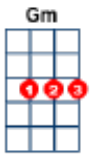
artist:Annie Lennox writer:Jay Hawkins, Herb Slotkin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3TrSMaOZm3Y




**[Dm]** x6

I put a **[Dm]** spell on you **[Gm]**
'Cause you're **[Dm]** mine **[D7]**
**[Gm]** You better stop the things you do
I **[A]** tell you, I ain't lyin', **[A7]** I ain't lyin'

**[Dm]** You know I can't stand it
**[D7]** You're runnin' around, you know better daddy
**[Gm]** I can't stand it cause you put me down
**[Bb]** Oh no

I put a **[Dm]** spell on you **[A7]**
Because you're **[Dm]** mine **[A7]**

I put a **[Dm]** spell on you **[Gm]**
'Cause you're **[Dm]** mine **[D7]**
**[Gm]** You better stop the things you do
I **[A]** tell you, I ain't lyin', **[A7]** I ain't lyin'

**[Dm]** You know I can't stand it
You're runnin' a-**[D7]**round, you know better daddy
**[Gm]** I can't stand it cause you put me down
**[Bb]** Oh oh

**[C]** I put a **[Dm]** spell on you **[A7]**
Because you're **[Dm]** mine **[A7]**

**[Dm]** You know I love you, I **[Dm]** love you
I **[Dm]** love you, I **[D7]** love you anyhow
**[Gm]** And I don't care if you don't want me
**[Bb]** I'm yours right now
**[Dm]** I put a spell on you **[A7]**
Because you're **[Dm]** mine **[A7]**

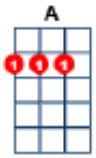
Because you're **[Dm]** mine **[A]**
Because you're mine
**[Gm]** Oooh **[Dm]** yeah

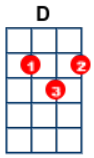
**[Dm]** .

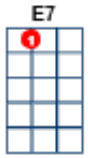
# I Recall a Gypsy Woman

## artist:Don Williams writer:Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

Don Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=38KTufGEcdM




[A] Silver coins that [D] jingle [A] jangle
fancy shoes that dance in [E7] time
Oh the [A] secrets [D] of her [A] dark eyes
they did [E7] sing a gypsy [A] rhyme

Yellow clover in [D] tangled [A] blossoms
in a meadow silky [E7] green
Where she [A] held me [D] to her [A] bosom
just a [E7] boy of seven[A]teen

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes
Ivory [A] skin a[D]gainst the [A] moonlight
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

Soft breezes blow from [D] fragrant [A] meadows
stir the darkness in my [E7] mind
Oh gentle [A] woman you [D] sleep be[A]side me
and little know who [E7] haunts my [A] mind

Gypsy lady I [D] hear your [A] laughter
and it dances in my [E7] head
While my [A] tender [D] wife and [A] babies ,
slumber [E7] softly in their [A] bed

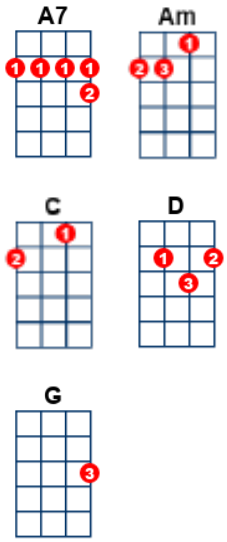
I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes
Ivory [A] skin a-[D]gainst the [A] moonlight
and the [E7]taste of life's sweet [A] wine

Instrumental to fade:
I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes
Ivory [A] skin a[D]gainst the [A] moonlight
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

# I Remember Everything

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine, Pat McLoughlin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L21Tc_DtL6M Capo 3




*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[G] [G] [G] [G]*

I've been down this [G] road before
[G] I remember every [Am] tree
[Am] Every single [D] blade of grass
[D] Holds a special place for [G] me

[G] And I remember [G] every town
[G] And every hotel [Am] room
[Am] And every song I [D] ever sang
[D] On a guitar out of [G] tune

[G] I remember [C] everything
[C] Things I can't for-[G]get
[G] The way you turned and [A7] smiled on me
[A7] On the night that we first [D] met

[D] And I remember [C] every night
[C] Your ocean eyes of [G] blue
[G] How I miss you in the [D] morning light
[D] Like roses miss the [G] dew

[G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G]

[G] I've been down this [G] road before
[G] Alone as I can [Am] be
[Am] Careful not to [D] let my past
[D] Go sneaking up on [G] me

[G] Got no future in my [G] happiness
[G] Though regrets are very [Am] few
[Am] Sometimes a little [D] tenderness
[D] Was the best that I could [G] do

[G] I remember [C] everything
[C] Things I can't for-[G]get
[G] Swimming pools of [A7] butterflies
[A7] That slipped right through the [D] net

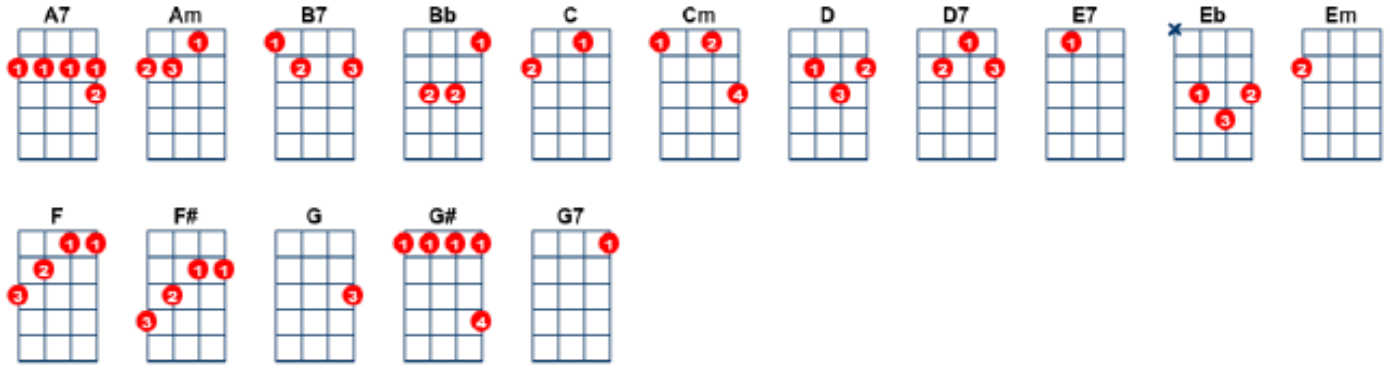
[D] And I remember [C] every night
[C] Your ocean eyes of [G] blue

[G] How I miss you in the [D] morning light
[D] Like roses miss the [G] dew

[G] How I miss you in the [D] morning light
[D] Like roses miss the [G] dew [G]*

# I Remember You

artist:Frank Ifield writer:Johnny Mercer, Victor Shertzinger




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rgm0KNICGcU capo 2

*Thanks to Geoff Vaughan*

**[G]** I remember **[F#]** you
**[G]** you're the one who made my dreams come **[C]** true
**[Cm]** A few kisses a-**[G]**go. **[Am]** **[D7]**
I remember **[F#]** you
**[G]** You're the one who said I love you **[C]** too
**[Cm]** Yes I do, didn't you **[G]** know

**[C]** I remember **[B7]** too a distant **[E7]** bell and **[B7]** stars that **[E7]** fell
Like the **[Em]** rain out of the **[D7]** blue hoo hoo,hoo ooo ooo
**[G]** When my life is **[F#]** through **[G]**
and the angel's **[G7]** ask me to **[C]** re-call
**[Cm]** The thrill of them **[G]** all **[Cm]** then I will **[G]** tell them
I **[Am]** remem-**[D7]** ber **[G]** you hoo

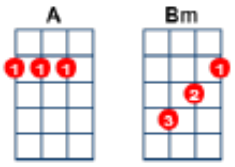
**[C]** I remember **[B7]** too a distant **[E7]** bell and **[B7]** stars that **[E7]** fell
Like the **[Em]** rain out of the **[D7]** blue hoo hoo,hoo ooo ooo
**[G]** When my life is **[F#]** through **[G]**
and the angels **[G7]** ask me to **[C]** re-call
**[Cm]** The thrill of them **[G]** all **[Cm]** then
I will **[A7]** tell them I re-**[D]** mem-**[D7]** ber
**[Bb]** Tell them **[Eb]** I re-**[F]**member
**[G#]** Tell them I remember **[G]** you

# I Saw Her Again

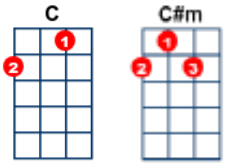
artist:The Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips, Denny Doherty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=clKHbwOT6lc A so capo 2

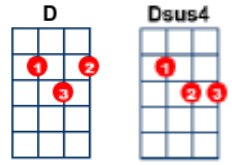
*Thanks to Lars Jensen*



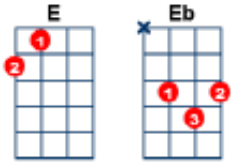

**[Dsus4]** Oooh-ooh-ooh-ooh **[Dsus4]***



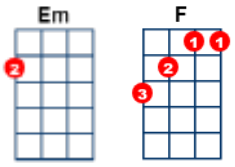

I saw her a-**[G]**gain **[G7]** last **[C]** night, and you **[F]** know that
I **[G]** shoul-**[G7]**dn't... **[Em]** ...just **[D]** string her
A-**[G]**long's **[G7]** just not **[C]** right, if I **[F]** couldn't
I **[G]** wou---**[F7]**oul----**[E]**dn't



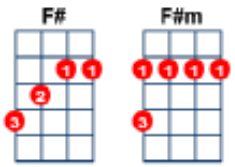

> ...But **[E]** what can I **[A]** do...I'm lonely **[D]** too, and it makes me
> **[G]** Feel so **[Bm]** good to **[Em]** know **[Eb]** she'll never
> **[G]** Leave me... **[Dsus4]***



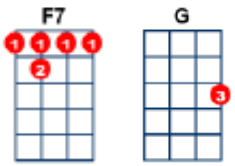

I'm in way **[G]** o-**[G7]**ver my **[C]** head, now she **[F]** thinks that
I **[G]** love **[G7]** her, **[Em]** be-**[D]**cause that's
**[G]** What **[G7]** I **[C]** said, though I **[F]** never think
**[G]**O----**[F7]**--of... **[E]** her

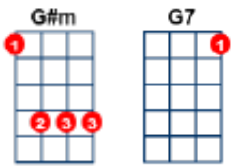



> ...But **[E]** what can I **[A]** do...I'm lonely **[D]** too, and it makes me
> **[G]** Feel so **[Bm]** good to **[Em]** know **[Eb]** she'll never
> **[G]** Leave me... **[G]**




**[F#]** Every time I **[F#]** see that girl
You **[G#m]** know I wanna lay down and **[G#m]** die
**[E]** But I really **[F#]** need that girl
**[A]** Though I'm livin' a **[A]** lie (though I'm livin' a **[C#m]** lie)
It makes me wanna **[F#m]** cry **[A]**
**[Dsus4]***




I saw her a-**[G]**gain **[G7]** last **[C]** night, and you **[F]** know that
I **[G]** shoul-**[G7]**dn't... **[Em]** ...just **[D]** string her
A-**[G]**long's **[G7]** just not **[C]** right, if I **[F]** couldn't
I **[G]** wou---**[F7]**oul----**[E]**dn't

> ...But **[E]** what can I **[A]** do...I'm lonely **[D]** too... yeah, **[D]** and it makes me
> **[G]** Feel so **[Bm]** good to **[Em]** know **[Eb]** she'll never
> **[G]** Leave me **[G]**

**[F#]** Every time I **[F#]** see that girl
You **[G#m]** know I wanna lay down and **[G#m]** die
**[E]** But I really **[F#]** need that girl
**[A]** Though I'm livin' a **[A]** lie (though I'm livin' a **[C#m]** lie)
It makes me wanna **[F#m]** cry **[A]**
**[Dsus4]*** I saw her...**[Dsus4]***

I saw her a-**[G]**gain **[G7]** last **[C]** night, and you **[F]** know that
I **[G]** shoul-**[G7]**dn't... **[Em]** ...just **[D]** string her
A-**[G]**long's **[G7]** just not **[C]** right, if I **[F]** couldn't
I **[G]** wou---**[F7]**oul----**[E]**dn't

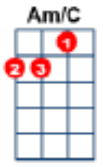
*Fade to end*

I'm **[E]** in way **[G]** o-**[G7]**ver my **[C]** head, now she **[F]** thinks that
I **[G]** love **[G7]** her, **[Em]** be-**[D]**cause that's
**[G]** What **[G7]** I **[C]** said, though I **[F]** never think
**[G]**O----**[F7]**--of... **[E]** her

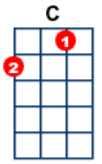
# I Saw Her Standing There [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

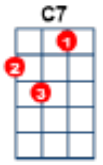
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwBdWVTR-o8 in Gm so capo 5



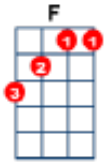

Intro: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 then
**[C] [Am/C]** vamp till ready



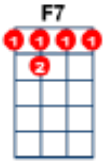

**[C]** Well, she was just 17, You **[F7]** know what I **[C]** mean,
And the way she looked was way beyond comp-**[G7]**are.
So **[C]** how could I **[C7]** dance with **[F]** another **[Fm]** (ooh)
When I **[C]** saw her **[G7]** standin' **[C]** there.



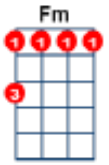

Well she looked at me, and I, **[F7]** I could **[C]** see
That before too long I'd fall in love with **[G7]** her.
**[C]** She wouldn't **[C7]** dance with **[F]** another **[Fm]** (whooh)
When I **[C]** saw her **[G7]** standing **[C]** there. **[C7]**



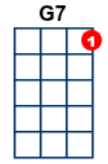

Well, my **[F7]** heart went "boom,"
**[F7]** When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in **[G7]** mine **[F7]**




Ooh, we **[C]** danced through the night,
And we **[F7]** held each other **[C]** tight,
And before too long I fell in love with **[G7]** her.
Now, **[C]** I'll never **[C7]** dance with **[F]** another **[Fm]** (whooh)
When I **[C]** saw her **[G7]** standing **[C]** there **[C7]**




Well, my **[F7]** heart went "boom,"
**[F7]** When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in **[G7]** mine **[F7]**



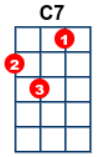

**[C]** Ooh, we danced through the night,
And we **[F7]** held each other **[C]** tight,
And before too long I fell in love with **[G7]** her.
Now, **[C]** I'll never **[C7]** dance with **[F]** another **[Fm]** (whooh)
When I **[C]** saw her **[G7]** standing **[C]** there

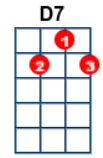
Now, **[C]** I'll never **[C7]** dance with **[F]** another **[Fm]** (whooooooh)
When I **[C]** saw her **[G7]** standing **[F]** there **[C]**

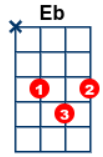
# I Saw Her Standing There [G]

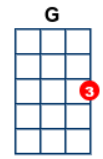
## artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

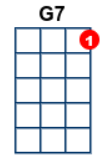
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwBdWVTR-o8 But in E




*Thanks Diane Ridley for some changes*

Intro [G7]

Well she was [G7] just seventeen…
and you [C7] know what I [G7] mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare
So [G] how could I [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

Well [G7] she looked at me… and [C7] I, I could [G7] see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [D7] her
[G] She wouldn't [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

Well my [C7] heart went boom
[C7] When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in [D7] mi-i-i-i-i-i-i…… i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine

Well we [G7] danced through the night
And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight
And before too long… I fell in love with [D7] her
Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

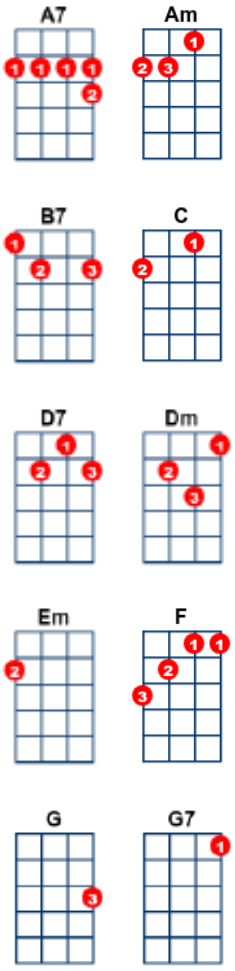
Well my [C7] heart went boom
[C7] When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in [D7]mi-i-i-i-i-i-i…… i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine

Whoa we [G7] danced through the night
And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight
And before too long I fell in love with [D7] her
Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
Oh, since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there
Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there
Yeah, well I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [C7] there [G7]

# I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

writer:Tommie Connor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qXGFnGa_7AA




**[C]** I saw Mommy kissing **[Em]** Santa **[Am]** Claus,
underneath the **[C]** mistletoe last **[G7]** night.
She **[G]** didn't see me creep,
down the **[C]** stairs to have a peep
She **[D7]** thought that I was **[Dm]** tucked up
in my **[G]** bedroom fast a-**[G7]** sleep.

Then, **[C]** I saw Mommy tickle **[Em]** Santa **[Am]** Claus,
**[C]** underneath his **[Am]** beard so snowy **[F]** white**[Dm]**
Oh, what a **[F]** laugh it would have **[B7]** been,
if **[Em]** Daddy had **[A7]** only **[Dm]** seen
**[G7]** Mommy **[Em]** kissing **[Am]** Santa **[Dm]** Claus **[G7]** last **[C]** night.

**[C]** I saw Mommy kissing **[Em]** Santa **[Am]** Claus,
underneath the **[C]** mistletoe last **[G7]** night.
She **[G]** didn't see me creep,
down the **[C]** stairs to have a peep
She **[D7]** thought that I was **[Dm]** tucked up
in my **[G]** bedroom fast a-**[G7]** sleep.

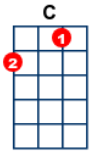
Then, **[C]** I saw Mommy tickle **[Em]** Santa **[Am]** Claus,
**[C]** underneath his **[Am]** beard so snowy **[F]** white **[Dm]**
Oh, what a **[F]** laugh it would have **[B7]** been,
if **[Em]** Daddy had **[A7]** only **[Dm]** seen
**[G7]** Mommy **[Em]** kissing **[Am]** Santa **[Dm]** Claus **[G7]** last **[C]** night.

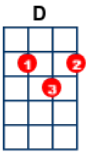
**[G7]** Mommy **[Em]** kissing **[Am]** Santa **[Dm]** Claus **[G7]** last **[C]** night.

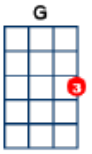
# I Saw The Light

artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pyiGHFGCf2U




**[G] [D] [G]**

**[G]** I wandered so aimless life filled with sin
**[C]** I wouldnt let my dear savior **[G]** in
**[G]** Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
**[G]** Praise the Lord **[D]** I saw the **[G]** light.
**[G]** I saw the light I saw the light
**[C]** No more in darkness no more at **[G]** night
**[G]** Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
**[G]** Praise the Lord **[D]** I saw the **[G]** light.

**[G] [D] [G]**

**[G]** Just like a blind man I wandered along
**[C]** Worries and fears I claimed for my **[G]** own
**[G]** Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
**[G]** Praise the Lord **[D]** I saw the **[G]** light.

**[G]** I saw the light I saw the light
**[C]** No more in darkness no more at **[G]** night
**[G]** Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
**[G]** Praise the Lord **[D]** I saw the **[G]** light.

**[G] [C] [G] [G]**
**[G] [D] [G]**

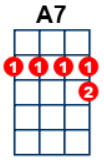
**[G]** I was a fool to wander and stray
**[C]** For straight is the gate and narrow the **[G]** way
**[G]** Now I have traded the wrong for the right
**[G]** Praise the Lord **[D]** I saw the **[G]** light.

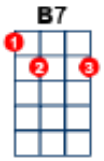
**[G]** I saw the light I saw the light
**[C]** No more in darkness no more at **[G]** night
**[G]** Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
**[G]** Praise the Lord **[D]** I saw the **[G]** light.

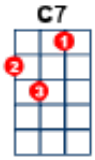
# I Saw her Standing There [E]

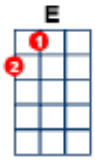
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

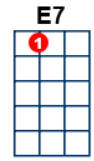
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwBdWVTR-o8




[E7] x2

Well she was [E7] just seventeen and you [A7] know what I mean
And the [E7] way she looked was way beyond [B7] compare
[E] So how could I [E7] dance with [A7] another [C7] oh,
when I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

[E7]Well she looked at me and [A7]I, I could [E7]see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [B7] her
[E] She wouldn't [E7] dance with [A7] another [C7] oh,
when I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

Well my [A7] heart went boom when I crossed that room
and I held her hand in [B7]miiiiinneeeee[A7]

Well we [E7] danced through the night
and we [A7] held each other [E7] tight
And before too long I fell in love with [B7] her
[E] Now I'll never [E7]d ance with [A7] another [C7] oh,
Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

(instrumental - repeat chords from previous verses)

Well my [A7] heart went boom when I crossed that room
and I held her hand in [B7] miiiiinneeeee[A7]

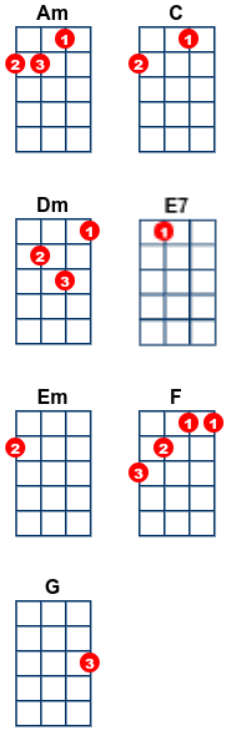
Well we [E7] danced through the night
and we [A7] held each other [E7] tight
And before too long I fell in love with [B7] her
[E] Now I'll never [E7]d ance with [A7] another [C7] oh,

Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there
Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there
Yeah, Well since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

# I Say A Little Prayer

## artist:Dionne Warwick writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kafVkPxjLYg But in G




*Thanks to Martyn "EEK" Cooper*

[Am] [F] [F] [G] [C] [F] [E7]

[Am] The moment I [Dm] wake up
Before you put [G] on your [C] makeup
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)
[Am] And while combing my [Dm] hair, now,
And wondering what [G] dress you'll [C] wear, now,
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)

[F] For ever and [G] ever,
you'll [Em] stay in my heart and I will love you
[F] For ever, for [G] ever,
we [Em] never will part, Oh, how I'll love you
[F] Together, to-[G]gether,
that's [Em] how it must be, To live without you
Would [F] only be heartbreak for [E7] me.

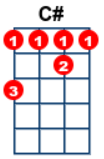
[Am] I run for the [Dm] bus, dear,
While [G] riding I think of [C] us, dear,
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)
[Am] And at work I just [F] take time
And all through my [G] coffee [C] break-time, (break-time!)
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)

[F] For ever and [G] ever, you'll [Em] stay in my heart and I will love you
[F] For ever, for [G] ever, we [Em] never will part, Oh, how I'll love you
[F] Together, to-[G]gether, that's [Em] how it must be, To live without you
Would [F] only be heartbreak for [E7] me.
(Nobody but me)

[F] For ever and [G] ever, you'll [Em] stay in my heart and I will love you
[F] For ever, for [G] ever, we [Em] never will part, Oh, how I'll love you
[F] Together, to[G]gether, that's [Em] how it must be,
[F] Together, to[G]gether, that's [Em] how it must be,
To live without you, Would [F] only be heartbreak for [E7] me.
(Ooooh-oo-oo-oooh)

# I Second That Emotion

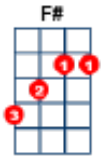
artist:artist: Smoky Robinson and the Miracles writer:Smokey Robinson, Al Cleveland




Smokey Robinson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mv9cWgkpIZ4 Capo on 1

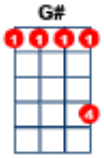
*Thanks to Ukulele Bobby for this*

*Ukulele Bobby will produce his video soon*




**Intro:**

[G#] [F#] / ... (( [C#] [F#] )) ***(Loop 'til Cue...)***




**Verse 1:**

[C#] Maybe you wanna [F#] give me kisses [C#] sweet [F#]
But [C#] only for one [F#] night and no re-[C#]peat [F#]
[C#] Maybe you'll go a-[F#]way and never call [C#] [F#]
And a [F#] taste of honey is [G#] worse that none at all [C#]
[F#] Oh little darlin'

**Chorus:**

(In) [F#] that case I don't want no [C#] part I [F#] do believe that
[F#] It would only break my [C#] heart - [F#] Oh!...
(but) [C#] if you feel like [F#] lovin' me & [G#] If you got the [F#] notion
I second that e-[C#]motion [F#] So!...

[C#] If you feel like [F#] giving me a [G#] lifetime of de-[F#]votion
I second that e-[C#]motion [F#] Ohhhh-Oh... [G#] [F#]

**Verse 2:**

[C#] Maybe you think that [F#] love will tie you [C#] down [F#]
And [C#] you don't have the [F#] time to hang a-[C#]round [F#]
[C#] Maybe you think that [F#] love was made for [C#] fools [F#]
And [F#] so it makes you [G#] want to break the [C#] rules - [F#] Oh little darlin'

**Chorus Rpt:**

**Instrumental/Bridge:**

[C#] [C#] [G#] [F#] / [C#] [F#] [C#] [F#] Oooh little darlin'

**End Chorus:**

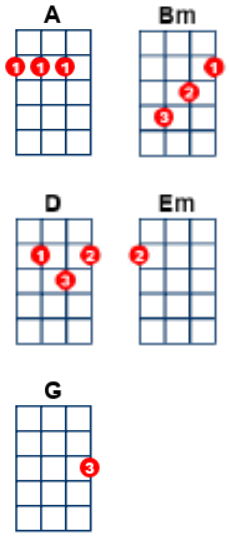
**Outro:**

(( [C#] [F#] )) ***(Loop 'til Cue...)*** [G#] ***rit...*** [F#] **===>>** [C#] ***(Fin!)***

# I Shall Be Released

artist:The Band , writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EKirVyxf0do Capo 2




*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[D] [Em] [G] [A] [D]

[D] They say everything can be re-[Em]placed
[G] They say every [A] distance is not [D] near
[D] So I remember every [Em] face
[G] Of every man [A] who put me [D] here

[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'
[G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east
[D] Any day now [Em] any day now
[G] I [A] shall be re-[D]leased

[D] They say every man needs pro-[Em]tection
[G] They say that [A] every man must [D] fall
[D] Yet I swear I see my re-[Em]flection
[G] Somewhere so [A] high above these [D] walls

[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'
[G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east
[D] Any day now [Em] any day now
[G] I [A] shall be re-[D]leased

[D] Way out there among the [Em] lonely crowd
[G] There's a man [A] who swears he's not to [D] blame
[D] All day long I hear him [Em] crying out loud
[G] Shouting [A] Lord I've been [D] framed

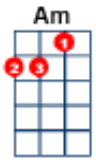
[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'
[G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east
[D] Any day now [Em] any day now
[G] I [A] shall be re-[D]leased

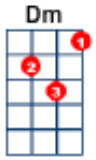
[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'
[G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east
[D] Any day now [Em] any day now
[G] I [A] shall be re-[G]lea-ea-ea-ea-[D]eased [D]*

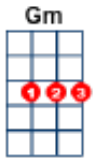
# I Shot The Sheriff

## artist:Eric Clapton writer:Bob Marley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qr6Ty3C3aMs
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm



[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy
[Gm] All a[Am]round in my [Dm] hometown
[Gm] They're [Am] trying to track me [Dm] down
[Gm] They [Am] say they want to bring me [Dm] in guilty
For the [Gm] killing of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty
For the [Gm] life of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] and they say it is a [Dm] capital offence
[Gm] Sheriff [Am] John Brown always [Dm] hated me
[Gm] For [Am] what I don't [Dm] know
[Gm] Every [Am] time I [Dm] plant a seed
He said [Gm] kill it be[Am]fore it [Dm] grows
He said [Gm] kill them be[Am]fore they [Dm] grow And so (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
[Gm] Freedom [Am] came my way [Dm] one day
[Gm] And I [Am] started out of [Dm] town
[Gm] All of a [Am] sudden I saw [Dm] Sheriff John Brown
[Gm] Aiming to [Am] shoot me [Dm] down
So I [Gm] shot I [Am] shot I shot him [Dm] down But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
[Gm] Reflexes [Am] got the [Dm] better of me
[Gm] And what is to [Am] be must [Dm] be
[Gm] Every [Am] day the bucket goes [Dm] to the well
[Gm] But one [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out
[Gm7] One [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot no [Dm] deputy

```
Riff:
B| 3 1 -  - - - - - - - -
G| - -  2 -  -  2
D| - - - 5 3 5 - 5 3 0
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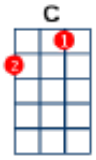
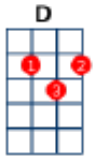
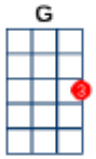
# I Shot Your Dog

artist:Fred Eaglesmith , writer:Fred Eaglesmith

Fred Eaglesmith - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ef3cLW7XLvs




Well hello [G] neighbor, I been meaning to [C] talk to you
I been putting it [G] off, it's something I [D] gotta do
I been living with a [G] secret, been keeping me a-[C]wake
There's just [G] something I [D] gotta [G] say

I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property
I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run
I been missing some [C] chickens
So I pulled the [G] trigger
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done

You don't have to say [G] nothin'
I can tell how you [C] feel
I'd feel the [G] same if it was [D] me
I'm awfully [G] sorry, If I could make it [C] up to you
in any [G] way tell me [D] what to [G] do

I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property
I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run
I been missing some [C] chickens
So I pulled the [G] trigger
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done

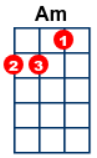
Gotta an old coon [C] hound If it'll make you feel [G] better
She's comin' in next [D] week - you get the pick of the [G] litter

I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property
I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run
I been missing some [C] chickens
So I pulled the [G] trigger
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done

# I Should Have Known Better

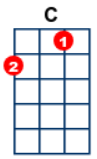
writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o5MDPGLFICk

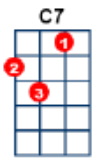



Intro:  Kazoo or Harmonica over **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**

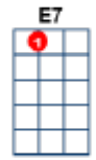
**[C]** I.... **[G]**.....**[C]**.....
**[G]** Should have known **[C]** better with a **[G]** girl like **[C]** you **[G]**
That I would **[C]** love every-**[G]**thing that you **[Am]** do
And I **[F]** do. Hey! Hey! **[G]** Hey!.... and I **[C]** do **[G]** **[C]**
**[G]** Woa oh woa oh **[C]** I...**[G]**..**[C]**..
**[G]** Never rea-**[C]**lised what a **[G]** kiss could **[C]** be **[G]**
This could **[C]** only **[G]** happen to **[Am]** me.
Can't you **[F]** see? Can't you **[E7]** see?



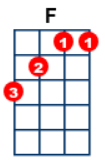

**[Am]** That when I **[F]** tell you that I **[C]** love you, **[E7]** Oh.....
**[Am]** You’re gonna **[F]** say you love me **[C]** too..oo.oo..oo..oo..oo **[C7]** Oh...
**[F]** And when I **[G]** ask you to be **[C]** mi...i..i.. **[Am]**ine
**[F]** You’re gonna **[G]** say you love me **[C]** too... oo **[G]** **[C]**
**[G]** So..o..o..o **[C]** I..**[G]**..**[C]**..
**[G]** Should have rea-**[C]**lised a lot of **[G]** things be-**[C]**fore **[G]**
If this is **[C]** love you gotta **[G]** give me **[Am]** more
Give me **[F]** more hey hey **[G]** hey give me **[C]** more **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**




**[C]** I.... **[G]**....**[C]**... **[G]**
Should have known **[C]** better with a **[G]** girl like **[C]** you **[G]**
That I would **[C]** love every-**[G]**thing that you **[Am]** do
And I **[F]** do. Hey hey **[G]** hey and I **[C]** do **[G]** **[C]**
**[G]** Woa oh woa oh **[C]** I..**[G]**..**[C]**...
**[G]** Never rea-**[C]**lised what a **[G]** kiss could **[C]** be **[G]**
This could **[C]** only **[G]** happen to **[Am]** me.
Can't you **[F]** see? Can’t you **[E7]** see?




**[Am]** That when I **[F]** tell you that I **[C]** love you, **[E7]** Oh.....
**[Am]** You’re gonna **[F]** say you love me **[C]** too..oo..oo..oo.. oo **[C7]** Oh...
**[F]** And when I **[G]** ask you to be **[C]** mi...i..i.. **[Am]**ine
**[F]** You’re gonna **[G]** say you love me **[C]** too. **[G]** **[C]**



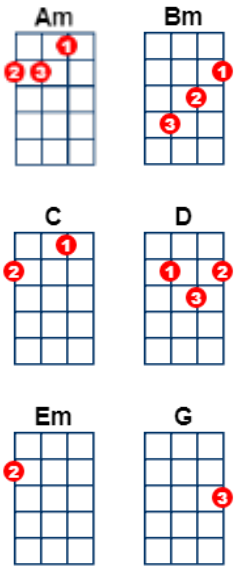

Outro; You **[G]** love me **[C]** too **[G]** **[C]**. You **[G]** love me **[C]** too **[G]** **[C]**
You **[G]** love me **[C]*** too.

Thanks to the Cardiff Festival Songbook 2016 - http://www.ukenights.co.uk

# I Started A Joke

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

Bee Gees - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZHTO_KGFlsQ




[D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D]  [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

[G] I started a [Bm] joke
[C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] crying [Bm] [C]
But [D] I didn't [G] see [Bm] [C]
That the [D] joke was on[G] me, [Bm] oh [C] no [D] [G]

[G] I started to [Bm] cry
[C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] laughing [Bm] [C]
[D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] [C]
That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

[Em] I looked at the [Bm] skies
Running my [C] hands over my [G] eyes
And [Bm] I fell out of [Em] bed
[D] Hurting my [Am] head
From things that I'd [D] said

[G] 'Til I finally [Bm] died
[C] Which started the[D] whole world [G] living [Bm] [C]
[D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] oh, [C] yeah
That the[D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

[Em] I looked at the [Bm] skies
Running my [C] hands over my [G] eyes
And [Bm] I fell out of [Em] bed
[D] Hurting my [Am] head
From things that I'd [D] said

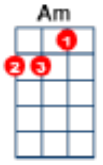
[G] 'Til I finally [Bm] died
[C] Which started the[D] whole world [G] living [Bm] [C]
[D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] oh, [C] yeah
That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D]
[G] Oh [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

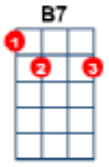
# I Still Call Australia Home

artist:Peter Allen writer:Peter Allen

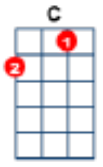
Peter Allen - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bpyZkxEaiTs capo 5



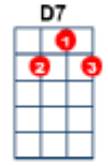

**[C]** I've been to **[E7]** cities that **[Am]** never close **[C]** down
From **[F]** New York to **[C]** Rio and **[D7]** old London **[G]** Town
But no **[C]** matter how **[E7]** far or **[Am]** how wide I **[F]** roam
I **[C]** still call Aus**[G]**tralia **[C]** home

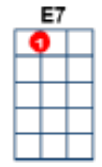



**[C]** I'm always **[E7]** travelin' I **[Am]** love being **[C]** free
And **[F]** so I keep **[C]** leaving the **[D7]** sun and the **[G]** sea
But my **[C]** heart lies **[E7]** waiting **[Am]** over the **[F]** foam
I **[C]** still call Aus**[G]**tralia **[F]** home **[C]**

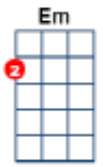


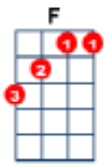

**[Em]** All the sons and **[B7]** daughters
**[Em]** Spinning 'round the **[B7]** world
A**[Em]**way from their **[C]** family and **[G]** friends
But **[Em]** as the world gets **[B7]** older
And **[Em]** colder
It's good to **[F]** know where your journey **[G]** ends




**[C]** But **[F]** someday we'll **[E7]** all be to**[Am]**gether once **[C]** more
When **[F]** all of the **[C]** ships come **[D7]** back to the **[G]** shore
I **[C]** realise **[E7]** something **[Am]** I've always **[F]** known
I **[C]** still call Aus**[G]**tralia
I **[C]** still call Aus**[G]**tralia
I **[C]** still call Aus**[G]**tralia **[C]** home

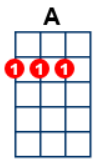


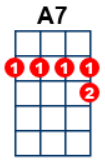



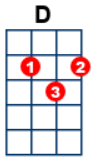
# I Still Can't Believe You're Gone

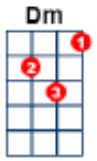
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

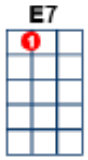
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1YkZj6ftV0 Capo 2

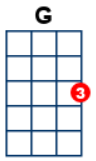



[D] It's the very first day since you [G] left me
And I [D] tried to put my thoughts in a [A] song [A7]
[D] But all I can hear myself [G] singing is
I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

I [D] still can't believe that you'd [G] leave me
[D] What did I do was so [A] wrong [A7]
[D] There's just too many unanswered [G] questions
And I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

But you're [A] gone and I'm alone and I'm [D] still living [G] [D]
[E7] I don't like it but I'll take it till I'm [A] strong [Dm] [A]
[D] All I can hear myself [G] singing baby is
I [D] still can't [A7] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

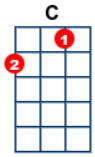
I [D] still can't believe that you'd [G] leave me
[D] What did I do was so [A] wrong [A7]
[D] There's just too many unanswered [G] questions
And I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

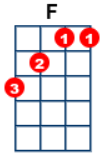
But you're [A] gone and I'm alone and I'm [D] still living [G] [D]
[E7] I don't like it but I'll take it till I'm [A] strong [Dm] [A]
[D] All I can hear myself [G] singing baby is
I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D]
I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D]

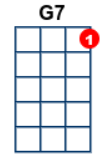
# I Still Haven't Found What I am Looking For-alt

## artist:U2 writer:U2 (music), Bono (lyrics)

U2: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fmxOUIddBm0 But in Bb




[C] I have climbed the highest mountain
I have run through the fields
Only to [F] be with you, only to [C] be with you
I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls
These city [F] walls, only to [C] be with you

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips
Burning like a [F] fire, this burning de[C]sire

I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil
It was warm in the [F] night, was cold as a [C] stone

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

Instrumental:
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

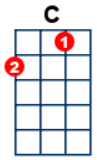
I believe in the kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one
Ble..ed [F] into one, yes I'm still [C] running

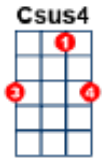
You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains
Carried the cross of my shame, of my [F] shame
You know I be[C]lieved it

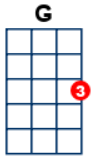
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for [G7] [C]

# I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

artist:U2 , writer:U2 (music), Bono (lyrics)




U2: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e3-5YC_oHjE (Capo 1st)
[C]
I have [C] climbed the highest mountains, I have run through the fields
only to [Csus4] be with you, only to [C] be with you
[C] I have run, I have crawled
I have scaled these city walls, these city [Csus4] walls
only to [C] be with you

Chorus:
But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for [Csus4] [C]

I have [C] kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips
It burned like [Csus4] fire, this burning des[C]ire
[C] I have spoke with the tongue of angels
[C] I have held the hand of a devil
it was warm in the [Csus4] night, I was cold as a [C] stone

Chorus
But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for [Csus4] [C]

I be[C]lieve in the kingdom come
Then all the colours they will bleed into one, bleed into [Csus4] one
But yes i'm still [C] running
You broke the [C] bonds and you loosed the chains
Carried the cross of, of my shame, of my [Csus4] shame
you know I be[C]lieve it

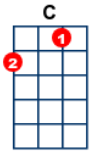
but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for
but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for
but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for
but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for

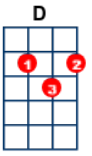
but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for
(repeat to fade)

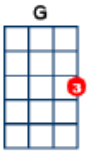
# I Still Miss Someone

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash, Roy Cash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4xPQ16Asyoo Cap on 1st  for video




**[C] [D] [G]**

At my door the **[C]** leaves are **[D]** falling
A **[C]** cold wild **[D]** wind has **[G]** come
Sweethearts walk **[C]** by to-**[D]**gether
And **[C]** I still **[D]** miss some-**[G]**one

I go out **[C]** on a **[D]** party
And **[C]** look for a **[D]** little **[G]** fun
But I find a **[C]** darkened **[D]** corner
Because **[C]** I still **[D]** miss some-**[G]**one

Oh, no I **[C]** never got **[D]** over those **[G]** blues eyes
I **[C]** see them **[D]** every-**[G]**where
I **[C]** miss those **[D]** arms that **[G]** held me
When **[C]** all the **[D]** love was **[G]** there

I wonder **[C]** if she's **[D]** sorry
For **[C]** leavin' what **[D]** we'd be-**[G]**gun
There's someone **[C]** for me **[D]** somewhere
And **[C]** I still **[D]** miss some-**[G]**one

I go out **[C]** on a **[D]** party
And **[C]** look for a **[D]** little **[G]** fun
But I find a **[C]** darkened **[D]** corner
Because **[C]** I still **[D]** miss some-**[G]**one

Oh, no I **[C]** never got **[D]** over those **[G]** blues eyes
I **[C]** see them **[D]** every-**[G]**where
I **[C]** miss those **[D]** arms that **[G]** held me
When **[C]** all the **[D]** love was **[G]** there

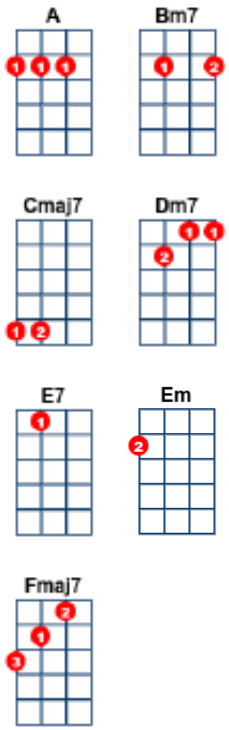
I wonder **[C]** if she's **[D]** sorry
For **[C]** leavin' what **[D]** we'd be-**[G]**gun
There's someone **[C]** for me **[D]** somewhere
And **[C]** I still **[D]** miss some-**[G]**one

(slowly) **[C]**  **[D]**  **[G]**

# I Talk To The Wind

artist:King Crimson writer:Ian McDonald, Peter Sinfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=73OZHGWLBSU
[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man [Cmaj7] [Bm7] [E7]




[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man
[Cmaj7] Where have you [Bm7] beee-[E7]een
[A] I've been here and [Fmaj7] I've been there
And [Cmaj7] I've been in be-[Bm7]tweee-[E7]een.

I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

[A] I'm on the outside [Fmaj7] looking inside
[Cmaj7] What do I [Bm7] seee-[E7]ee
[A] Much confusion, [Fmaj7] disillusion
[Cmaj7] All around [Bm7] me [E7]

I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

[A] You don't possess me, [Fmaj7] don't impress me
[Cmaj7] Just upset my [Bm7] mind [E7]
[A] Can't instruct me [Fmaj7] or conduct me
[Cmaj7] Just use up my [Bm7] time [E7]

I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man [Cmaj7]
Where have you [Bm7] beee-[E7]een
[A] I've been here and [Fmaj7] I've been there
And [Cmaj7] I've been in be-[Bm7]tweee-[E7]een.

I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

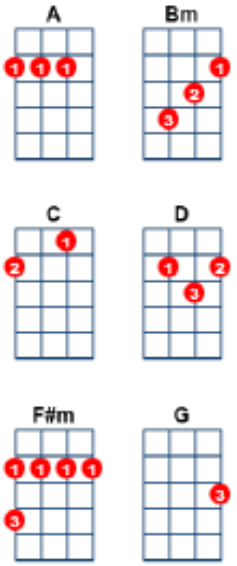
[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man [Cmaj7]
Where have you [Bm7] beee-[E7]een
[A] I've been here and [Fmaj7] I've been there
And [Cmaj7] I've been in be-[Bm7]tweee-[E7]een.

[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man [Cmaj7]
Where have you [Bm7] beee-[E7]een [A]

# I Think We're Alone

artist:Tiffany writer:Ritchie Cordell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUftWANTzQk




**[D] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]**

**[D]** Children be-**[F#m]** have
**[Bm]** That's what they **[A]** say when we're together
**[D]** And watch how you **[F#m]** play
**[Bm]** They don't under-**[A]** stand and so we're

**[F#m]** Running just as fast as we **[D]** can
**[F#m]** Holding on to one another's **[D]** hand
**[C]** Trying to get away into the night
And then you **[A]** put your arms around me
**[A]** And we tumble to the ground
And then you **[D]** say

> I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
> There **[G]** doesn't seem to be any-**[D]** one around
> I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
> The **[G]** beating of our hearts is the **[D]** only sound

**[D]** Look at the **[F#m]** way
**[Bm]** We gotta **[A]** hide what we're doing
**[D]** Cause what would they **[F#m]** say
**[Bm]** If they ever **[A]** knew and so we're

**[F#m]** Running just as fast as we **[D]** can
**[F#m]** Holding on to one another's **[D]** hand
**[C]** Trying to get away into the night
And then you **[A]** put your arms around me
**[A]** And we tumble to the ground
And then you **[D]** say

I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
There **[G]** doesn't seem to be any-**[D]** one around
I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
The **[G]** beating of our hearts is the **[D]** only sound
I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
There **[G]** doesn't seem to be any-**[D]** one around
I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
The **[G]** beating of our hearts is the **[D]** only sound

**[D] [F#m] [Bm] [A]**
**[D] [F#m] [Bm] [A]**

**[F#m]** Running just as fast as we **[D]** can
**[F#m]** Holding on to one another's **[D]** hand
**[C]** Trying to get away into the night
And then you **[A]** put your arms around me
**[A]** And we tumble to the ground
And then you **[D]** say

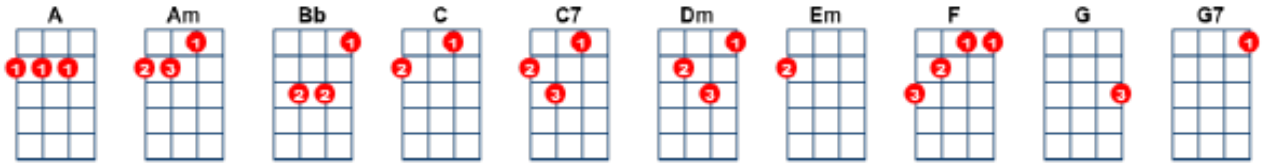
I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
There **[G]** doesn't seem to be any-**[D]** one around
I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
The **[G]** beating of our hearts is the **[D]** only sound
**[D]** I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
There **[G]** doesn't seem to be any-**[D]** one around
I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
The **[G]** beating of our hearts is the **[D]** only sound
I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
There **[G]** doesn't seem to be any-o**[D]** ne around
I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
The **[G]** beating of our hearts is the **[D]** only sound

*fade out*

**[D]** I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
There **[G]** doesn't seem to be any-**[D]** one around
I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
The **[G]** beating of our hearts is the **[D]** only sound
I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
There **[G]** doesn't seem to be any-**[D]** one around

# I Threw It All Away

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=93NnaKMDUSo

*thanks to CW Kizer*

**[C]** I once held her **[F]** in my **[C]** arms,
**[C]** She said **[Am]** she would always **[F]** stay **[G]**.
**[Am]** But I was **[Dm]** cruel,
I **[C]** treated her **[Em]** like a **[F]** fool, **[C]**
**[F]** I threw it all **[C]** away. **[F]**

**[C]** Once I had **[Am]** mountains **[F]** in the palm of my **[C]** hand,
**[C]** And rivers that **[Am]** ran through ev'ry **[F]** day. **[G]**
**[Am]** I must have been **[Dm]** mad,
I never **[C]** knew **[Em]** what I **[F]** had, **[C]**
**[F]** Until I threw it all **[C]** away. **[C7]**

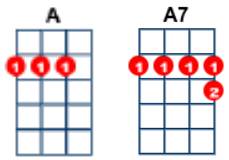
**[F]** Love is all there **[G]** is, it **[C]** makes the **[Em]** world go **[Am]** 'round,
**[F]** Love and only **[G]** love, it can't be **[A]** denied.
**[F]** No matter what you **[G]** think about it
**[C]** You just won't be **[Em]** able to **[Am]** do without it.
**[Bb]** Take a tip from one who's **[F]** tried. **[G7]**

**[C]** So if you **[Am]** find someone that **[F]** gives you all of her **[C]** love,
**[C]** Take it to your **[Am]** heart, don't let it **[F]** stray, **[G]**
**[Am]** For one thing that's **[Dm]** certain,
You will **[C]** sur- **[Em]** ely be **[F]** a-hurtin', **[C]**
**[F]** If you throw it all **[C]** away. **[F]** **[C]**
**[F]** If you throw it all **[C]** away.

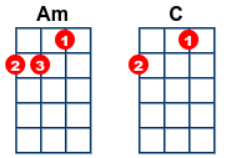
# I Took My Harp To A Party

artist:Gracie Fields writer:Desmond Carter, Noel Gay

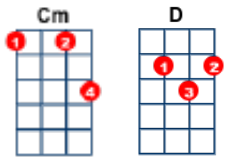
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a7jU2Pj7OI4 Capo4



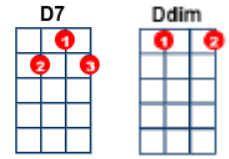

A-[C]gain it is [C] Christmas, a-[C]gain it is [G] Christmas
A-[C]gain it is [F] Christmas a-[C]gain
But [A] that never [Dm] thrills me, the [Am] thought of it [Dm] chills me
I tell you it [Dm] fills me with [G] pain



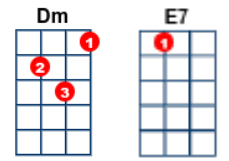

It [E7] makes me remember a Christmas gone [Am] by
When I was ex-[A]tremely up-[Dm]set
A night in De-Em]cember, an evening that [Am] I
Would very much rather [D7] forget [G7]



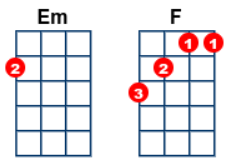

[C] I took me harp to a party but nobody [Cm] asked me to [Dm] play [A]
The [Dm] others were jolly and [G7] 'earty but I wasn't feelin' so [C] gay
They might have said play us a tune [F] we can sing
But [E7] somehow I [A7] don't think they [D7] noticed the [G7] thing
I [C] took me harp to a party but [F] nobody [A] asked me to [Dm] play
[Ddim] So I [Cm] took the [G] damned thing a-[D]way [E7]



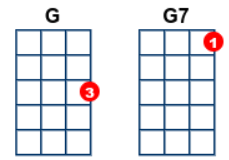

[E7] They asked Mrs [Am] Morgan to play her mouth-[Gm]organ
And [Dm] somebody else did a dance
They let Mrs [Dm] Carter perform a so-[Gm]nata
But [Dm] I wasn't given a chance




A [C] north country person called Sandy McPherson
Played bagpipes and [E7] took off his [Em] coat
While [A] both the Mc-[D]Fawcetts bust [E7] out of their corsets
while [A] trying to [D] take a top [Em] note [E7]



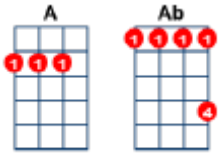

They sang [Am] Home Sweet Home and The Banks of Loch Lomond
And All the King's Horses, then Trees
While [Dm] nephews and nieces kept playin' their pieces
And spreadin' their jam on the keys
A [Em] daughter called Lena, played her concer-C]tina
We all [E7] played ridiculous [Em] games
'Til [A] old Mr [Dm] Dyer, set his [E7] whiskers on fire
And a [Am] fire engine [D] played on the [G] flames [D] [A] [G7]
I [C] took me harp to a party but [F] nobody [A] asked me to [Dm] play
So I [G] took the darned thing a-[D]way! [F] [C]



# I Try

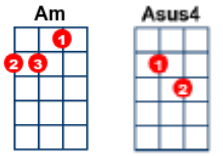
artist:Macy Gray writer:Macy Gray, Jeremy Ruzumna, Jinsoo Lim, David Wilder

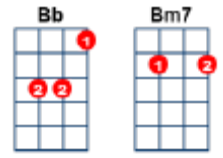
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WEQ0l_m3Xm0



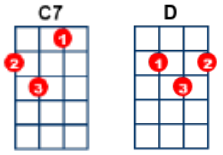

**[D]**

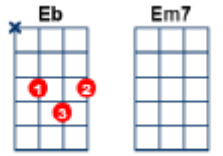
**[D]** Games changes and **[A]** fears
When will they **[Em7]** go from here? When will they stop?
I believe that **[D]** fate has brought us **[A]** here
And we should be to-**[Em7]**gether babe, but we're not
**[G]** I play it off but I'm **[F#m]** dreaming of you
**[Em7]** And I'll keep my cool but I'm **[A]** feigning



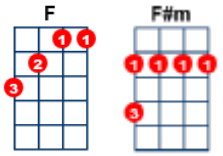



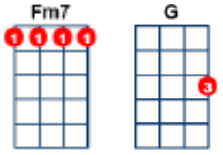

> I try to say good-**[D]**bye and I choke
> I try to walk a-**[Asus4]**way and I stumble
> Though I try to **[Em7]** hide it, it's clear
> My world **[G]** crumbles when you are **[A]** not near
> Good-**[D]**bye and I choke
> Try to walk a-**[Asus4]**way and I stumble
> Though I try to **[Em7]** hide it, it's clear
> My world **[G]** crumbles when you are **[A]** not near




**[D]** I may appear to be **[A]** free
But I'm just a **[Em7]** prisoner of your **[A]** love
And I may seem al-**[D]**right and smile when you **[A]** leave
But my smiles are **[Em7]** just a front, just a front
**[G]** I play it off but I'm **[F#m]** dreaming of you
**[Em7]** And I'll keep my cool but I'm **[A]** feigning




> I try to say good-**[D]**bye and I choke
> I try to walk a-**[Asus4]**way and I stumble
> Though I try to **[Em7]** hide it, it's clear
> My world **[G]** crumbles when you are not **[A]** near
> Good-**[D]**bye and I choke
> Try to walk a-**[Asus4]**way and I stumble
> Though I try to **[Em7]** hide it, it's clear
> My world **[G]** crumbles when you are **[A]** not near

**[F]** Here is my con-**[Am]**fession, May I be your **[F]** possession
Boy I need your **[Em7]** touch, your love kisses and **[C7]** such
With all my might I **[Bm7]** try but this I can't **[Em7]** deny, deny
**[G]** I play it off but I'm **[F#m]** dreaming of you
**[Em7]** And I'll keep my cool but I'm **[A]** feigning

*Key change*

I **[Bb]** try to say good-**[Eb]**bye and I choke
Try to walk a-**[Bb]**way and I stumble
Though I try to **[Fm7]** hide it, it's clear
My world **[Ab]** crumbles when you are **[Bb]** not near
Good-**[Eb]**bye and I choke
I try to walk a-**[Bb]**way and I stumble
Though I try to **[Fm7]** hide it, it's clear
My world **[Ab]** crumbles when you are **[Bb]** not near
Good-**[Eb]**bye and I choke

*fade*

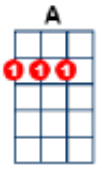
Good-**[Eb]**bye and I choke
I try to walk a-**[Bb]**way and I stumble
Though I try to **[Fm7]** hide it, it's clear
My world **[Ab]** crumbles when you are **[Bb]** not near

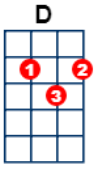
I try to walk a-**[Bb]**way and I stumble
Though I try to **[Fm7]** hide it, it's clear
My world **[Ab]** crumbles when you are **[Bb]** not near
**[Eb]** Yeah yeah yeah **[Bb]** **[Fm7]** **[Ab]** **[Bb]** **[Eb]**

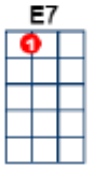
# I Walk The Line [A]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ (in F)




[A] I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine
[A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time
[A] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] I find it [E7] very, very easy to be [A] true
[A] I find my[E7]self alone when each day is [A] through
[A] Yes, I'll [D] admit that I'm a fool for [A] you
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] As sure as [E7] night is dark and day is [A] light
[A] I keep you [E7] on my mind both day and [A] night
[A] And happi[D]ness I've known proves that it's [A] right
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

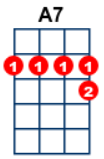
[A] You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side
[A] You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide
[A] For you I [D] know I'd even try to turn the [A] tide
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

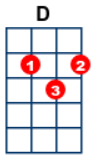
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

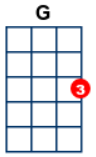
# I Walk The Line [D]

## artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ Capo on 2




[D] I keep a [A7] close watch on this heart of [D] mine
[D] I keep my [A7] eyes wide open all the [D] time
[D] I keep the [G] ends out for the tie that [D] binds
[D] Because you’re [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] I find it [A7] very, very easy to be [D] true
[D] I find my[A7]self alone when each day is [D] through
[D] Yes, I'll [G] admit that I'm a fool for [D] you
[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] As sure as [A7] night is dark and day is [D] light
[D] I keep you [A7] on my mind both day and [D] night
[D] And happi[G]ness I've known proves that it's [D] right
[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

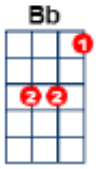
[D] You've got a [A7] way to keep me on your [D] side
[D] You give me [A7] cause for love that I can't [D] hide
[D] For you I [G] know I'd even try to turn the [D] tide
[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

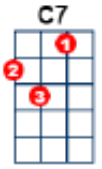
[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

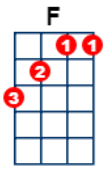
# I Walk The Line [F]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ




[F] I keep a [C7] close watch on this heart of [F] mine
[F] I keep my [C7] eyes wide open all the [F] time
[F] I keep the [Bb] ends out for the tie that [F] binds
[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] I find it [C7] very, very easy to be [F] true
[F] I find my-[C7]self alone when each day is [F] through
[F] Yes, I'll [Bb] admit that I'm a fool for [F] you
[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] As sure as [C7] night is dark and day is [F] light
[F] I keep you [C7] on my mind both day and [F] night
[F] And happi-[Bb]ness I've known proves that it's [F] right
[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

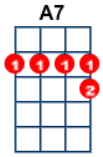
[F] You've got a [C7] way to keep me on your [F] side
[F] You give me [C7] cause for love that I can't [F] hide
[F] For you I [Bb] know I'd even try to turn the [F] tide
[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

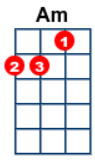
[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

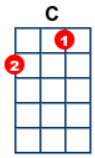
# I Wanna Be Like You

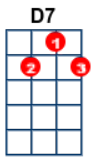
## artist:Louis Prima writer:Robert and Richard Sherman

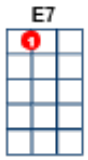
Sherman And Sherman (Jungle Book) - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yI39WkX23Bs

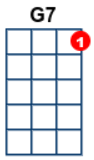



Intro: [A7] Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VI [E7] P,
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' [Am] me.
I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into [E7] town
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a [Am] round!

Chorus:
[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo
I wanna be like [A7] you
I wanna [D7] walk like you,
[G7] Talk like you [C] too.
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true
An ape like [A7] me
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.

Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with [E7] you
What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come [Am] true.
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to [E7] do
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like [Am] you.

Chorus

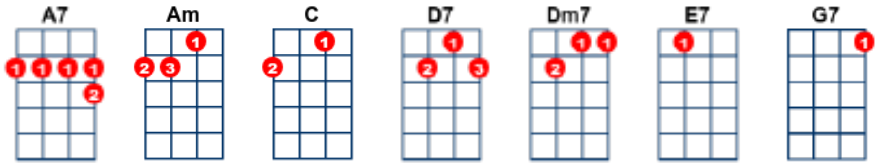
I wanna [Am] ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-[Am]-gins
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my [E7] feet
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-[Am]-queet

Chorus x 2

[G7] [C]

# I Wanna Be Like You - ALT

artist:Christopher Walken writer:Robert and Richard Sherman




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=15rUJuKCM90

*Thanks to April Foord*

**[D7]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[D7]** **[E7]** Now

**[Am]** I'm the king of the **[Am]** swingers, oh, the **[Am]** jungle V.I.**[E7]**P
I've **[E7]** reached the top and **[E7]** had to stop, and
**[E7]** that's what both-er-in' **[Am]** me
I **[Am]** wanna be a man, **[Am]** man-cub, and **[Am]** stroll right into **[E7]** town
And **[E7]** be just like the **[E7]** o-ther men, I'm **[E7]** tired of mon-key-in'
**[Am]** ‘round!**[G7]** Oh,

> **[C]** Oo-bee-doo **[C]** I wanna be like **[A7]** you – oo
> **[A7]** I wanna **[D7]** walk like you
> **[G7]** Talk like you **[C]** too ooh **[A7]** ooh
> **[Dm7]** You'll **[G7]** see it's **[C]** true – ooh
> **[C]** Some-one like **[A7]** me –ee –ee
> **[A7]** Can **[D7]** learn to be like **[G7]** some-one like **[C]** you-ooh-ooh **[D7]**

**[E7]** Don’t

**[Am]** try to kid me, **[Am]** man-cub, I’ll **[Am]** make a deal with **[E7]** you What **[E7]** I de-sire is **[E7]** man's red fire, to **[E7]** make my dream come **[Am]** true
Give **[Am]** me the secret, **[Am]** man-cub, C’mon **[Am]** clue me what to **[E7]** do
Give **[E7]** me the power of **[E7]** man's red flower so **[E7]** I can be like **[Am]** you. **[G7]** Oh,

> **[C]** Oo-bee-doo **[C]** I wanna be like **[A7]** you – oo
> **[A7]** I wanna **[D7]** walk like you **[G7]** Talk like you **[C]** too ooh **[A7]** ooh
> **[Dm7]** You'll **[G7]** see it's **[C]** true – ooh, **[C]** some-one like **[A7]** me–ee–ee
> **[A7]** Can **[D7]** learn to be like **[G7]** some-one like **[C]** you-ooh-ooh

**[C]**

*Kazoo for Instrumental ?*

**[C]** Oo-bee-doo **[C]** I wanna be like **[A7]** you – oo
**[A7]** I wanna **[D7]** walk like you **[G7]** Talk like you **[C]** too ooh **[A7]** ooh
**[Dm7]** You'll **[G7]** see it's **[C]** true – ooh, **[C]** some-one like **[A7]** me–ee–ee
**[A7]** Can **[D7]** learn to be like **[G7]** some-one like **[C]** you-ooh-ooh

**[Am]** You might think it's **[Am]** ridiculous, that **[Am]** me, a gigant-i-**[E7]** pithicus
Would **[E7]** ever dream I'd **[E7]** like to team .
**[E7]** With the likes of **[Am]** you, man-cub.
But **[Am]** together, we'd have **[Am]** powers, all the **[Am]** jungle's treasures,
**[E7]** ours I **[E7]** got desire, you **[E7]** got the fire, but
**[E7]** the dream I dream **[Am]** takes **[G7]** two So,

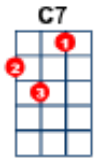
**[C]** Ooh-ooh-ooh **[C]** I wanna be like **[A7]** you- oo ooh **[A7]** I wanna
**[D7]** use that flame **[G7]** just the same **[C]** as you **[A7]** can do
**[Dm7]** oh **[G7]** how mag-**[C]**nificus **[C]** it would be
**[A7]** a gigant-i-**[A7]** -pithicus like me
**[D7]** could learn to do **[G7]** like you humans **[C]** doo-ooh **[C]**

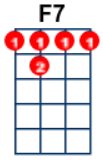
**[D7]** Can learn to be like **[G7]** some-one like **[C]** you-ooh **[C]**
**[D7]** Can learn to be like **[G7]** some-one like **[C]** me-ee **[C]*** **[G7]*** **[C]***

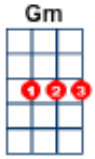
# I Wanna Be Loved By You

## artist:Marilyn Munroe writer:Herbert Stothart and Harry Ruby, Bert Kalmar

Herbert Stothart, Bert Kalmar - Marilyn Munroe -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5eDHlgnRuaM
close




Also uses
A, Am, C,
D, F, G

[F] I wanna be loved by you
Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you
[C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone
[Gm] Poo poo bee [C7] doo

[F] I wanna be kissed by you
Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you
[C] I wanna be [C7] kissed by you [F] alone
I couldn't a[A]spire
[Am] To anything [F] higher [F7]
Than to fill the de[A]sire
To [G] make you my [C] own
[C7] Padumm, padumm, padoobeedumm, pooh

[F] I wanna be loved by you
Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you
[C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone

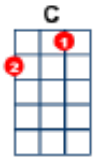
I couldn't a[A]spire
[Am] To anything [F] higher[F7]
Than to fill the de[A]sire
To [G] make you my [C] own
[C7] Padumm, padumm, padoobeedumm, pooh

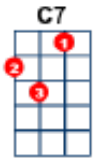
[F] I wanna be loved by you
Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you
[C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone
[C7] paah-deeedle-eedeedle-eedeedle-eedum,
[Gm] poo pooo beee [C7] dooo!

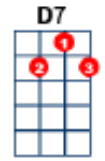
# I Wanna Be Your Man

## artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RWmTgXuvJYo Capo on 3
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can
[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

Chorus:
[NC] I wanna be your [D7] man [G7]
I wanna be your [C] man [A7]
I wanna be your [D7] man [G7] I wanna be your [C] man

[C7] Tell me that you love me baby let me understand
[C7] Tell me that you love me baby
I wanna be your man
[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

Chorus

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can
[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

Chorus

[C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your man
[C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your man

# I Wanna Hold Your Hand

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jenWdylTtzs  Capo on 2nd fret

[Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

Oh yeah [F] I'll tell you [C] something [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand
When [F] I say that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

[F] Oh please say to [C] me [Dm] you'll let me be your [A] man
And [F] please say to [C] me [Dm] you'll let me hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] Oh let me [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

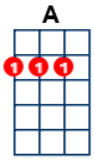
[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in[Gm]side
[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love
I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

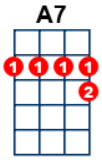
Yeah [F] you got that [C] somethin' [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand
When [F] I say that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

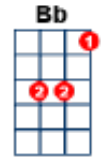
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

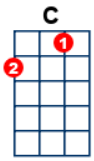
[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in[Gm]side
[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love
I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]
Yeah [F] you got that [C] somethin' [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand
When [F] I feel that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

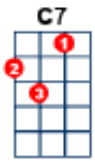
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [F] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [A] hand
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [Bb] hand [F]

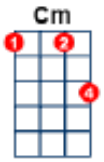


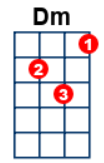


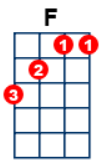


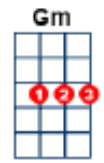








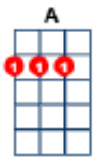


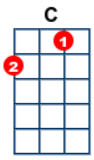


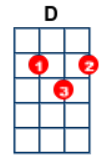
# I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas

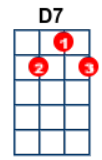
artist:Gayla Peevey writer:John Rox

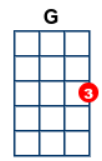
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vIlMQMUsQxo But in Eb

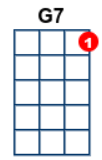





Intro: [A] [D7] (last line of 1st verse)

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will [D] do
[D7] Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy
I [A] want a hippopotamus to play with and en-[D7]-joy

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do [D] you?
He [D7] won't have to use our dirty chimney flue
Just [A] bring him through the front door,
that's the easy thing to [D7] do

I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning,
[G7] Creeping down the [C] stairs
Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise
when I [G] open up my eyes
to see a [A7] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will [D] do [D7]
[D7] No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
[A] I only like hippopota-[D]-muses
And [A] hippopota-[D7]-muses like me [G] too

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will [D] do [D7]

Mum says a hippo, will eat me up but then
[A] Teacher says a hippo is a [D7] veget- [G] -arian

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will [D] do [D7]

There's [D7] lots of room for him in our two car garage
[A] I'd feed him there and wash him there and [D7] give him his [G] massage

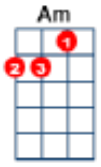
I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning, [G7] creeping down the [C] stairs
Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise when I [G] open up my eyes
to see a [A7] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas, only a hippopotamus will [D] do
[D7] No crocodiles or rhinoceroseses, [A] I only like hippopota-[D7]-muses
And [A] hippopota-[D7]-muses like me [G] too!

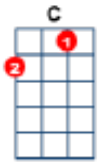
# I Want To Break Free

artist:Queen writer:John Deacon

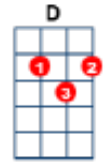
Queen - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f4Mc-NYPHaQ ( in E - Capo on 4th fret)



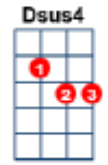

Intro: **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** **[C]** (pause)



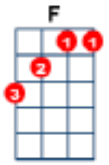

**[NC]** I want to break **[C]** free
I want to break free
I want to break free from your lies
You're so.. self-satisfied I don't **[F]** need you
I've got to break **[C]** free
God **[G]** knows... **[F]** God knows I want to break **[C]** free




**[NC]** I've fallen in **[C]** love
I've fallen in love for the first time
And this time I know it's for **[F]** real
I've fallen in **[C]** love, yeah
God **[G]** knows **[F]** God knows I've fallen in **[C]** love




It's **[G]** strange, but it's **[F]** true
**[G]** I can't get over the way you **[F]** love me like you do
But I **[Am]** have to be sure
When I **[Dsus4]** walk out that **[D]** door
**[F]** Oh how I **[G]** want to be **[Am]** free baby
**[F]** Oh how I **[G]** want to be **[Am]** free
**[F]** Oh how I **[G]** want to bre-**[C]**-eak free




**[C]** ... **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** (pause)

But life still goes **[C]** on
I can't get used to living without.. living without
Living without you.. by my **[F]** side
I don't want to live a-**[C]**-lo-o-o-one
God **[G]** knows
**[F]** Got to make it on **[C]** my own
So baby can't you **[G]** see
**[F]** I've got to bre-**[C]**-eak free
I've got to break free
I want to bre-e-eak free yeah
I want.. I want.. I want.. I want to break free
**[C]** cha-cha-cha

# I Want To Know What Love Is

artist:Foreigner writer:Mick Jones

Foreigner:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HNGbhnF8ufs Capo 1st
**[Dm]** I gotta take a **[C]** little **[F]** time
A little **[Bb]** time to think things **[Dm]** over
**[Dm]** I better read be**[C]**tween the **[F]** lines
In case I **[Bb]** need it when I'm **[Dm]** older **[C]** **[Dm]**

**[Dm]** Now this mountain **[C]** I must **[F]** climb
Feels like a **[Bb]** world upon my **[Dm]** shoulders
**[Dm]** Through the clouds **[C]** I see love **[F]** shine
It keeps me **[Bb]** warm as life grows **[Dm]** colder

**[Dm]** In **[F]** my **[Gm]** life there's been **[C]** heartache and **[Gm]** pain
I don't know if I can **[C]** face it a**[Gm]**gain
Can't stop now, I've **[C]** traveled so **[Gm]** far
To **[Bb]** change **[Dm]** this **[Gm]** lonely **[F]** life **[Gm]**

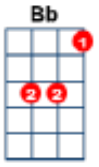
**[F]** I wanna know what **[Dm]** love **[C]** is
**[Gm]** I want you to **[Dm]** show **[C]** me
**[F]** I wanna feel what **[Dm]** love **[C]** is
**[Gm]** I know you can **[Dm]** show **[C]** me **[C7]** **[Dm]**

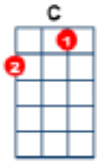
**[Dm]** I'm gonna take a **[C]** little **[F]** time
A little **[Bb]** time to look a**[Dm]**round me
**[Dm]** I've got nowhere **[C]** left to **[F]** hide
It looks like **[Bb]** love has finally **[Dm]** found me

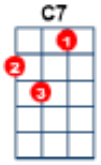
**[Dm]** In **[F]** my **[Gm]** life there's been **[C]** heartache and **[Gm]** pain
I don't know if I can **[C]** face it a**[Gm]**gain
Can't stop now, I've **[C]** traveled so **[Gm]** far
To **[Bb]** change **[Dm]** this **[Gm]** lonely **[F]** life **[Gm]**

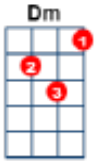
**[F]** I wanna know what **[Dm]** love **[C]** is
**[Gm]** I want you to **[Dm]** show **[C]** me
**[F]** I wanna feel what **[Dm]** love **[C]** is
**[Gm]** I know you can **[Dm]** show **[C]** me
**[F]** I wanna know what **[Dm]** love **[C]** is
**[Gm]** I want you to **[Dm]** show **[C]** me
**[F]** I wanna feel what **[Dm]** love **[C]** is
**[Gm]** I know you can **[Dm]** show **[C]** me
**[F]** I wanna know what **[Dm]** love **[C]** is ..

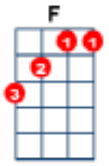
Misses most of last verse - sorry

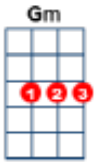


# I Want To Marry a Lighthouse Keeper

artist:Erika Eigen , writer:Erika Eigen

Erika EigenG - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wNTf8iublLc

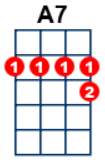
[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper
and [C] keep him [D] compa[G]ny.
[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and,
[A7] Live by the side of the [D7] sea.

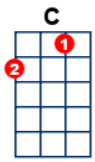
I'll [G] polish his lamp by the [G7] light of day,
So [C] ships at night can [Gdim] find their way.
[G] I want to marry a [E7] lighthouse keeper,
[A7] Won't that [D7] be [G] ok?

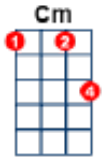
[C] We'll take walks along the [Cm] moonlit bay,
[G] Maybe find a treasure [G7] too.
[C] I'd love living in a [Cm] lighthouse…
[A7] how about [D7] you?

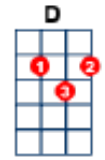
[G] I dream of living in a lighthouse,
baby, [C] every [D] single [G] day.
[G] I dream of living in a lighthouse,
a [A7] white one by the [D7] bay.

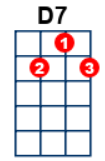
So [G] if you want to make my [G7] dreams come true,
[C] Go be a lighthouse [Gdim] keeper, do,
[G] We could live in a [E7] lighthouse -
A [A7] white one [D7] by the [G] bay-ay-[E7] hay,
[A7] Won't that [D7] be [G] ok?
[A7] Ya-da [D7] ta-da-[G] da!

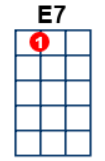


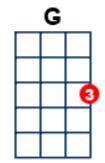


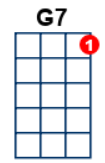


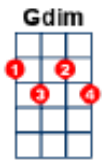






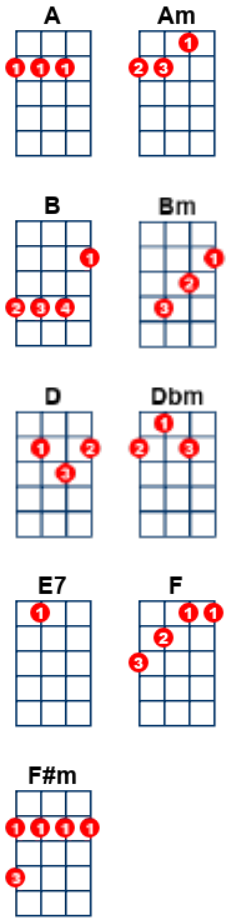






# I Want You Now

artist:The Feeling , writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN




The Feeling:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Di6IdQ-rRJM
[A]
It's [Am] never gonna work, I don't know what I'm [D] doing in here [Am]
My [F] innards go beserk every time your [D] voice gets near [Am]
[F] But when I get under control, I [D] see you ache for it and [Am] all
[Am] I'll get some sugar from your bowl
I've got some lemon for your [E7] soul
Some twinkle for your [F#m] eyes, [Am] I
Getting sick of being just a[D]lone

They think it's not [F#m] right, [Am] fine
[D] Each to their very little own

Chorus:
[A] I want you now, I don't care [Dbm] how
We're both too [D] young to be sitting a[E7]round
I want you [A] now, [B] I want you now
[A] You make me [Bm] sure, you make me [Dbm] live
And that's worth [D] more than I ever could [E7] give
I don't know [A] how, [B] I want you now

[F] So Timmy goes to school and Timmy goes to [A] work all [D] day [Am]
[F] But we just hang around and think of clever [D] things to say [Am]
[Am] You deserve to get your wish
[D] But you don't know what it [Am] is
[F] First it was that and now it's this
[D] But there's one thing that you [Am] missed.

Together we'd be [F#m] fine, [F] fine
[Am] At least we can say we won't be [D] lonely

[F#m] Fine, [Am] Fine, [D] I'll never want to be alone

Chorus
I [Am] want you [Bm] now
I don't care [Dbm] how
We're both to [D] young to sit a[E7]round
I want you [F#m] now, I want you [B] now, now, now, now

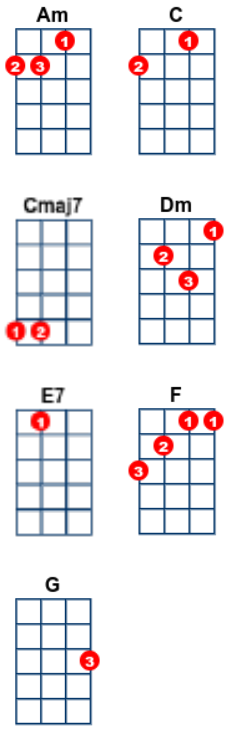
[B] Now, Now, Now Now

Chorus x 2  (first instrumental then sung)
Yea Yea [A] Yea Yeah

# I Was Country When Country Wasn't Cool

artist:Barbara Mandrell, George Jones writer:Dennis Morgan, Rhonda Kye Flemir

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KH2zrXiWUio




[C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

I remember [G] wearing straight leg Levis and flannel shirts
Even when they weren't [Cmaj7] in style [C] [Cmaj7] [C]
I re-[C] member [G] singing with Roy Rogers at the movies
When the West was [Cmaj7] really [C] wild [Cmaj7] [C]
And [C] I was [F] listening to Opry
When [G] all of my friends were digging
[C] Rock 'n Roll and [E7] Rhythm & [Am] Blues [C] [Cmaj7] [C]
Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool.[Cmaj7] [C]

I remember [G] circling the drive-in, pulling up
And turning down [Cmaj7] George [C] Jones [Cmaj7] [C]
I re-[C] member [G] when no one was looking
I was putting peanuts in my [Cmaj7] Coke [C] [Cmaj7] [C]
I [F] took a lot of kidding
Cause I [G] never did fit in
Now [C] look at every-[E7]body trying to [Am] be what I was [F] then

I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] Oooh [C]
I was [G] country, when country wasn't [C] cool [Cmaj7] yeah [C]

I was [G] Country, from my hat down to my [C] boots [C] [Cmaj7] [C]
[F] I still act, and [G] look the same
What you [C] see ain't [E7] nothing [Am] new
Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool.[Cmaj7] [C]

They [F] called us country bumpkins
For [G] sticking to our roots
I'm just [C] glad we're in a [E7] country
Where [Am] we're all free to [F] choose

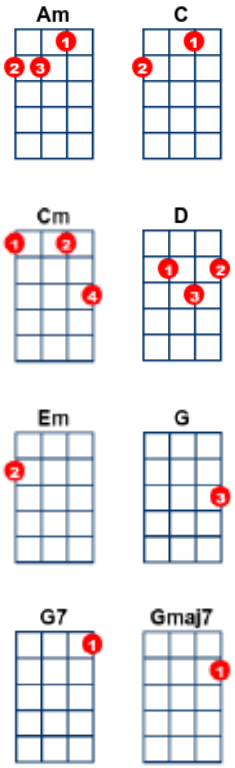
Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]
Oooh, I was [G] country, when country wasn't [C] cool [Cmaj7] [C]
I was [G] Country, from my hat down to my [C] boots [Cmaj7] [C]
I still [F] act, and [G] look the same
What you [C] see ain't [E7] nothing [Am] new

Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]
Yeah, I was [Dm] Country when [G] Country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]

# I Was Only Joking

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Gary Grainger, Rod Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OUMPmJki1C0Bb so capo 3




**[G]** Ever since I was a **[Gmaj7]** kid at school
**[G7]** I messed around with **[C]** all the rules
**[Cm]** Apologised then **[G]** realised
I'm not **[D]** different after **[G]** all

**[G]** Ever since I was a **[Gmaj7]** kid at school
**[G7]** I messed around with **[C]** all the rules
**[Cm]** Apologised then **[G]** realised
I'm not **[D]** different after all **[G]**
**[G]** Me and the boys thought we **[Gmaj7]** had it sussed,
**[G7]** Valentinos, **[C]** all of us
**[Cm]** My dad said we looked **[G]** ridiculous
but **[D]** boy, we broke some hearts **[G]**

**[G]** In and out of jobs, **[Gmaj7]** runnin' free,
**[G7]** waging war with so-**[C]**ciety
**[Cm]** Dumb, blank faces stare **[G]** back at me
**[D]** but nothing ever changed **[G]**
**[G]** Promises made in the **[Gmaj7]** heat of the night,
**[G7]** creepin' home before it **[C]** got too light
**[Cm]** I wasted all that **[G]** precious time and
**[D]** blamed it on the wine **[G]**

> **[G]** I was only **[C]** jo-**[D]**king  my **[G]** dear (my dear)
> Looking for a **[C]** way to **[D]** hide my **[Em]** fear (my fear)
> What kind of **[C]** fool **[D]** was **[G]** I (was I)
> I could **[Am]** never win (never win) **[G]**

**[G]** Never found a **[Gmaj7]** compromise,
**[G7]** collected lovers like **[C]** butterflies
**[Cm]** Illusions of that **[G]** grand first prize
are **[D]** slowly wearin' thin **[G]**

**[G]** Susie, baby, you were **[Gmaj7]** good to me,
**[G7]** givin' love un-**[C]**selfishly
**[Cm]** But you took it all too **[G]** seriously
I **[D]** guess it had to end **[G]**

> **[G]** I was only **[C]** jo-**[D]** king  my **[G]** dear (my dear)
> Looking for a **[C]** way to **[D]** hide my **[Em]** fear (my fear)
> What kind of **[C]** fool **[D]** was **[G]** I (was I)
> I could **[Am]** never win (never win) **[G]**

*instrumental removed*

**[G]** Now you ask me if **[Gmaj7]** I'm sincere,
**[G7]** that's the question that I al-**[C]**ways fear
**[Cm]** Verse seven is **[G]** never clear
but I'll **[D]** tell you what you wanna hear **[G]**
**[G]** I try to give you **[Gmaj7]** all you want
**[G7]** but givin' love is not my **[C]** strongest point
**[Cm]** If that's the case it's pointless **[G]** goin' on,
I'd **[D]** rather be alone **[G]**

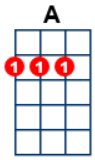
*fade to end*

'Cause **[G]** what I'm doin' **[Gmaj7]** must be wrong,
**[G7]** pourin' my heart out **[C]** in a song
**[Cm]** Owning up for pros-**[G]**perity,
for the **[D]** whole damn world to see **[G]**
**[G]** Quietly now while I **[Gmaj7]** turn a page,
**[G7]** Act One is over without **[C]** costume change
**[Cm]** The principal would like to **[G]** leave the stage
The **[D]** crowd don't under-**[G]**stand

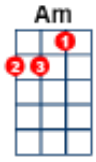
# I Was Only Nineteen

## artist:Redgum writer:John Schuman

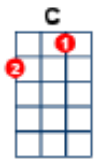
John Schumann (Redgum) : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1UYDKxxQ50o



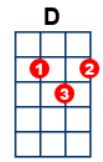

[A] [C] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]



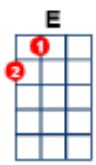

[A] Mum and Dad and [C] Denny
saw the [G] passing-out pa-[D]rade at Pucka[A]punyal
It was a [G]long march from ca[A]dets
[A] The sixth battalion was the [C] next to tour,
and it was [G] me who drew the [D] card
We did Ca-[A]nungra, Shoal-[G]water before we [A] left



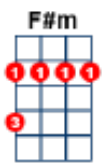

And [E] Townsville lined the footpaths as we [D] marched down to the [A] quay
This [E] clipping from the paper shows us [D] young and strong and [A] clean
And [F#m] there's me in me [E] slouch hat with me [D] SLR and [A] greens
God [E] help me, I was only nine-[D]teen



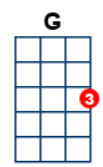

From [A] Vung Tau, riding [C] Chinooks, to the [G] dust at Nui [D] Dat
I'd been [A] in and out of [G] choppers now for [A] months
But we [A] made our tents a [C] home, VB and [G] pinups on the [D] lockers
And an [A] Asian orange [G] sunset through the [A] scrub




And [E] can you tell me, doctor, why I [D] still can't get to [A] sleep?
And [E] night-time's just a jungle dark and a [D] barking M six-[A]teen?
And [F#m] what's this rash that [E] comes and goes,
can you [D] tell me what it [A] means?
God [E] help me, I was only nine-[D]teen




A [A] four weeks ope-[Am]ra-[C]tion
when each [G] step could mean your [D] last one on two [A] legs
It was [G] war within your-[A]self
But you wouldn't let your [C] mates down til they [A] had you dusted [D] off
So you [A] closed your eyes and [G] thought about something [A] else



Then [E] someone yelled out "Contact!" and the [D] bloke behind me [A] swore
We [E] hooked in there for hours, then a [D] god all mighty [A] roar
[F#m] Frankie kicked a [E] mine the day that man-[D]kind kicked the [A] moon
God [E] help me, he was going home in [D] June

[A] I can still see [C] Frankie, drinking [G] tinnies in the [D] Grand Hotel
On a [A] thirty-six hour [G] rec leave in Vung [A] Tau
And [A] I can still hear [C] Frankie, lying [G] screaming in the [D] jungle
Til the [A] morphine came and [G] killed the bloody [A] row

And the [E] Anzac legends didn't mention [D] mud and blood and [A] tears
And the [E] stories that my father told me [D] never seemed quite [A] real
I [F#m] aught some pieces [E] in my back that I [D] didn't even [A] feel
God [E] help me, I was only [D] nineteen

And [E] can you tell me, doctor, why I [D] still can't get to i[A] sleep?
And [E] why the Channel Seven chopper [D] chills me to my [A] feet?
And [F#m] what's this rash that [E] comes and goes, can you [D] tell me what it [A] means?
God [E] help me, I was only nine[D]teen

[A] [C] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

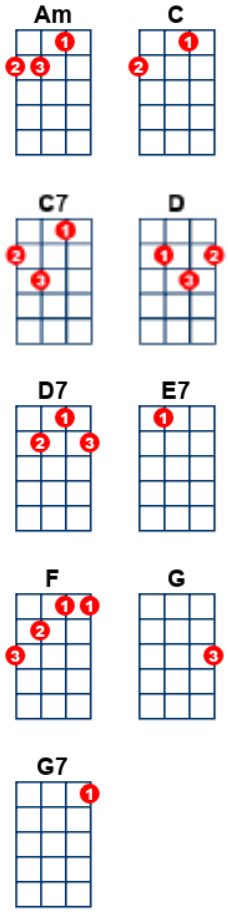
Can't hear this without getting a lump in my throat!

# I Wasn't Made For This

artist:Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1mI3oClvImE

*Thanks to Krabbers ©2016 www.unplugthewood.com*




[C] [C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [E7] [Am]

[C] I wasn't made for [C7] crying
[F] I wasn't made for [C] tears
[F] I wasn't made for [C] heartbreak
[D7] I wasn't made for [G7] this

[C] After all my [C7] trying
[F] To conquer all my [E7] fears
[F] There's no de-[C]nying
[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [C] this.

[C] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [D] [G]
[C] [C] [F] [E7] [F] [C] [D] [G] [C]

[C] No use com-[C7]plaining
[F] We reap what we [C] sow
[F] Pains keep on [C] paining
[D7] Never to let [G7] go

[C] I dream of it [C7] ending
[F] But that would waste a [E7] wish
[F] I wasn't made for [C] crying
[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [Am] this
[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [Am] this
[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [C] this [C]

# I Will

## artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Thanks Ian Backhouse!
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xKh7MSYXGA4

Who [F] knows how [Dm] long I've [Gm] loved [C] you?
You [F] know I [Dm] love you [Am] still.
[F7] Will I [Bb] wait a [C] lonely [Dm] lifetime? [F]
If you [Bb] want me [C] to I [F] will. [Dm] [Gm] [C]

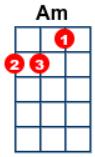
For [F] if I [Dm] ever [Gm] saw [C] you,
I [F] didn't [Dm] catch your [Am] name.
[F7] But it [Bb] never [C] really [Dm] mattered; [F]
I will [Bb] always [C] feel the [F] same.

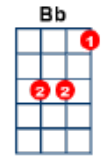
[Bb] Love you for [Am] ever [Dm] and forever,
[Gm] Love you with [C] all my [F] heart. [F7]
[Bb] Love you when [Am] ever [Dm] we're together,
[G] Love you when we're a-[C]part.

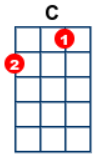
And [F] when at [Dm] last I [Gm] find [C] you,
your [F] song will [Dm] fill the [Am] air.
[F7] Sing it [Bb] loud so [C] I can [Dm] hear you. [F]
Make it [Bb] easy [C] to be [Dm] near you, [F]
For the [Bb] things you [C] do en-[Dm]dear you to me
Ah [Gm] you know [C] I [C#] will

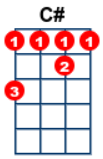
I [F] will

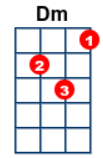
[Bb] [Am] [Dm] [Gm] [C] [F]

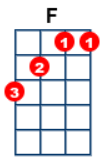


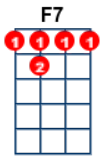


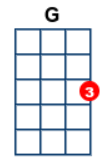


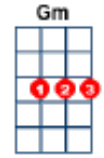










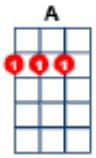


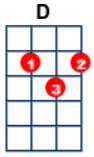
# I Will Always Love You

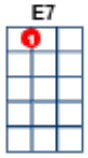
## artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

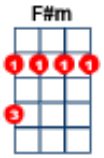
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jr8tffNHJno

*Thanks to Mark Coburn*




[D] [D] [A]
[D] [D] [A]
[F#m] [D] [E7] [NC]

If [A] I [D] should [A] stay
I would [F#m] only, be [E7] in, your [D] way [E7]
So I'll [A] go, [D] but I [A] know
I'll [F#m] think of you, each [E7] step, of the [D] way [E7]

And [A] I - [F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you
[F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you [D] [A]

Bitter [A] sweet [D] memo-[A]ries
That's all [F#m] I am [E7] taking, with [D] me [E7]
Good-[A]bye, [D] please don't [A] cry
We [F#m] both know, that I'm [E7] not, what you [D] need [E7]

And [A] I - [F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you
[F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you [D] [A]

[F#m] [D] [E7] [NC]

*Spoken*

I hope [A] life, [D] treats you [A] kind
And I [F#m] hope, you have [E7] all, that you ever [D] dreamed of [E7]
And I wish you [A] joy, and [D] happi-[A]ness
(Sung) But [F#m] above all of [E7] this, I wish you [D] love [E7]

And [A] I - [F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you
[F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you

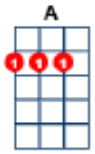
(Slowing) [D] I will [E7] always love [D] you [E7] [A]

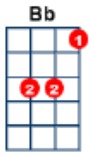
# I Will Follow You Into The Dark

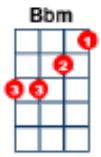
artist:Death Cab for Cutie writer:Ben Gibbard

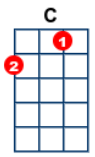
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDHY1D0tKRA

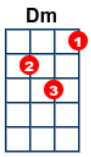
If [Dm] heaven and hell de-[F]cide that they [Bb] both are satis-[F]fied, [C]
il-[Dm]luminate the [F] "No"s on their [C] vacancy signs.
If [Dm] there's no one be-[F]side you when your [A] soul em-[Dm]barks [C]
then [Bb] I'll follow [Bbm] you into the [F/C] dark.

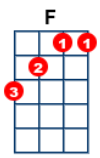


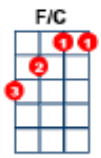




**[F/C]** Love of mine,
someday **[Dm]** you will die,
but I'll be **[Bb]** close behind.
I'll follow **[F]** you into the **[C]** dark.
No **[F/C]** blinding light
or tunnels to **[Dm]** gates of white,
just our hands **[Bb]** clasped so tight
waiting **[F]** for the hint of a **[C]** spark.

> If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide that they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied, **[C]**
> il-**[Dm]**luminate the **[F]** "No"s on their **[C]** vacancy signs.
> If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]**side you when your **[A]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks **[C]**
> then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the **[F/C]** dark.

In **[F/C]** Catholic school,
as vicious as **[Dm]** Roman rule,
I got my **[Bb]** knuckles bruised
by a **[F]** lady in **[C]** black.
And I **[F/C]** held my tongue
as she **[Dm]** told me "Son,
fear is the **[Bb]** heart of love".
So I **[F]** never went **[C]** back.

> If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide that they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied, **[C]**
> il-**[Dm]**luminate the **[F]** "No"s on their **[C]** vacancy signs.
> If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]**side you when your **[A]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks **[C]**
> then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the **[F/C]** dark.

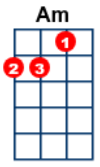
**[F/C]** You and me
have seen every-**[Dm]**thing to see
from **[Bb]** Bangkok to Calgary,
and the **[F]** soles of your **[C]** shoes
are **[F/C]** all worn down.
The time for **[Dm]** sleep is now
but it's nothing to **[Bb]** cry about
'cause we'll **[F]** hold each other **[C]** soon
in the **[Dm]** blackest of **[Bb]** rooms.

> If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide that they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied, **[C]**
> il-**[Dm]**luminate the **[F]** "No"s on their **[C]** vacancy signs.
> If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]** side you when your **[A]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks **[C]**
> then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the **[F/C]** dark. **[Dm]**
> then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the **[F/C]** dark.

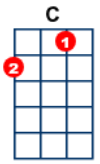
# I Will Survive

artist:Gloria Gaynor writer:Freddie Perren, Dino Fekaris

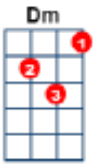
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6dYWe1c3OyU



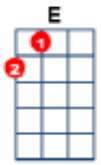

**[Am]** First I was afraid I was **[Dm]** petrified
Kept thinking **[G]** I could never live without you **[C]** by my side
But then I **[F]** spent so many nights thinking **[Dm]** how you did me wrong
And I grew **[E]** strong and I learned **[E7]** how to get along



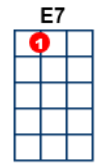

And so you're back **[Am]** back from outer **[Dm]** space
I just walked **[G]** in to find you here with that sad **[C]** look upon your face
I should have **[F]** changed that stupid lock
I should have **[Dm]** made you leave your key
If I had **[E]** known for just second you'd be **[E7]** back to bother me




Go on now **[Am]** go, walk out the **[Dm]** door
Just turn **[G]** around now, cause you're not **[C]** welcome anymore
**[F]** Weren't you the one who tried to **[Dm]** hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd **[E]** crumble? Did you think I'd **[E7]** lay down and die?

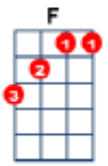



Oh no not **[Am]** I, I will **[Dm]** survive
For as **[G]** long as I know how to love I **[C]** know I'll stay alive
I've got **[F]** all my life to live, I've got **[Dm]** all my love to give
And I'll **[E]** survive, I will **[E7]** survive- hey hey
-

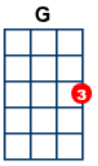



**[Am]** First I was afraid I was **[Dm]** petrified
Kept thinking **[G]** I could never live without you **[C]** by my side
But then I **[F]** spent so many nights thinking **[Dm]** how you did me wrong
And I grew **[E]** strong and I learned **[E7]** how to get along

It took **[Am]** all the strength I had not to **[Dm]** fall apart,
Kept trying **[G]** hard to mend the pieces of my **[C]** broken heart
And I spent **[F]** oh so many nights just feeling **[Dm]** sorry for myself
I used to **[E]** cry, but now I **[E7]** hold my head up high




And you see **[Am]** me, somebody **[Dm]** new
I'm not that **[G]** chained up little person still in **[C]** love with you
And so you **[F]** felt like dropping in, and just **[Dm]** expect me to be free
And now I'm **[E]** savin' all my lovin' for **[E7]** someone who's lovin' me




Go on now **[Am]** go, walk out the **[Dm]** door
Just turn **[G]** around now, cause you're not **[C]** welcome anymore
**[F]** Weren't you the one who tried to **[Dm]** hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd **[E]** crumble? Did you think I'd **[E7]** lay down and die?

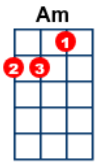
Oh no not **[Am]** I, I will **[Dm]** survive
For as **[G]** long as I know how to love I **[C]** know I'll stay alive
I've got **[F]** all my life to live, I've got **[Dm]** all my love to give
And I'll **[E]** survive, I will **[E7]** survive - hey hey
**[Am]** First I was afraid I was **[Dm]** petrified
Kept thinking **[G]** I could never live without you **[C]** by my side
But then I **[F]** spent so many nights thinking **[Dm]** how you did me wrong
And I grew **[E]** strong and I learned **[Am]** how to get along

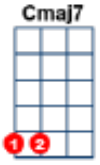
# I Will Survive - Alt

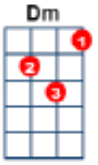
artist:Gloria Gaynor writer:Freddie Perren, Dino Fekaris

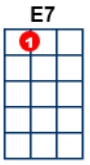
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sZ-SwJjkSyw

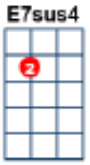
*Thanks to Mike Mountain for this jazzy version of the song*

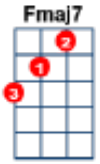


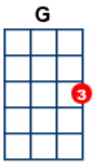




**[Am]** First I was afraid I was **[Dm]** petrified
Kept thinking **[G]** I could never live without you **[Cmaj7]** by my side
But then I **[Fmaj7]** spent so many nights thinking **[Dm]** how you did me wrong
And I grew **[E7sus4]** strong and I learned **[E7]** how to get along

And so you're back **[Am]** back from outer **[Dm]** space
I just walked **[G]** in to find you here with that sad **[Cmaj7]** look upon your face
I should have **[Fmaj7]** changed that stupid lock
I should have **[Dm]** made you leave your key
If I had **[E7sus4]** known for just second you'd be **[E7]** back to bother me

Go on now **[Am]** go, walk out the **[Dm]** door
Just turn **[G]** around now, cause you're not **[Cmaj7]** welcome anymore
**[Fmaj7]** Weren't you the one who tried to **[Dm]** hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd **[E7sus4]** crumble? Did you think I'd **[E7]** lay down and die?

Oh no not **[Am]** I, I will **[Dm]** survive
For as **[G]** long as I know how to love I **[Cmaj7]** know I'll stay alive
I've got **[Fmaj7]** all my life to live, I've got **[Dm]** all my love to give
And I'll **[E7sus4]** survive, I will **[E7]** survive-hey hey

**[Am]** First I was afraid I was **[Dm]** petrified
Kept thinking **[G]** I could never live without you **[Cmaj7]** by my side
But then I **[Fmaj7]** spent so many nights thinking **[Dm]** how you did me wrong
And I grew **[E7sus4]** strong and I learned **[E7]** how to get along

It took **[Am]** all the strength I had not to **[Dm]** fall apart,
Kept trying **[G]** hard to mend the pieces of my **[Cmaj7]** broken heart
And I spent **[Fmaj7]** oh so many nights just feeling **[Dm]** sorry for myself
I used to **[E7sus4]** cry, but now I **[E7]** hold my head up high

And you see **[Am]** me, somebody **[Dm]** new
I'm not that **[G]** chained up little person still in **[Cmaj7]** love with you
And so you **[Fmaj7]** felt like dropping in, and just **[Dm]** expect me to be free
And now I'm **[E7sus4]** savin' all my lovin' for **[E7]** someone who's lovin' me

Go on now **[Am]** go, walk out the **[Dm]** door
Just turn **[G]** around now, cause you're not **[Cmaj7]** welcome anymore
**[Fmaj7]** Weren't you the one who tried to **[Dm]** hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd **[E7sus4]** crumble? Did you think I'd **[E7]** lay down and die?

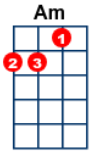
Oh no not **[Am]** I, I will **[Dm]** survive
For as **[G]** long as I know how to love I **[Cmaj7]** know I'll stay alive
I've got **[Fmaj7]** all my life to live, I've got **[Dm]** all my love to give
And I'll **[E7sus4]** survive, I will **[E7]** survive-hey hey

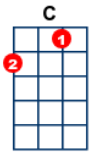
**[Am]** First I was afraid I was **[Dm]** petrified
Kept thinking **[G]** I could never live without you **[Cmaj7]** by my side
But then I **[Fmaj7]** spent so many nights thinking **[Dm]** how you did me wrong
And I grew **[E7sus4]** strong and I learned **[Am]** how to get along

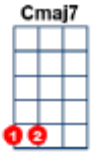
# I Will Wait

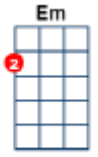
## artist:Muimford & Son writer:Marcus Mumford

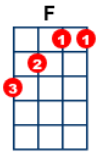
Mumford & Sons - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mw0jCyH5cZA Capo 1

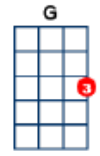



**[Am]** **[G]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** x2
I came **[C]** home, like a **[F]** stone
And I fell **[C]** heavy into your **[G]** arms
These days of **[C]** dust, which we've **[F]** known
Will blow a**[C]**way with this new **[G]** sun

And **[Am]** I'll **[G]** kneel **[C]** down, **[F]** wait **[C]** for **[G]** now
And **[Am]** I'll **[G]** kneel **[C]** down, **[F]** know **[C]** my **[G]** ground

**[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
And **[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**

So break my **[C]** step, and rel **[F]**ent
You for**[C]**gave and I won't for**[G]**get
Know what we've **[C]** seen, and him with **[F]** less
Now in some **[C]** way, shake the exc**[G]**ess

**[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
And **[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
And **[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
And **[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**

Now I'll be **[C]** bold, as well as **[F]** strong
Use my **[C]** head alongside my **[G]** heart
So take my **[C]** flesh, and fix my **[F]** eyes
That tethered **[C]** mind free from the **[G]** lies

And **[Am]** I'll **[G]** kneel **[C]** down, **[F]** wait **[C]** for **[G]** now
And **[Am]** I'll **[G]** kneel **[C]** down, **[F]** know **[C]** my **[G]** ground
**[C]** Raise **[Cmaj7]** my **[Am]** hands, **[F]** paint my **[C]** spirit **[G]** gold
And **[C]** bow **[Cmaj7]** my **[Am]** head, **[F]** keep my **[C]** heart **[G]** slow

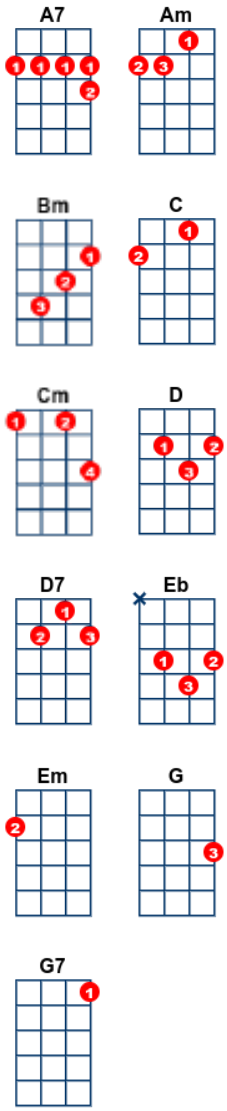
**[C]** Raise **[Cmaj7]** my **[Am]** hands, **[F]** paint my **[C]** spirit **[G]** gold
And **[C]** bow **[Cmaj7]** my **[Am]** head, **[F]** keep my **[C]** heart **[G]** slow

**[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
And **[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
And **[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
And **[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**

# I Will [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IJ6bAHOvPH0 Capo 5




*Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army*

Who [G] knows how [Em] long I've [Am] loved [D7] you
You [G] know  I [Em] love you [Bm] still  [G7]
[G7] Will I [C] wait a [D] lonely [Em] lifetime
[G7] If you [C] want [D] me to, I [G] will [Em] [Am] [D7]

[G] If I [Em] ever [Am] saw you [D7]
[G] I didn't [Em] catch your [Bm] name
[G7] But it [C] never [D] really [Em] mattered
[G7] I will [C] always [D] feel the [G] same

[C] Love you for-[Em]ever and  [G7] forever
[C] Love you with [D] all my [G] heart [G7]
[C] Love you when-[D]ever [Em] we're together
[A7] Love you when we're a-[D]part

And [G] when at [Em] last I [Am] find [D7] you
Your [G] song will [Em] fill the [Bm] air [G7]
[G7] Sing it [C] loud so [D] I can [Em] hear you  [Cm] [G]
Make it [C] easy [D] to be near [Em] you  [Cm] [G]
For the [C] things you [D] do en-[Em]dear you [G7] to me
[C] Oh you [D] know I [G] will

[C] Love you for-[Em]ever and  [G7] forever
[C] Love you with [D] all my [G] heart [G7]
[C] Love you when-[D]ever [Em] we're together
[A7] Love you when we're a-[D]part

And [G] when at [Em] last I [Am] find [D7] you
Your [G] song will [Em] fill the [Bm] air [G7]
[G7] Sing it [C] loud so [D] I can [Em] hear you [Cm] [G]
Make it [C] easy [D] to be near [Em] you  [Cm] [G]
For the [C] things you [D] do en-[Em]dear you [G7] to me
[C] Oh you [D] know I [Eb] will.....[G] .....I will
[C]  [D]  [Em]  [G7]  [C]  [D]  [G]

# I Wish I Didn't Love You So

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Frank Loesser

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0VhdJDf-7PA But in B

*Thanks Steve Walton*

[C] [Am/C] [Em] [F] [C] [C7]
[F] [Fm] [C] [Am/C] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Em] [Dm] [Gaug]

[C] I... [Am/C]... [Em] wish I didn't [F] love you [C] so [C7]
[F] My [Fm] love for [C] you [Am/C]
[Dm7] Should have faded [G7] long a-[C]go [Em] [Dm] [Gaug]

[C] I... [Am/C]... [Em] wish I didn't [F] need your [C] kiss [C7]
[F] Why [Fm] must your [C] kiss, [Am/C]
[Dm7] Torture me as [G7] long as [C] this? {234} [C7] {23}

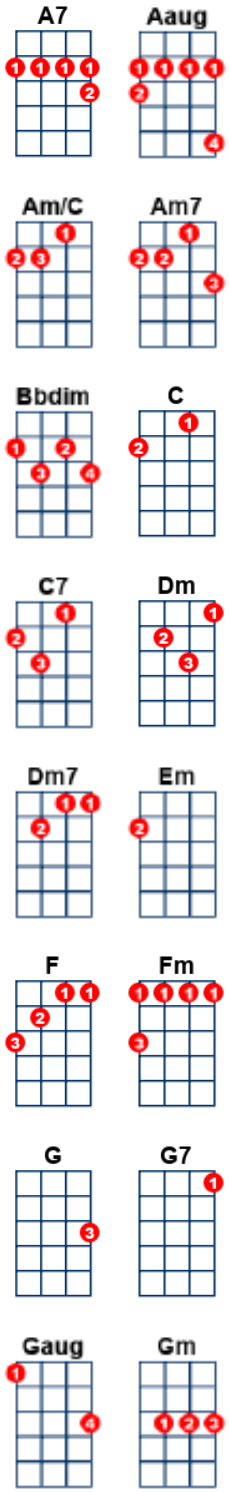
I should be [Bbdim] smiling by now [A7] {23}
With some [Gm] new, tender friend [Dm] {234}
[Aaug] Smiling by now [A7] {23}
With my [Em] heart {23} on the [Dm] mend [G] but [Am7] when [G7] I

[C] try... [Am/C]... [Em] Something in my [F] heart says, [C] No [C7]
[F] And [Fm] that's why [C] I... [Am/C]....
[Dm7] wish I didn't [G7] love you [C] so

[C] I... [Am/C] ... [Em] wish I didn't [F] love you [C] so [C7]
[F] My [Fm] love for [C] you [Am/C]
[Dm7] Should have faded [G7] long a- [C] go [Em] [F] [Gaug]

I should be [Bbdim] smiling by now [A7] {23}
With some [Gm] new, tender friend [Dm] {234}
[Aaug] Smiling by now [A7] {23}
With my [Em] heart {23} on the [Dm] mend [G] but [Am7] when [G7] I

[C] try... [Am/C]... [Em] Something in my [F] heart says, [C] No [C7]
[F] And [Fm] that's why [C] I... [Am/C]....
[Dm7] wish I didn't [G7] love you [C] so [Fm] [C]

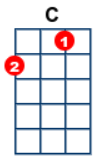


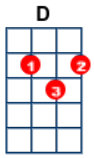
# I Wish I Was In Glasgow

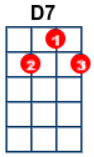
artist:Billy Connolly writer:Billy Connolly

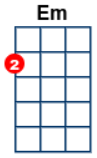
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7MptsmNB1o8

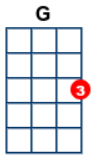
*Thanks to Bill Milliken*




I [G] wish I was in Glasgow with some good old [D] friends of [C] mine
Some [G] good old rough com-[Em]panions, some [G] good old [D] smooth red [C] wine
We would [G] talk about the old days and the [Em] shipyard's [D] sad de-[C]cline
And we'd [G] drink to the [D] boys on the (C) road [G]

[G] I was born in Glasgow, in the Centre [D] of the [C] town
I would [G] take you there and [Em] show you but they [G] pulled the [D] old place [C] down
And [G] when I think about it oh it [Em] always [D] makes me (C) frown
They [G] bulldozed it [D] all to make a [C] road [G]

That [D] good old place I [D7] miss so much now [C] sees some better [G] days
Yet [C] still we talk [G] it as we [Em] go our [G] separate [Em] ways
[G] Glasgow gave me [Em] more than it [G] ever [D] took a-[C]way
And pre-[G]pared me for [D7] life on the [C] road [G]

[G] I belong to Glasgow, that's how the [D] old song [C] ran
Ask [G] anyone who's [Em] been there [G] you will [D] under-[C]stand
You can [G] take the man from [Em] Glasgow but not the [G] Glasgow [D] from the [C] man
It pre-[G]pares you for [D] life on the [C] road [G]

That [D] good old place I [D7] miss so much now [C] sees some better [G] days
Yet [C] still we talk [G] it as we [Em] go our [G] separate [Em] ways
[G] Glasgow gave me [Em] more than it [G] ever [D] took a-[C]way
And pre-[G]pared me for [D7] life on the [C] road [G]

I [G] still go to the city, to see how [D] things have [C] changed
The [G]  pubs and clubs and [Em] shopping [G] the Clyde [D] the parks [C] the rain
But [G] still it makes me happy [Em] I feel [D] that I've come [C] hame
And [G] I'm still learning [D] life on the [C] road [G]

That [D] good old place I [D7] miss so much now [C] sees some better [G] days
Yet [C] still we talk [G] it as we [Em] go our [G] separate [Em] ways
[G] Glasgow gave me [Em] more than it [G] ever [D] took a-[C]way
And pre-[G]pared me for [D7] life on the [C] road [G]

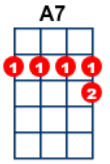
Additional verse / alternative last verse (not used by Iain MacKintosh)

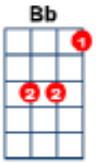
My [G] grannie brought the family up from the time we [D] lost our [C] mum
My [G] father was a [Em] good man and he [G] made me [D] all I [C] am
There was [G] always bread and butter, there was [Em] sometimes [D] even [C] jam
And there was [G] so much to [D] learn along the [C] road

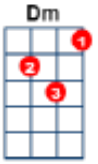
# I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day

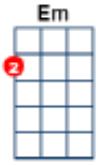
artist:Kylie Wizzard writer:Roy Wood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IJPc7esgvsA But in G




Also uses:
A, Am, C, D, F, G

**[D]** Oh when the **[C]** snowman brings the snow
Oh well he **[F]** just might like to know
He's put a **[C]** great big smile up-**[Am]**on somebody's **[Dm]** face. **[G]**
If you **[C]** jump into your bed,
Quickly **[F]** cover up your **[Dm]** head,
Don't you **[C]** lock your doors, you know that
**[G]** Sweet Santa Claus is on his **[Bb]** way. **[C]**

Oh well I **[D]** wish it could be Christmas every **[G]** day.
When the **[A7]** kids start singing and the band begins to **[D]** play. **[A7]**
Oh I wish **[D]** it could be Christmas every **[G]** day
So let the **[Em]** bells ring **[A7]** out for **[G]** Christmas! **[D]**

When we're **[C]** skating in the park,
If the **[F]** storm cloud paints it dark
Then your **[C]** rosy cheeks gonna **[Am]** light my merry **[Dm]** way. **[G]**
Now the **[C]** 'frosticals' appeared
And they've **[F]** frozen up my **[Dm]** beard,
So we'll **[C]** lie by the fire till the
**[G]** Sleep simply melts them all **[Bb]** away. **[C]**

Oh well I **[D]** wish it could be Christmas every **[G]** day.
When the **[A7]** kids start singing and the band begins to **[D]** play. **[A7]**
Oh I **[D]** wish it could be Christmas every **[G]** day
So let the **[Em]** bells ring **[A7]** out for **[G]** Christmas! **[D]**

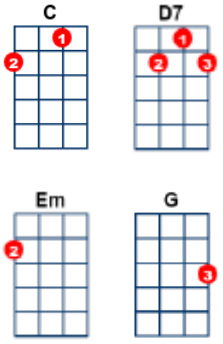
When the **[C]** snowman brings the snow, Oh well he **[F]** just might like to know
He's put a **[C]** great big smile up-**[Am]**on somebody's **[Dm]** face **[G]**
So if **[C]** santa brings the sleigh, all **[F]** along that Milky **[Dm]** Way,
I'll sign my **[C]** name on the rooftop in the **[G]** snow
Then he may decide to **[Bb]** stay **[C]**

Oh well I **[D]** wish it could be Christmas every **[G]** day.
When the **[A7]** kids start singing and the band begins to **[D]** play. **[A7]**
Oh I **[D]** wish it could be Christmas every **[G]** day
So let the **[Em]** bells ring **[A7]** out for **[G]** Christmas! **[D]**

Why don't you **[G]** give your **[A]** love for **[G]** Christmas? **[D]**
Why don't you **[G]** give your **[A]** love for **[G]** Christmas? **[D]**

# I Wish It Would Rain

## artist:Kasey Chambers writer:Nanci Griffith




Kasey Chambers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kx-ha5Yb5Fc
**[C]** Oh, I wish it would **[G]** rain, wash my **[C]** face **[G]** clean
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in **[D7]** here
Love and **[G]** memory, it sparkles like **[C]** dia-**[G]**monds
When the **[C]** diamonds **[G]** fall, they burn like **[Em]** tears **[C]**
When the diamonds **[G]** fall, **[D7]** burns like **[G]** tears

*keep strumming into verse*

**[G]** Once I had a love from the **[C]** Georgia **[G]** pines
Who **[D7]** only cared for **[Em]** me
Gonna **[G]** find that love of 22, here at thirty **[D7]** three
Got a **[G]** heart on my right and **[C]** one on my **[G]** left
But **[D7]** neither suits my **[Em]** needs
Cause the **[G]** one I want is way out west
And he **[D7]** never will need **[G]** me

**[NC]** Oh, I wish it would **[G]** rain, wash my **[C]** face **[G]** clean
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in **[D7]** here
Oh, the love and **[G]** memory, it sparkles like **[C]** dia-**[G]**monds
When the **[C]** diamonds **[G]** fall, they burn like **[Em]** tears **[C]**
When the diamonds **[G]** fall, **[D7]** burns like **[G]** tears

*keep strumming into verse*

**[G]** Gonna pack up my **[C]** two-steppin' **[G]** shoes
And **[D7]** head for the Gulf Coast**[Em]** plains
Wanna **[G]** walk the streets of my hometown
Where everybody knows my **[D7]** name
Gonna **[G]** ride the train down to **[C]** Galva**[G]**ston
Where the **[D7]** hurricanes blow **[Em]** in
Cause that **[G]** Gulf Coast water tastes sweet as wine
When your **[D7]** heart's blowin' home in the **[G]** wind

**[NC]** Oh, I wish it would **[G]** rain, wash my **[C]** face **[G]** clean
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in **[D7]** here
Oh, the love and **[G]** memory, it sparkles like **[C]** dia-**[G]**monds
When the **[C]** diamonds **[G]** fall, they burn like **[Em]** tears **[C]**

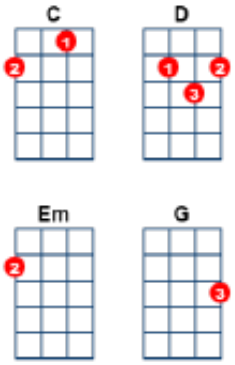
When the diamonds **[G]** fall, **[D7]** burns like **[G]** tears
**[NC]** Oh, I wish it would **[G]** rain, wash my **[C]** face **[G]** clean
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in **[D7]** here
Oh, the love and **[G]** memory, it sparkles like **[C]** dia-**[G]**monds
When the **[C]** diamonds **[G]** fall, they burn like **[Em]** tears **[C]**
When the diamonds **[G]** fall, **[D7]** burns like **[G]** tears

Thanks Steve Walton

# I Wish It Would Rain - Alt

artist:Nanci Griffith writer:Nanci Griffith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jTBzGjp6JDM Capo 3




*Thanks to Susan McCarthy*

> Oh, I **[G]** wish it would rain and wash my **[C]** face **[G]** clean
> I want to find some dark clouds to hide in **[D]** here
> Oh, love in a **[G]** memory sparkles like **[C]** diamonds **[G]**
> When the diamonds fall **[D]** they burn like **[Em]** tears **[C]**
> When the diamonds fall **[G]** they **[D]** burn like **[G]** tears

**[G]** Once I had a love from the **[C]** Georgia **[D]** pines
who **[Em]** only cared for **[G]** me
I want to find **[C]** that love of **[G]** twenty-two
**[Em]** here at thirty-three **[D]**
I got a heart **[G]** on my right and **[C]** one on my **[G]** left
but **[D]** neither suits my **[Em]** needs
'cause the **[C]** one I love **[G]** is **[C]** way out **[G]** west
and **[D]** he never will need **[G]** me

> Oh, I **[G]** wish it would rain and wash my **[C]** face **[G]** clean
> I want to find some dark clouds to hide in **[D]** here
> Oh, love in a **[G]** memory sparkles like **[C]** diamonds **[G]**
> When the diamonds fall **[D]** they burn like **[Em]** tears **[C]**
> When the diamonds fall **[G]** they **[D]** burn like **[G]** tears

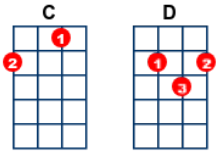
I'm **[G]** gonna pack up my **[C]** two-steppin' **[G]** shoes
And **[D]** head for the Gulf Coast **[Em]** plains
I want to **[C]** walk the **[G]** streets of my **[C]** old **[G]** hometown
Where **[Em]** everybody knows my **[D]** name
I'm gonna **[G]** ride the waves down to **[C]** Galveston **[G]**
When the **[D]** hurricanes blow **[Em]** in
'cause the **[C]** Gulf Coast **[G]** water tastes **[C]** sweet as **[G]** wine
When your heart's **[Em]** blowing **[D]** home in the **[G]** wind

> Oh, I **[G]** wish it would rain and wash my **[C]** face **[G]** clean
> I want to find some dark clouds to hide in **[D]** here
> Oh, love in a **[G]** memory sparkles like **[C]** diamonds **[G]**
> When the diamonds fall **[D]** they burn like **[Em]** tears **[C]**
> When the diamonds fall **[G]** they **[D]** burn like **[G]** tears

# I Won't Back Down

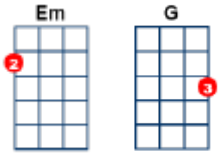
artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

Tom Petty: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nUTXb-ga1fo - Capo on 1st fret




*With thanks to Pete Goff for some nice changes*

**[Em]**/ **[D]**// **[G]**//// x2




Well I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down,
no I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down
You can **[Em]** stand me **[D]** up at the **[C]** gates of hell
But I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down

Gonna **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground,
won't be **[Em]** turned **[D]** a-**[G]**round
And I'll **[Em]** keep this **[D]** world from **[C]** draggin' me down
Gonna **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down
**[G]*** **[C]*** **[G]***

**[C]** Hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** baby, **[G]** **[C]** there ain't no easy **[G]** way **[D]** out **[G]**
**[C]** hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** I, will **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground
and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back down **[G]**

Well I **[Em]** know **[D]** what's **[G]** right I got **[Em]** just **[D]** one **[G]** life
In a **[Em]** world that **[D]** keeps on **[C]** pushin' me around
But I'll **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down
**[G]*** **[C]*** **[G]***

**[C]** Hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** baby, **[G]** **[C]** there ain't no easy **[G]** way **[D]** out **[G]**
**[C]** hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** I, will **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground
and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back down **[G]**

*Instrumental or repeat verse 2*

Gonna **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground, won't be **[Em]** turned **[D]** a-**[G]**round
And I'll **[Em]** keep this **[D]** world from **[C]** draggin' me down
Gonna **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground. and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down
**[G]*** **[C]*** **[G]***

**[C]** Hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** baby, **[G]** **[C]** there ain't no easy **[G]** way **[D]** out **[G]**
**[C]** hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down **[G]*** **[C]*** **[G]***

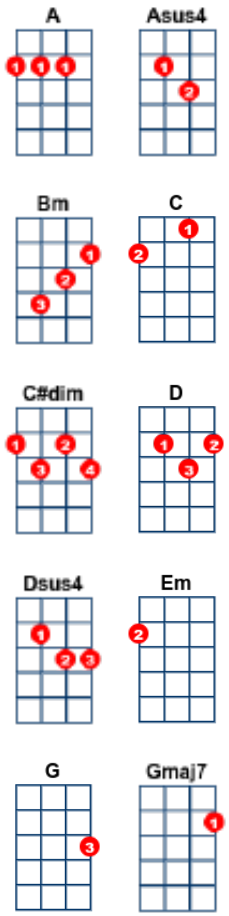
**[C]** Hee-**[G]**ey ba**[D]**by, **[G]** **[C]** there ain't no easy **[G]** way **[D]** out **[G]**
**[C]** hee-**[G]**ey **[D]** I, will **[Em]** stand **[D]** my **[G]** ground
and I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]** down, no I **[Em]** won't **[D]** back **[G]*** down

# I Won't Give Up

artist:Jason Mraz writer:Jason Mraz, Michael Natter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O1-4u9W-bns

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*




[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4] [A]

When I look in-to [Dsus4] your [D] eyes
It's like watching the [Dsus4] night [D] sky
Or a beautiful [Dsus4] sun-[D]rise
There's so much they [Asus4] hold [A]
[NC] And just like them [Dsus4] old [D] stars
I see that you've [Dsus4] come so [D] far
To be right where [Dsus4] you [D] are
How old is your [Asus4] soul? [A]

[NC] Well I won't give [G] up on [D] us
Even if the [Bm] skies get [A] rough
I'm giving you [G] all my [D] love
I'm still looking [Asus4] up [A]

And when you're needing Dsus4] your [D] space
To do some [Dsus4] navi-[D]gating
I'll be here [Dsus4] patiently [D] waiting
To see what you [Asus4] find [A]

'Cause even the [G] stars they [D] burn
Some even [Bm] fall to the [A] earth
We've got a [G] lot to [D] learn
God knows we're [Asus4] worth it [A]
No, I won't give [Gmaj7] up

I don't [Em] wanna be someone who walks away so easily
I'm here to stay and make the difference that [A] I can make
Our [Em] differences they do a lot to teach us how to use
The tools and gifts we got yeah, we got a [A] lot at stake
And in the [C] end, you're still my friend at least we did intend
For us to work we didn't break, we didn't burn
[C#dim] We had to learn, how to bend, without the world, caving in
[C] I had to learn, what I've got, and what I'm not
[NC] And who I [D] am

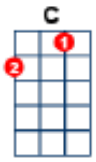
[NC] Well I won't give [G] up on [D] us
Even if the [Bm] skies get [A] rough
I'm giving you [G] all my [D] love
I'm still looking [Asus4] up [A] still looking [Asus4] up [A]

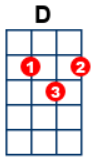
Well I won't give [G] up on [D] us, God knows I'm [Bm] tough he [A] knows
We've got a [G] lot to [D] learn, God knows we're [Asus4] worth it [A]
[NC] I won't give [G] up on [D] us, even if the [Bm] skies get [A] rough
I'm giving you [G] all my [D] love, I'm still looking [Asus4] up [A]

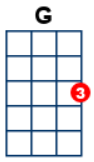
# I Wonder

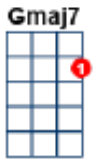
artist:Rodriguez , writer:Rodriguez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fMHdq4jm0oQ capo 2




*All chords are 1 bar*

[G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I
[G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've been had, and I
[C] wonder how many [D] plans have gone bad, I
[G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've had sex, and I
[C] wonder do you [D] know who'll be next, I
[G] wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder I
[G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I

[G] wonder about the [Gmaj7] love you can't find, I
[C] wonder about the [D] loneliness that's mine, I
[G] wonder how much [Gmaj7] going you've got, I
[C] wonder about your [D] friends that are not
[G] I wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder I
[G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I

[G] wonder about the [Gmaj7] tears in children's eyes, and I
[C] wonder about the [D] soldier that dies, I
[G] wonder will this [Gmaj7] hatred ever end, And I
[C] wonder and worry [D] my friend, I
[G] wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder don't
[G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I

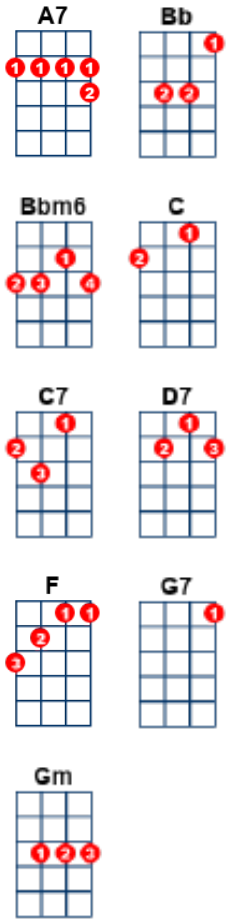
[G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've been had, and I
[C] wonder how many [D] dreams have gone bad, I
[G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've had sex, and I
[C] wonder do you [D] know who'll be next, I
[G] wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder I
[G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D]

# I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Music Harold Orlob / Joseph E Howard. Lyrics W Hough / Frank Adams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aocpmTO0sBs but in E

*Thanks to Keith Strachan*
*make sure you look at Song Info for some interesting info*




I [F] wonder who's [C] kissing her [F] now
I wonder who's [A7] teaching her [Bb] how [D7]
I [Gm] wonder who's [D7] looking in- [Gm] to her eyes
[G7] Breathing sighs, [C7] telling lies

I [F] wonder who's [C] buying the [F] wine
For lips that I [A7] used to call [Bb] mine [D7]
I [Bb] wonder if [Bbm6] she ever [F] tells him of [D7] me
I [G7] wonder who's [C7] kissing her [F] now

I [F] wonder who's [C] kissing her [F] now
I wonder who's [A7] teaching her [Bb] how [D7]
I [Gm] wonder who's [D7] looking in- [Gm] to her eyes
[G7] Breathing sighs, [C7] telling lies

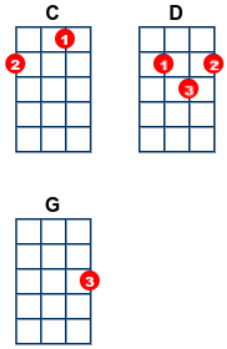
I [F] wonder who's [C] buying the [F] wine
For lips that I [A7] used to call [Bb] mine [D7]
I [Bb] wonder if [Bbm6] she ever [F] tells him of [D7] me
I [G7] wonder who's [C7] kissing her [F] now

I [Bb] wonder if [Bbm6] she ever [F] tells him of [D7] me
I [G7] wonder who's [C7] kissing her [F] now

# I Wont Crumble With You If You Fall

## artist:Tom Jones writer:Bernice Johnson Reagon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIWlcgj2Lbw Capo 2




*Thanks to siriusb42 and Ultimate Guitar*

[G]

I will [G] wake in the [C] morning if you [G] call
and I'll stand beside you as long as I [D] can
I will hold [G] back the [C] evening of your [G] sun
But I won’t [G] crumble with [D] you if you [G] fall

I will [G] shadow the [C] heat of your [G] day
and I'll drink from the sweat of your [D] brow
I will [G] walk to the [C] tune of your [G] song
But I won't [G] crumble with [D] you if you [G] fall

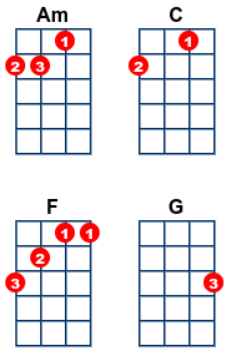
Come [G] walk with me and [C] hold to my [G] hand
Touch me let me know I ain't here by my-[D]self
Stretch [G] my night dreams in-[C]to my [G] day
Stop short of [G] falling a-[D]part if I go [G] down

I will [G] wake in the [C] morning if you [G] call
and I'll stand beside you as long as I [D] can
I will hold [G] back the [C] evening of your [G] sun
But I won’t [G] crumble with [D] you if you [G] fall

# I Wouldn't Dance

artist:David Myles writer:David Myles

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfAAePIUuIk Capo 3




[C]

I wouldn’t [C] dance
If I [F] couldn’t dance with [C] you
I wouldn’t [C] dance
If I [F] couldn’t dance with [C] you
Oh, I [Am] wouldn’t dance a [G] step
If it [C] meant I’d wouldn’t [F] get
The [C] chance to [G] dance with [C] you

I wouldn’t [C] run
If I [F] couldn’t run to [C] you
I wouldn’t [C] run
If I [F] couldn’t run to [C] you
Oh, I'll [Am] stand right [G] here
[C] For a million [F] years
If [C] I couldn’t [G] run to [C] you

'Cause life would [F] be so [C] lonely
If it [G] was only [C] me
Life would [F] be so [C] lonely on my [G] own
It’s when I [F] see you [C] smile
That it’s [G] all worth [C] while
Life would [F] be so [C] lonely all a-[G]lone

I wouldn’t [C] talk
If I [F] couldn’t talk with [C] you
I wouldn’t [C] talk
If I [F] couldn’t talk with [C] you
Oh, I [Am] wouldn’t say a [G] word
Not a [C] sound would be [F] heard
If [C] I couldn’t [G] talk to [C] you

'Cause life would [F] be so [C] lonely
If it [G] was only [C] me
Life would [F] be so [C] lonely on my [G] own
It’s when I [F] see you [C] smile
That it’s [G] all worth [C] while
Life would [F] be so [C] lonely all a-[G]lone
All a-[C] lone [F] [C]

I wouldn’t [C] dance
If I [F] couldn’t dance with [C] you
I wouldn’t [C] dance
If I [F] couldn’t dance with [C] you
Oh, I [Am] wouldn’t dance a [G] step
If it [C] meant I’d wouldn’t [F] get
The [C] chance to [G] dance with [C] you

I wouldn’t [C] sing
If I [F] couldn’t sing for [C] you
I wouldn’t [C] sing
If I [F] couldn’t sing for [C] you
Oh, no there [Am] ain’t a thing [G] that I’d [C] ever want to [F] sing
If [C] I couldn’t [G] sing for [C] you

'Cause life would [F] be so [C] lonely
If it [G] was only [C] me
Life would [F] be so [C] lonely on my [G] own
It’s when I [F] see you [C] smile
That it’s [G] all worth [C] while
Life would [F] be so [C] lonely all a-[G]lone
All a-[C] lone [F] [C]

I wouldn’t [C] dance
If I [F] couldn’t dance with [C] you
I wouldn’t [C] dance
If I [F] couldn’t dance with [C] you
Oh, I [Am] wouldn’t dance a [G] step
If it [C] meant I’d wouldn’t [F] get
The [C] chance to [G] dance with [C] you

I wouldn’t [C] change
If I [F] couldn’t change for [C] you
I wouldn’t [C] change
If I [F] couldn’t change for [C] you
Oh, there [Am] ain’t a [G] thing
That I'd [C] ever want to [F] change
If [C] I couldn't [G] change for [C] you

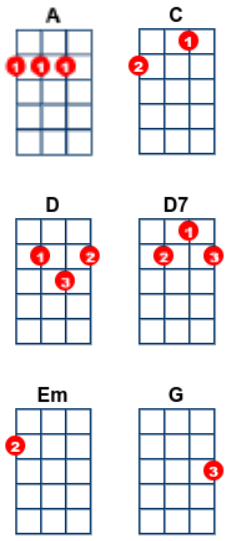
'Cause life would [F] be so [C] lonely
If it [G] were only [C] me
Life would [F] be so [C] lonely on my [G] own
It’s when I [F] see you [C] smile
That it’s [G] all worth [C] while
Life would [F] be so [C] lonely all a-[G]lone

'Cause life would [F] be so [C] lonely
If it [G] were only [C] me
Life would [F] be so [C] lonely on my [G] own
It’s when I [F] see you [C] smile
That it’s [G] all worth [C] while
Life would [F] be so [C] lonely all a-[G]lone
Life would [F] be so [C] lonely all a-[G]lone
All a-[C] one

# I'd Do Anything For You

## artist:Oliver Musical writer:Lionel Bart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hyJKM4Y7TkE Capo 2




*Thanks to Dave Walsh*

I'd do anything for you (from Oliver)
[G] I'd do anything, for [D] you dear, anything [D7]
for [G] you mean [Em] everything, to [D] me [D7]
[G] I know that, I'd go anywhere, for [D] your smile, anywhere [D7]
for [G] your smile, [Em] everywhere, [D] I'd see [D7]

Would you [G] climb a hill?.... [D7] Anything
Wear a [D] dafodill?.... [G] Anything
Leave me [C] all your will?.... [D] Anything
Even [D7] fight my Bill? What fisticuffs?

[G] I'd risk everything, for [D] one kiss, everything
Yes [G] I'd do [D7] any-[G]thing, (ANYthing?)
[D7] Anything for [G] you

*key change ignored*

[G] I'd do anything, for [D] you dear, anything [D7]
for [G] you mean [Em] everything, to [D] me [D7]
[G] I know that, I'd go anywhere, for [D] your smile, anywhere [D7]
for [G] your smile, [Em] everywhere, [D] I'd see [D7]

Would you [G] lace my shoe?.... [D7] Anything
[D] Paint your face bright blue?.... [G] Anything
Catch a [C] kangaroo?.... [D] Anything
[D7] Go to Timbuk-tu?....And back again

[G] I'd risk everything, for one [D] kiss, everything [D7]
Yes [G] I'd do [D7] anything, (ANYthing?)
Anything for [G] you

I'd go anywhere for [D] your smile, [D7] anywhere
for [G] your smile, [Em] everywhere I'd [D] see [D7] I know that,
[G] I'd do anything, for [D] you dear, anything [D7]
for [G] you mean [Em] everything, to [D] me [D7]

[G] I'd do anything for [D] you dear, [D7] anything
Yes [G] I'd do [D7] anything, (ANYthing?)
Anything for [G] you [A]

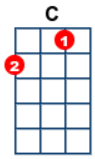
[D] Would you rob a shop?.... [G] Anything
Would [C] you risk the drop?.... [G] Anything
Though your eyes go POP!.... [G] Anything
When you [D] come down [D7] PLLLLLLLOP!.. [D] Hang everything

[G] We'd risk life and limb
[D7] To keep you in the swim
[G] Yes we'd do anything, (ANYthing?)
[D7] Anything for [G] yooooooooooou !

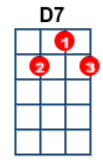
# I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

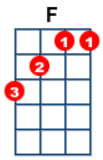
artist:New Seekers writer:Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway, Bill Backer and Billy Davis

New Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6a8F28WVXlk In E (Capo 4)



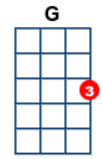

[C] I'd like to build a world a home
And [D7] furnish it with love
Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees
And [F] snow white turtle [C] doves
[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
In [D7] perfect harmony
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms
And [F] keep it com[C]pany
[C] I'd like to see the world for once
All [D7] standing hand in hand
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills
For [F] peace throughout the [C] land



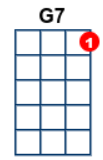




*Optional counterpoint style singing of verse - see YouTube*

[C] That's the song I hear
Let the world song to-[D7]day
[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
In [D7] perfect harmony




[C] That's the song I hear
Let the world song to-[D7]day
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms
And [F] keep it com[C]pany



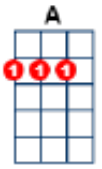

*Optional counterpoint style singing of verse - see YouTube*

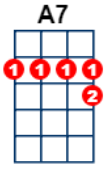
[C] I'd like to build a world a home
And [D7] furnish it with love
Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees
And [F] snow white turtle [C] doves
[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
In [D7] perfect harmony
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms
And [F] keep it com[C]pany
[C] I'd like to see the world for once
All [D7] standing hand in hand
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills
For [F] peace throughout the [C]land
[C] That's the song I hear
Let the world song to[D7]day
[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
In [D7]perfect harmony - [G] la da da [C] daa

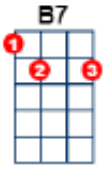
# I'd Rather Be Dead

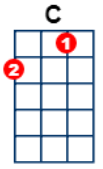
artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson , Richard Perry

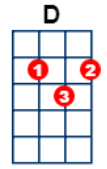
Harry Nilsson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHmH9lQZq6I (But in D)

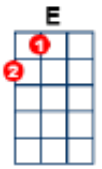


Chorus:
I'd rather be [G] dead, I'd rather be [D] dead
I'd rather be dead than wet my [G] bed
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [D] dead
I said [B7] dead than wet my [G] bed

Oh, I'd rather be [C] gone than carry [G] on
I'd rather go a[A7]way than feel this [D] way
Oh, I'd rather be [G] there where you haven't got a [D] care
And you're better off dead though it doesn't seem [G] fair

I'd rather be [E] dead, I'd rather be [A] dead
I'd rather be dead than wet my [E] bed
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [A] dead
I said [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed

I'd rather keep my [D] health and dress my[A]self
But you're better off [B7] dead than sitting on a [E] shelf
I'll tie my [A] tie 'till the day I [E] die
But if I have to be fed then I'd rather be [A] dead

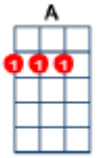
And when he takes my [D] hand on the very last [A] day
I will under[B7]stand because, it's better that [E] way
Oh! It's nice to be [A] alive when the dream comes [E] true
You'll be better off dead, it could happen to [A] you

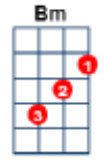
I'd rather be [E] dead, I'd rather be [A] dead
I'd rather be [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [A] dead
I said [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed

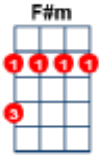
# I'd Rather Go Blind

artist:Etta James writer: Ellington Jordan, Billy Foster

Nani: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZt1xKtPbUQ




**[A]** Something **[F#m]** told me **[A]** it was **[Bm]** over
( **[F#m]** heyeyey **[Bm]** ey )
when I saw you and her **[A]** talking,
Something deep down in my **[Bm]** soul said, 'Cry Girl',
( **[A]** Ahhh **[Bm]** cry )
when I saw you and that **[A]** girl, walking out.

I would rather, I would rather go **[Bm]** blind boy,
Than to see you, walk away from me **[A]** child, and all.
Ooooo **[A]** so you see, I love you so much **[F#m]**
**[Bm]** That I don't want to watch you leave me baby, **[F#m]** **[Bm]**
Most of all, I just don't, I just don't want to be **[A]** free no

I was just, I was **[Bm]** just, I was just sitting here thinking **[F#m]** **[Bm]**
Of your kisses and your warm em**[A]**brace, yeah,
When the reflection in the **[F#m]** glass
that I **[Bm]** held to my lips now baby,
( **[F#m]** yeyeyey **[Bm]** yey )
Revealed the tears that was on my **[A]** face, yeah.

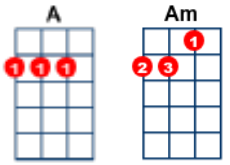
And baby, baby, I would rather be **[Bm]** blind boy
Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from **[A]** me, yeah
Baby, baby, baby, I'd rather be **[Bm]** blind now
Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from **[A]** me, yeah

# I'll Be Back

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

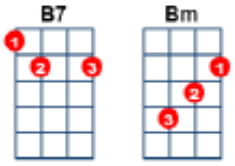
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fJSTBNTac6k

*Thanks to Stephen Nash*

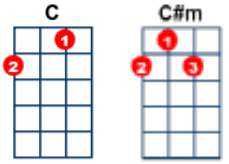



**[A] [Am]**

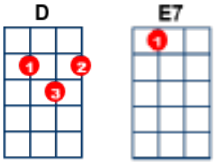
You **[Am]** know, if you **[C]** break my **[G6]** heart I'll **[F]** go
But **[E7]** I'll be back a-**[A]**gain
Cause **[Am]** I, told you **[C]** once be-**[G6]**fore good-**[F]**bye
But **[E7]** I came back a-**[A]**gain **[A]**



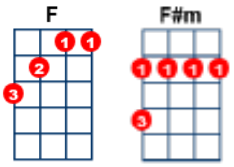

I love you **[F#m]** so..oh
I'm the one who **[Bm]** wants you,
yes I'm the one who **[E7]** wants you
**[D]** Oh **[E7]** ho **[D]** oh **[E7]** ho

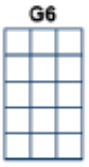



Oh **[Am]** you, could find **[C]** better **[G6]** things to **[F]** do
Than to **[E7]** break my heart a-**[A]**gain
This **[Am]** time, I will **[C]** try to **[G6]** show that **[F]** I
Am not **[E7]** trying to pre-**[A]**tend




**[Bm]** I thought that you would **[C#m]** realize,
that if I **[F#m]** ran away from you
That **[B7]** you would want me too,
but **[Bm]** I got a big sur-**[E7]**prise
**[D]** Oh **[E7]** ho **[D]** oh **[E7]** ho




Oh **[Am]** you, could find **[C]** better **[G6]** things to **[F]** do
Than to **[E7]** break my heart a-**[A]**gain
This **[Am]** time, I will **[C]** try to **[G6]** show that **[F]** I
Am not **[E7]** trying to pre-**[A]**tend

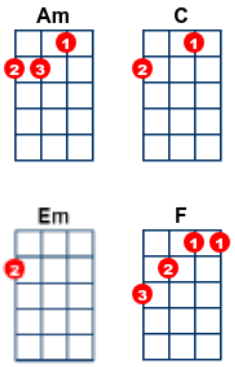
**[A]** I want to go, **[F#m]** oh
But I hate to **[Bm]** leave you
You know I hate to **[E7]** leave you
**[D]** Oh, **[E7]** ho, **[D]** Oh, **[E7]** ho

**[Am]** You, if you **[C]** break my **[G6]** heart I'll **[F]** go
But **[E7]** I'll be back a-**[A]**gain **[A] [Am]**

# I'll Be Home

artist:Meghan Trainor writer:Meghan Trainor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2P8RU_dHyi4 D so capo 2




**[C] [Em] [Am] [F]/ [C]/**

**[C]** Santa called to make sure I'm pre-**[Em]**pared
He said "**[Am]** Winter love is spreading every-**[F]**where" **[C]**
**[C]** Summer came and took off with the **[Em]** spring
So **[Am]** now we start the Christmas Caro-**[F]**ling

I'll find my **[C]** way back home and **[Em]** light up every tree
We will **[Am]** hang our stockings for **[F]** you and one for me
'Cause **[C]** Santa called to make sure I'm pre-**[Em]**pared
Said "**[Am]** Pack your bags and tell them you'll be **[NC]** there"

> I'll be **[C]** home with my **[Em]** love this **[Am]** Christmas
> I **[F]** promise, I promise
> I'll be **[C]** home with my **[Em]** love this **[Am]** Christmas
> I **[F]** promise, I promise
> I'll be **[C]** home, **[Em]** home
> I'll be **[Am]** home  (**[F]** I'll be home)

**[C]** Santa called to make sure I'm pre-**[Em]**pared
He said "**[Am]** Wrap the gifts with all your love and **[F]** care"
The **[C]** wind blows the snow up in the **[Em]** sky
But **[Am]** I won't let the wind delay my **[F]** flight

> I'll be **[C]** home with my **[Em]** love this **[Am]** Christmas
> I **[F]** promise, I promise
> I'll be **[C]** home with my **[Em]** love this **[Am]** Christmas
> I **[F]** promise, I promise I'll be **[C]** home
> I'll be **[Em]** home, I'll be **[Am]** home
> I'll be **[Am]** home
> I **[F]** promise, I promise I'll be **[C]** home
> I'll be **[Em]** home, I'll be **[Am]** ho-**[F]**me

**[C]** Santa called to make sure I'm pre-**[Em]**pared
He said "**[Am]** Pack your bags and tell him you'll be **[F]** there"

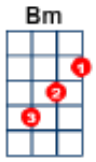
> I'll be **[C]** home with my **[Em]** love this **[Am]** Christmas
> I **[F]** promise, I promise
> I'll be **[C]** home with my **[Em]** love this **[Am]** Christmas
> I **[F]** promise, I promise I'll be **[C]** home
> I'll be **[Em]** home
> I'll be **[Am]** ho--**[F]** me

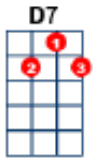
I'll be **[C]** home with my **[Em]** love this **[Am]** Christmas
I **[F]** promise, I **[C]** promise I'll be home

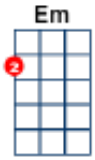
# I'll Be There For You

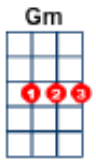
artist:The Rembrandts writer:Phil Sōlem, Danny Wilde, David Crane, Mart
Kauffman, Michael Skloff, Allee Willis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S8PNXgLhkT0




Also uses: Am, C, D, G

[G] [G] [G] [Gm]

[G] So no one told you life was gonna be this [F] way
[G] Your job's a [G] joke, you're broke, your [G] love life's [Bm] D.O.A.

[F] It's like you're [C] always stuck in [G] second gear
And it [F] hasn't been your [C] day, your week, your [D] month
Or even your [D7] year, but

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[G] You're in bed at ten and work began at [F] eight
[G] You've burned your breakfast
So far, things are going [Bm] great

[F] Your mother [C] warned you there'd be [G] days like these
Oh she didn't [F] tell you [C] when the world has [D] brought
You down to your [D7] knees that

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[C] No one could ever know me, no one could ever see me
[Em] Sometimes the only one who knows what it's like to be me
[Am] Someone to face the day with, [G] make it through all the rest with
[F] Someone I'll always laugh with
[D] Even under the [C] worst I'm [D] best with [Em] you

[F] It's like you're [C] always stuck in [G] second gear
And it [F] hasn't been your [C] day, your week, your [D] month
Or even your [D7] year, but

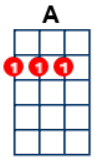
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you
'Cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

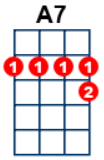
# I'll Be Your Baby [G]

artist:Aldrine Guerrero , writer:Bob Dylan

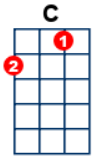
Aldrine Guerrero : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UvTJaW5osGQ But in E




Intro: [C] [D] [G] [D7] (last line first verse)

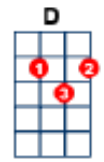



Close your [G] eyes, close the door,
you don't have to [A] worry any [A7] more
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7]

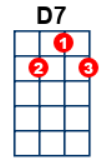



Shut the [G] light, shut the shade, you don't [A] have to be a-[A7]fraid
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]

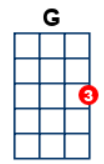
Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away
[G] We're gonna forget it
That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [D7] we're gonna let it, you won't regret it



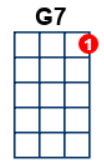

Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear, bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7]




Close your [G] eyes, close the door,
you don't have to [A] worry any [A7] more
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7]




Shut the [G] light, shut the shade, you don't [A] have to be a-[A7]fraid
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]



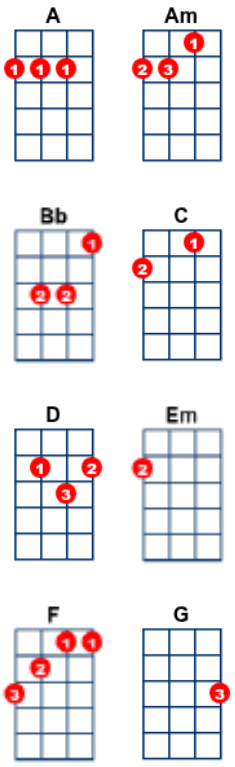

Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away
[G] We're gonna forget it
That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [D7] we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear, bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G] - cha-cha-cha

# I'll Feel A Whole Lot Better

artist:The Byrds writer:Gene Clark

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5cuWjHoEB0Q Capo on 2




**[G] [G]**
The reason **[G]** why, oh I can't **[G]** say
I had to let you **[D]** go babe, and right a-**[Em]**way **[A]**
After what you **[G]** did, I can't stay **[C]** on **[Am]**

And I'll probably **[G]** feel a whole lot **[D]** better
When you're **[C]** gone **[D]**

**[G]**
Baby for a long **[G]** time, you had me be-**[G]**lieve
That your love was all **[D]** mine, and that's the way it would **[Em]** be **[A]**
But I didn't **[G]** know, that you were puttin' me **[C]** on **[Am]**

And I'll probably **[G]** feel a whole lot **[D]** better
When you're **[C]** gone, **[F]** oh when you're **[G]** gone

**[G] [G] [D] [Em] [A] [G] [C] [Am] [G] [D] [C] [Bb]**

**[G]**
Now I got to **[G]** say, that it's not like be-**[G]**fore
And I'm not gonna **[D]** play, your games any **[Em]** more **[A]**
After what you **[G]** did, I can't stay **[C]** on **[Am]**

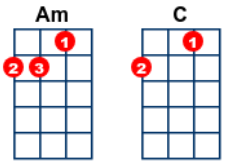
And I'll probably **[G]** feel a whole lot **[D]** better
When you're **[C]** gone **[F]**
When you're **[G]** gone **[F]**
When you're **[G]** gone **[F]**
When you're **[G]** gone **[F]**

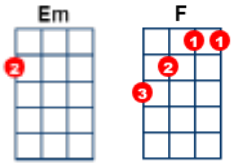
**[G] [F] [G]**

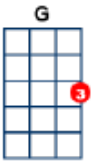
# I'll Find My Way Home [C]

artist:Jon and Vangelis writer:Jon Anderson, Vangelis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Nexwd9tpII




*Thanks to Rob Goff*

**[C]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/// **[C]**/

You ask me **[C]** where to be-**[G]**gin **[F]** **[G]**
Am I so **[C]** lost in my **[G]** sin **[F]** **[G]**
You ask **[C]** me where did I **[G]** fall **[F]** **[G]**
I'll say I **[C]** can't tell you **[G]** when **[F]** **[G]**

> But if my **[Em]** spirit is **[Am]** lost **[F]** **[G]**
> How will I **[C]** find what is **[G]** near **[F]** **[G]**
> Don't question **[Em]** I'm not a-**[Am]**lone **[F]** **[G]**
> Somehow I'll **[C]** find my way **[G]** home **[F]** **[G]**

My sun shall **[C]** rise in the **[G]** east **[F]** **[G]**
So shall my **[C]** heart be at **[G]** peace **[F]** **[G]**
And if you're **[C]** asking me **[G]** when **[F]** **[G]**
I'll say it **[C]** starts at the **[G]** end **[F]** **[G]**

> You know your **[Em]** will to be **[Am]** free **[F]** **[G]**
> Is matched with **[C]** love secret-**[G]**ly **[F]** **[G]**
> And talk will **[Em]** alter your **[Am]** prayer **[F]** **[G]**
> Somehow you'll **[C]** find you are **[G]** there **[F]** **[G]**

Your friend is **[C]** close by your **[G]** side **[F]** **[G]**
And speaks in **[C]** far ancient **[G]** tongue **[F]** **[G]**
A seasons **[C]** wish will come **[G]** true **[F]** **[G]**
All seasons **[C]** begin with **[G]** you **[F]** **[G]**

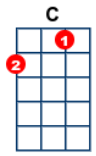
*some chords change*

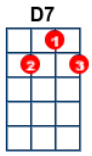
> A world we **[Em]** all come **[Am]** from **[F]** **[G]**
> A world we **[Em]** melt into **[Am]** one //
> Just hold my **[F]** hand and we're **[C]** there **[F]** **[G]**
> **[G]** Somehow we're going **[C]** somewhere **[F]** **[G]**
> Somehow **[G]** we're going **[C]** somewhere **[F]** **[G]**/ **[C]***

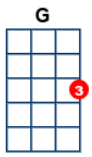
# I'll Fly Away

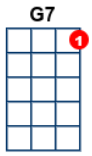
## artist:Alison Krauss writer:Albert E. Brumley

Alison Krauss: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SjoRk0CUw2g (But in D)




**[G]** I'll fly away oh glory
**[C]** I'll fly a-**[G]**way, in the morning
**[G]** When I die hallelujah, by and by
**[G]** I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

**[G]** Some bright morning **[G7]** when this life is over
**[C]** I'll fly a-**[G]**way
**[G]** To a home on God's celestial shore,
**[G]** I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

chorus :
**[G]** I'll fly away oh **[G7]** glory
**[C]** I'll fly a-**[G]**way, in the morning
**[G]** When I die hallelujah, by and by
**[G]** I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

**[G]** When the shadows **[G7]** of this life have gone
**[C]** I'll fly a-**[G]**way
**[G]** Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
**[G]** I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

chorus

**[G]** Oh how glad and **[G7]** happy when we meet
**[C]** I'll fly a-**[G]**way
**[G]** No more cold iron shackles on my feet
**[G]** I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

chorus

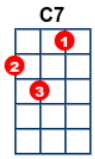
**[G]** Just a few more **[G7]** weary days and then
**[C]** I'll fly a-**[G]**way
**[G]** To a land where joys will never end
**[G]** I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

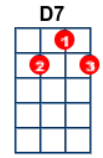
chorus

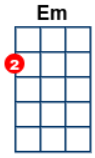
# I'll Follow the Sun

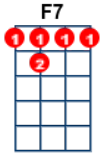
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

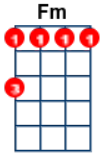
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8SG-wGbx5ml

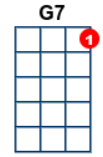



[C] [F] [C]
[G] One day [F7] you'll look [C] to see I've [D7] gone
For to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun [F] [C]
[G] Some day [F7] you'll know [C] I was the [D7] one
But to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [C7]

And now the [F]time has come
And [Fm] so my love I must [C] go [C7]
And though I [F] lose a friend
[Fm] In the end you will [C] know
[D7] Oh

[G] One day [F7] you'll find [C] that I have [D7] gone
For to[C]morrow may [Am] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [F] [C]
[G] One day [F7] you'll look [C] to see I've [D7] gone

and/or

```
E|------------|------------|------------|------------|
B|------------|------------|------1---0-|-3----------|
G|----0-------|----2-------|--0---------|------------|
D|-0----------|-1----------|------------|------------|
```

Yes, to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [C7]

And now the [F] time has come
And [Fm] so my love I must [C] go [C7]
And though I [F] lose a friend
[Fm] In the end you will [C] know
[D7] Oh

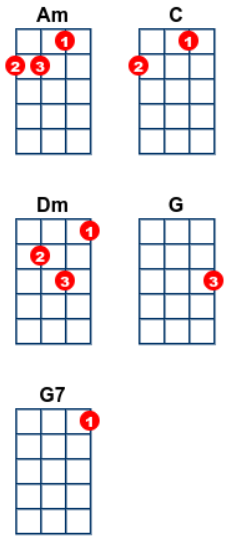
[G] One day [F7] you'll find [C] that I have [D7] gone
For to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [F] [C]

Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

# I'll Get Over You

## artist:Crystal Gayle writer: Richard Leigh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TG43_QcowE




*Thanks to Bill Kizer*

[C] One thing 'bout this [Dm] heart of mine
[G7] All my hurt's gonna [C] mend in time
[C] It won't leave no [Dm] scars behind
[G] I'll get over [G7] you.

[C] I'll try to meet a [Dm] guy one day
[G7] who's not scared to give her [C] heart away
When I do it's [Dm] safe to say
that [G] I'll [G7] get over [C] you.

[C] I'll get [Dm] over you
[G7] I'll get through and [C] when I do
[Am] I'll be [Dm] good as new
[G] when I get [G7] over [C] you.

[C] From now on I think [Dm] I'll lay low
[G7] I'll talk fast but [C] I'll move slow
[C] You taught me all I [Dm] need to know
[G] about getting over [G7] you

[C] Sometimes I think I [Dm] love you still
[G7] wonder if I [C] always will
But I know it's [Dm] just until
I [G] get [G7] over [C] you.

[C] I'll get [Dm] over you
[G7] I'll get through and [C] when I do
[Am] I'll be [Dm] good as new
[G] when I get [G7] over [C] you.

[C] Sometimes I think I [Dm] love you still
[G7] wonder if I [C] always will
Love for you is so [Dm] hard to kill
but [G] I'll [G7] get over [C] you.

*repeat the chorus as often as you like - fade out*

[C] I'll get [Dm] over you
[G7] I'll get through and [C] when I do
[Am] I'll be [Dm] good as new
[G] when I get [G7] over [C] you.

# I'll Get You

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UOp-FCGSwJE Capo 4
Oh **[C]** yeah, oh **[G]** yeah, oh **[C]** yeah, oh **[G]** yeah

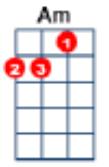
I-**[C]**magine I'm in **[Am]** love with you
It's **[F]** easy 'cause I **[G]** know.
I've i-**[C]**magined I'm in **[Am]** love with you
**[F]** many, many many times be-**[G]**fore
It's not **[C]** like me, to pre-**[Gm]**tend
but I'll **[C]** get you I'll get you in the **[Am]** end
Yes I **[F]** will I'll get you in the **[G]** end
Oh **[C]** yeah, oh **[G]** yeah.

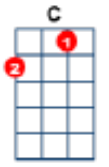
I **[C]** think  about you night and day
I **[F]** need you and it's **[G]** true
When I **[C]** think a-**[G]**bout you **[Am]** I can say
I'm **[F]** never, never never never **[G]** blue

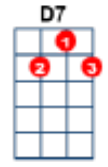
So I'm **[C]** telling, you my **[Gm]** friend
that I'll **[C]** get you I'll get you in the **[Am]** end
Yes I **[F]** will I'll get you in the **[G]** end
Oh **[C]** yeah,  oh **[G]** yeah.
Well there's **[F]** gonna be a time
When I'm **[C]** gonna **[G]** change your **[C]** mind
So you **[D7]** might as well re-**[Am]**sign yourself to **[G]** me, oh yeah

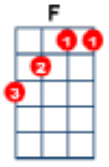
I-**[C]**magine I'm in **[Am]** love with you
It's **[F]** easy 'cause I **[G]** know.
I've i-**[C]**magined I'm in **[Am]** love with you
**[F]** many, many many times be-**[G]**fore
It's not **[C]** like me, to pre-**[Gm]**tend
but I'll **[C]** get you I'll **[G]** get you in the **[Am]** end
Yes I **[F]** will I'll get you in the **[G]** end

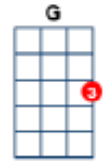
Oh **[C]** yeah,
oh **[G]** yeah, oh **[C]** yeah, oh **[G]** yeah
Oh **[C]** yeah.
Thanks to Steve Walton for this

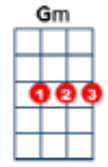


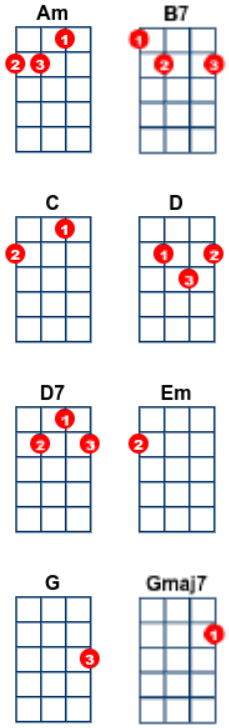



# I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E6Vn17S37_Y

*Thanks to Steve Sutton*




Well,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late
[Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait
[Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand

Well,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late
[Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait
[Am] I know you'd understand
[C] Every time I tried to tell you
The [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong
[C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

Yeah, [Gmaj7] I know it's kind of strange
[Am] Every time I'm [D7] near you
I just run [Gmaj7] out of things to say
[Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand
[C] Every time I tried to tell you
The [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong
[C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

Well,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late
[Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait
[Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand

[C] Every time the time was right
All the [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong
[C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

Yeah,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late
[Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
But there's somethin' [Gmaj7] that I just gotta say
[Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand
[C] Every time I tried to tell you
The [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong
[C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

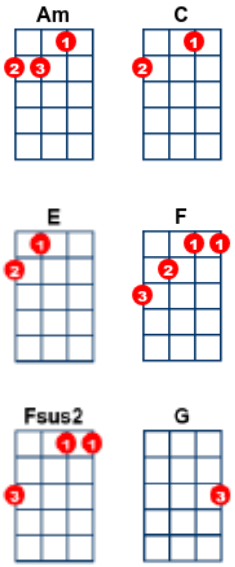
Yeah,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late, [Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait, [Am] I know you'd under-[D]stand [G]

# I'll Melt With You

artist:Modern English writer:Robbie Grey, Gary McDowell, Richard Brown, Michael Conroy, Stephen Walker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LuN6gs0AJls

*Thanks to Brian Anderson*




**[C]** **[C]** **[Fsus2]** **[Fsus2]** x2
**[C]** Moving forwards, using **[F]** all my breath
**[C]** Making love to you was **[F]** never second best
**[C]** I saw the world crashing **[F]** all around your face
**[C]** Never really knowing it was **[F]** always Mesh and lace

> **[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with you **[Fsus2]**
> **[C]** You've seen the difference And it's **[Fsus2]** getting better all the time
> **[C]** There's nothing you and I won't do **[Fsus2]**
> **[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with you **[Fsus2]**

**[C]** Dream of better lives The kind **[F]** which never hates
**[C]** Dropped in a state of imag- **[F]** -inary grace
**[C]** I made a pilgrimage To **[F]** save the Human race
**[C]** Never comprehending the race had **[F]** long gone by

> **[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with you **[Fsus2]**
> **[C]** You've seen the difference And it's **[Fsus2]** getting better all the time
> **[C]** There's nothing you and I won't do **[Fsus2]**
> **[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with you **[Fsus2]**

**[E]** The **[G]** future's **[Am]** open wide **[E]** **[G]** **[Am]**
**[E]** The **[G]** future's **[Am]** open wide

> **[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with you **[Fsus2]**
> **[C]** You've seen the difference And it's **[Fsus2]** getting better all the time
> **[C]** There's nothing you and I won't do **[Fsus2]**
> **[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with you **[Fsus2]**
>
> **[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with you **[Fsus2]**
> **[C]** You've seen the difference And it's **[Fsus2]** getting better all the time
> **[C]** There's nothing you and I won't do **[Fsus2]**
> **[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with you **[Fsus2]**

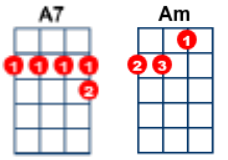
**[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with you **[Fsus2]**
**[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with you **[Fsus2]**
**[C]** I'll stop the world and melt with you **[Fsus2]** **[C]**

# I'll Never Fall In Love Again - Alt

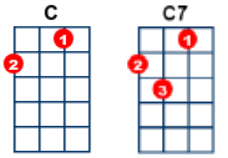
artist:Dionne Warwick writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FzQBOBoPg04 Db so capo 1

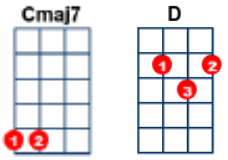
**[Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7] [Cmaj7]**



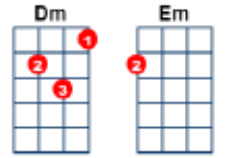

**[C]** What do you get when you **[Am]** fall in love?
A **[F]** guy with a pin to burst your **[G]** bubble
**[Em]** That's what you get for **[A7]** all your trouble
**[Dm]** I'll never fall in **[G7]** love a-**[F]**ga-**[C]**ain
**[Dm]** I'll **[G7]** never fall in love a-**[Cmaj7]**gain



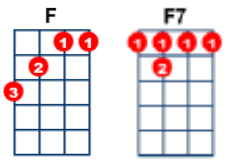

**[C]** What do you get when you **[Am]** kiss a guy?
You **[F]** get enough germs to catch pneu-**[G]**monia
**[Em]** After you do, he'll **[A7]** never phone ya
**[Dm]** I'll never fall in **[G7]** love a-**[F7]**ga-**[C7]**ain
Dontcha know that **[Dm]** I'll **[G7]** never fall in love a-**[Cmaj7]**gain?



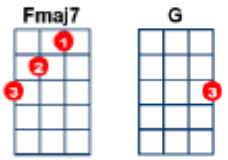

**[C]** Don't tell me what it's **[G]** all a-**[C]**bout
'Cause **[G]** I've been there and I'm **[C]** glad I'm out
**[Em]** Out of those chains, those chains that bind you
**[D]** That is why I'm **[G]** here to remind you



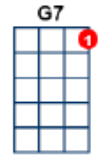

**[C]** What do you get when you **[Am]** fall in love?
You **[F]** only get lies and pain and **[G]** sorrow
**[Em]** So far at least un-**[A7]**til tomorrow
**[Dm]** I'll never fall in **[G7]** love a-**[F7]**ga-**[C7]**ain
No, no, **[Dm]** I'll **[G7]** never fall in love a-**[Cmaj7]**gain




**[C]** Don't tell me what it's **[G]** all a-**[C]**bout
'Cause **[G]** I've been there and I'm **[C]** glad I'm out




**[Em]** Out of those chains, those chains that bind you
**[D]** That is why I'm **[G]** here to remind you




**[C]** What do you get when you **[Am]** fall in love?
You **[F]** only get lies and pain and **[G]** sorrow
**[Em]** So far at least un-**[A7]**til tomorrow
**[Dm]** I'll never fall in **[G7]** love a-**[F7]**ga-**[C7]**ain
Dontcha know that **[Dm]** I'll **[G7]** never fall in love a-**[F7]**ga-**[C]**ain?

*slow to end*

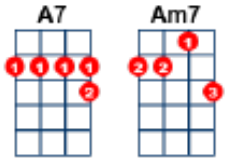
**[Dm]** I'll **[G7]** never fall in love a-**[C]**gain

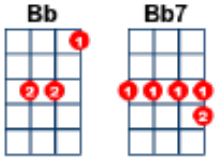
# I'll Never Fall in Love Again

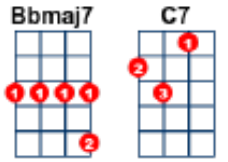
artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

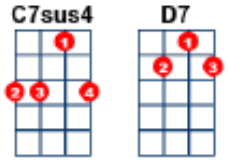
https://bit.ly/UkeB_IllNeverFall

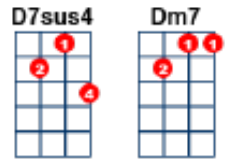
*Thanks to Ukulele Bobby*
*Simpler versions in non std Uke versions*

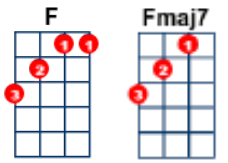


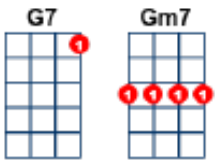




**Intro:**

[Fmaj7] / [Bbmaj7] / [Gm7] / [C7]

**Verse 1/Chorus**

[F] What do you get when you [Dm7] fall in love?
A [Bb] guy with a pin to burst your bubble
[Am7] That's what you get for [D7sus4] all your [D7] trouble
[Gm7] I'll never fall in [C7] love ag-[Bb7]ee-[F]n
[Bb] I'll [C7] never fall in love again [F] ***(switch to 3/4 strum!!...)***

**Middle 8+**

Don't tell me what it's [C7sus4] all a-[F]bout
'cos [C7sus4] I've been there an' I'm [F] glad I'm out
[Am7] Out of them chains, them chains that [A7] bind you
[G7] That's why I'm here - I'm [C7] here to remind you ***(switch back to 4/4 strum!!...)***

**Verse 2/Chorus**

[F] What do you get when you [Dm7] kiss a girl
You [Bb] get enough germs to catch pneumonia
[Am7] After you do, he'll [D7sus4] never [D7] phone ya
[Gm7] I'll never fall in [C7] love ag-[Bb7]ee-[F]en
(Don't you know that) [Bb] I'll [C7] never fall in love again [F]

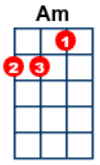
**Outro**

(( [Fmaj7] [Bbmaj7])) ***(Loop 'til fade...)***

# I'll Never Find Another You

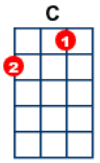
artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Springfield

The Seekers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MsgXbSUMzR4 (in F)

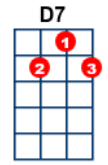


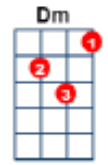

Intro: **[C]**/ **[F]**/ **[G]**/// (x 4)

There's a **[C]** new world **[F]** somewhere, they **[D7]** call the Promised **[G]** Land,
And I'll **[C]** be there **[Em]** someday, if **[F]** you will hold my **[G]** hand,
I still **[Am]** need you there be**[F]**side me, no **[G]** matter **[F]** what I **[Em]** do
**[Dm]** For I **[C]** know I'll **[Am]** never **[Dm]** find, an**[G7]**other **[C]** you **[F]** **[G]**

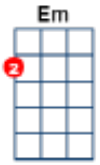



There is **[C]** always **[F]** someone, for **[D7]** each of us they **[G]** say
And you'll **[C]** be my **[Em]** someone, for **[F]** ever and a **[G]** day
I could **[Am]** search the whole world **[F]** over
Un-**[G7]**til my **[F]** life is **[Em]** through
**[Dm]** But I **[C]** know I'll **[Am]** never **[Dm]** find an**[G7]**other **[C]** you **[F]** **[G]**

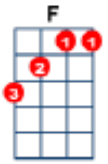



It's a **[Am]** long, long **[F]** journey, so **[C]** stay **[G7]** by my **[C]** side,
When I **[Am]** walk through the **[G]** storm, you'll **[F]** be my **[G]** guide,
**[F]** Be my **[G]** guide

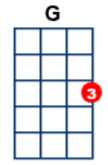



If they **[C]** gave me a **[F]** fortune, my **[D7]** pleasure would be **[G]** small,
I could **[C]** lose it all to**[Em]**morrow, and **[F]** never mind at **[G]** all,
But if **[Am]** I should lose your **[F]** love, dear, I **[G]** don't know **[F]** what I'll **[Em]** do,
**[Dm]** For I **[C]** know I'll **[Am]** never **[Dm]** find, an**[G7]**other **[C]** you **[F]** **[G]**

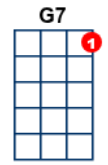



Instrumental:

There's a **[C]** new world **[F]** somewhere, they **[D7]** call the Promised **[G]** Land,
And I'll **[C]** be there **[Em]** someday, if **[F]** you will hold my **[G]** hand



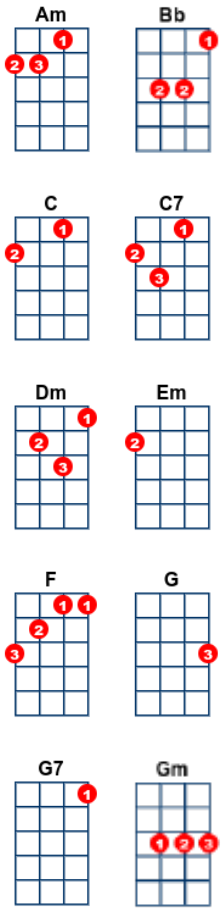

But if **[Am]** I should lose your **[F]** love, dear, I **[G]** don't know **[F]** what I'll **[Em]** do,
**[Dm]** For I **[C]** know I'll **[Am]** never **[Dm]** find, an**[G7]**other **[C]** you **[F]** **[G]**
Another **[C]** you, **[F]** **[G]**
Another **[C]** you. **[F]** **[C]**



# I'll Pretend

## artist:Des O'Connor writer:Barry Mason, Lou Reed

Des O'Connor: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SjoRk0CUw2g




**[C]** Sitting here so **[G]** lonely in the **[Am]** fire**[Em]**light,
**[F]** listening for a **[C]** footstep on the **[G]** stairs, **[G7]**
**[C]** all I have to **[G]** talk to is the **[Am]** moon**[Em]**light,
**[F]** shining on an **[G]** empty **[C]** chair. **[C7]**

So **[F]** I'll pretend,
your loving arms are reaching out for **[C]** me,
yes, **[C]** I'll pre**[C7]**tend,
and **[C]** though my eyes are **[C7]** closed,
I still can **[F]** see.
As **[F]** I **[Am]** pre**[F]**tend, the world is new
and like it used to **[Bb]** be,
**[Bb]** one **[C]** day our **[F]** love must **[Dm]** end,
till **[Gm]** then I'll **[C]** just pre**[F]**tend. **[Dm]** **[G]**

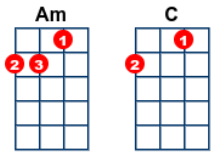
**[C]** Something made her **[G]** change,
what could it **[Am]** be **[Em]** now,
**[F]** wish I knew ex**[C]**actly what I'd **[G]** done. **[G7]**
**[C]** If there's someone **[G]** else,
I'll set you **[Am]** free **[Em]** now,
**[F]** guess I've lost and **[G]** he has **[C]** won. **[C7]**

So **[F]** I'll pretend,
your loving arms are reaching out for **[C]** me,
yes, **[C]** I'll pre**[C7]**tend,
and **[C]** though my eyes are **[C7]** closed,
I still can **[F]** see.
As **[F]** I **[Am]** pre**[F]**tend,
the world is new and like it used to **[Bb]** be,
**[Bb]** one **[C]** day our **[F]** love must **[Dm]** end,
till **[Gm]** then I'll **[C]** just pre**[F]**tend.

# I'll Sail This Ship Alone

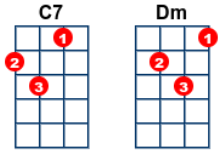
artist:The Beautiful South writer:Paul Heaton, Dave Rotheray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XS3YqLyqQec Db so capo 1

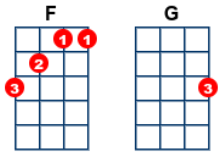



**[C]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]** .
**[C]**// **[G]** **[Am]**// **[G]** **[Dm]** **[G]**

**[C]** If, if you **[Am]** choose **[G]** that **[F]** we will always **[G]** lose
Well then I'll **[C]** sail **[Am]** this ship a-**[Dm]** lone **[G]**
And **[C]** if, if you de-**[Am]**cide to give **[F]** him another **[G]** try
Well then I'll **[C]** sail **[Am]** this ship a-**[Dm]** lone **[G]**




> Well they **[F]** said if I wrote the **[G]** perfect love song
> **[C]** You would take me **[Am]** back
> Well **[G]** I **[F]** wrote it, but I **[Dm]** lost it
> And now **[G]** will you take me back anyway now




**[C]** if, if you in-**[Am]**sist that **[F]** this is for the **[G]** best
Well then I'll **[C]** sail **[Am]** this ship a-**[Dm]**lone ba **[G]** baa
And **[C]** if, if you **[Am]** swear that **[F]** you no longer **[G]** care
Well then I'll **[C]** sail **[Am]** this ship a-**[Dm]**lone ba **[G]** baa

I'll sail this ship a-**[C]**lone ba **[C7]** baa
Be**[F]** tween the pain and the **[G]** pleasure
I'll sail this ship a-**[C]**lone **[C7]**
Amongst the **[F]** sharks and the **[G]** treasure
If **[F]** you would **[G]** rather **[F]** go your **[G]** way then **[F]** go your **[G]** way
I'll **[NC]** sail this ship a-**[C]**lone

**[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**

**[C]** If, if you're a-**[Am]**fraid that **[F]** I won't make the **[G]** grade
Well then I'll **[C]** sail **[Am]** this ship a-**[Dm]**lone **[G]**
And **[C]** if, if you a-**[Am]**gree to sail **[F]** him instead of **[G]** me
Well then I'll **[C]** sail **[Am]** this ship a-**[Dm]**lone **[G]**

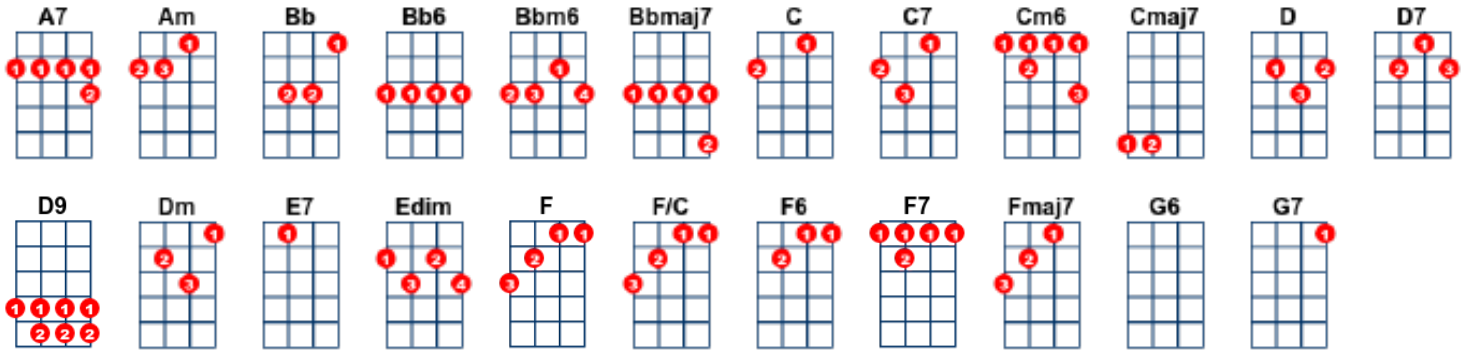
I'll sail this ship a-**[C]**lone **[C7]**
Be-**[F]**tween the pain and the **[G]** pleasure
I'll sail this ship a-**[C]**lone **[C7]**
Amongst the **[F]** sharks and the **[G]** treasure
If **[F]** you would **[G]** rather **[F]** go your **[G]** way then **[F]** go your **[G]** way
I'll **[NC]** sail this ship a-**[C]**lone

**[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
**[C]** **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G]**

Well they **[F]** said if I burnt my-**[G]**self alive
That **[C]** you'd **[NC]** come running back

# I'll See You In My Dreams [F] - harder

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn




[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] (x4)

[F] Lonely [F6] days are [Fmaj7] long [F6],
[D7] Twilight [D] sings this [D9] song [D]
[G7] Of the happi-[Bbm6]ness that [C7] used to [F] be [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]
[Am] Soon my [E7] eyes will close, soon I'll [Am] find repose
[C] And in [Edim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7]

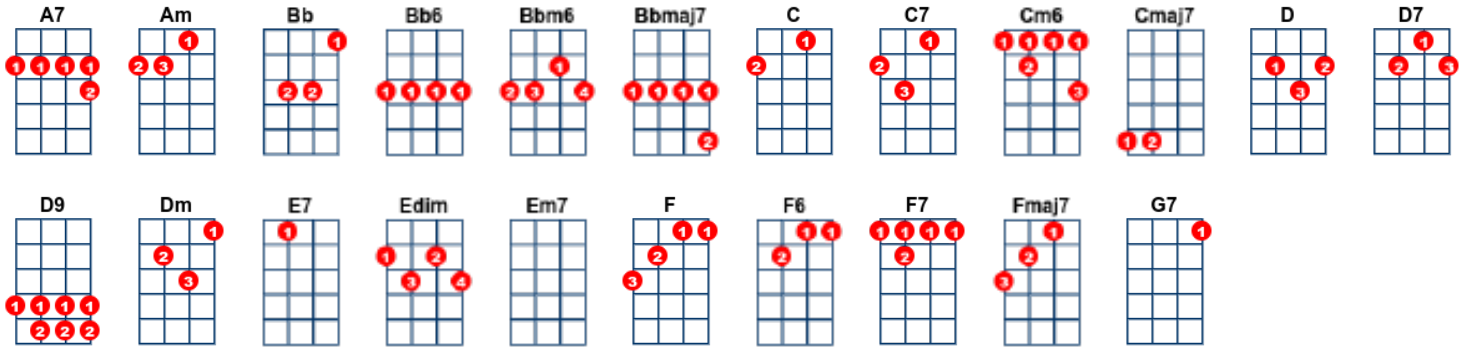
I'll [Bb] see you [Bb6] in [Bbmaj7] my [Bbm6] dreams [Bbm6]
[F] Hold [F/C] you [F6] in [E7] my [F6] dreams
[D7] Some[D7]one [Am] took[D7] you out of my[D7] arms [D7]
[G7] Still I [G6] feel [G7] the [C7] thrill of [Cmaj7] your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bbm6]
[F] Ten-[F/C]der [F6] eyes [E7] that [F6] shine
[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light [D7] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]
I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bbm6]
[F] Ten-[F/C]der [F6] eyes [E7] that [F6] shine
[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light [D7] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]
I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]
[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light [D7] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]
I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]
[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] [F]

# I'll See You in my Dreams (tougher)

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn




Joe Brown: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VWERLNXIZGc
[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] (4 times)
[F] Tho' the [F6] days are [Fmaj7] long [F6]
[D7] Twilight [D] sings a [D9] song [D]
[G7] Of the happi-[Bbm6]ness that [C7] used to [F] be [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]
[Am] Soon my [E7] eyes will close , soon I'll [Am] find repose
[C] And in [Edim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bb6] in [Bbmaj7] my [Bbm6] dreams [Bb]* [Bbm6] [Bb]*
[F] Hold [F] you [F6]in [E7] my [F6] dreams
[D7] Some[D7]one [Am] took [D7] you out of my [D7] arms
[G7] Still I [Em7] feel [G7] the [C7] thrill of your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bb]* [Bbm6] [Bb]*
[F] Te-n[F]der [F6] eyes [E7] that [F6] shine
[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] way to[Dm] night [F7]
I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bb]* [Bbm6] [Bb]*
[F] Tender [E7] eyes [E7] that [F6] shine
[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] way to[Dm] night [F7]
I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams

[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] lonely way to[Dm]night [F7]
I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]
[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] | [F]

# I'll See You in my Dreams [C] easier

## artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn

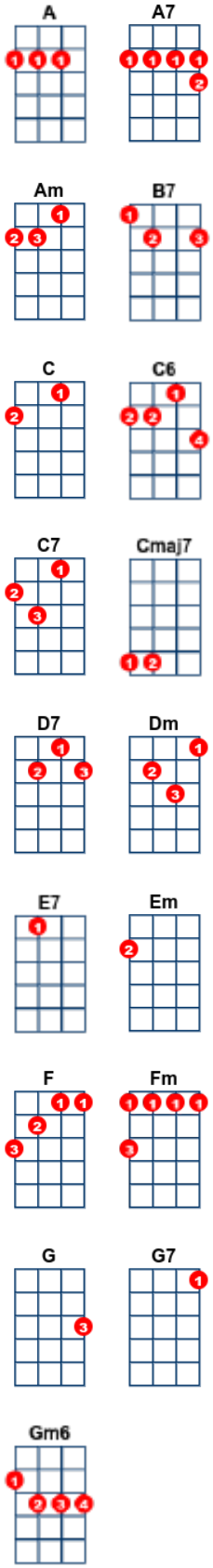
Intro: [C] [C]  [C6] [C6]  [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7]  [C6] [C6]  twice
[C] Lonely  [C6] days are [Cmaj7] long [C6]
[A7] Twilight [A] sings this  song
[D7] Of the happi-[G7]ness
that [C7] used to [F] be [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]
[Em] Soon my [B7] eyes will [Em] close,
Soon I'll [B7] find re-[Em]pose
[G] And in [G7] dreams
you're [Am] always [D7] near to [G] me [G7]

I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams
[C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams
[A7] Someone took you out of my arms
[D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine
[C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine
[Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] way to [Am] night [C7]
I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]
I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams
[C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams
[A7] Someone took you out of my arms
[D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

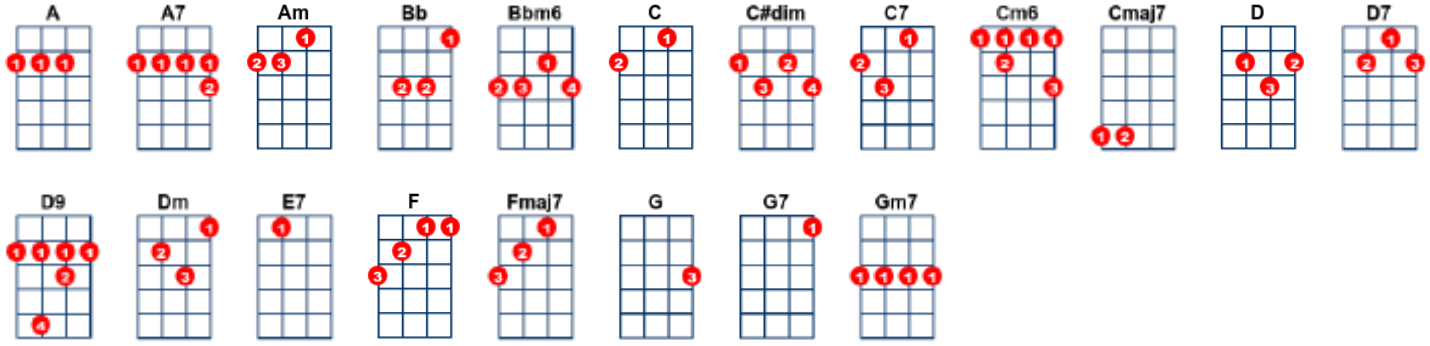
[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine
[C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine
[Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] way to [Am] night [C7]
I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]

[Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] lonely way to [Am] night [C7]
I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams
[C6] [C6]  [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7]  [C6] [C6]
[C] [C]  [C6] [C6]  [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7]  [C6] [C6]



# I'll See You in my Dreams [F]

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn




Joe Brown - A BIT Simpler - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XILfL8Y_a5w
Intro: **[F] [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm]** twice
**[F]** Though the **[Dm]** days are **[Fmaj7]** long **[Dm]**
**[D7]** Twilight **[D]** sings this **[D9]** song **[D]**
**[G7]** Of the happi-**[Bbm6]**ness that **[C7]** used to **[F]** be **[Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm]**
**[Am]** Soon my **[E7]** eyes will **[E7]** close **[E7]**
**[E7]** Soon I'll **[Am]** find re-**[Am]** pose **[Am]**
**[C]** And in **[C#dim]** dreams you're **[Dm]** always **[G]** near to **[C]** me **[Cmaj7] [C7]**

**[C7]** {123} I'll **[Bb]** see you **[Gm7]** in my **[Bbm6]** dreams **[Bbm6]**
**[F]** Hold you **[Dm]** in **[E7]** my **[Dm]** dreams **[Dm]**
**[D7]** Someone **[Am]** took you **[D7]** out of my arms **[D7]**
**[Dm]** Still I **[Dm]** feel the **[C]** thrill of your **[C7]** charms

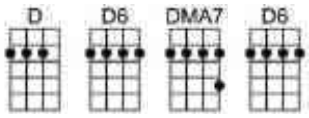
**[Bb]** Lips that **[Gm7]** once were **[Bbm6]** mine
**[F]** Tender **[E7]** eyes that **[Dm]** shine
**[A7]** They **[D7]** will light my **[A]** way to-**[Dm]**night
I'll **[Bb]** see you **[Bbm6]** in my **[F]** dreams **[Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm]**

**[C7]** {123} I'll **[Bb]** see you **[Gm7]** in my **[Bbm6]** dreams **[Bbm6]**
**[F]** Hold you **[Dm]** in **[E7]** my **[Dm]** dreams **[Dm]**
**[D7]** Someone **[Am]** took you **[D7]** out of my arms **[D7]**
**[Dm]** Still I **[Dm]** feel the **[C]** thrill of your **[C7]** charms

**[Bb]** Lips that **[Gm7]** once were **[Bbm6]** mine
**[F]** Tender **[E7]** eyes that **[Dm]** shine
**[Cm6]** They **[D7]** will light my **[A]** way to **[Dm]** night
I'll **[Bb]** see you **[Bbm6]** in my **[F]** dreams

**[A7]** They **[D7]** will light my **[A]** lonely way to-**[Dm]** night
I'll **[Bb]** see you **[Bbm6]** in my **[F]** dreams
**[Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm]** - **[F]**

# I'll See you in my Dreams [D]

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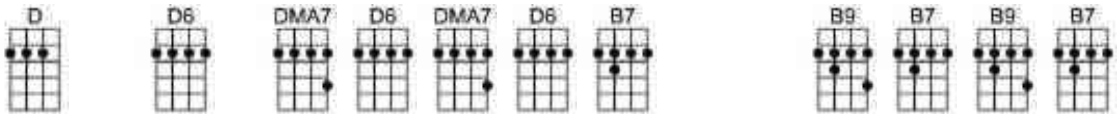
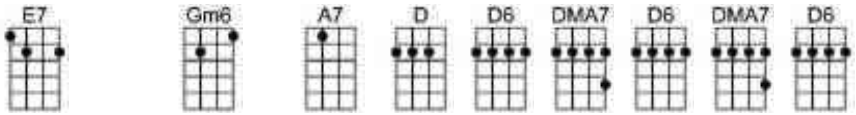
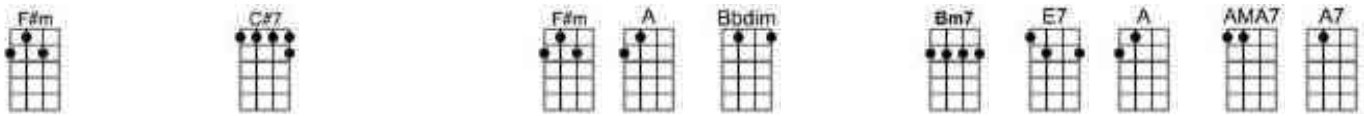


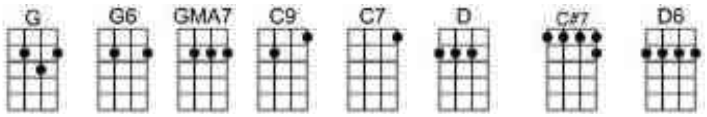

**Though the days are long, twilight sings a song**



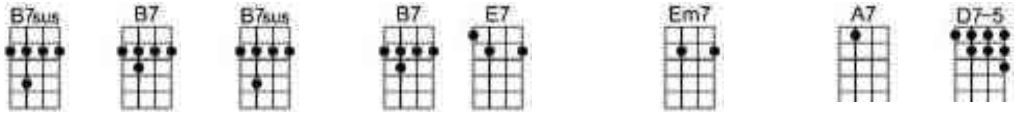

**Of the happi-ness that used to be.**



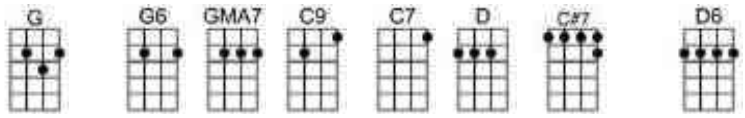

**Soon my eyes will close, soon I'll find re-pose, and in dreams you're always near to me**



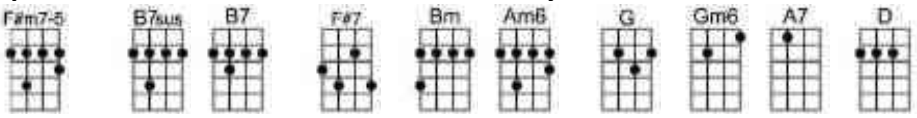

**I'll see you in my dreams, hold you in my dreams.**



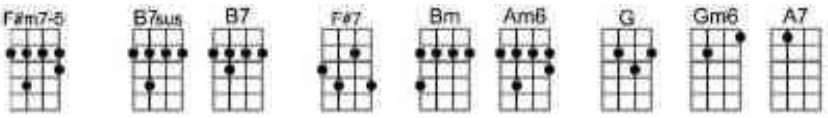

**Someone took you out of my arms, still I feel the thrill of your charms.**



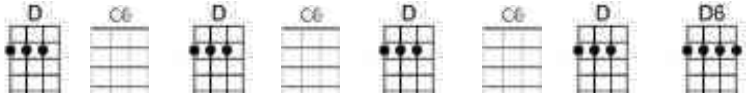

**Lips that once were mine, tender eyes that shine,**




**hey will light my way to-night, I'll see you in my dreams.**




**They will light my way to-night, I'll see you in my**



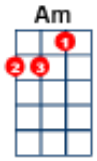

**Dreams**

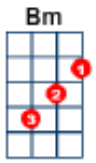
4 4 4 4 4 4

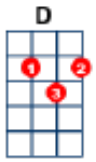
# I'll Slip Away

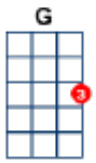
artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sycW0zUQQXY capo 1




And I'll for-[Am]get about the girl that said [D] no
Then I'll [Am] tell who I want where to [D] go
And I'll for-[Am]get about your lies and de-[D]ceit
And your a-[Am]ttempts to be so dis-[D]creet

Maybe to-[Am]day, [D] yeah
I'll slip a-[G]way

And you can [Am] keep your symbols of succ-[D]ess
Then I'll pur-[Am]sue my own happi-[D]ness
And you can [Am] keep your clocks and rou-[D]tines
Then I'll [Am] go mend all my shattered [D] dreams

Maybe to-[Am]day, [D] yeah
I'll slip a-[G]way [Am] [Bm] [D] [Am] [Bm] [D]

Cause you've been [G] down on [Am] me for too [G] long
[D] And for too [G] long I [Am] just putyou [D] on
Now I'm [G] tired of [Am] lying and I'm [D] sick of trying
Cause I'm [G] losing who I [Am] really [D] am
And I'm not [G] choosing to [Am] be like [G] them

[Am] [D] x4

And if you [Am] get bored and you got loneli-[D]ness
Or it's dis-[Am]like for me you ex-[D]press
I won't [Am] care if you're right or you're [D] wrong
I won't [Am] care cause you see I'll be [D] gone

*Repeat to fade*

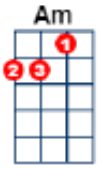
Maybe to-[Am]day, [D] yeah
I'll slip a-[G]way [Am] [D]
Maybe to-[G]day, [Am] [D] yeah
Maybe to-[G]day, [Am] [D] yeah

[G]

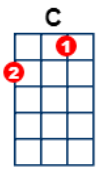
# I'll Take The Rain

artist:R.E.M. , writer:Buck, Mills, Stipe

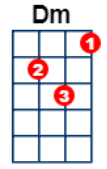
R.E.M.: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JlIj6BxUS6E
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]



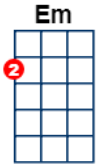

[Am] The rain came down, the [C] rain came [F] down
[Am] The rain came [G] down on [F] me
[Am] The wind blew strong
[C] and summer's [F] song [Am] it fades to [G] me[F]mory



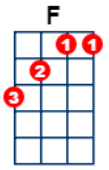

[Am] I knew you when, [C] I loved you [F] then
[Am] in summer's [G] yawn, now [F] hopeless
[Am] You laid me bare [C] and marked me [F] there
[Am] the promises [G] we [F] made




[C] I used to [Am] think, as birds take [Em] wing,
they sing through [F] life, so why can't [C] we?
We cling to [Am] this, and claim the [Em] best
if this is [F] what you're [Dm] offer[C]ing
I'll take the [Am] rain, I'll take the [Em] rain, [F]




[Am] The nighttime creases [C] summer [Am] schemes
and stretches [G] out to [F] stay
[Am] The sun shine down, [C] you came around,
[Am] you loved the [G] easy [F] days
[Am] But now the sun, [F] the winters [C] come
[Am] I wanted [G] just to [F] say [Am] that if I hold [F] I'd hope you'd fold
[Am] and open [G] up in[F]side, inside of [C] me




Chorus:
[C] I used to [Am] think, as birds take [Em] wing,
they sing through [F] life, so why can't [C] we?
We cling to [Am] this, and claim the [Em] best
if this is [F] what you're [Dm] offer[C]ing
I'll take the [Am] rain, I'll take the [Em] rain,
[F] I'll take the [C] rain [Am] [Em] [F]

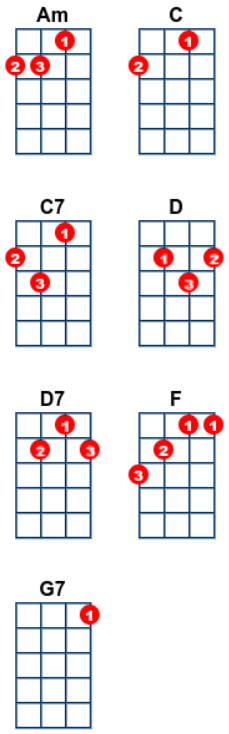
[Am] [F]
[Am] This winter's song [C] I'll sing a[F]long
[Am] I've searched its [G] still re[F]frain.
[Am] I'll walk alone [F] if given this
take [Am] wing, and cele[G]brate the [F] rain

Chorus

# I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen

## artist:Johnny Cash writer:Thomas Paine Westendorf

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK1OZZ-TOuM But in G




[C] I'll take you [G7] home again Kath-[C]leen
[G7] Across the ocean wild and [C] wide
To where your [G7] heart has ever [C] been
Since [D7] first [D] you were my blushing [G7] bride

The [F] roses [G7] all have left your [C] cheek
I've [G7] watched them fade away and [C] die
Your [Am] voice is sad when you [C] speak
And [D7] tears bedim your loving [G7] eyes

Oh but [C] I will [G7] take you back Kath-[C]leen
To [G7] where your heart will feel no [C] pain
And [C7] when the fields are fresh and [F] green
I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a-[C]gain

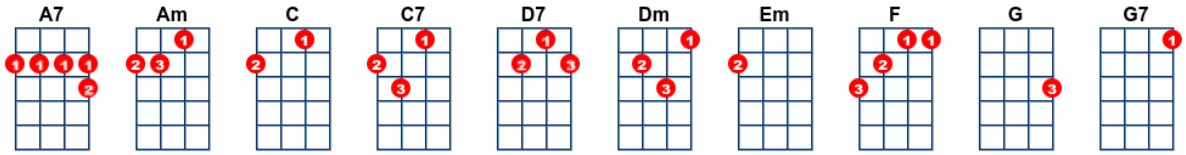
[C] I know you [G7] love me Kathleen [C] dear
[G7] Your heart was ever fond and [C] true
I always feel [G7] when you are [C] near
That [G7] life [D] holds nothing dear but [G7] you

The [F] smiles that [G7] once you gave to [C] me
I [G7] scarcely ever seem them [C] now
Though [Am] many, many times I [C] see
A [D] dark'ning shadow on your [G7] brow

Oh but [C] I will [G7] take you back Kath-[C]leen
To [G7] where your heart will feel no [C] pain
And [C7] when the fields are fresh and [F] green
I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a-[C]gain

# I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen - Alt

artist:Foster and Allen writer:Thomas Paine Westendorf




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5s23mOb-l8o E so Capo 4

**[C]** I'll take you **[Dm]** home a-**[G7]**gain, Kath-**[C]**leen, **[Dm]** **[C]**
A-**[G]**cross the **[G7]** ocean **[F]** wild and **[C]** wide **[G7]**
To **[C]** where your **[Dm]** heart has **[G7]** never **[Em]** been, **[Dm]** **[C]**
Since **[G]** first you **[D7]** were my bonnie **[G]** bride.
The **[F]** roses all have left your **[C]** cheek.
I've **[G]** watched **[G7]** them fade away and **[C]** die;
Your **[Am]** voice is sad when **[Dm]** e'er you **[Am]** speak,
And **[G]** tears be-**[D7]**dim your loving **[G7]** eyes. **[C]**

> Oh! **[C]** I will **[Dm]** take you **[G7]** back, **[Em]** Kath-**[Dm]**leen, **[C]**
> To **[G]** where your **[G7]** heart will **[F]** feel no **[C]** pain, **[Dm]** **[C]**
> And **[C7]** when the **[Dm]** fields are **[G7]** fresh and **[Dm]** green, **[A7]** **[Dm]**
> I will **[C]** take **[A7]** you **[Dm]** to your **[G7]** home again **[C]** Kathleen **[G]**

I **[C]** know you **[Dm]** love me, **[G7]** Kathleen, **[Em]** dear, **[Dm]** **[C]**
Your **[G]** heart was **[G7]** ever **[F]** fond and **[C]** true. **[G7]**
I **[C]** always **[Dm]** feel **[G7]** when you are **[Em]** near **[Dm]** **[C]**
That **[G]** life holds **[D7]** nothing, dear, but **[G]** you.
The **[F]** smiles that once you gave to **[C]** me
I **[G]** scarcely **[G7]** ever see them **[C]** now,
Though **[Am]** many, many **[Dm]** times I **[Am]** see
A **[G]** dark'ning **[D7]** shadow on your **[G7]** brow. **[C]**

> Oh! **[C]** I will **[Dm]** take you **[G7]** back, **[Em]** Kath-**[Dm]**leen, **[C]**
> To **[G]** where your **[G7]** heart will **[F]** feel no **[C]** pain, **[Dm]** **[C]**
> And **[C7]** when the **[Dm]** fields are **[G7]** fresh and **[Dm]** green, **[A7]** **[Dm]**
> I will **[C]** take **[A7]** you **[Dm]** to your **[G7]** home **[C]** Kathleen **[Dm]** **[C]**

# I'll be Seeing You [C]

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Sammy Fain and Irving Kahal

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oL60OQLekWQ Capo n 2
Or Bublé: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i2AgdxJYP74 Capo 1

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you [G7]////

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you
In [Dm] all the [A7] old fam[Dm]iliar places
That this [A7] heart of [Dm] mine em[G7]braces
[C] All day [Dm7] through [Ebdim] [C]

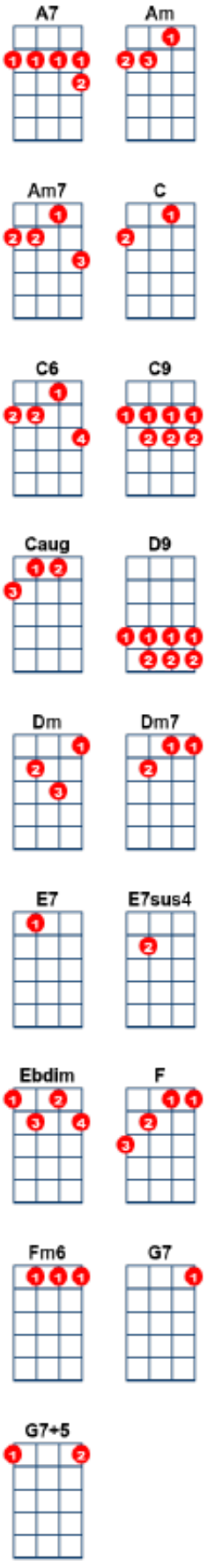
[Am] In [Caug] that [Am7] small cafe
The [Dm7] park across the way
The [G7] children's ca[G7+5]rousel
The [C6] chestnut trees, the [G7+5] wishing well

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you
In [Dm] every [A7] lovely [Dm] summer's day
In every[A7]thing that's [Dm] light and [G7] gay
I'll [C9] always think of [A7] you that way

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you
I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you [G7]////

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you
In [Dm] every [A7] lovely [Dm] summer's day
In every[A7]thing that's [Dm] light and [G7] gay
I'll [C9] always think of [A7] you that way

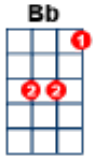
I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun
And [Am] when the [Am] night is [D9] new
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you

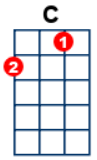


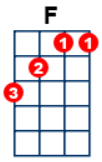
# I'll be Your Baby [F]

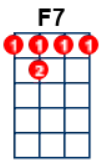
artist:Robert Palmer , writer:Bob Dylan

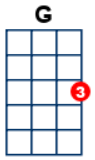
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EawCcjEA-LA

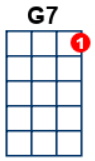



[F] Close your eyes, close the door
You don't have to [G] worry anymore
[Bb] I'll be [C] your  baby to[F]night [C]

Shut the [F] light, shut the shade
You don't have [G] to be afraid
[Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F7]

Well, that [Bb] mockingbird’s gonna sail away
[F] We’re gonna forget it
That [G] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [C] we’re gonna let it - You won’t regret it

Kick your [F] shoes off, do not fear
Bring that [G] bottle over here
[Bb] I’ll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F] [F7]

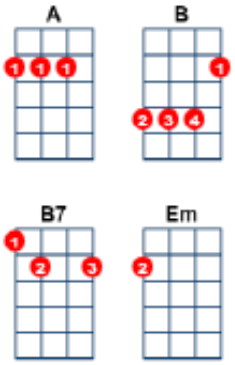
Well, that [Bb] mockingbird’s gonna sail away
[F] We’re gonna forget it
That [G] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [C] we’re gonna let it - You won’t regret it

Kick your [F] shoes off, do not fear
Bring that [G] bottle over [G7] here
[Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F7]
[Bb] Yes, I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night

# I'm A Complicated Man

artist:Tattletale Saints writer:Cy Winstanley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uIFcKdfVeE8 Capo 2




*Thanks Karyn Brown*

**[Em] [Em] [A] [A], [Em] [Em] [A] [A]**
I'm a **[Em]** complicated man, and you **[A]** best keep your distance
My **[Em]** mind it's a patchwork of **[A]** levers and pistons
My **[Em]** thinkin' works backwards from **[A]** Zee down to A
If there's a **[Em]** dollar to turn, I'm gonna **[A]** find me a **[Em]** way **[Em]**

There's a **[Em]** glass elevator to **[A]** top of my tower
From **[Em]** which I look down upon
The **[A]** proles and the powerless
And **[Em]** I hear a rhythm, in the **[A]** shuffle of my feet
**[Em]** I hum my melody **[A]** over the **[Em]** beat

**[B]** Mmm..mm **[Em]** mmm **[A]** mmm mm mm **[Em]** mmm
**[B]** Mmm.. mm **[Em]** mmm **[A]** mm mm m **[Em]** mmm

I've **[Em]** broken the unions, and **[A]** scattered the factions
And **[Em]** paid politicians to **[A]** loosen their sanctions
Con-**[Em]**vinced you that wealth is the **[A]** premier attraction
And **[Em]** there lies the **[A]** true happiness **[Em] [Em]**

**[B]** Oooh, ooh **[Em]** ooooh, oooh, **[A]** oooh ooh **[Em]** ooh oooh
**[B]** Oooh, ooh **[Em]** ooooh, oooh, **[A]** oooh ooh **[Em]** ooh oooh **[Em] [A] [Em] [A]**

**[B7]** And the dollar it **[Em]** founders,.. and the **[B7]** wild ocean **[Em]** hea.ea..ves
**[B7]**..And the distance be-**[Em]**tween us, it widens
With no **[A]** mercy, no **[A]** sign of repr-**[Em]**ie..ve **[A] [Em]**

**[B7]**.. And the water it **[Em]** rises, **[B7]**..and the wild ocean **[Em]** roars
**[B7]**.. And those on the **[Em]** crest of the hill.....
Better **[A]** lock up... their **[A]** windows ..
**[A]** and .... **[Em]** doo-**[Em]** o-**[Em]** o-**[Em]** ors.....**[Em] [A] [Em] [A]**

The **[Em]** Haitian diplomacy, **[A]** wait on my orders
To **[Em]** clear out the rubble, of **[A]** skavies and hoarders
A **[Em]** shirt on their backs, a **[A]** job and some shelter
We'll **[Em]** knock up a new kind of **[A]** Pearl river **[Em]** Delta **[A] [Em] [A]**

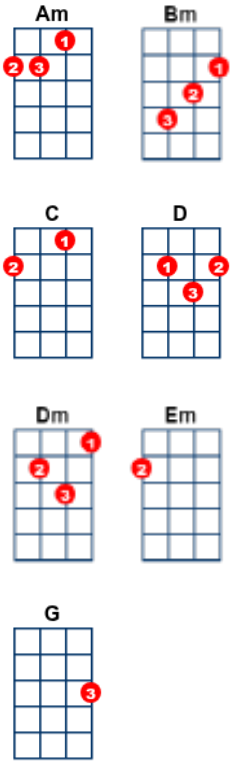
And **[Em]** when I am **[A]** done, with my **[Em]** various **[A]** dealings
When I've **[Em]** picked off the **[A]** buds , and I've **[Em]** dug up the **[A]** seedlings
When the **[Em]** red dirt it **[A]** wheezes, and the **[Em]** brittle earth **[A]** weeps
I **[Em]** lay on my **[A]** pillow,..and slip **[A]** swe-e-e-e-e-tly (Poco Meno)(Slower) to
**[Em]** sleep...**[Em]**.....**[A] [Em] [A]**

**[NC]** ~Oooh, ooh ooooh, oooh , oooh ooh ooh oooh
Oooh, ooh ooooh, oooh ooh ooh ooh **[Em]*** oooh

# I'm Always Wrong

artist:Delta Tide writer:Delta Tide

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HDyIBKMa3Xw




**[G]** I said 'the sky was blue'
She said 'it's **[C]** more of a **[G]** grey'
I said 'it's Tuesday **[Em]** morning'
She **[Am]** said 'No it's Wednes-**[D]**day'
I **[G]** checked me for to prove it
Turned **[C]** out she was **[G]** right
I'm always wrong in **[Em]** every **[Dm]** single **[G]** fight

I'm always **[G]** wrong
No matter **[C]** what I **[G]** say
I'm always wrong
Every **[Am]** word I **[D]** say
I say '**[G]** black' she'll say 'it's **[C]** white'
I'm always **[G]** wrong
E-**[Em]**ven **[D]** when I'm **[G]** right

I **[G]** bought her flowers last Sunday
**[C]** Thought I'd done something **[G]** nice
She said these flowers are the **[Em]** wrong kind,
I **[Am]** told you **[D]** twice
**[G]** I said that they're your favourites
She **[C]** gave me the **[G]** stare
Turns out the favourite **[Em]** changed
And I **[D]** wasn't a-**[G]**ware

I'm always **[G]** wrong
I can't win this **[C]** game
I'm always **[G]** wrong
Driving **[Am]** me in-**[D]**sane
I try my **[G]** best
To remember each de-**[C]**tail
I'm always **[G]** wrong
**[Em]** I'm des-**[D]**tined to **[G]** fail

Oh, **[Bm]** 20 years of marriage
I should **[C]** know by **[G]** now
But what-**[Bm]**ever I suggest
She'll **[Am]** tell me **[D]** how
I've **[Bm]** learned to just agree
And **[C]** nod me **[G]** head
Coz I'm **[Am]** always **[G]** wrong
In **[C]** everything I've **[D]** said

I [G] said 'we should turn left'
She [C] said 'No, Turn [D] Right!'
I [G] turned left, anyway
We drove a-[Am]round all [D] night!
She [G] said 'I told you so
at least a [C] hundred [G] times'
I'm always [C] wrong
It should be a [G] crime.

I'm always [G] wrong
About the [C] smallest things
I'm always [G] wrong
No matter [Am] what I [D] bring
I load the [G] dishwasher
She loads it a-[C]gain
I'm always [G] wrong
I'll [C] never [G] win

But here's the [Bm] secret that I've learned
[C] Through the [G] years
Happy [Bm] wife means happy life
That [Am] much is [D] clear
So I just [Bm] smile and say 'Yes Dear
you're abso-[C]lutely [G] right'
I'm always wrong but [Em] I sleep well at [C] ni-[D]iight

[Nc} I'm always wrong
Every married man knows
I'm always wrong
That's just how it goes
From the [G] day that we wed
'til we're [C] old and grey
I'm always [G] wrong
In [Em] every [D] single [G] way

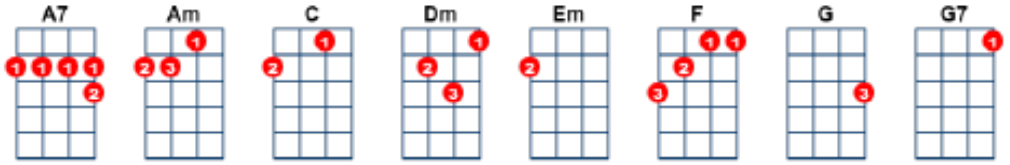
I'm always [G] wrong
But I [C] love her still
I'm always [G] wrong

*slow and drag it oou.....ut*

And I [D] alwa.....ys [G] will [G] [G]*

# I'm An Old Cowhand (From The Rio Grande)

artist:Dan Hicks and The Hot Licks writer:Johnny Mercer




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUJPxdUyWSA Capo 2

*Thanks Susan McCarthy*

**[C]** I'm an old cow-**[F]**hand from the **[G7]** Rio **[C]** Grande,
but my legs ain't **[F]** bowed and my **[G7]** cheeks ain't **[C]** tanned.
I'm a **[Am]** cowboy who never **[Em]** saw a cow,
never **[Am]** roped a steer 'cause **[Em]** I don't know how,
**[Am]** sure ain't a fixin' to **[Em]** start in now,
**[Dm]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah, **[Dm]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah.

I'm an old cow-**[F]**hand and I come down from the **[G7]** Rio **[C]** Grande,
and I learned to **[F]** ride, ride, ride **[G]** 'fore I learned to **[C]** stand.
I'm a **[Am]** riding fool who is **[Em]** up to date,
I know **[Am]** every trail in the **[Em]** Lone Star State,
'cause I **[Am]** ride the range in a **[Em]** Ford **[A7]** V-8,

**[F] [C] [F] [C] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em]**

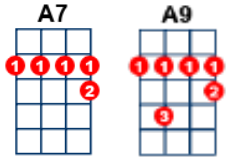
**[Dm]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah, **[Dm]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah.
We're old cow-**[F]**hands from the **[G7]** Rio **[C]** Grande
and we come to **[F]** town just to **[G7]** hear the **[C]** band.
We know all the **[Am]** songs that the cowboys **[Em]** know,
'bout the **[Am]** big corral where the **[Em]** dogies go,

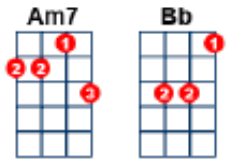
we **[Am]** learned them all on the **[Em]** rad-ee-**[A7]**o
**[Dm]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah, **[Dm]** yippie yi **[G7]** yo kay-**[C]**ah.

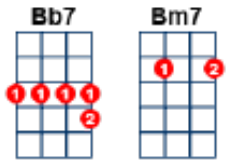
# I'm Beginning To See The Light

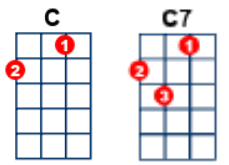
artist:Ella Fitzgerald , writer: Duke Ellington, Don George, Johnny Hodges, Harry James

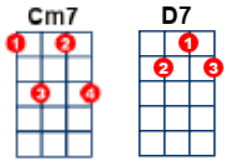
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FbXJvBI7s3g

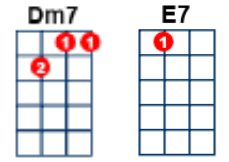


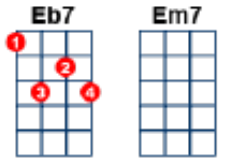



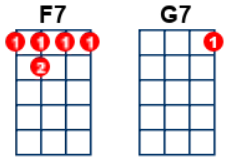




I [D7] never cared [G7] much for [C] moonlit [C7] skies
I [Dm7] never wink [G7] back at [D7] fire-[A7]flies
But [G7] now that the stars are [Em7] in your [Am7] eyes
I'm be-[Dm7]ginning to [G7] see the [C7] light

I [D7] never went [G7] in for [C7] afterglow
Or [D7] candlelight [G7] on the [D7] mistle-[A7]toe
But [D7] now when you turn the [Em7] lamp down [Am7] low
I'm be-[D7]ginning to [G7] see the [C7] light

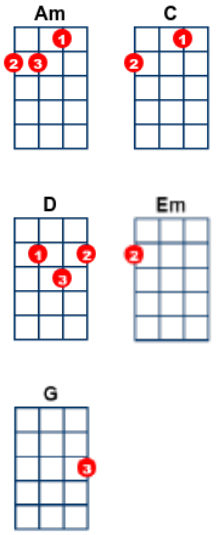
[Bm7] Used to ramble [E7] through the park
[Bb7] Shadowboxing [Eb7] in the dark
[Am7] Then you came and [D7] caused a spark
That's a [Eb7] four-alarm fire [G7] now

I [D7] never [F7] made [Bb] love by [Cm7] lantern-[Eb7]shine
I [D7] never saw [G7] rainbows [Eb7] in my wine
But [D7] now that your lips are [Em7] burning [D7] mine
I'm be-[G7]ginning to see the [C7] light  [A9]

# I'm Blowing Away

## artist:American Flyer writer:Eric Kaz

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rR3LgpoqmEo Ab so capo 1




I've been ro-**[G]**manced and dined and **[C]** danced
**[G]** Crazy **[C]** nights and **[G]** wild times
My life has **[C]** lost **[Em]** its **[C]** myste-**[D]**ry

Love is **[G]** blind and **[C]** can not **[D]** find **[G]** me
**[G]** I'm blow-**[Am]**ing a-**[D]**way
**[Em]** sha-**[D]**dows **[C]** keep **[G]** taking **[C]** my love
and **[D]** leave **[G]** **[C]**

Now I have **[G]** cast aside my **[C]** foolish **[G]** pride
**[C]** And I'm going down for the **[G]** last time
And I've searched this earth **[C]**
And I've **[Am]** sailed **[C]** these **[D]** seas

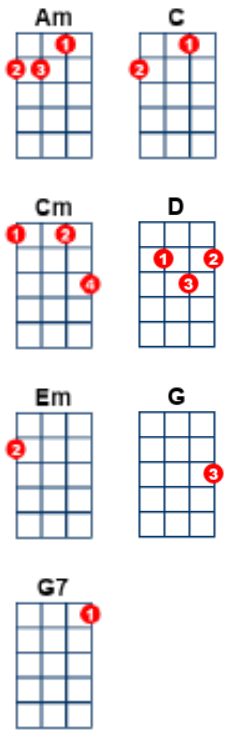
Love is **[G]** blind and **[C]** can not **[D]** find **[G]** me
**[G]** I'm blow-**[Am]**ing a-**[D]**way
**[Em]** sha-**[D]**do-**[C]**ows **[G]** take **[C]** my love and **[D]** leave

I'm **[G]** blow-**[Am]**ing a-**[D]**way
**[Em]** sha-**[D]**do-**[C]**ows keep **[G]** taking my **[C]** love
and **[D]** leaving **[G]** me
You keep taking **[Am]** my love and leaving **[G]** me

# I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

## artist:Bing Crosby writer:Irving Berlin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_3ZC45Q82pg




[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,
Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,
To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,
May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
And may [G] all your [Am] Christmas[D]ses  be [G] white. [D]

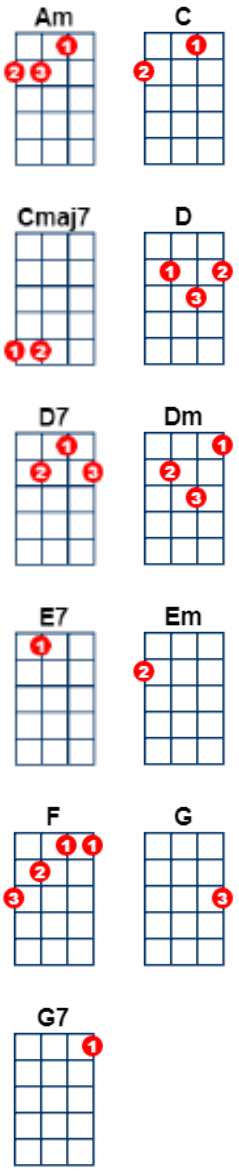
[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,
Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,
To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,
May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
And may [G] all your [Am] Christmas[D]ses  be [G] white.

# I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

artist:Burr & Campbell , writer:John Kellette , 'Jaan Kenbrovin' (James Kendis, James Brockman and Nat Vincent)

Burr & Campbell:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4rXp5BXWAq0




[C] I'm dreaming [Em] dreams,
[Cmaj7] I'm scheming [Am] schemes,
[C] I'm building castles [G7]high.
[Dm] They're born a[F]new,
[G7] Their days are few,
Just like a sweet butter[C]fly;
[E7] And as the daylight is [Am] dawning,
[Dm] They come [D] again in the [D7] mor[G7]ning.

[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,
[F] Pretty bubbles in the  air,
[F] They fly so [C] high,  , [F] nearly reach the [C] sky,
[D] Then like my [D7] dreams,  they [G] fade and [G7] die.
[C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding,
[Am] I've looked [F] every[E7] where; [G7]
[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,  [Am]
Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.

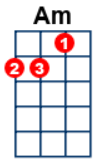
[C] When shadows [Em] creep,
[Cmaj7] When I'm a[Am]sleep,
[C] To lands of hope I  stray.
[Dm] Then at day[F]break,
[G7] When I awake,
My bluebird flutters a[C]way.
[E7] Happiness new seemed so [Am] near me,
[Dm] Happiness [D] come forth and [D7] heal [G7] me.

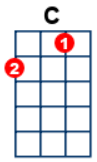
[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,
[F] Pretty bubbles in the  air,
[F] They fly so [C] high,  , [F] nearly reach the [C] sky,
[D] Then like my [D7] dreams,  they [G] fade and [G7] die.
[C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding,
[Am] I've looked [F] every[E7] where; [G7]
[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,  [Am]
Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.

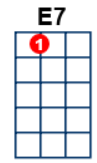
# I'm Going Back To Kansas City

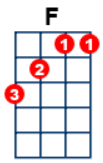
artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan, Marcus Mumford , Taylor Goldsmith

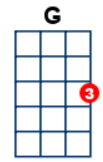
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zfm1TNyadpI




*Thanks to Jaime Rita for this - a hard one on timing I reckon!*

[F] [F] [Am] [Am] [G] [C] [C] [F] [F]

[F] I listen to you time and time [Am] again
[Am] while you [G] tell me just [C] what's [F] right
[F] You tell me a thousand things a [Am] day
[Am] and then sleep some-[G]where [C] else at [F] night
[F] I'm going back [C] to Kansas City [E7]

[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
[E7] I'm going back to [Am] Kansas [F] City

[F] You call me to come and then I [E7] andAm] do
[Am] And then you [G] say to me [C] there's some mis[F]take
[F] You invite me then into your [Am] house,
[Am] and then you [G] say you gotta pay for [C] what you [F] break
[F] I'm going back [C] to Kansas City [E7]

[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
[E7] I'm going back to [Am] Kansas [F] City

[Am] [Am] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [E7]
[Am] [Am] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [E7] [Am] [G] [C] [C]

[F] Gypsy woman, you know every place I [Am] go
[Am] Even a thousand [G] miles [C] away from [F] home
[F] You don't care if I'm asleep or I'm [Am] awake
[Am] This fickle [G] heart just [C] turn to [F] stone
[F] I'm going back to [C] Kansas City [E7]

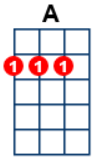
*repeat the chorus below*

[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
[C] I'm going back to [C] Kansas [F] City

# I'm Gonna Knock On Your Door

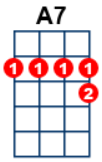
artist:Eddie Hodges , writer: Aaron Schroeder, Sid Wayne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QRIhld4O68c

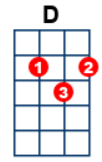



*Thanks to John Arkinstall*

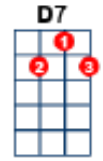
[A]↓↓↓↓ tap tap tap tap [A]↓↓↓↓ tap tap tap tap [A]↓↓↓↓ tap tap tap tap tap tap tap tap
I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, ring on your bell
Tap on your window [A] too,
If you don't [D] come out to-[D7]night when the [G] moon is bright,
I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap until you [D] do. [D]↓↓↓↓ [A]



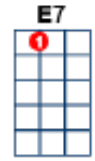

I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, call out your name,
Wake up the town, you'll [A7] see.
I'm gonna [D] hoo-hoot and [D7] howl like a [G] lovesick owl,
Until you [D] say you're gonna [A] come out with [D] me.



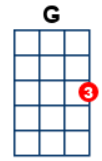

> Hey, little [G] girl, this ain't no time to sleep,
> [D] Let's count kisses 'stead of countin' sheep,
> [G] How, how can I hold you near,
> With [E7] you up there and [A] me down here?




I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, ring on your bell
Tap on your window [A] too,
If you don't [D] come out to-[D7]night when the [G] moon is bright,
I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap until you [D] do.




Instrumental:
[G]/ [D]/ [G]/ [D]/
[G]/ [D]/ [A]/// [D]/
[D7]/// [G]/// [D]/ [A]/ [D]///

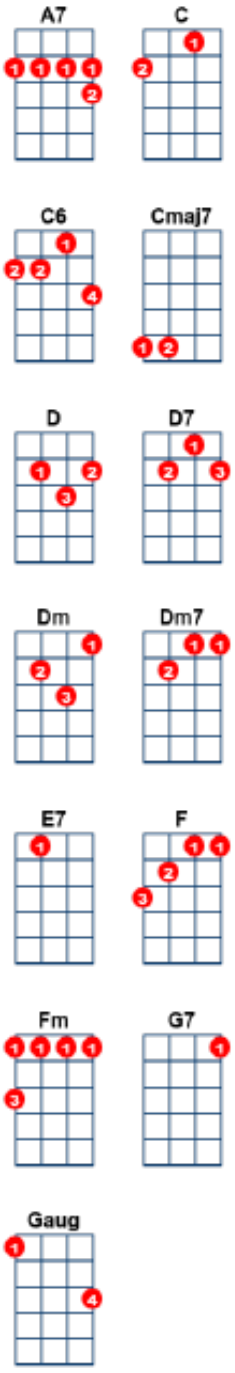



> Hey, little [G] girl, this ain't no time to sleep,
> [D] Let's count kisses 'stead of countin' sheep,
> [G] How, how can I hold you near,
> With [E7] you up there and [A] me down here?

I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, ring on your bell
Tap on your window [A] too,
If you don't [D] come out to-[D7]night when the [G] moon is bright,
I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap until you [D] do.
[A] I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap and knock and [D] ring and tap
And [A] knock and ring and [D] tap and knock and [A] ring until you [D] do
[D]↓ [D]↓ [D]↓ [D]↓

# I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [C]

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Fred E. Ahlert, Joe Young




**[C]** gonna sit right **[Cmaj7]** down and
**[C6]** write **[Gaug]** myself a **[Cmaj7]** letter
And **[C]** make believe it **[E7]** came from **[F]** you. **[A7]** **[Dm]**
**[Dm]** I'm gonna write the **[Dm7]** words so **[G7]** sweet
They're gonna **[C]** knock me off my **[A7]** feet
A lot of **[D]** kisses on the **[D7]** bottom
**[G7]** I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna **[C]** smile and say
I **[Gaug]** hope you're feeling **[Cmaj7]** better
And **[C]** close with love the **[E7]** way you **[F]** do **[A7]** **[Dm]**
I'm gonna **[F]** sit right down
and **[Fm]** write myself a **[C]** letter **[A7]**
And **[D7]** make believe it **[G7]** came from **[C]** you **[G7]**

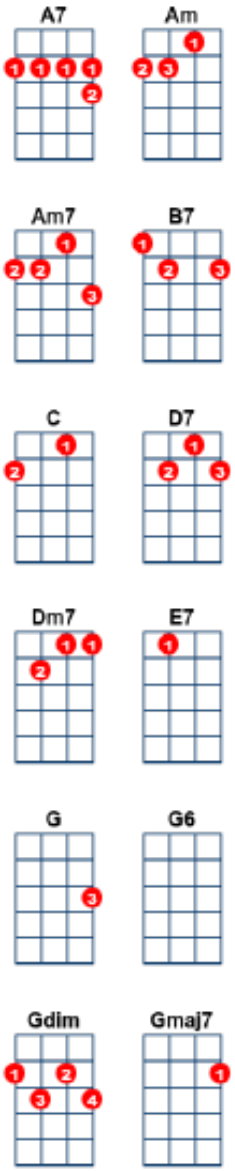
Repeat from beginning

**[Cmaj7]**

# I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [G]

artist:Fats Waller writer:Fred E. Ahlert, Joe Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8ZZRAU3DeOo




**[G]** gonna sit right  down and
**[G6]** write myself a **[Gmaj7]** letter **[G6]**
And **[G]** make believe it **[B7]** came from **[C]** you. **[E7]** **[Am]**
**[Am]** I'm gonna **[Am7]** write the  words so **[D7]** sweet
They're gonna **[G]** knock me off my **[E7]** feet
A lot of **[A7]** kisses on the  bottom
**[D7]**  (STOP)  I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna **[G]** smile and say I
**[G6]** hope you're feeling **[Gmaj7]** better **[G6]**
And **[G]** close with love the **[B7]** way you **[C]** do **[E7]** **[Am]**
I'm gonna **[C]** sit right down and
**[Gdim]** write myself a **[G]** letter **[Dm7]** **[E7]**
And **[A7]** make believe it **[Am7]** came from **[G]** you **[D7]**

**[G]** gonna sit right  down and
**[G6]** write myself a **[Gmaj7]** letter **[G6]**
And **[G]** make believe it **[B7]** came from **[C]** you. **[E7]** **[Am]**
**[Am]** I'm gonna **[Am7]** write the  words so **[D7]** sweet
They're gonna **[G]** knock me off my **[E7]** feet
A lot of **[A7]** kisses on the  bottom
**[D7]**  (STOP)  I'll be glad I got 'em

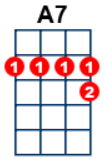
I'm gonna **[G]** smile and say I
**[G6]** hope you're feeling **[Gmaj7]** better **[G6]**
And **[G]** close with love the **[B7]** way you **[C]** do **[E7]** **[Am]**
I'm gonna **[C]** sit right down and
**[Gdim]** write myself a **[G]** letter **[Dm7]** **[E7]**
And **[A7]** make believe it **[Am7]** came from **[G]** you **[D7]**

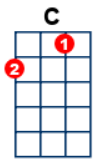
And **[A7]** make believe it **[D7]** came
And **[A7]** make believe it **[D7]** came
And **[A7]** make believe it **[D7]** came from **[G]** you **[D7]** **[G]**

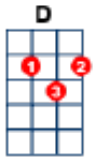
# I'm Gonna Tell Everybody About Ya

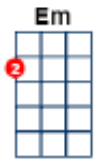
artist:Easybeats , writer:Harry Vanda, Snowy Fleet

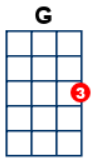
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Uo7zA90Xjc Capo 2




[D] I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that
I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

They [G] say a man's home is his [Em] castle
I [C] used to think I was [D] through
They [G] say a man's home is his [Em] castle
But [C] I can't go on without [D] you

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that
I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

[Em] Give me diamonds, give me pearls
[G] Sell a stack with gold
But [A7] I don't care who you might love any-[D]more

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that
I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

[Em] Give me diamonds, give me pearls
[G] Sell a stack with gold
But [A7] I don't care who you might love any-[D] more

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that
I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

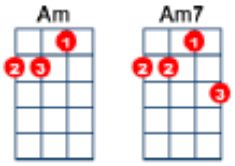
I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya

# I'm Happy Just To Dance With You

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

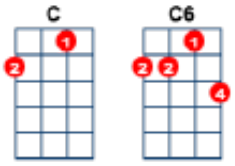
https://youtu.be/vNHC_1orRnE?t=32
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vNHC_1orRnE Capo 4

*Thanks to Jeff Gardner*

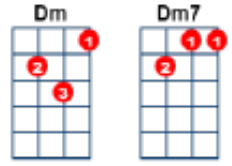



**[Am] [Dm] [E7] [Am] [Dm] [E7]**

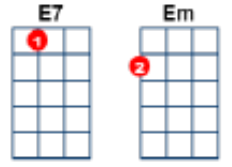
Before this **[Am]** dance is through
I think I'll **[Dm]** love you **[E7]** too,
I'm so **[Dm]** happy when you **[G7]** dance with **[C]** me. **[G7]**



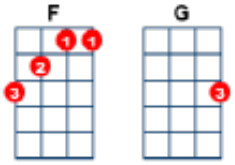

I don't **[C]** want to kiss or **[Am7]** hold your hand, **[Dm7] [G7]**
If it's **[C]** funny try and **[Am7]** understand. **[Dm7] [G7]**
There is **[F]** really nothing else I'd rather **[C]** do **[Am7]**
'Cause I'm **[Dm]** happy just to **[Gaug]** dance with **[C]** you. **[G]**




I don't **[C]** need to hug or **[Am7]** hold you tight,**[Dm7] [G7]**
I just **[C]** wanna dance with **[Am7]** you all night. **[Dm7] [G7]**
In this **[F]** world there's nothing I would rather **[C]** do, **[Am7]**
'Cause I'm **[Dm]** happy just to **[Gaug]** dance with **[C]** you.

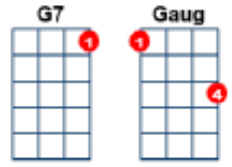



Just to **[Am7]** dance with you, **[Dm] [E7]**
Is **[Am]** everything I need (**[Dm]** oh **[E7]** oh)




Before this **[Am]** dance is through I think I'll **[Dm]** love you **[E7]** too,
I'm so **[Dm]** happy when you **[G7]** dance with **[C]** me. **[G7]**

If some**[C]** body tries to **[Am7]** take my place, **[Dm7] [G7]**
Let's pre-**[C]**tend we just can't **[Am7]** see his face. **[Dm7] [G7]**
In this **[F]** world there's nothing I would rather **[C]** do, **[Am7]**
'Cause I'm **[Dm]** happy just to **[Gaug]** dance with **[C]** you.




Just to **[Am7]** dance with you, (**[Dm]** oh **[E7]** oh)
Is **[Am]** everything I need (**[Dm]** oh **[E7]** oh)
Before this **[Am]** dance is through I think I'll **[Dm]** love you **[E7]** too,
I'm so **[Dm]** happy when you **[G7]** dance with **[C]** me. **[G7]**

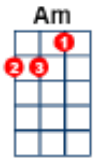
If some-**[C]**body tries to **[Am7]** take my place, **[Dm7] [G7]**
Let's pre-**[C]**tend we just can't **[Am7]** see his face. **[Dm7] [G7]**
In this **[F]** world there's nothing I would rather **[C]** do, **[Am7]**
'cause I've dis-**[Dm]**covered I'm in **[Gaug]** love with
**[Am]** you (**[Dm]** oh **[E7]** oh)
'Cause I'm **[F]** happy just to **[Gaug]** dance with **[Am]** you.

**[Dm]** oh **[Em]** oh **[F]** oh **[G]** oh **[C6]**

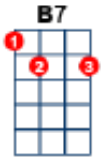
# I'm In the Mood for Love

## artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

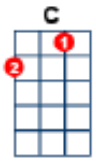
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=it2oGQLCBcI Bb AND jazzed
Worcester Ukulele Group:http://www.worcester-uke-club.co.uk



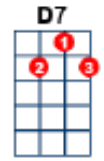

[Em7] Funny but when you're [Dm] near me
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [G7]

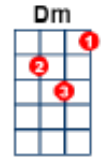



[C] I'm in the [Am] mood for [Dm] love
[G7] Simply because you're [C] near me
[Em7] Funny but when you're [Dm] near me
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [G7]

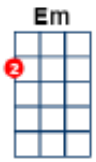



[C] Heaven is [Am] in your [Dm] eyes [G7]
Bright as the stars we're [C] under
[Em7] Oh is there any [Dm] wonder
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love




[Dm]/ Why stop to [G7]/ think of [C] whether
[Dm]/ This little [G7]/ dream might [C] fade
[D7] We've put our hearts to [Em]geth-er
[B7] Now we are [Dm] one, I'm not a[G7]fraid



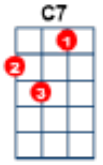

[C] If there are [Am] clouds a[Dm]bove
[G7] If it should rain then we'll [C] let it
[Em7] But for tonight for[Dm]get it

(Slowly) [G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [C]

# I'm Into Something Good

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6QMDRLcvrEI




Also uses:
C, D, F, G

**[C]** Woke up this **[F]** mornin' **[C]** feelin' **[F]** fine
**[C]** There's something **[F]** special **[C]** on my **[C7]** mind
**[F]** Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour**[C]**hood **[F]** **[C]** Whoa Yeh
**[G]** Something tells me **[F]** I'm into something **[C]** good
(Something **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** something )

**[C]** She's the kind of **[F]** girl who's **[C]** not too **[F]** shy
**[C]** And I can **[F]** tell I'm **[C]** her kind of **[C7]** guy
**[F]** She danced close to me like I hoped she **[C]** would
(She danced with **[F]** me like I **[C]** hoped she would)
**[G]** Something tells me **[F]** I'm into something **[C]** good
(Something **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[C7]** something )

**[G]** We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhh)
But then she **[C]** stuck close to **[F]** me the **[C]** whole night **[C7]** through (Ohhhh)
**[G]** Can I be fallin' in love
**[D]** She's everything I've been **[F]** dreaming **[G]** of
(She's everything I've been **[D]** dreaming **[G]** of)

**[C]** I walked her **[F]** home and she **[C]** held my **[F]** hand
**[C]** I knew it **[F]** couldn't be just a **[C]** one?night **[C7]** stand
**[F]** So I asked to see her next week and she told me I **[C]** could
( I asked to **[F]** see her and she told me I **[C]** could)
**[G]** Something tells me **[F]** I'm into something **[C]** good
(Something **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[C7]** something )

**[G]** We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhh)
But then she **[C]** stuck close to **[F]** me the **[C]** whole night **[C7]** through (Ohhhh)
**[G]** Can I be fallin' in love
**[D]** She's everything I've been **[F]** dreaming **[G]** of
(She's everything I've been **[D]** dreaming **[G]** of)

**[C]** I walked her **[F]** home and she **[C]** held my **[F]** hand
**[C]** I knew it couldn't **[F]** be just a **[C]** one?night **[C7]** stand
**[F]** So I asked to see her next week and she told me I **[C]** could
(I asked to **[F]** see her and she told me I **[C]** could)
**[G]** Something tells me **[F]** I'm into something **[C]** good
(**[C]** Something **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** something) - repeat ad rigour boredom

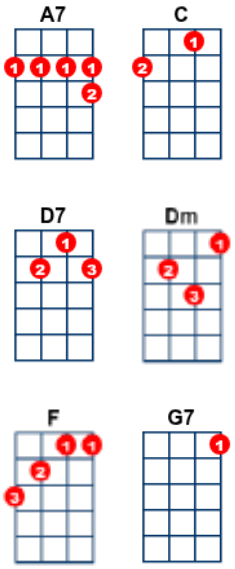
www.scorpexuke.com/index.htm

# I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover

artist:Art Mooney writer: Mort Dixon, Harry M. Woods

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VY-_8XOrvTs

*Based on Thudster version via Ultimate Guitar*




[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover
that [D7] I overlooked before,
[G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,
The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.
[C] No need explaining, the one re-maining is [D7] somebody I adore,
[F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover
that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [D7] I overlooked before,
[G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,
The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.
[C] No need explaining, the one re-maining is [D7] somebody I adore,
[F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover
that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

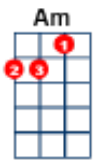
[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [D7] I overlooked before,
[G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,
The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.
[C] No need explaining, the one re-maining is [D7] somebody I adore,
[F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover
that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [D7] I overlooked before,
[G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,
The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.
[C] No need explaining, the one re-maining is [D7] somebody I adore,
[F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover
that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

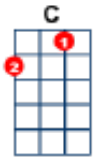
# I'm Looking Through You

## artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

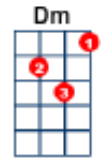
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Qg5lGNchYM But in Db -
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



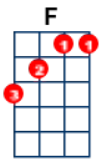

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G]



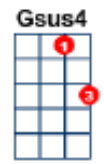

[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you [Am] where did you [G] go
[C] I [F] thought I [Dm] knew you [Am] what did I [G] know
[Am] You don't look [G] diffe[F]rent but [C] you [F] have [G] changed
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] You're not the [C] same [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]




[C] Your [F] lips are [Dm] moving [Am] I cannot [G] hear
[C] Your [F] voice is [Dm] soothing [Am] but the words aren't [G] clear
[Am] You don't sound [G] diffe[F]rent
I've [C] learned [F] the [G] game
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] You're not the [C] same [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]



[F] Why tell me why did you not [C] treat me right
[F] Love has a nasty habit of [Gsus4] disappearing [G] overnight




[C] You're [F] thinking [Dm] of me [Am] the same old [G] way
[C] You [F] were a[Dm]bove me [Am] but not to[G]day
[Am] The only [G] diffe[F]rence is [C] you're [F] down [G] there
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] Any other [C] way [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

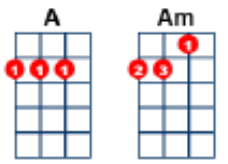
[F] Why tell me why did you not [C] treat me right
[F] Love has a nasty habit of [Gsus4] disappearing [G] overnight
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you [Am] where did you [G] go
[C] I [F] thought I [Dm] knew you [Am] what did I [G] know
[Am] You don't look [G] diffe[F]rent but [C] you [F] have [G] changed
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] You're not the [C] same

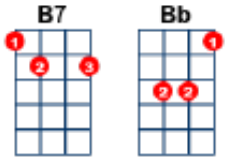
[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

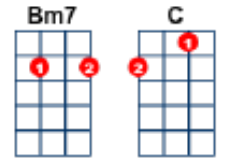
# I’m Losing You

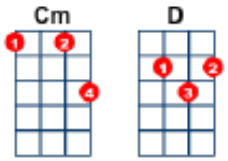
## artist:Paul Carrack writer:Jean Renard, Carl Sigman, Pierre Havet

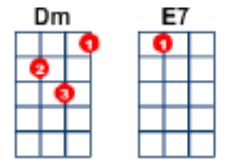
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kAfEe9MnD10 Capo 2

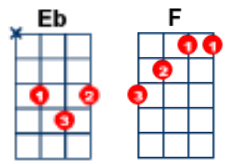


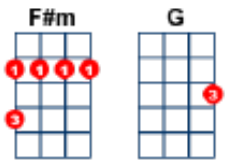



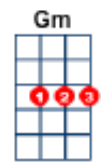




*Steve Walton produced a few versions of this (degrees of hard!) - I like this the best*

[A] Don't [F#m] sigh a [Bm7] sigh for me
[E7] Don't  ever [D] cry for [A] me
[F#m] This is good-[Bm7]bye for me
[D] I know we're [E7] through, [D] I'm losing [E7] you

[A] Love [F#m] sang its [Bm7] song for  me
[E7] then things went [D] wrong for [A] me
[F#m] Nights are too long [Bm7] for me
[D] because I'm losing [A] you

Our [F] love and our de-[C]votion
[Dm] was deep, as any [Am] ocean
then one [Bb] day, like the [G] tide
you be-[A]gan to [F#m] change
and [B7] you became the [E7] perfect stranger

[A] Some [F#m] one is [Bm7] holding you
[E7] sharing the [D] lips I [A] knew
[F#m] I can't be-[Bm7]lieve it’s true
that [D] I am losing [A] you

Our [F] love and our de-[C]votion
[Dm] was deep, as any [Am] ocean
then one [Bb] day, like the [G] tide
you be-[A]gan to [F#m] change
and [B7] you became the [E7] perfect stranger

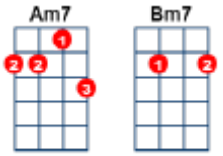
[Bb] Some [Gm] one is [Cm] holding you
[F] sharing the [Eb] lips I [Bb] knew
[Gm] I can't be-[Cm]lieve it’s true
that [Eb] I am losing [Gm] you
{slow}
that [Eb] I am los....ing [Bb] you.

# I'm Not Pretty

artist:Megan Moroney writer:Megan Moroney, Ben Williams, Mackenzie Carpenter, Micah Carpenter

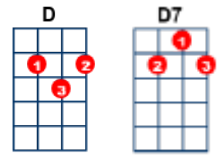
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SZm8ZxeVlCo&t=30 Bb so capo 3

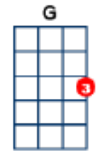
*Based on danieladriano2 Ultimate Guitar*




**[G] [Bm7] [Am7] [Am7]**

I bet **[G]** one of his friends let my **[Bm7]** name slip again
And it **[Am7]** sent you down the rabbit hole spinnin'
Now **[G]** you know I sing, know my **[Bm7]** sign, know my drink
Size me **[Am7]** up in a matter of minutes
**[G]** Did you mean to double-tap that **[Bm7]** spring break throwback
From **[Am7]** 2016 in PCB




> **[G]** Somewhere out there my **[Bm7]** ex-boyfriend's new **[Am7]** girlfriend's scrollin'
> through my Insta-**[D7]**gram
> **[G]** Tearin' me down, passin' the **[Bm7]** phone around
> like there's **[Am7]** nothing better to talk a-**[D]**bout
> Zoomin' **[G]** out, zoomin' in, over-**[Bm7]**analyzin'
> Like the **[Am7]** queen of the mean girls commit-**[D]**tee
> But hey, what-**[Am7]**ever helps
> Keep on **[D]** tellin' yourself I'm not **[G]** pretty **[Bm7] [Am7]**

**[G]** Girl let me guess, you don't **[Bm7]** like how I dress
And you're **[Am7]** hatin' on the way I talk
**[G]** Give me a break, learn to **[Bm7]** sew, bake a cake
Take a **[Am7]** walk and while you're at it get lost

> **[G]** Somewhere out there my **[Bm7]** ex-boyfriend's new **[Am7]** girlfriend's scrollin' through my Insta-**[D7]**gran
> **[G]** Tearin' me down, passin' the **[Bm7]** phone around
> like there's **[Am7]** nothing better to talk a-**[D]**bout
> Zoomin' **[G]** out, zoomin' in, over-**[Bm7]**analyzin'
> Like the **[Am7]** queen of the mean girls commit-**[D]**tee
> But hey, what-**[Am7]**ever helps
> Keep on **[D]** tellin' yourself I'm not **[G]** pretty **[Bm7] [Am7]**

**[G] [Bm7] [Am7] [Am7]** x2

I'm not **[G]** pretty, I'm not **[Bm7]** cool
I'm just **[Am7]** one of those girls that peaked in high school
**[N.C.]** Yeah, right

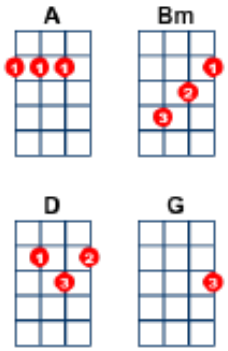
> **[G]** Somewhere out there my **[Bm7]** ex-boyfriend's new **[Am7]** girlfriend's scrollin' through my Insta-**[D7]**gran
> **[G]** Tearin' me down, passin' the **[Bm7]** phone around
> like there's **[Am7]** nothing better to talk a-**[D]**bout
> Zoomin' **[G]** out, zoomin' in, over-**[Bm7]**analyzin'
> Like the **[Am7]** queen of the mean girls commit-**[D]**tee
> But hey, what-**[Am7]**ever helps
> Keep on **[D]** tellin' yourself I'm not **[G]** pretty **[Bm7] [Am7] [G] [Bm7]**

I'm not **[Am7]** pretty - Yeah, right **[G]**

# I'm On Fire

## artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xzQvGz6_fvA Capo 2




*Thanks to Karyn Brown*

[D] [Bm] [D] [Bm]

[D] Hey little girl is your [D] daddy home
Did he [D] go away and leave you [D] all alone
[G] I got a bad de-[Bm]sire [G] Ooo [A] ohhh I'm on [D] fire
[D] Tell me now baby is he [D] good to you
Can he [D] do to you the things [D] that I do

[G] I can take you [Bm] higher [G] Ooo-[A]ohhh, I'm on [D] fire

[D] Sometimes it's like [G] someone took a knife, baby [G] edgy and dull
And cut a [D] six-inch valley through the [D] middle of [Bm] my soul [Bm]
At [D] night I wake up with the [D] sheets soaking wet
And a [D] freight train running through the [D] middle of my head

[G] You can cool my de-[Bm]sire [G] Oo-[A]ohh I'm on [D] fire

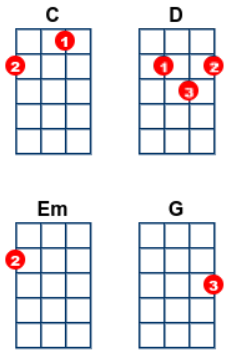
[D] Sometimes it's like [G] someone took a knife, baby [G] edgy and dull
And cut a [D] six-inch valley through the [D] middle of [Bm] my soul [Bm]
At [D] night I wake up with the [D] sheets soaking wet
And a [D] freight train running through the [D] middle of my head

[G] You can cool my de-[Bm]sire
[G] Oo-[A]ohh, I'm on [D] fire, [G] Oo-[A]ohh I'm on [D] fire
[G] Oo-[A]ohh, I'm on [D] fire

# I'm On Fire - Alt

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=www.youtube.com/watch?v=xzQvGz6_fvA




*Thanks Jennifer Tan*

[G] x4 [Em]x4 [G] x4

[G] Hey little girl is your [G] daddy home
Did he [G] go and leave you [G] all alone
oh [C] oh [C] I got a bad de-[Em]sire [Em]
[C] Ooo [D] ohhh I'm on [G] fire [G] [G]
Tell me now baby is he [G] good to you
Can he [G] do to you the things [G] that I do
oh [C] no

[C] I can take you [Em] higher
[C] Ooo-[D]ohhh, I'm on [G] fire
[G] Come on now

[Em]x4 [G] x4

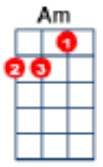
Sometimes it's like [C] someone took a knife, baby [C] edgy and dull
And cut a [Em] six-inch valley through the [Em] middle of my [Em] skull [Em]
At [G] night I wake up with the [G] sheets soaking wet
And a [G] freight train running through the [G] middle of my head

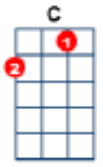
Only [C] You can cool my de-[Em]sire [Em]

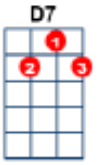
[C] Oo-[D]ohh I'm on [G] fire
[C] Oo-[D]ohh I'm on [G] fire [C] Oo-[D]ohh I'm on [G] fire
[Em] hoo hoo hoo
[G] hoo hoo hoo [Em] hoo hoo hoo
[G] hoo hoo hoo

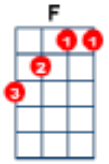
# I'm Ready

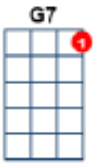
artist:Ukulele Jim writer:Durand King




Recorded by Fats Domino and updated as well by  Ukulele Jim !
written by Durand King -  https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/im-ready

**[C]** Well I'm ready I'm **[Am]** willing and I'm able to **[C]** rock and roll all night
**[F]** I'm ready I'm willing and I'm **[C]** able to rock and roll all night
**[G7]** Come on pretty baby we gonna **[C]** rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight

Because I'm ready mmm mmm and I'm able mmm mmm
I'm **[F]** willing and I'm able so you better come and go with **[C]** me
We're **[G7]** gonna rock and roll, playing the ukule**[C]**le

**[F]** Talking on the phone is **[C]** not my speed
**[F]** Don't send me no letter cause **[C]** I can't read
**[F]** Don't be long cause **[C]** I'll be gone
We go **[D7]** rocking and rolling **[G7]** all night long

**[C]** Well I'm ready I'm **[Am]** willing and I'm able to **[C]** rock and roll all night
**[F]** I'm ready I'm willing and I'm **[C]** able to rock and roll all night
**[G7]** Come on pretty baby we gonna **[C]** rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight

Instrumental :
**[C]** Well I'm ready I'm **[Am]** willing and I'm able to **[C]** rock and roll all night
**[F]** I'm ready I'm willing and I'm **[C]** able to rock and roll all night
**[G7]** Come on pretty baby we gonna **[C]** rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight

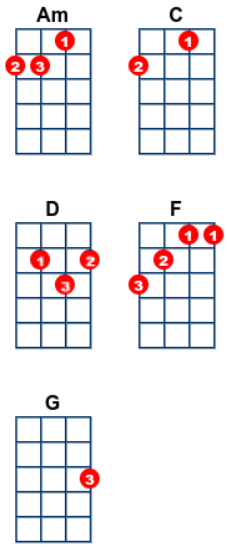
**[F]** Talking on the phone is **[C]** not my speed
**[F]** Don't send me no letter cause **[C]** I can't read
**[F]** Don't be long cause **[C]** I'll be gone
We go **[D7]** rocking and rolling **[G7]** all night long

**[C]** Well I'm ready I'm **[Am]** willing and I'm able to **[C]** rock and roll all night
**[F]** I'm ready I'm willing and I'm **[C]** able to rock and roll all night
**[G7]** Come on pretty baby we gonna **[C]** rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight
**[C]**  ( as often as you feel like)

# I'm Sixteen

## artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g96zPg7md3Y capo 2




[C] Doo-doo-doo, [Am] too-doo-doo
[C] Doo-doo-doo, [Am] too-doo-doo
[C] Doo-doo-doo, [Am] too-doo-doo
[G] Doo-doo-[C]doo, yeah

[C] Doo-doo-doo, [Am] too-doo-doo
[C] Doo-doo-doo, [Am] too-doo-doo
[C] Doo-doo-doo, [Am] too-doo-doo
Doo-[F]doo-[C]doo, yeah

[C] I'm six-[Am]teen burstin' [C] at the [Am] seams
I'm back [C] in my [Am] teens
Caution [F] to the [C] wind, yeah
You love [Am] me and [C] what could [Am] be
[C] More rejuven-[Am]ating, I am [F] young a-[C]gain

I'm six-[Am]teen, [F] I'm six-[Am]teen
Loving [C] you's a [Am]
And [F] life is a [C] breeze
Kickin' up my [Am] heels Haven't [C] had such [Am] thrills
Since [C] I was sixteen [Am] cruisin' round the [G] Tasty [C] Freeze

It [F] goes to [G] show you're [C] never old
Un-[F]less you [G] choose to [C] be
And [F] I will [G] be six-[C]teen forever
[D] Just as long as [G] you love me

Baby, [C] we can [Am] go to the [C] drive-in [Am] show
Drinking [C] Cherry [Am] Coke and [F] Concession [C] Trees
And maybe kiss and [Am] hug
Doing [C] all that [Am] stuff
Always [C] leading [Am] up
To that [F] old back [C] seat

I'm six-[Am]teen, yeah
[C] I'm six-[Am]teen, yeah
[C] We're in [Am] love
Oh, [F] happy [C] days
You and [Am] me, we are [C] wild and [Am] free
We'll go [C] steady until our [Am] daddy takes the [C] T-bird a-[F]way

[F] It goes to [G] show you're [C] never old
Un-[F]less you [G] choose to [C] be
And [F] I will be six-[C]teen forever
[D] Just as long as [G] you love me
Watch me

[C] You and [Am] I take a [C] little [Am] dive
[C] In the mill pond after [Am] midnight in our [F] birthday [C] suit
Makin' sweet, sweet [Am] love
Meet the [C] stars a-[Am]bove
Sneakin' [C] back in through the [Am] window
'Fore the [F] clock strikes [C] two, yeah

I'm six-[Am]teen, burstin' [C] at the seams
I'm back in my [Am] jeans
And I'm [F] feeling no [C] pain
Kickin' up my [Am] heels
Haven't [C] had such [Am] thrills
Since [C] drivin' my old [Am] Chevy down [F] Lovers' [C] Lane

[F] It goes to [G] show you're [C] never old
Un-[F]less you [G] choose to [C] be
And [F] I will be six-[C]teen forever
[D] Just as long as [G] you love me

Yeah, [C] I'm six-[Am]teen, yeah
[C] I'm six-[Am]teen, yeah
[C] I'm six-[Am]teen, yeah
Caution [F] to the [C] wind
I'm six-[C]teen, I'm sixteen
I'm six-[C]teen, I feel [F] young a-[C]gain

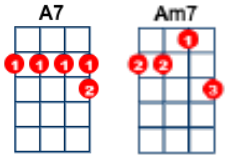
*Fading*

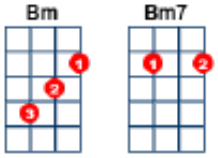
I'm six-[Am]teen
Don't I [C] look six-[Am]teen?
You don't [C] have to [Am] say
But I [F] feel six-[C]teen

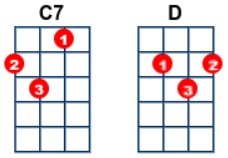
# I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

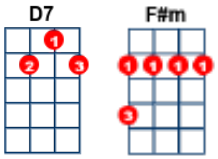
## artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

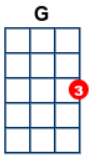
Hank Williams - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WXYjm74WFI Capo on 2




[D] [A7] [D] [D]

[D] Hear that [F#m] lonesome [Bm7] whippoor-[F#m]will
he [D] sounds too [F#m] blue to [Am7] fly [D7]
The [G] midnight train is [D] whining [Bm] low
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry [A7]

I've [D] never [F#m] seen a [Bm7] night so [F#m] long
when [D] time goes [F#m] crawling [Am7] by [D7]
The [G] moon just went be-[D]hind a [Bm] cloud
to [D] hide its [A7] face and [D] cry [A7]

Did you [D] ever [F#m] see a [Bm7] robin [F#m] weep
when [D] leaves be-[F#m]gan to [Am7] die [D7]
That [G] means he's lost the [D] will to [Bm] live
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry

The [D] silence [F#m] of a [Bm7] falling [F#m] star
lights [D] up a [F#m] purple [Am7] sky [D7]
And [G] as I wonder [D] where you [Bm] are,
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry [C7]

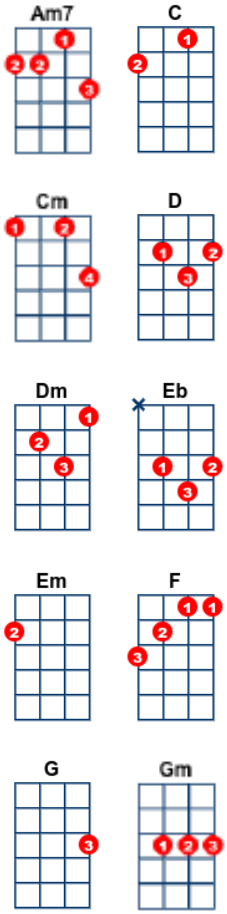
And [G] as I wonder [D] where you [Bm] are,
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry

# I'm Still Standing

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uCYVLVpiQJs Capo on 3

*thanks to https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com*




[Gm] [Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]
[Gm] [Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]

[G] You could never know [C] what it's like
Your [D] blood like winter freezes [G] just like ice
And there's a [Am7] cold lonely light that shines from you [D]
You'll wind [Em] up like the wreck you hide [C] behind that mask [G] you use [C]

[G] And did you think this fool could [C] never win
Well [D] look at me, I'm coming [G] back again
I got a [Am7] taste of love in a simple way
and [D] if you need [Em] to know while I'm still stan-[C]ding you just fade [G] away

Don't you know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [Eb] little kid
[F] [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time
Picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you on [D] my mind
I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]

[G] Once I never could [C] hope to win
You [D] starting down the road leaving [G] me again
The [Am7] threats you made were meant to cut me down
[D] And if our love [Em] was just a circus [C] you'd be a clown [G] by now

You know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [Eb] little kid
[F] [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time
Picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you on [D] my mind
I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]
[G] [C] [D] [G]
[Am7] [D] [Em] [C]

[G]

Don't you know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [Eb] little kid
[F] [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time
Picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you on [D] my mind
I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

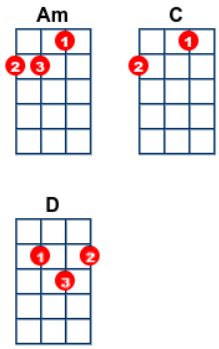
*fade*

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan..

# I'm Too Sexy

artist:Right Said Fred writer:Fred Fairbrass, Richard Fairbrass. Rob Manzoli

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XNhZNGh8t4g Capo 2




[NC] I'm too sexy for my love, too sexy for my love
[NC] Love's going to leave me

[D] [C] [Am]
[D] [C] [Am]

[D] I'm too sexy for my shirt, too sexy for my [C] shirt
So sexy it [Am] hurts

[D] And I'm too sexy for Milan, too sexy for [C] Milan,
New York and Ja-[Am]pan

[D] [C] [Am]

[D] And I'm too sexy for your party, too sexy for your [C] party
No way I'm disco [Am] dancing

[D] 'Cause I'm a model, you know what I mean
And I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk
Yeah, on the [D] catwalk, yeah, on the catwalk, yeah
I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk

[D] [C] [Am]
[D] [C] [Am]

[D] I'm too sexy for my car, too sexy for my [C] car, too sexy by [Am] far

[D] And I'm too sexy for my hat, too sexy for my [C] hat
What d'ya think about [Am] that?

[D] 'Cause I'm a model, you know what I mean
And I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk
Yeah, on the [D] catwalk, yeah, on the catwalk, yeah
I [C] shake my little tush on the [Am] catwalk

[D] [C] [Am]

[D] I'm too sexy for my ... , [D] too sexy for my ... , [D] too sexy for my ...

[D] 'Cause I'm a model, you know what I mean
And I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk
Yeah, on the [D] catwalk, yeah, on the catwalk, yeah
I [C] shake my little tush on the [Am] catwalk

[D] I'm too sexy for my cat, too sexy for my [C] cat, poor pussy, [Am] poor pussy cat

[D] I'm too sexy for my love, too sexy for my [C] love, love's going to [Am] leave me
[D] And I'm too sexy for this song (STOP)

# I'm Yours

artist:Jason Mraz writer:Jason Mraz

Jason Mraz: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkHTsc9PU2A Capo on 1st
Well [Bb] you dawned on me and you bet I felt it,
I [F] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,
I [Gm] fell right through the cracks, [Eb] And now I'm tryin to get back....

Well [Bb] you dawned on me and you bet I felt it,
I [F] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,
I [Gm] fell right through the cracks,
[Eb] And now I'm tryin to get back....
Before the [Bb] cool dun run out, Ill be givin it my bestest
[F] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
I [Gm] reckon its again my turn, to [Eb] win some or [F] learn some

[Bb] But I wont hesi-[F]tate, no more, No [Gm] more
It can not [Eb] wait; I'm Yours [Bb]
[F] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
I [Gm] reckon its again my turn, to [Eb] win some or [F] learn some

Well, [Bb] open up your mind and see like [F] me,
Open up your plans and damn you're [Gm] free.
Look into your heart and you'll find [Eb] love, love, love, love.
[Bb] Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and [F] sing,
We're just one big fami-[Gm]ly
And it's our God-forsaken right to be [Eb] loved, loved, loved, loved, [Am] loved [F]

Chorus:
[Bb] So I won't hesi-[F]tate, no more, [Gm] no more, it [Eb] can not wait; I'm sure.
[Bb] There's no need to compli-[F]cate.
Our time is [Gm] short, this is our [Eb] fate, I'm yours.

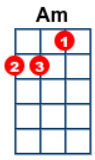
[Bb] Do-do-do-do [F] you want to [Gm] come on, [F] scootch on over [Eb] closer, dear
And I will nibble [Edim] your ear
[Dm] do dee waba bobee [Bb] dum woo[F] ooaa [Gm] ooh ohh
[F] o oo oo [Eb] oww [Em] hhm hmm

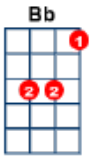
I've been [Bb] spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And [F] bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my [Gm] breath fogged up the glass and so I [Eb] drew a new face and I laughed.

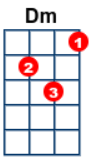
I [Bb] guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
To [F] rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.
[Gm] It's what we aim to do, our [Eb] name is our vir-[Gm]tue.

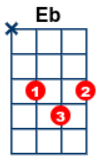
Chorus

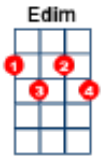
[Bb] I wont hesi-[F]tate, no [Gm] more, No more, it can [Eb] not wait; I'm Yours
[Bb] Well, open up your mind and see like [F] me,
Open up your plans and damn you're [Gm] free.
Look into your heart and you'll [Bb] find that the [Eb] sky is yours.
So [Bb] please don't, please don't, please don't, there's no [F] need to complicate.
'Cause our [Gm] time is short, this is our [Eb] fate, I'm you..[Em]..rs.

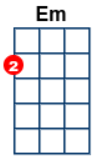


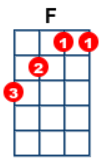










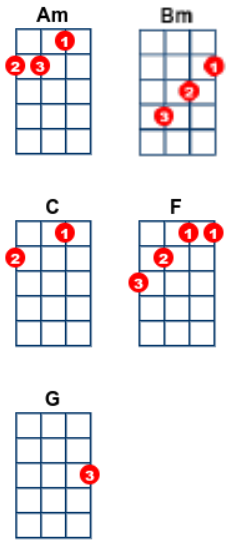


# I'm Yours - Alt

artist:Dublin Ukulele Collective writer:Jason Mraz

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z1LXPzZLkUM

*Thanks to Bill Elms*




Bass (as chord sequence) then strum .....
[C] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /
[Am] / / / [Am] / / / [F] / / / [F] / / /

Well you [C] dawned on me and you bet I felt it,
I [G] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,
I [Am] fell right through the cracks,
I'm [F] tryin to get back....
Before the [C] cool dun run out, I'll be givin it my bestest
[G] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
I [Am] reckon its again my turn, to [F] win some or [G] learn some

> But [C] I wont hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more
> It can not [F] wait; I'm Yours
> [C] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /
> [Am] / / / [Am] / / / [F] / / / [F] / / /

[C] Open up your mind and see like [G] me,
Open up your plans and damn you're [Am] free .
Look into your heart and you'll find [F] love, love, love, love.
[C] Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and [G] sing,
We're just one big fami-[Am]ly
And it's our God-forsaken right to be [F] loved, loved, loved, loved, [Bm] loved

> So [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more
> It can not [F] wait; I'm sure.
> There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate.
> Our time is [Am] short, this is our [F] fate, I'm yours
> [C] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /
> [Am] / / / [Am] / / / [F] / / / [F] / / /

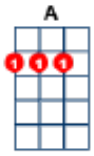
I've been [C] spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And [G] bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my [Am] breath fogged up the glass
and so I [F] drew a new face and I laughed.
I [C] guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
To [G] rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.
It's [Am] what we aim to do, our [F] name is our [Am] virtue.

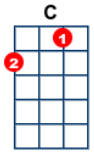
> So [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more.
> It can not [F] wait; I'm sure.
> There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate.
> Our time is [Am] short, this is our [F] fate, I'm yours x2

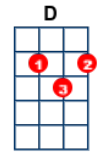
# I'm a Believer [D]

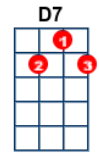
## artist:The Monkees writer:Neil Diamond

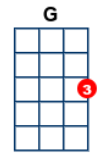
Monkees - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgxH8m8ILNM  Capo 5
Intro:
I'm in [D] love,  [G] oooh
I'm a be [D] liever! I couldn't [C] leave her if I [A] tried.




**[D]** I thought love was **[A]** only true in **[D]** fairy tales
**[D]** Meant for someone **[A]** else but not for **[D]** me. **[D7]**
**[G]** Love was out to **[D]** get me
**[G]** That's the way it **[D]** seemed.
**[G]** Disappointment **[D]** haunted all my **[A]** dreams.

Chorus:
**[NC]** Then I saw her **[D]** face, **[G]** **[D]**  now I'm a **[D]** believer! **[G]** **[D]**
Not a **[D]** trace **[G]** **[D]**  of doubt in my **[D]** mind. **[G]** **[D]**
I'm in **[D]** love,  **[G]** oooh
I'm a be **[D]** liever! I couldn't **[C]** leave her if I **[A]** tried.

**[D]** I thought love was **[A]** more or less a **[D]** given thing,
**[D]** Seems the more I **[A]** gave the less I **[D]** got **[D7]**
**[G]** What's the use in **[D]** trying?
**[G]** All you get is **[D]** pain.
**[G]** When I needed **[D]** sunshine I got **[A]** rain.

Chorus

*first two lines instrumental*

**[D]** I thought love was **[A]** more or less a **[D]** given thing,
**[D]** Seems the more I **[A]** gave the less I **[D]** got **[D7]**
**[G]** Love was out to **[D]** get me, **[G]** That's the way it **[D]** seemed.
**[G]** Disappointment **[D]** haunted all my **[A]** dreams.

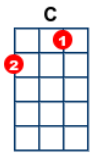
Chorus

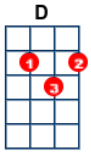
Then I saw her **[D]** face, **[G]** **[D]**  now I'm a **[D]** believer! **[G]** **[D]**
Not a **[D]** trace **[G]** **[D]**  of doubt in my **[D]** mind. **[G]** **[D]**
I'm a **[D]** believer! **[G]** **[D]**  **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[D]**

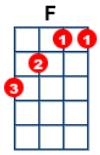
# I'm a Believer [G]

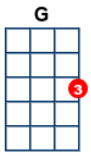
## artist:The Monkees writer:Neil Diamond

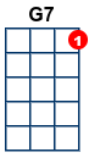
Monkees - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgxH8m8ILNM




Intro:
I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh
I'm a be [G] liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales
[G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me. [G7]
[C] Love was out to [G] get me
[C] That's the way it [G] seemed.
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams.

Chorus:
[NC] Then I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]
I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh
I'm a be [G] liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing,
[G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]
[C] What's the use in [G] trying?
[C] All you get is [G] pain.
[C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D] rain.

Chorus

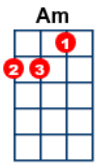
(first two lines instrumental):
[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing,
[G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]
[C] Love was out to [G] get me, [C] That's the way it [G] seemed.
[C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams.

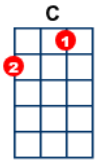
Chorus

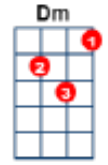
Then I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G]
Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]
I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G]

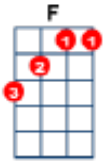
# I'm a Mess

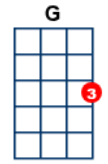
artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran




Ed Sheeran:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cRnCAkYgo2I Capo 3
Ooh I'm a **[Am]** mess right now,  inside **[G]** out
Searching for a **[Dm]** sweet surrender, but **[F]** this is not the **[C]** end
I can't **[Am]** work it out -  ho**[G]**oow?
Going through the **[Dm]** motions
**[F]** Going through us **[G]**

And **[F]** oh I've known it for the longest **[C]** time
And all of my **[G]** hopes all my **[F]** words
Are all over written on the **[C]** signs
But you're on my **[G]** road walking me **[F]** home
**[F]** Home, home, home

Chorus:
**[Am]** See the flames inside my **[G]** eyes
It burns so **[F]** bright I wanna feel your **[C]** love , ohoh **[Am]**
Easy baby maybe I'm a **[G]** liar
But for to**[F]**night I wanna fall in **[C]** love
And put your **[Dm]** faith in **[F]** my stomach

I messed **[Am]** up this time,  late last **[G]** night
Drinking to **[Dm]** suppress devotion, with **[F]** fingers inter**[C]**twined
I can't **[Am]** shake this feeling,  no-**[G]**ow
We're going through the **[Dm]** motions
**[F]** Hopin' you'd **[G]** stop

And **[F]** oh I've only caused you pain
I **[C]** know but all of my **[G]** words
Will always be **[F]** low
Although all the lie we **[C]** spoke
When you're on my **[G]** road walking me **[F]** home
**[F]** Home, home, home

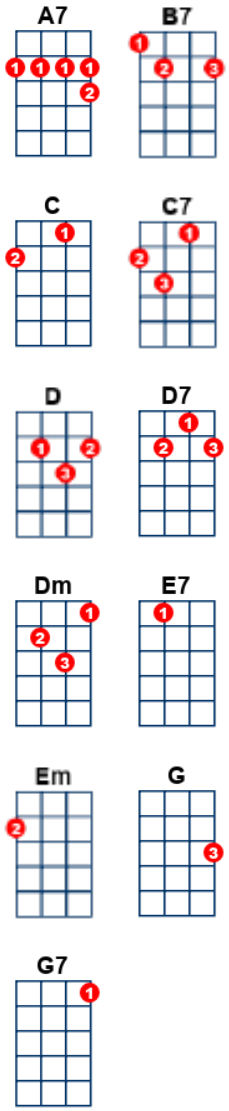
Chorus
Twice:
And **[Am]** for **[C]** how **[G]** long I lo-**[F]**ove **[C]** my **[G]** lo**[Am]**ver
**[Am]** For **[C]** how **[G]** long I lo-**[F]**ove **[C]** my **[G]** lo**[Am]**ver
And now, **[Am]** for **[C]** how **[G]** long, long I lo-**[F]**ove **[C]** my **[G]** lo**[Am]**ver
Now, now, **[Am]** for **[C]** how **[G]** long, long I lo-**[F]**ove **[C]** my **[G]** lo**[Am]**ver

Now now, **[Am]** for **[C]** how **[G]** long, long I lo-**[F]**ove **[C]** my **[G]** lo**[Am]**ver
Now now, **[Am]** for **[C]** how **[G]** long, long I lo-**[F]**ove **[C]** my **[G]** lo**[Am]**ver
**[Am]** For **[C]** how **[G]** long, I lo-**[F]**ove my **[G]** lo**[Am]**ver
Now now, **[Am]** for **[C]** how **[G]** long, long I lo-**[F]**ove **[G]** my **[Am]** lover

# I'm my Own Grandpa

artist:Ray Stevens , writer:Dwight Latham, Moe Jaffe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eYlJH81dSiw




*Thanks to Garry Owen*

Vamp in [C]

[C] Many, many years ago when [G] I was 23
I was married to a widow who was [C] pretty as can be
This [C7] widow had a [A7] grown-up daughter [Dm] who had hair of red
My [D7] father fell in love with her and [G] soon they too were [G7] wed

This [C] made my dad my son-in-law and [G] really changed my life
For now my daughter was my [G7] mother 'cause she [C] was my father's wife
And to [C7] complicate the [A7] matter even [Dm] though it brought me joy
I [D7] soon became the father of a [G] bouncing baby [G7] boy

My [C] little baby then became a [G] brother-in-law to dad
And [G7] so he became my uncle though it [C] mad me very sad
For [C7] if he were my [A7] uncle then that [Dm] also made him brother
Of the [D7] widows grown-up daughter,
who was of [G] course my step-[G7] mother [A7]

*key change to D*

My [D] father's wife then had a son who [A7] kept them on the run
And [A7] he became my grandchild for he [D] was my daughter's son
My [D7] wife is now my [B7] mother's mother and it [Em] makes me blue
Because [E7] although she is my wife she's my [A7] grandmother too

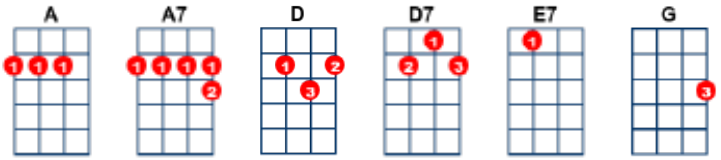
Now [D]if my wife is my grandmother then [A7] I'm her grandchild
And [A7] every time I think of it, [D] nearly drives me wild
'Cause [D7] now I have be-[B7] come the strangest [Em] case you ever saw
As [E7] husband of my grandmother I [A7] am my own grandpaw

Oh [D] I'm my [A7] own grand-[D] paw
[G] I'm my own [A7] grandpaw
It sounds [D]funny I [D7] know but it [G] really is so
Oh [D] I'm my [A7] own grand-[D] paw

(Repeat-Fade)

# I've Been Rained On Too

artist:Charlie Landsborough writer:Jon Philbert




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Evl6Es0JZs F so capo 3

*Thanks to Jim Burke*

**[E7] [G]/ [A]/ [D] [D]**

**[D]** If your afraid to touch my hand **[E7]** that's alright I understand.
**[G]** All the changes you've been though **[A7]** I've been rained on **[D]** too **[A7]**
**[D]** You don't know you can't be sure **[E7]** believe me I've been there before
**[G]** Trust in me that's all you do **[A7]** I've been rained on **[D]** too **[D]**

**[D7]** Like you I really loved someone **[G]** only to be walked upon
**[E7]** By that lonely look I see **[A7]** you've been rained on just like me **[A7]**
**[D]** But I have made it though the storm **[E7]** I know where you're coming from
**[G]** 1'11 take special care of you **[A7]** cause I've been rained on **[D]** too **[A7]**

**[D]** jf your afraid to touch my hand **[E7]** that's alright I understand.
**[G]** All the changes you've been though **[A7]** I've been rained on **[D]** too **[A7]**
**[D]** You don't know you can't be sure **[E7]** believe me I've been there before
**[G]** Trust in me that's all you do **[A7]** I've been rained on **[D]** too **[D]**

**[D7]** Like you I really loved someone **[G]** only to be walked upon
**[E7]** By that lonely look I see **[A7]** you've been rained on just like me
**[D]** But I have made it though the storm **[E7]** and I know where you're coming from
**[G]** I'll take special care of you cause **[A7]** I've been rained on **[D]** too
**[A7]** I've been rained on **[D]** too

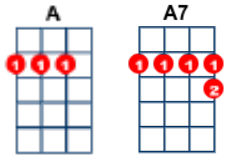
*Fade to end*

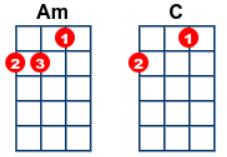
**[D]** If your afraid to touch my hand **[E7]** that's alright I understand.
**[G]** All the changes you've been though **[A7]** I've been rained on **[D]** too**[A7]**
**[D]** You don't know you can't be sure **[E7]** believe me I've been there before
**[G]** Trust in me that's all you do **[A7]** I've been rained on **[D]** too

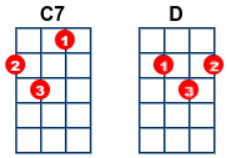
# I've Got A Gal In Kalamazoo

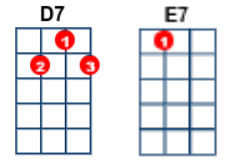
artist:Glenn Miller,Tex Beneke, Marion Hutton and The Modernaires
writer:Mack Gordon, Harry Warren

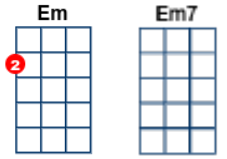
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YVUI-0iqb5Q Capo 1

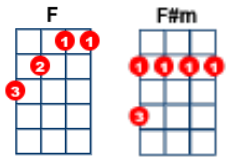


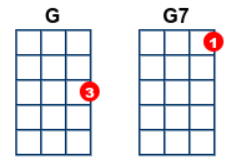




*strongly simplified - any suggestions to improve?*

[C] Wait until you see her [E7] a-[A]gree
My [D] hometown gal is the only one for [G] me

[C] A, B, C, D, [Am] E, F, [A] G, H
[C] I got a gal [Am]
in [C] Kal - a - ma - [Am] zoo
I [D7] don't wanna [G7] boast,
but I know she's the [G7] toast
Of [C] Kal - a - ma - [Am] zoo zoo, zoo, zoo, [C] zoo

[C] Years have gone by, [Am]
My, [C] my, how she [Am] grew [C]
[D7] I liked her [G7] looks
when I [D7] carried her [G7] books
In [C] Kalama-[Am]zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, [C] zoo

I'm gonna [Em] send a [F#m] wire,
[G7] hoppin' on a [Am] flyer,
[A7] That's [Em7] leavin' to-[A7]day

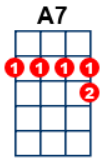
[D7] Am I [C] dreamin'?
[F] I can hear her [F#m] screamin'
[G7] "Hiya, Mr. [Am] Jackson!"
[G7] Every-[G7]thing's O -
[C] K - A - L - A -[Am] M - A - [G] Z - O [C] - O, what a gal,
[Am] a [A] real pipper-[Am]oo

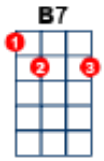
[A] I'll make my [G7] bid
or that freckle-faced [G7] kid
I'm [Am] hurryin' to
I'm [G7] goin' to Michigan
To [C] see [C7] the sweetest [F] gal
in [C] Kal - a - ma - z[Am] oo [C]

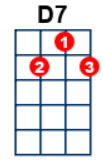
# I've Got No Strings

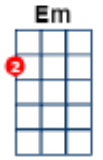
artist:Disney , writer:Leigh Harline, Ned Washington

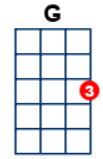
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iAykOz1gWi4 capo 1




*Just Pinocchio's part*

*Thanks to teenagevowss from tabs.ultimate-guitar.com*

I've [G] got no strings
To [D7] hold me down
To make me fret, or [G] make me frown
[G] I had strings
But [D7] now I'm free
There are no strings on [G] me

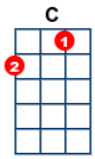
[B7] Hi-ho the [Em] me-rry-o
[B7] That's the only way to [Em] be
[A7] I want the [D7] world to know
[A7] Nothing ever worries [D7] me

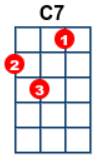
I've [G] got no strings
So I [D7] have fun
I'm not tied up to [G] anyone
[G] They've got strings
But [D7] you can see
There are no strings on [G] me

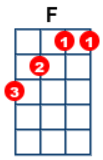
# I've Got Tears In My Ears

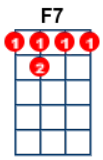
artist:Homer and Jethro writer:Harold Barlow

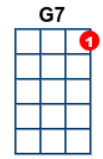
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=faPM9prY18s capo 3




[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] I've got tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back
In my bed while I cry over [G7] you.
And the [C] tears in my [C7] ears are [F] off the beaten track
Since you said it's good-[G7]bye, we are [C] through.

So if [F] I should get [F7] water on the [C] brain
You will know you're the one who is to [G7] blame.
I've got [C] tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back
In my bed while I [G7] cry over [C] you.

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] I've got tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back
In my bed while I [G7] cry over [C] you.
I've been [C] cryin' these [C7] tears and [F] soakin' in my [C] sack
Since the day I found [G7] you were un-[C]true.

And if [F] I don't get [F7] up pretty [C] soon
I'll turn into a sleepy la-[G7]goon
I've got [C] tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back
In my bed while I [G7] cry over [C] you.

*Key change omitted*

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] I've got tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back
In my bed while I cry over [G7] you.
It's been [C] so many [C7] years my sa[F] c-ro-il-[C]iac
Feels as though it's been [G7] soaked through and [C] through.

Oh, you [F] lied when you said we'd take the [C] plunge
Now I know how it feels to be a [G7] sponge.
I've got [C] tears in my ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back
In my bed while I [G7] cry over [C] you. [F] [C]

# I've Got The English Blues

artist:Andrew Cyprus , writer:Andrew Cyprus

https://soundcloud.com/user-706753793/english-blues

*with huge thanks to Andre Cyprus for this great song!!*

[C] [Cdim] [Dm7] [C#maj7] [C] [G7]

The [C] troubles I've got, I'm [F] slightly too hot
And a [C] PPI call stopped my [G7] snooze
I'm [C] stuck in a rut and the [F] neighbours go tut
And I [Cdim] think I've got the [Dm7] English [C] blues [G7]

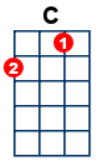
Not [C] long after dawn, when I [F] looked at the lawn
A [C] pigeon was spoiling my [G7] views
And [C] my lazy cat, won't do a [F] thing about that
And I [Cdim] think I've got the [Dm7] English [C] blues [C7]

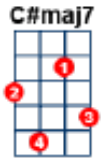
If the [F] weather is grey, I've got [C] nothing to say
And I [F] really quite enjoy a [C] queue
I save my [F] clothes for the jumble, and [C] say mustn't grumble
That's [D7] why I've got the English [G7] blues!

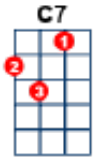
At the [C] end of the day, is [F] something I'd say
When I [C] sit and watch the evening [G7] news
I'm de-[C]stroying my spleen when I [F] talk to the screen

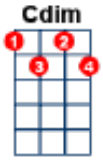
That's [Cdim]why I've got the [Dm7] English
[Cdim] Gotta have the [Dm7] English
[Cdim] Think I've got the [Dm7] English [C] blues

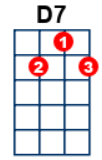
[Cdim] [Dm7] [C#maj7] [C] [C7]

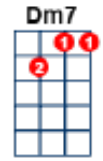


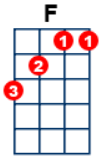


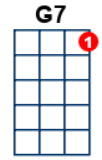












# I've Got The World On A String

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1cPG1t52GgI Capo 2

*Thanks to mvmystique on Ultimate Guitar*

[Dm7] [Dm] [F] [G7] [G] [C] [Dm7] [G7]

*Slowly*

I've got the [C] world on a [A7] string,
[Dm7] sitting on a [G] rain-[G7]bow,
[C] Got that [Am] string, a-[F]round my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger

*Bouncy*

[Dm7] What a [Dm] world, [F] what a [G7] life,
[G] I'm in [C] love. [Dm7] [G7]

I've got a [C] song that I [A7] sing,
[Dm7] I can make the rain [G] go, [G7]
[C] Any-[Am]time I [F] move my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger
[Dm7] Lucky [Dm] me, [F] can't you [G7] see,
[G] I'm in [C] love. [G7] [C]

*Slowly*

Life is a beautiful [B7] thing, [E7]
As long as [E] I hold the [Em] string, [A7]
I'd be a silly so and [Am7] so,
[D7] if I should ever let [Dm7] go. [G7]

*Bouncy*

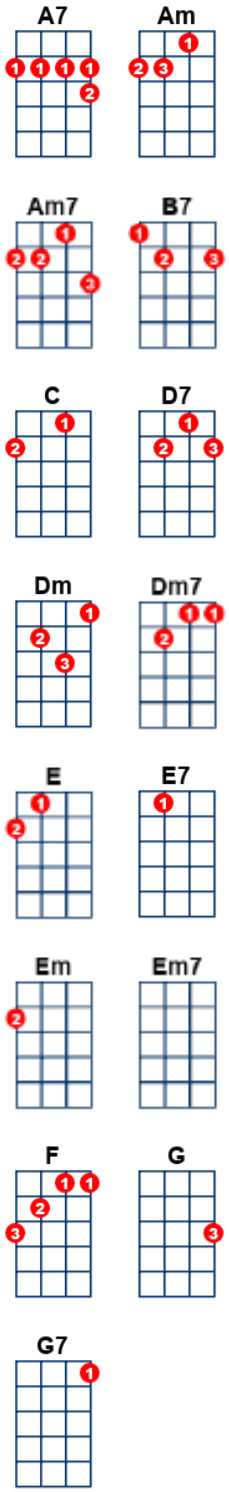
I've got the [C] world on a [A7] string,
[Dm7] sitting on a [G] rain-[G7]bow,
[C] Got that [Am] string a-[F]round my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger;
[Dm7] What a [Dm] world, [F] what a [G7] life,
[G] I'm in [C] love. [Dm7] [Dm] [F] [G7] [G] [C]

*Slowly*

Life is a beautiful [B7] thing, [E7]
As long as [E] I hold the [Em] string, [A7]
I'd be a silly so and [Am7] so,
[D7] if I should ever let [Dm7] go. [G7]

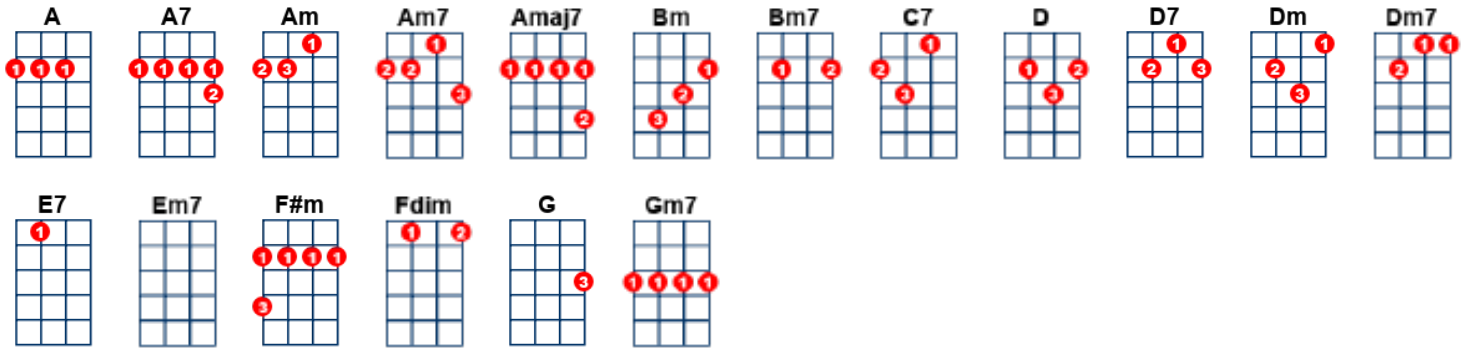
*Bouncy*

I've got the [C] world on a [A7] string,
[Dm7] sitting on a [G] rain-[G7]bow,
[C] Got that string a-[F]round my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger;
[Dm7] What a [Dm] world, and [F] this is the [G7] life,
[E7] hey [A7] now, [G] I'm, [Dm7] so in [C] love. [G] [G7] [C]



# I've Got You Under My Skin

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Cole Porter




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C1AHec7sfZ8 Capo 4

[A7] I've got you [Em7] under my [A7] skin
[A7] I've got you [Em7] deep in the [A7] heart of me,
So [Bm7] deep in my heart [E7] that you're nearly a [A] part of me [A7]
[F#m] I've [Bm7] got you [E7] under my [A] skin. [A7]

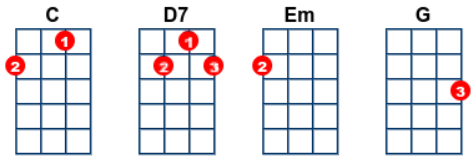
[A7] I've [Em7] tried so [A7] not to give in [Amaj7]
I [Am7] said to my-[Dm7]self, "this a-[A7]ffair never can go so [A] well."
But [Gm7] why should I try to re-[F#m]sist, when darling I [Fdim] know so [Bm] well
I've [Bm7] got you [E7] under my [A] skin.

I'd [A7] sacrifice anything, [E7] come what might,
For the [A] sake of having you [D7] near,
In spite of the [G] warning voice that [Dm] comes in the night
That repeats and re-[C7]peats in my [Bm7] ear,
"[E7] Don't you [F#m] know, little [Bm7] fool, [E7]you never can [A] win? [Am]
[Am] Use your men-[E7]tality - [Bm7] wake up to [A] reality." [Em7] [A]
But each [D]time I do, just the [Dm] thought of you
[Dm7] Makes me [A7] stop before I be-[F#m]gin

[NC] 'Cause I've [Bm7] got you [Em7] under my [A] skin,
I've [Bm7] got you [Em7] under my [A] skin.

# I've Just Seen A Face

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vVttIa20XjI
[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[G] Had it been another day I might have looked the other ways and,
[Em] I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-[C]night.
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I have never known the like of this I've been alone and I have,
[Em]  Missed things and kept out of sight for other girl were never
quite like [C] this.
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

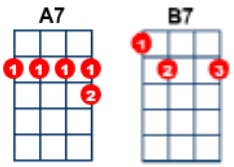
[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

# I've No More F#@ks To Give

artist:Thomas Benjamin Wild Esq. writer:Thomas Benjamin Wild Esq

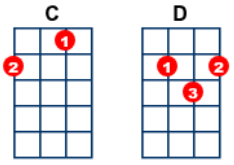
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vqbk9cDX0l0 Bb capo 3

*Thanks to Joe Fortune, A little naughty - but funny*

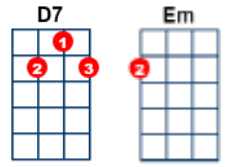



**[G] [A7] [D7] [G]**

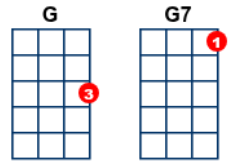
**[G]** I've tried, tried, tried and I've **[A7]** tried even more
I've **[D7]** cried, cried, cried and I **[G]** can't recall what for
I've **[G]** pressed I've pushed I've **[G]** yelled and begged
In **[A7]** hopes of some success, but the **[A7]** inevitable fact
Is that it **[D]** never will impress **[D7]**




I've **[G]** no more f#@ks to give, my **[A7]** f#@ks have runneth dry
I've **[D7]** tried to go f#@k shopping but there's no more f#@ks to **[G]** buy!
I've **[G]** no more f#@ks to give, though more **[A7]** f#@ks I've tried to get
I'm **[D]** over my f#@k budget and I'm now in f#@king **[G]** debt!




**[G] [A7] [D] [G]**




I've **[G]** strived, strived, strived to get **[A7]** everything done
I've **[D]** played by all the rules but I've **[G]** very rarely won
I've **[G]** smiled, I've charmed, I've **[G]** wooed and laughed
**[A7]** Alas to no avail. I've **[A7]** run round like a moron
To un-**[D]**equivocally fail! **[D7]**

I've **[G]** no more f#@ks to give, my **[A7]** f#@k fuse has just blown
I've been **[D7]** hunting for my f#@ks all day, but they've upped and f#@ked off **[G]** home!
I've **[G]** no more f#@ks to give, my f#@k **[A7]** rations are depleted,
I've **[D]** rallied my f#@k army but it's been f#@king **[G]** defeated!

The **[C]** effort has just **[G]** not been worth the **[D7]** time or the ex-**[G]**pense **[G7]**
I've ex-**[B7]**hausted all my **[Em]** energy for **[A7]** minimal recom-**[D7]**pense
The **[C]** distinct lack of **[G]** acknowledgement has **[D7]** now begun to **[G]**gall
And I've **[A7]** come to realise that I don't **[D]** give a f#@k at all! **[D7]**

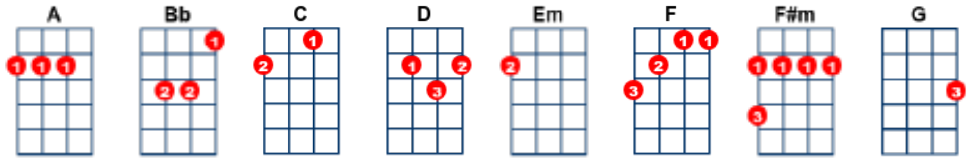
I've **[G]** no more f#@ks to give, my **[A7]** f#@ks have blown away!
My **[D7]** f#@ks are now so  f#@ked off they refuse to  f#@king **[G]** stay!
I've **[G]** no more f#@ks to give, my **[A7]** f#@ks have gone insane,
They've **[D7]** come back round and passed me while they're f#@king off **[G]** again!

I've **[G]** no more f#@ks to give, my **[A7]** f#@ks have all dissolved
I've **[D7]** planned so many projects, but my f#@ks won't be in-**[G]**volved!
I've **[G]** no more f#@ks to give, my **[A7]** f#@ks have all been spent,
They've **[D]** f#@ked off from the building and I don't know where they **[G]** went!

I've **[C]** no more f#@ks to **[G]** give, I've **[D]** no more f#@ks to **[G]** give, **[G7]**
I've **[C]** no more f#@ks, I've **[G]** no more f#@ks,
I've **[D]** no more fucks to **[G]** give! **[D7] [G]**

# I've Seen All Good People

artist:Yes writer:Jon Anderson, Chris Squire




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xR4nUPviMQM E so capo 2

*Thanks to Rob Goff*

*First verse a capella*

**[D]** I've seen **[D]** all good **[C]** people turn their **[Bb]** heads each day,
so **[F]** satisfied I'm **[G]** on my way..... **[A]**
**[D]** I've seen **[D]** all good **[C]** people turn their **[Bb]** heads each day,
so **[F]** satisfied I'm **[G]** on my way.....

**[D] [Em] [F#m] [Em] [D]**

**[D]** Take a straight and **[Em]** stronger course,
to the **[F#m]** corner of your **[Em]** life
**[D]** Make the White Queen **[Em]** run so fast,
**[F#m]** she hasn't got **[Em]** time to make you a **[D]** wi--i-fe **[Em] [F#m] [Em]**

> **[D]** 'Cause it's time, it's time, **[Em]** in time with your time
> **[F#m]** and its news is **[G]** captured....., **[G]** for the queen to use

**[D]** Move me on to **[Em]** any black square,
**[F#m]** use me any **[Em]** time you want
**[D]** Just remember **[Em]** that the goal,
**[F#m]** is for us all to **[Em]** capture all we **[D]** wa-a-nt **[Em] [F#m] [Em]**
**[D]** Don't surround **[Em]** yourself with yourself,
**[F#m]** move back two **[Em]** squares
**[D]** Send an instant **[Em]** karma to me,
**[F#m]** initial it, **[Em]** with loving **[D]** care, **[Em]** yourself **[F#m] [Em]**

> **[D]** 'Cause it's time, it's time, **[Em]** in time with your time
> **[F#m]** and its news Is **[G]** captured....., **[G]** for the queen to use

**[D]** Didit didit didit didit **[Em]** didit didit didit **[F#m]** da da **[Em]**
**[D]** Didit didit didit didit **[Em]** didit didit didit **[F#m]** da da **[Em]**

**[D]** Don't surround yourself **[Em]** with yourself,
**[F#m]** move on back two **[Em]** squares
**[D]** Send an instant **[Em]** karma to me,
**[F#m]** initial it, **[Em]** with loving **[D]** care, **[Em]** yourself **[F#m]** **[Em]**

> **[D]** 'Cause it's time, it's time, **[Em]** in time with your time
> **[F#m]** and its news is **[G]** captured....., **[G]** for the queen to use

**[D]** Didit didit didit didit **[Em]** didit didit didit **[F#m]** da da **[Em]**
**[D]** Didit didit didit didit **[Em]** didit didit didit **[F#m]** da da **[Em]**

> **[D]** 'Cause it's time, it's time, **[Em]** with your time
> **[F#m]** and its news Is **[G]** captured.....

**[G]**/////// **[A]**///////

**[D]** I've seen **[D]** all good **[C]** people turn their **[Bb]** heads each day,
so **[F]** satisfied I'm **[G]** on my way.....
**[D]** I've seen **[D]** all good **[C]** people turn their **[Bb]** heads each day,
so **[F]** satisfied I'm **[G]** on my way.....
**[D]** I've seen **[D]** all good **[C]** people turn their **[Bb]** heads each day,
so **[F]** satisfied I'm **[G]** on my way.....

*fade to end*

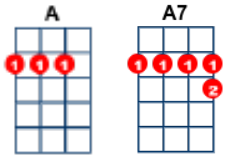
**[D]** I've seen **[D]** all good **[C]** people turn their **[Bb]** heads each day, so **[F]** satisfied I'm **[G]** on my way

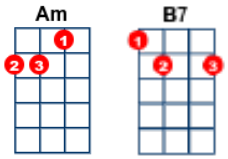
# I've Written A Letter To Daddy

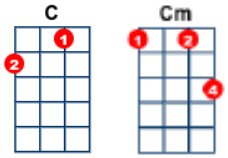
## artist:Bette Davis writer:Frank DeVol and Lukas Heller

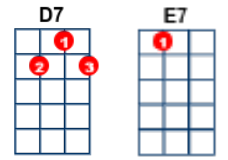
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bNwzfjNkz-0 But in F

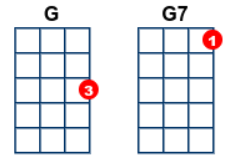
*Thanks to Bill Kizer*




I've [G] written a [D7] letter to [G] Daddy [G7]
His [G] address is [B7] Heaven [C] above
I've [Am] written "Dear [D7] Daddy, we [G] miss you [E7]
and [A] wish you were with us to [D7] love"

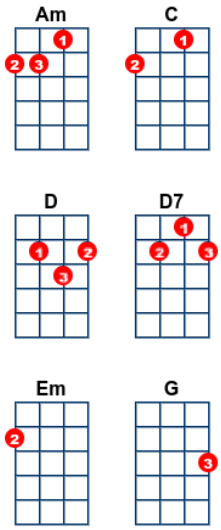
In-[G]stead of a [D7] stamp, I put [G] kisses [G7]
The [G] postman says [B7] that's best to [C] do
I've [Am] written a [Cm] letter to [G] Daddy [E7]

Saying [A7] "I [D7] love [G] you" [E7]
Saying [A7] "I [D7] love [G] you" [E7]
Saying [A7] "I [D7] love [G] you"

# I.O.U.

artist:Lee Greenwood writer:Kerry Chater, Austin Roberts

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uwSa1Ok6KN0




**[G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [Am] [D]**

You be-**[G]**lieve that I've **[Em]** changed your life forever, and you're
**[Am]** Never going to find another **[D]** somebody like **[G]** me.
**[G]** And you wish **[D]** you had **[Em]** more than just a lifetime to
**[Am]** Give back all I've given you, and **[D7]** that's what you be-**[G]**lieve

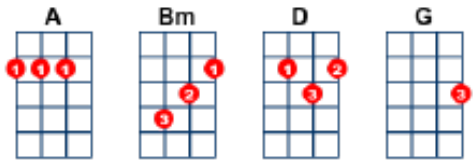
> But I. O. **[G]** U. the
> **[C]** Sunlight **[Am]** in the **[D]** morning, and the
> **[G]** Nights of **[D]** honest **[Em]** loving that
> **[Am]** Time can't take a-**[D]**way
> And I. O. **[G]** U. **[D7]** more than
> **[C]** Life now more than **[D]** ever, I
> **[G]** Know that **[D]** it's the **[Em]** sweetest debt I'll **[Am]** ever have to **[G]** pay **[C] [D]**

I'm a-**[G]**mazed when you **[Em]** say it's me you live for, and you
**[Am]** Know that when I'm holding you, you're **[D]** right where you be-**[G]**long,
and my **[G]** love, I can't **[Em]** help but smile and wonder, when you
**[Am]** Tell me all I've done for you cause **[D7]** I've known all a-**[G]**long

> But I. O. **[G]** U. the
> **[C]** Sunlight **[Am]** in the **[D]** morning, and the
> **[G]** Nights of **[D]** honest **[Em]** loving that
> **[Am]** Time can't take a-**[D]**way
> And I. O. **[G]** U. **[D7]** more than
> **[C]** Life now more than **[D]** ever, I
> **[G]** Know that **[D]** it's the **[Em]** sweetest debt I'll **[Am]** ever have to **[G]** pay **[C] [D]**
>
> But I. O. **[G]** U. the
> **[C]** Sunlight **[Am]** in the **[D]** morning, and the
> **[G]** Nights of **[D]** honest **[Em]** loving that
> **[Am]** Time can't take a-**[D]**way
> And I. O. **[G]** U. **[D7]** more than
> **[C]** Life now more than **[D]** ever, I
> **[G]** Know that **[D]** it's the **[Em]** sweetest debt I'll **[Am]** ever have to **[G]** pay **[C] [D] [G]**

# Idiot, The

artist:Stan Rogers writer:Stan Rogers




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WNMge2vE6G8

*Thanks Susan McCarthy*

[D] I often take these [A] night shift [Bm] walks when the [G] foreman's not a-[Bm]round
I [G] turn my back on the [D] cooling stacks and make for open [A] ground
Far [D] out beyond the [A] tank farm [Bm] fence
where the [G] gas flare makes no [Bm] sound
I [G] forget the stink and I [D] always think back [A] to that [G] eastern [D] town

[D] I remember back six [A] years a-[Bm]go, this [G] western life I [Bm] chose
When [G] every day, the [D] news would say some factory's going to [A] close
Well, I [D] could have stayed to [A] take the [Bm] Dole,
but [G] I'm not one of [Bm] those
I take [G] nothing free, and [D] that makes me an i-[A]diot, [G] I sup-[D]pose

So I [G] bid farewell to the [D] Eastern town I never more will [A] see;
But [G] work I must so I [D] eat this dust and breathe re-[A]finery
Oh I [D] miss the green and the [A] woods and [Bm] streams
and I [G] don't like cowboy [Bm] clothes;
But I like [G] being free and [D] that makes me an i-[A]diot I sup-[D]pose

So [D] come all you fine [A] young [Bm] fellers who've been [G] beaten to the [Bm] ground
This [G] western life's no para-[D]dise, but it's better than laying [A] down.
Oh the [D] streets aren't clean and there's [A] nothing [Bm] green
and the [G] hills are dirty [Bm] brown
But the [G] government Dole will [D] rot your soul back [A] there in your home [D] town

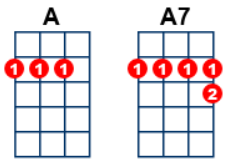
So [G] bid farewell to the [D] Eastern town you never more will [A] see
There's [G] self-respect and a [D] steady cheque in this re-[A]finery
You will [D] miss the green and [A] woods and [Bm] streams
and the [G] dust will fill your [Bm] nose
But [G] you'll be free, and [D] just like me, an i-[A]diot, I sup-[D]pose

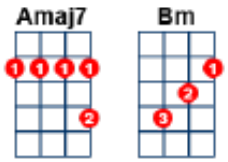
# If

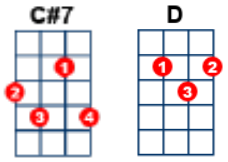
## artist:Bread writer:David Gates

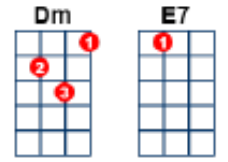
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uzQGz_6Dyo

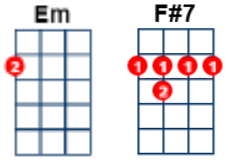
*Thanks for this to http://www.burpmusic.com/*

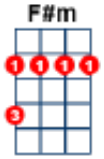



[A] [Amaj7] [A7] [D]  [Dm] [A] [Dm] [E7]

If a [A] picture paints a [Amaj7] thousand words
Then [A7] why can't I paint [D] you?
The [Dm] words will never [A] show,
The [Dm] you I've come to [E7] know
If a [A] face could launch a [Amaj7] thousand ships
Then [A7] where am I to [D] go?
There's [Dm] no one home but [A] you,
You're [Dm] all that's left me [E7] too

And [F#m] when my [C#7] love for [A] life is running [Bm] dry
You [Em] come and [F#7] pour your-[Bm]self on [E7] me

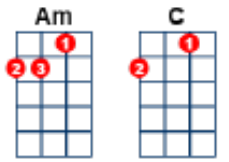
If a [A] man could be two [Amaj7] places
At one [A7] time, I'd be with [D] you
To-[Dm]morrow and to-[A]day,
Be-[Dm]side you all the [E7] way
If the [A] world should stop rev-[Amaj7]olving
Spinning [A7] slowly down to [D] die
I'd [Dm] spend the end with [A] you
And [Dm] when the world was [E7] through

Then [F#m] one by [C#7] one the [A] stars would all go [Bm] out
Then [Em] you and [F#7] I would [Bm] simply [E7] fly
a-[A]wa-[D] - [Dm] - [A]ay

# If - alt

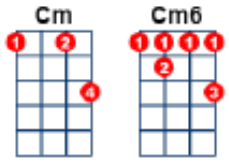
## artist:Bread writer:David Gates

*maybe transpose to A or C ?*
*some chords in those keys are more difficult though*

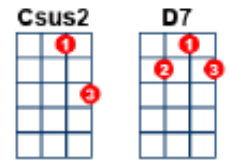



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uzQGz_6Dyo Capo 2

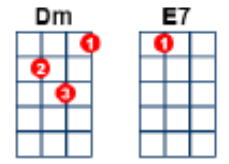
*k*



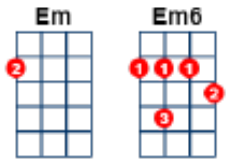

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [Csus2] [Cm] [G] [Cm6] [D7]



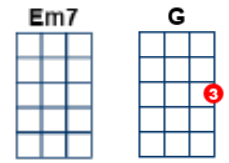

If a [G] picture paints a [Gmaj7] thousand words
Then [G7] why can't I paint [Csus2] you
The [Cm] words will never [G] show
The [Cm6] you I've come to [D7] know



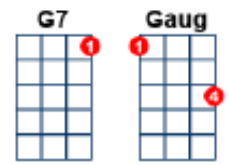

If a [G] face could launch a [Gmaj7] thousand ships
Then [G7] where am I to [Csus2] go
There's [Cm] no one home but [G] you
You're [Cm6] all that's left me [D7] to



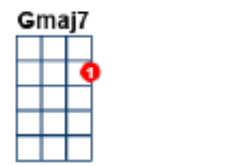

And [Em] when my [Gaug] love
For [Em7] life is running [Em6] dry
You [Dm] come and [E7] pour your[Am]self on [D7] me




If a [G] man could be two [Gmaj7] places
At one [G7] time I'd be with [Csus2] you
To[Cm]morrow and to[G]day
Be[Cm6]side you all the [D7] way



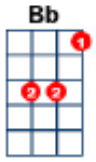

If the [G] world should stop re[Gmaj7]volving
Spinning [G7] slowly down to [C] die
I'd [Cm] spend the end with [G] you
And [Cm6] when the world was [D7] through

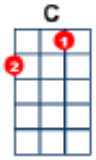


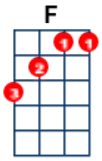

Then [Em] one by [Gaug] one
The [Em7] stars would all go [Em6] out
Then [Dm] you and [E7] I
Would [Am] simply [D7] fly a[G]way [Csus2] [Cm6] [G]

# If Bubba Can Dance

artist:Shenandoah, Jerry Eden writer:Mike McGuire, Marty Raybon, Bob McDill




Jerry Eden https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXdeMIxbCtc
Thanks to Don Orgeman for this

[F] Well, he saw it on TV and ordered that vide-[Bb]o
He [F] learned every step at home and never told a [C] soul
When I [F] saw him out there the very first time, I [Bb] knew
Well, if [F] Bubba can  daaa-[C]nce, I can [F] too

If [Bb] Bubba can scoot, Bubba can slide
[F] Bubba can two-step and Bubba can glide
[Bb] I never thought he had the nerve, [F] he never said a [C] wooord
Well, every-[F]body in the place stand back and give me some [Bb] room
Cause if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too
When I [F] saw him out there the very first time, I [Bb] knew
Well, if [F] Bubba can  daaa-[C]nce, I can [F] too

[F] Now I've been watchin' all night and I'm workin' my courage [Bb] up
Hey that [F] dudes on the floor and he's doin' all the latest [C] stuff
Well, if [F] he's brave enough then I know what I've gotta [Bb] do
Hey, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too

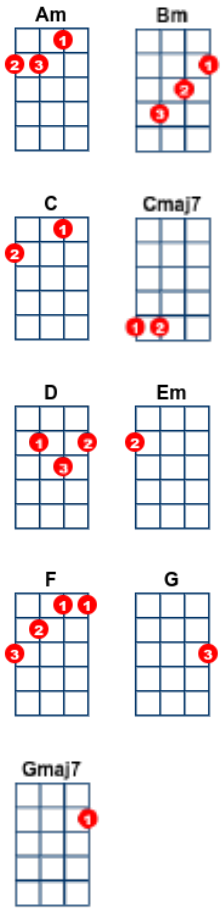
Well if [Bb] Bubba can scoot, Bubba can slide
[F] Bubba can two-step and Bubba can glide
[Bb] I never thought he had the nerve, [F] he never said a [C] wooord
Well, every-[F]body in the place stand back and give me some [Bb] room
Cause if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too

[Bb] Well, if [F] Bubba can [C] dance, then I can [F] too  [Bb]
Well, if [F] Bubba can [C] dance, I can [F] too

# If I Could Reach You

artist:Fifth Dimension writer:Randall Clayton McNeill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gijK_HQT_Xk F#m so capo 3




**[Em]** **[Bm]** **[C]** **[D]**

**[Em]** Oh no, **[Bm]** don't go, **[C]** it's hours **[G]** till dawn
**[C]** And there's **[G]** noone who'd **[Am]** rather be with **[D]** you
**[Em]** I know **[Bm]** you know **[C]** other girls **[G]** like me
**[C]** I let you **[G]** take my love
Knowing **[Am]** you don't love **[D]** me

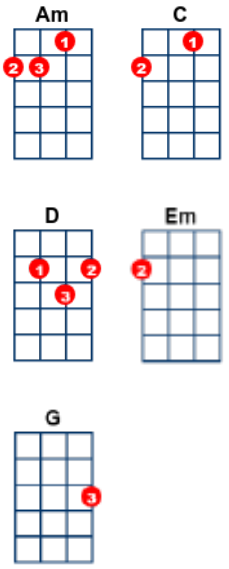
But if **[Gmaj7]** I could reach you **[C]** some way
If **[Gmaj7]** I knew the magic **[C]** it would take
**[Bm]** To love you good enough **[Em]** on the outside
**[Bm]** And make you feel it **[Em]** on the inside
**[Am]** Maybe I could make you **[D]** stay
**[G]** If I **[Gmaj7]** could reach **[G]** you **[G]** **[Gmaj7]** **[F]** **[D]**

**[Em]** The dark **[Bm]** is getting light
**[C]** And you're **[G]** dressed to go
**[C]** And never said a **[G]** word about **[Am]** tomorro-**[D]** oow

But if **[Gmaj7]** I could reach you **[C]** some way
If **[Gmaj7]** I knew the magic **[C]** it would take
**[Bm]** To love you good enough **[Em]** on the outside
**[Bm]** And make you feel it **[Em]** on the inside
**[Am]** Maybe I could make you **[D]** stay
**[Gmaj7]** See you next **[Cmaj7]** time
**[Gmaj7]** I'll see you **[Cmaj7]** next time **[Gmaj7]**

# If I Could Turn Back Time

artist:Cher writer:Diane Warren




Cover -
Kara Hermann https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YGkgsndH6vU Capo 1

*Thanks to Marg*

If I could turn **[G]** back time
If I could **[C]** find a way
I'd take **[Am]** back those words that hurt you and you'd **[D]** stay

**[D]** I don't know **[G]** why I did the **[C]** things I **[D]** did
**[D]** I don't know **[G]** why I said the **[C]** things I **[D]** said
**[D]** Love's like a **[G]** knife it can **[C]** cut deep **[D]** inside
**[D]** Words are like **[G]** weapons, they **[C]** wound **[D]** sometimes

**[C]** **[Em]** **[D]** I didn't really mean to **[C]** hurt you **[Em]** **[D]**
I didn't wanna see you **[C]** go
I know I made you cry, **[D]** but baby

> If I could turn **[G]** back time
> If I could **[C]** find a way
> I'd take **[Am]** back those words that hurt you and you'd **[D]** stay
> If I could **[G]** reach the stars
> I'd give them **[C]** all to you
> Then you'd **[Am]** love me, love me, love me like you used to **[D]** do (let ring)
> If I could **[D]** turn back time

**[D]** My world was **[G]** shattered I was **[C]** torn **[D]** apart
**[D]** Like someone **[G]** took a knife and drove **[C]** it deep in my **[D]** heart
**[D]** You walk out **[G]** that door I swore that **[C]** I didn't **[D]** care
**[D]** But I lost every**[G]**thing darling **[C]** then and **[D]** there

**[C]** **[Em]** **[D]** Too strong to tell you I was **[C]** sorry **[Em]** **[D]**
Too proud to tell you I was **[C]** wrong
And I know that I was blind, and **[D]** darling

> If I could turn **[G]** back time
> If I could **[C]** find a way
> I'd take **[Am]** back those words that hurt you and you'd **[D]** stay
> If I could **[G]** reach the stars
> I'd give them **[C]** all to you
> Then you'd **[Am]** love me, love me, love me like you used to **[D]** do (let ring)
> If I could **[D]** turn back time

**[D]** **[G]** **[C]** If I could turn back time (If I could turn back time)
**[D]** **[G]** **[C]** If I could turn back time (If I could turn back time)
**[D]** **[G]** **[C]** If I could turn back time (If I could turn back time)
**[D]** **[G]** **[C]** oh! baby

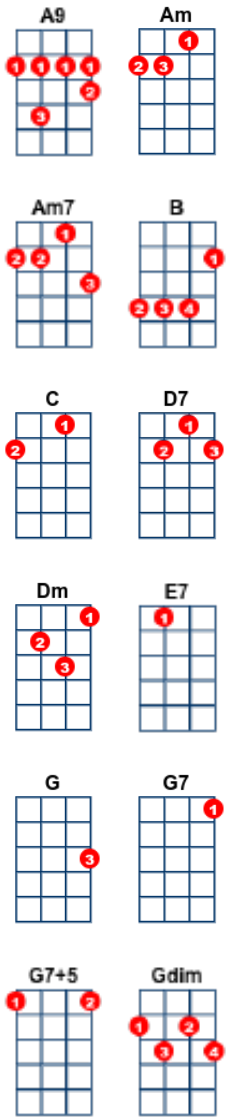
**[C]** **[Em]** **[D]** I didn't really mean to **[C]** hurt you **[Em]** **[D]**
I didn't wanna see you **[C]** go
I know I made you cry, **[D]**

> If I could turn **[G]** back time
> If I could **[C]** find a way
> I'd take **[Am]** back those words that hurt you and you'd **[D]** stay
> If I could **[G]** reach the stars
> I'd give them **[C]** all to you
> Then you'd **[Am]** love me, love me, love me like you used to **[D]** do (let ring)
> If I could **[D]** turn back time

# If I Didn't Care

artist:The Ink Spots writer:Jack Lawrence

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sb2weSFrHNo Capo 2




Intro: [C] [Gdim] [Dm] [G] [C] [Gdim] [G]

If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] more than words can [C] say [B] [C]
If I didn't [D7] care would I feel this [Dm] way?
If this isn't [E7] love then why do I [Am7] thrill? [Am]
And [Am] what makes my [D7] head go 'round and 'round
While my [G7] heart [Gdim] stands [G7] still?

If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] would it be the [C] same [B] [C]?
Would my ev'ry [D7] prayer begin and end with just your [Dm] name?
And would I be [E7] sure that this is love beyond [A9] compare?
Would all this be [D7] true if I didn't [G7] care [G7+5] for [C] you?
[Gdim] [Dm] [G7]

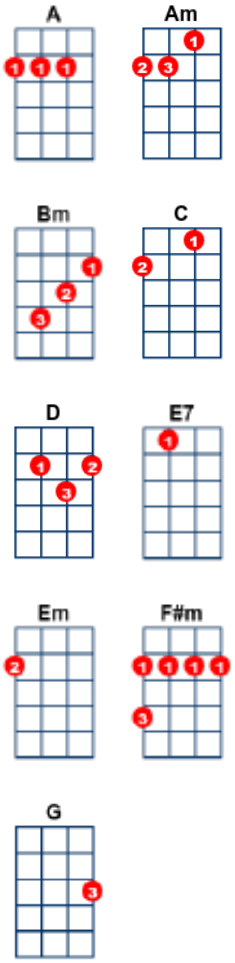
Monologue (maybe do quiet gentle background strumming):
If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] more than words can [C] say [B] [C]
If I didn't [D7] care would I feel this [Dm] way?
If this isn't [E7] love then why do I [Am7] thrill? [Am]
And [Am] what makes my [D7] head go 'round and 'round
While my [G7] heart [Gdim] stands [G7] still?

If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] would it be the [C] same [B] [C]?
Would my ev'ry [D7] prayer begin and end with just your [Dm] name?
And would I be [E7] sure that this is love beyond [A9] compare?
Would all this be [D7] true if I didn't [G7] care [G7+5] for [C] you?
Da da de doo [G7] daa [C] dah

# If I Don't Bring You Flowers

artist:The Fureys writer:The Fureys

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1S_e4sCXHqs




**[G] [G] [D] [G]/ [D]/ [G] [G] [D] [G]**

**[G]** Sometimes I know I'm forgetful,
**[D]** Things roll on from **[G]** day to **[D]** day.
**[G]** Sometimes I don't bring you flowers
**[D]** When I've been a-**[G]**way.

> **[Am]** Sometimes I'll forget to tell you -
> **[D]** I can't promise **[G]** that I **[D]** won't.
> **[G]** If I forget to say I love you,
> **[D]** It don't mean I **[G]** don't.

**[G]** Sometimes I know I get careless,
**[D]** Lose my temper and **[G]** I get {D] mad.
**[G]** And I forget to say I'm sorry.
**[D]** I know it makes you **[G]** sad.

> **[Am]** Sometimes I'll forget to tell you -
> **[D]** I can't promise **[G]** that I **[D]** won't.
> **[G]** If I forget to say I love you,
> **[D]** It don't mean I **[G]** don't. **[C] [D]**

**[G]** Sometimes I know I get careless,
**[D]** Lose my temper and **[G]** I get {D] mad.
**[G]** And I forget to say I'm sorry.
**[D]** I know it makes you **[G]** sad.

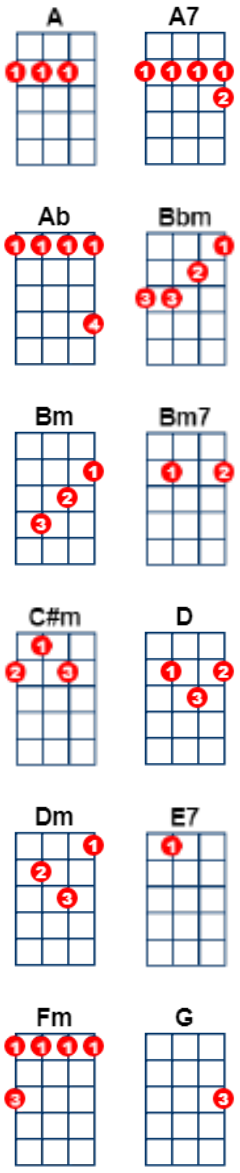
**[Am]** Sometimes I'll forget to tell you
**[D]** I can't promise **[G]** that I **[D]** won't.
**[G]** If I forget to say I love you,
**[D]** It don't mean I **[G]** don't. **[C] [D]**

**[A]** So know you know - at last I've told you.
**[E7]** Think on this when **[A]** things go **[E7]** wrong.
**[A]** And when I take my time to hold you,
**[E7]** Don't think you don't be-**[A]**long.

> **[Bm]** Sometimes I'll forget to tell you
> **[E7]** I can't promise **[A]** that I **[E7]** won't.
> **[A]** If I forget to say I love you,
> **[E7]** It don't mean I **[F#m]** don't. **[Em] [D]**
> **[A]** If I forget to say I love you,
> **[A]** If I forget to say I love you,
> **[E7]** It don't mean I **[F#m]** don't.
> **[A]** If I forget to say I love you,
> **[E7]** It don't mean I **[A]** don't. **[E7] [A]**

# If I Fell

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PeuSdfFeEyc But in D
If I [Bbm] fell in love with you would you [A] promise to be true
And [Ab] help me [Fm] understand
Cause I've [Bbm] been in love before
And I [A] found that love was more
Than [Bm] just holding [E7] hands

If I [A] give [Bm] my [C#m] heart to [Bm] you
I [E7] must be sure
From the [A] ve[Bm]ry [C#m] start that [Bm] you
would [E7] love me more than [A] her [Dm] [E7]

If I [A] trust [Bm] in [C#m] you oh [Bm7] please
Don't [E7] run and hide
If I [A] love [Bm] you [C#m] too oh [Bm7] please
Don't [E7] hurt my pride like [A7] her

Cause I couldn't stand the [D] pain
And [Dm] I would be sad if our new [A] love was in [E7] vain

So I [A] hope [Bm] you [C#m] see that [Bm] I
Would [E7] love to love you
[A] And [Bm] that [C#m] she will [Bm7] cry
When [E7] she learns we are [A7] two

Cause I couldn't stand the [D] pain and
And [Dm] I Would be sad if our new [A] love was in [E7] vain

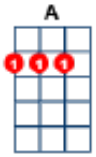
So I [A] hope [Bm] you [C#m] see that [Bm7] I
Would [E7] love to love you
[A] And [Bm] that [C#m] she will [Bm7] cry
When [E7] she learns we are [A] two

If I [Dm] fell in [G] love with [A] you [Dm] [A]

# If I Had A Million Dollars

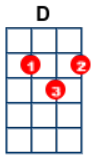
artist:Barenaked Ladies writer:Steven Page, Ed Robertson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UTK57dJc_pU

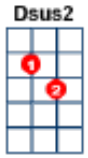



[A] [E] [Dsus2] x4

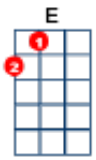
[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
[A] I'd [E] buy you a [Dsus2] house (I would buy you a [A] house)
[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
[A] I'd buy you [E] furniture for your [Dsus2] house
(Maybe a nice chesterfield or an [A] ottoman)



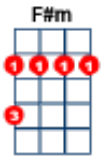

[A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
[A] Well, I'd [E] buy you a [Dsus2] K-Car (A nice Reliant auto-[A]mobile)
[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars I'd buy your [E] love




[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, I'd [F#m] build a tree fort [Dsus2] in our yard
[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, you [F#m] could help,
it wouldn't be [Dsus2] that hard.
[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars
Maybe we [A] could put a [F#m] little tiny fridge in there some-[Dsus2]where
You know, we could just go up there and [E]* hang out




*Talking part*




Like open the fridge and [A] stuff
There would already be laid out [E] foods for us
Like [Dsus2] little pre-wrapped sausages and [A] things
[A] They have pre-wrapped [E] sausages but they don't have pre-wrapped [Dsus2] bacon
Well, can you blame [D] 'em , [NC] Uh, [A] yeah

[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
[A] Well, I'd [E] buy you a fur [Dsus2] coat (But not a real fur coat that's [A] cruel)
[A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
[A] Well, I'd [E] buy you an exotic [Dsus2] pet (Yep, like a llama or an [A] emu)
[A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
[A] Well, I'd [E] buy you John Merrick's [Dsus2] remains (Ooh, all them crazy elephant [A] bone
[A] And If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars I'd buy your [E] love

[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we wouldn't [F#m] have to walk to the [Dsus2] store
[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we'd take a [F#m] limousine 'cause it costs [Dsus2] more
[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we wouldn't [F#m] have to eat Kraft [Dsus2] Dinner
But we would eat Kraft [E] Dinner

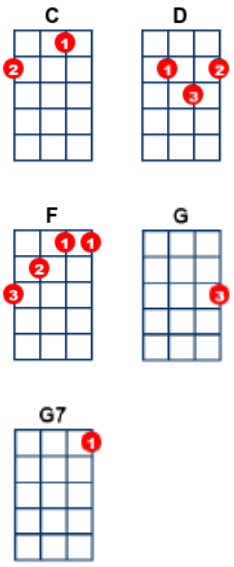
Of course we would, we'd just eat [A] more, and buy [Dsus2] really expensive [E] ketchups with it
That's right, all the fanciest ke... [A] dijon ketchups!
Mmmmmm, [Dsus2] Mmmm-Hmmm [E]

# If I Had A Ship

artist:The Kingston Trio writer:Mason Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ujYMsBYchUc

*Based on Folkie666 Ultimate Guitar*




**[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** .

> If I had a ship, I'd sail a-**[G]**way
> If I had a ship, I'd sail a-**[C]**way
> Leave my sorrows where they **[F]** lay
> If I **[C]** had a ship, **[G]** I'd sail a-**[C]**way

Stroll down by the **[G]** sea
Take a stroll down by the **[C]** bay
Sit and ponder the endless **[F]** waves
If I **[C]** had a ship, **[G]** I'd sail a-**[C]**way

> If I had a ship, I'd sail a-**[G]**way
> If I had a ship, I'd sail a-**[C]**way
> Leave my sorrows where they **[F]** lay
> If I **[C]** had a ship, **[G]** I'd sail a-**[C]**way

Stroll down by the **[G]** sea
Where the **[G7]** wind songs **[G]** softly **[C]** play
Lean my back on a driftwood **[F]** tree
If I **[C]** had a ship, **[G]** I'd sail a-**[C]**way

> If I had a ship, I'd sail a-**[G]**way (I would sail away)
> If I had a ship, I'd sail a-**[C]**way (I would sail away)
> Leave my sorrows where they **[F]** lay
> If I **[C]** had a ship, **[G]** I'd sail a-**[C]**way

Stroll down by the **[G]** sea
Stand beside her misty **[C]** spray
Though I know it shall never **[F]** be
If I **[C]** had a ship, **[G]** I'd sail a-**[C]**way

> If I had a ship, I'd sail a-**[G]**way
> If I had a ship, I'd sail a-**[C]**way
> Leave my sorrows where they **[F]** lay

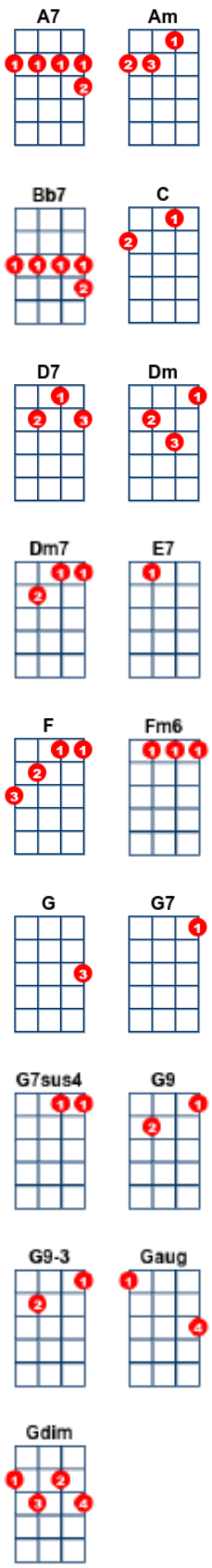
If I had a ship, I'd sail a-**[G]**way
If I had a ship, I'd sail a-**[C]**way
Leave my sorrows where they **[F]** lay **[D]**
If I **[C]** had a ship, **[G]** I'd sail a-**[C]**way

> If I had a ship, I'd sail a-**[G]**way
> If I had a ship, I'd sail a**[C]** -way
> Leave my sorrows where they **[F]** lay **[D]**
> If I **[C]** had a ship, **[G]** I'd sail a-**[C]**way (I'd **[F]** sail a-**[C]**way)

# If I Had A Talking Picture Of You

## artist:Sam Browne writer:Lew Brown, B. G. DeSylva, Ray Henderson

Sam Browne - https://youtu.be/a5A03c7_CVs  Capo on 2nd fret




[G7] I talk to your photograph each [C] day
[G7] You should hear the lovely things I [F] say [A7]
[G] But I [Dm] thought how [Fm6] happy I would [C] be
[D7] If your photograph could talk to [G7sus4] me [G7]

If I [C] had a talking picture [Gdim] of [G7] you,
I would run it every time I felt [C] blue.
I would [F] sit there in the [A7] gloom of my [Dm] lonely little room
And app[D7]laud each time you whispered,
"I [G7] love you - [Gaug] love you."

On the [C] screen the moment you came [Gdim] in [G7] view
We would talk the whole thing over, we [E7]-[G9]-[E7] two.
I would [Am] give ten shows a [Bb7] day,
and a [Am] midnight mati[D7]nee,
If I [Dm7] had a talking [G7] picture of [C] you [Bb7] [G7]

If I [C] had a talking picture [Gdim] of [G7] you,
I would run it every time I felt [C] blue.
I would [F] sit there in the [A7] gloom of my [Dm] lonely little room
And app[D7]laud each time you whispered,
"I [G7] love you - [Gaug] love you."

On the [C] screen the moment you came [Gdim] in [G7] view
We would talk the whole thing over, we [E7]-[G9-3]-[E7] two.
I would [Am] give ten shows a [Bb7] day,
and a [Am] midnight mati[D7]nee,
If I [Dm7] had a talking [G7] picture of [C] you [F] [G7] [C]

# If I Had You

artist:Nellie McKay , writer:Jimmy Campbell, Reg Connelly, Ted Shapiro

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BOLqmqpiIPk

*Thanks To Steve Walton :-)*
*C9 can be substituted to C7*

[Dm] [E7] [A7] [D7] [D7] [G7] [Gm7] [C7]

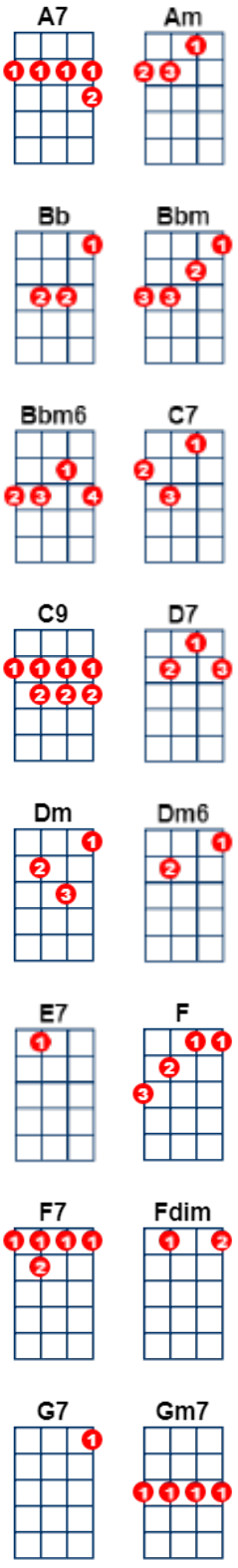
[F] I could show the world how to [F7] smile
I could be [Bb] glad all of the [Bbm6] while
[F] I could turn the [Fdim] grey skies to [Gm7] blue
[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Fdim] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] I could show the world how to [F7] smile
I could be [Bb] glad all of the [Bbm6] while
[F] I could turn the [Fdim] grey skies to [Gm7] blue
[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Fdim] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] I could leave the old days be-[F7]hind
Leave all my [Bb] pals, I'd never [Bbm6] mind
[F] I could start my [Fdim] life all a-[Gm7]new
[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you {234} [Dm] [E7]

[Am] I could climb the snow-capped [Dm] mountains [E7]
[Am] Sail the mighty [Dm] ocean [E7] wide
[Am] I could cross the burning [Dm6] desert
[Am] If I had you [Gm7] by my [C7] side {234}

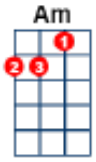
[F] I could be a king, dear, un-[F7] crowned
Humble or [Bb] poor, rich or re-[Bbm6]nowned
[F] There is nothing [Fdim] I couldn't [Gm7] do
[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Bb] [Bbm] [F]↓

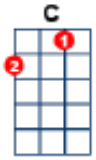


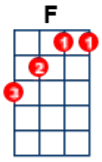
# If I Had a Hammer

## artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Pete Seeger and Lee Hays

Peter Paul & Mary: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=01M_J7c1ft4 (but in A)



*Thanks to Bytown Ukulele for this - Em changed to Am*

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo
[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo
[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
[G7] I'd hammer out [C] danger, I'd hammer out a [Am] warning
[Am] I'd hammer out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Am]/[F]
I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning
I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
[G7] I'd ring out [C] danger, I'd ring out a [Am] warning
[Am] I'd ring out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo I [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Am]/[F]
I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning
I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
[G7] I'd sing out [C] danger, I'd sing out a [Am] warning
[Am] I'd sing out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

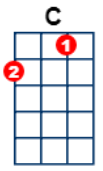
Well [G7] I got a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer
And [G7] I got a [C] bell [Am]/[F]
And [G7] I got a [C] song to sing, [F] all over this [G7] land
[G7] It's the hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom
It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F]

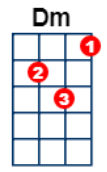
It's the [G7] hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom
It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] la…[F]…a…[C]…and [C] [G7] [C]

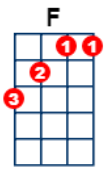
# If I Said You Had a Beautiful Body

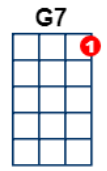
artist:Bellamy Brothers , writer:David Bellamy

Bellamy Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NVCRgI2Ld7U  Capo on 4




[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body
Would you hold it against [C] me
If I [G7] swore you were an angel
Would you treat me like the devil to[C]night
If [G7] I were dying of thirst
Would you flowing love come quench [C] me
If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body
Would you hold it against [C] me

Now we could talk all night about the [F] weather
I [Dm] could tell you about my friends out on the [G7] coast
[C] I could ask a lot of crazy [F] questions
Or [Dm] ask you what I really want to [C] know

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body
Would you hold it against [C] me
If I [G7] swore you were an angel
Would you treat me like the devil to[C]night
If [G7] I were dying of thirst
Would you flowing love come quench [C] me
If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body
Would you hold it against [C] me

Now rain can fall so soft against the [F] window
The [Dm] sun can shine so bright up in the [G7] sky
[C] But Daddy always told me don't make [F] small talk
He [Dm] said come on out and say what's on your [C] mind

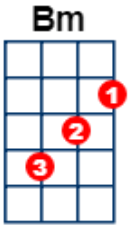
[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body
Would you hold it against [C] me
If I [G7] swore you were an angel
Would you treat me like the devil to[C]night
If [G7] I were dying of thirst
Would you flowing love come quench [C] me
If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body
Would you hold it against [C] me

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body would you hold it against [C] me
[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body would you hold it against [C] me

# If I Should Fall Behind

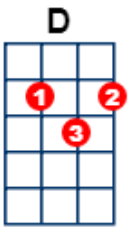
artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Bruce Springsteen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RmUG1ffgKFw Capo 2

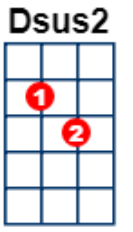



*Thanks Pencom - https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com*

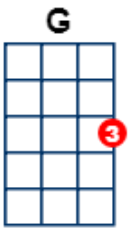
[D] [Dsus2] [D]




[D] We said we'd walk together baby come what may [D] [Dsus2] [D]
That come the twilight should we lose our [Bm] way
If as we're [G] walkin a hand should slip [D] free [D] [Dsus2] [D]
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]




[D] We swore we'd travel darlin' side by side [D] [Dsus2] [D]
We'd help each other stay in [Bm] stride
But each lover's steps [G] fall so different-[D]ly [D] [Dsus2] [D]
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]




[D] Now everyone [G] dreams of a love lasting and [D] true [D] [Dsus2] [D]
But you and [G] I know what this world can [Bm] do
So let's make our steps [G] clear that the other may [D] see[D] [Dsus2] [D]
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[D] Now there's a beautiful river in the valley ahead [D] [Dsus2] [D]
There 'neath the oak's bough soon we will be [Bm] wed
Should we lose each [G] other in the shadow of the evening [D] trees[D] [Dsus2] [D]
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]
Darlin' I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

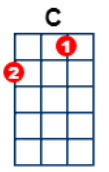
Yeh, I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

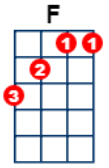
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

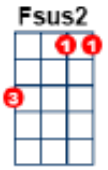
# If I Should Fall Behind - alt

artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Bruce Springsteen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9OCnm6cdZvQ






[F] We swore we'd travel, baby, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] We said we'd walk together, baby, come what [Bb] may
And [F] that come the twilight, should we lose our [C] way
[F] If as we're walking your hand should slip [Bb] free
I'll wait or [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel ,darling, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

Well [F] we swore we'd travel, darling, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so differen-[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel, baby, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

Now [Bb] everyone dreams of a love [F] lasting and true
But [F] you and I know what this world can [C] do
So [F] let's make our steps clear so the other may [Bb] see
I'll wait for [F] you and if I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

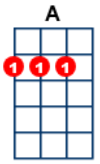
[F] Well we swore we'd travel ,darling, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

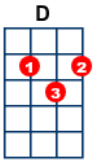
[Fsus2] Now there's a beautiful river in the valley a-[Bb] head
[Fsus2] There 'neath the oak's bough, soon [Csus2] we'll be wed
[Fsus2] Should we lose each other in the evening [Bb] trees
I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind
Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?
I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind
Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?
I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind
Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?

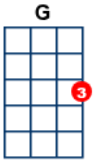
# If I Were A Carpenter

artist:Johnny Cash & June Carter writer:Tim Hardin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXt1NIYPNjA Capo 1
Intro: **[A]**




(Men) If I were a **[G]** carpenter, **[D]** and you were a **[A]** lady,
would you marry me **[G]** anyway, **[D]** would you have my **[A]** baby?
(Ladies) If you were a **[G]** carpenter, **[D]** and I were a **[A]** lady,
I'd marry you **[G]** anyway, **[D]** I would have your **[A]** baby.

(Men) If a tinker **[G]** was my trade, **[D]** would I still **[A]** find you?
(Ladies) I'd be carrying the **[G]** pots you made, **[D]** following be**[A]**hind you

(All) **[G]** Save your love through **[A]** loneliness,
**[D]** save your love through **[A]** sorrow.
(Men) I gave you my **[G]** loneliness,
(All) **[D]** give me your to**[A]**morrow

(All) **[G]** Save your love through **[A]** loneliness,
**[D]** save your love through **[A]** sorrow.
(Men) I gave you my **[G]** loneliness,
(All) **[D]** give me your to**[A]**morrow

(Men) If I were a **[G]** miller, **[D]** at a mill wheel **[A]**grinding
Would you miss your **[G]** coloured blouse, **[D]** and your soft shoe **[A]** shining?
(Ladies) If you were a **[G]** miller, **[D]** at a mill wheel **[A]** grinding
I'd not miss my **[G]** coloured blouse, **[D]**and my soft shoe **[A]** shining.

(All) **[G]** Save your love through **[A]** loneliness,
**[D]** save your love through **[A]** sorrow.
(Men) I gave you my **[G]** loneliness, (both) **[D]** give me your to**[A]**morrow

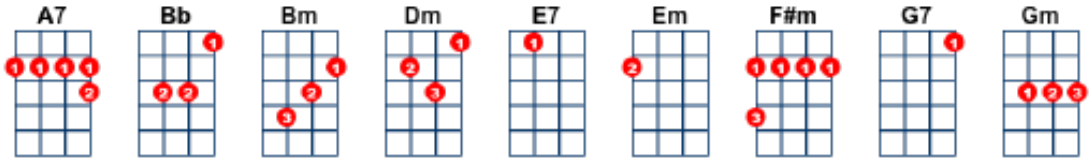
If I worked my **[G]** hands in wood, **[D]** would you still **[A]** love me?
(Ladies) I'd answer you **[G]** "yes I would".
(Men) **[D]** And would you not be a**[A]**bove me?

If I were a **[G]** carpenter, **[D]** and you were a **[A]** lady,
(Ladies) I'd marry you **[G]**anyway, **[D]** I would have your **[A]** baby.

(All) **[G]** Save your love through **[A]** loneliness,
**[D]** save your love through **[A]** sorrow.
(Men) I gave you my **[G]** loneliness,
(All) **[D]** give me your to**[A]**morrow

# If I Were A Rich Man

artist:Topol writer:Sheldon Harnick, Jerry Bock




Also uses: A, Am, C, F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j5fCqKbSC7M&t=23 Capo 3

*based on version on Ultimate Guitar*

[A] If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
[Dm] All day long I'd [Am] biddy biddy bum [E7] if I were a wealthy man
I [A] wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
[E7] If I were a [Am] biddy biddy rich, [E7] idle-deedle-didle-didle [A] man

I'd build a [Dm] big tall house with [G7] rooms by the dozen,
[C] right in the middle of the [Am] town
A [Dm] fine tin roof with [E7] real wooden floors be-[A]low [A7]
There would be [Dm] one long staircase [G7] just going up
and [C] one even longer coming [Am] down
And [Dm] one more leading [G7] nowhere, just for [E7] show

I'd fill my [Dm] yard with chicks and [E7] turkeys and geese
and [A] ducks for the town to see and [F#m] hear
[Bm] Squawking just as [E7] noisily as they [A] can [A7]
And each loud "[Dm] cheep" and "squawk" and "[G7] honk" and "quack"
would [C] land like a trumpet on the [Am] ear
As [Dm] if to say "Here [G7] lives a wealthy [E7] man"

If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
[Dm] All day long I'd [Am] biddy biddy bum [E7] if I were a wealthy man
I [A] wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
[E7] If I were a [Am] biddy biddy rich, [E7] idle-deedle-didle-didle [A] man

I see my [Dm] wife, my Golde, [G7] looking like a rich man's [C] wife
with a proper double [Am] chin
[Dm] Supervising [G] meals to her heart's de-[A] light [A7]
I see her [Dm] putting on airs and [G7] strutting like a peacock,
[C] oh, what a happy mood she's [Am] in
[Dm] Screaming at the [Dm] servants, day and [E7] night

[E7] The most im[G] portant [F] men in town would come to [C] fawn [Bb] on [A] me
[Dm] They will ask me to advise them like a [Bb] Solomon the Wise
If you [Gm] please Reb Tevye, pardon [Em] me Reb Tevye
[A7] Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes
[A7] Yah da-dee da da, yah di da da, yah di da da, daa

[Dm] And it won't make [G] one bit of difference [C] if I answer right or [A7] wrong
[Dm] When you're rich they think you really [E7] know
If I [Dm] were rich I'd have the [E7] time
that I lack to [C] sit in the synagogue and [Am] pray
And [Dm] maybe have a [E7] seat by the Eastern [A] wall [A7]
And I'd dis-[Dm]cuss the holy [G7] books
with the learned [C] men seven hours every [A7] day
[Dm] That would be the [Dm] sweetest thing of [E7] all

If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
[Dm] All day long I'd [Am] biddy biddy bum [E7] if I were a wealthy man
I [A] wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum

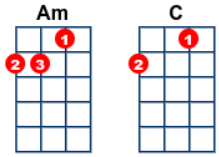
[Em] Lord who made the [Am] lion and the [E7] lamb
You decreed I [Am] should be what I [E7] am
Would it spoil some [Am] vast eternal [F#m] plan
If I were a [E7] wealthy [A] man

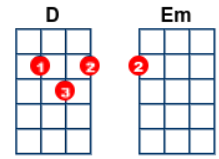
# If I Were You

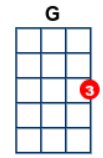
## artist:Kasey Chambers writer:Kasey Chambers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tn09v0-Ovzg Capo 3

*Thanks to Sebs Songbook*




[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

If I was [G] good I'd tell everyone I [C] know
If I was [G] free I wouldn't be so keen to [C] go
If I was [Am] wrong I would take it like a [D] man
If I was [Am] smart I would get out while I [D] can

If I was [G] broken I would probably let it [C] be
If I was [G] dying I wouldn't go out quiet-[C]ly
If I was [Am] lost, well my heart would feel the [D] same
If I was [Am] honest I would probably be a-[D]shamed

But if [G] I were [C] you I would notice me
If [G] I were [C] you I would wait for me
If [G] I were [C] you I would easily [Am] hold me
And [C] say it's all gonna be O-[G]K [C] [G] [C]

If I was [G] rich I would spend it on my [C] own
If I was [G] dignified I'd only smoke at [C] home
If I was [Am] dark, well I'd only dress in [D] black
If I was [Am] chosen I would gladly give it [D] back

But if [G] I were [C] you I would notice me
If [G] I were [C] you I would wait for me
If [G] I were [C] you I would easily [Am] hold me
And [C] say it's all gonna be O-[G]K [C] [G] [C]

[Em] It's not for you to judge [C] from all this kind of stuff
[Am] I'm only half of what you [D] see

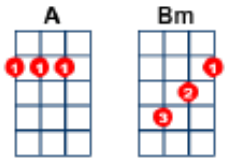
But if [G] I were [C] you I would notice me
If [G] I were [C] you I would wait for me
If [G] I were [C] you I would easily [Am] hold me
And [C] say it's all gonna be O-[G]K [C] [G] [C]

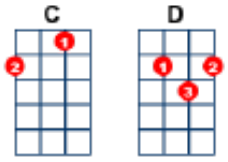
It's all gonna be O-[G]K [C] [G]

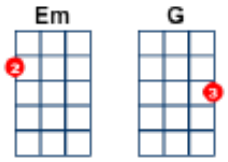
# If It Be Your Will

## artist:Leonard Cohen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z_Qk_4emjEs capo2




*Thanks to k9f100 on Ultimate Guitar*

[A] [A]
[D] If it be your [Em] will [C] that I speak no [Bm] more
[D] And my voice be [Em] still [G] as it was be-[D]fore
[Bm] I will speak no [A] more, I [Bm] shall abide un-[A]til
[G] I am spoken [D] for if it [A] be your will [A]

[D] If it be your [Em] will [C] that a voice be [Bm] true
[D] From this broken [Em] hill [G] I will sing to [D] you
[Bm] From this broken [A] hill all your [Bm] praises they shall [A] ring
[G] If it be your [D] will to [A] let me sing [A]

[D] [Em] [C] [Bm]
[D] [Em] [G] [D]

[Bm] From this broken [A] hill all your [Bm] praises they shall [A] ring
[G] If it be your [D] will to [A] let me sing [A]

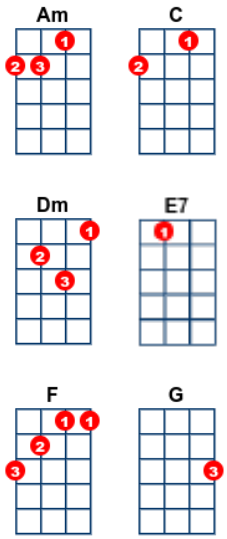
[D] If it be your [Em] will, [C] if there is a [Bm] choice
[D] Let the rivers [Em] fill, [G] let the hills re-[D]joice
[Bm] Let your mercy [A] spill on all these [Bm] burning hearts in [A] hell
[G] If it be your [D] will to [A] make us well [A]

[D] And draw us [Em] near, [C] and bind us [Bm] tight
[D] All your children [Em] here [G] in their rags of [D] light
[Bm] In our rags of [A] light [Bm] all dressed to [A] kill
[G] And end this [D] night if it [A] be your will [A]
If it be your [D] will

# If It Hadn't Been For Love

artist:Adele writer:Chris Stapleton, Michael Henderson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LJQlL1lFWL8&t=128s capo 3




Intro [Am] 8 beats

*Thanks to Andrew Parker*

[Am] Never woulda hitchhiked to Birmingham
If it hadn't been for love
[Am] Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'
If it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Never woulda run through the blindin' rain
[F] Without one dollar to my name
[Am] If it hadn't been
If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[Am] Never woulda seen the trouble that I'm in
If it hadn't been for love
[Am] Woulda been gone like a wayward wind
If it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Nobody knows it better than me, [F] I wouldn't be wishing I was free
[Am] If it hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] against my [C] will
At [C] least I [G] know she's [Dm] lying [Am] still
[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] without [C] parole
[C] Lord, have [G] mercy [Dm] on my [Am] soul

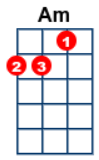
[Am] Never woulda gone to that side of town
If it hadn't been for love
[Am] Never woulda took a mind to track her down
If it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Never woulda loaded up a .44, [F] Put myself behind a jailhouse door
If it [Am] hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] against my [C] will
At [C] least I [G] know she's [Dm] lying [Am] still
[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] without [C] parole
[C] Lord, have [G] mercy [Dm] on my [Am] soul

[Am] Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham
If it been for love
[Am] Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'
If it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Never woulda loaded up a .44
[F] Put myself behind a jail house door
[Am] If it hadn't been
If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love
[Am] If it hadn't been
If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love
[Am] If it hadn't been
If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

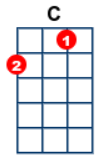
# If It Makes You Happy

artist:Sheryl Crow writer:Sheryl Crow, Jeff Trott

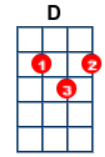



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dyihQtBes1I

[G] [C] [G] [C]

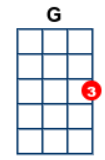



I've been [G] long, [C] a long way from [G] here [C]
[G] I Put on a poncho, [C] played for mosquitos
[G] And drank til I was thirsty a-[C]gain
We went [G] searching.. [C] through thrift store [G] jungles [C]
Found [G] Geronimo's rifle, [C] Marilyn's lipstick
And [G] Benny Goodman's corset and [C] pen




[C] Well, O.K. I made this [D] up, I [C] promised you I'd never give [D] up

If it makes you [Am] happy [C], it can't be that [G] bad [D]
If it makes you [Am] happy [C]
Then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C]  [G] [C]




You get [G] down,  [C] real low [G] down [C]
You [G] listen to Coltrane, [C] derail your own train
Well [G] who hasn't been there befo[C] re?
I come [G] round.. a-[C]round the [G] hard [C] way
Bring you [G] comics in bed, scrape the [C] mould off the bread
And [G] serve you french toast a-[C]gain

[C] Well, O.K. I still get [D] stoned, [C] I'm not the kind of girl you'd take [D] home

If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C]  [G] [C]

Oh, We've been [G] far, [C] far away from [G] here [C]
We [G] put on a poncho, [C] played for mosquitos
[G] And everywhere in be-[C]tween

[C] Well, all right we get a-[D]long, [C] so what if right now everything's [D] wrong?

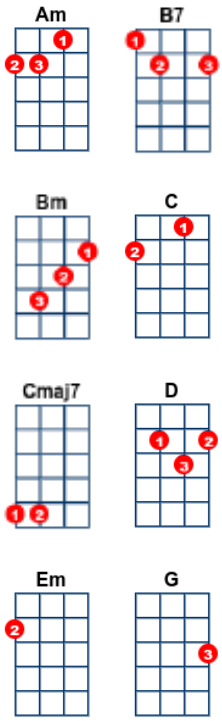
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C]  [G] [C]

[G]  [C]  [G]

# If Loving You Is Wrong

artist:Luther Ingram writer:Homer Banks, Raymond E. Jackson, Carl Mitchell Hampton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FvJj7SN9EWI




**[Em] [G] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Bm] [Cmaj7] [Bm]**
**[Em] [G] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Bm] [Cmaj7] [Bm]**
**[Am] [B7]**

If **[Em]** loving you is wrong I don't **[G]** wanna be right
If **[Cmaj7]** being right means being without you
I'd **[Am]** rather live a **[Bm]** wrong doing **[C]** life. **[Bm]**
Your **[Em]** mama and daddy say it's a shame
Its a **[G]** down right disgrace
But as **[Cmaj7]** long as I got you by my side
Then I don't **[Am]** care what your **[Bm]** people **[C]** say **[Bm]**

Your **[Am]** friends tell you it's no future
In **[Em]** lovin' a married man
If **[Am]** I can't see you when I want
Then I'll **[Em]** see you when I can

> If **[C]** loving you is wrong I don't **[Em]** wanna be right
> If **[C]** loving you is wrong I don't **[Em]** wanna be right

**[Em]** Am I wrong to fall
So **[G]** deeply in love with you
**[Cmaj7]** Knowing I got a wife and two little children
**[Am]** depending **[Bm]** on me **[C]** too **[Bm]**
Am I **[Em]** wrong to hunger
For the **[G]** gentleness of your touch
**[Cmaj7]** Knowing I got someone else at home
That **[Am]** needs me **[Bm]** just as **[C]** much **[Bm]**
And **[Am]** are you wrong to give your love
**[Em]** To a married man
And **[Am]** am I wrong for tryin' to hold on.
To the **[Em]** best thing I ever had

> If **[C]** loving you is wrong I don't **[Em]** wanna be right
> If **[C]** loving you is wrong I don't **[Em]** wanna be right

**[Em] [D] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Bm] [C] [Bm]**

And **[Am]** are you wrong to give your love
**[Em]** To a married man
And **[Am]** am I wrong for tryin' to hold on
To the **[Em]** best thing I ever had

> If **[C]** loving you is wrong I don't **[Em]** wanna be right
> If **[C]** loving you is wrong I don't **[Em]** wanna be right

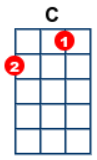
*Fade to end*

**[Em]** I don't wanna be right
If it **[C]** means being without you
**[Em]** I don't wanna be right
If it **[C]** means sleeping alone tonight
**[Em]** I don't wanna be right
If **[C]** lovin' you is wrong
**[Em]** I don't wanna be right ....

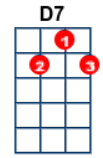
# If My Nose Was Running Money

artist:Aaron Wilburn writer:Mike Carr and Mike Hammonds

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gmGXlFTmAV0 Capo 4, 150 secs in

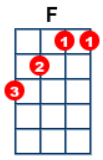



*Got some extra verses based on Moron Brothers*
*Thanks to John Arkinstall for this very funny song*

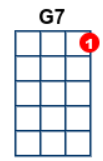



[C] You ask me if I loved you [F] and if my love is [C] true
Well if I were a rich man [D7] here is what I'd [G7] do
I'd [C] buy you a diamond ring and a [F] new fur coat or [C] two
If my nose was running money I'd [G7] blow it all on [C] you

If my nose was running money I'd [F] blow it all on [C] you
I'd buy you a Cadilac a [D7] new Mercedes [G7] too
I'd [C] build you a mansion [F] upon that mountain [C] top
If my nose was running money but [G7] honey, it's [C] snot!




If my nose was running money you'd [F] have anything you [C] please
Anytime you wanted cash [D7] all I'd have to do is [G7] sneeze
Honey [C] you'd win the lottery [F] when I have a cold or [C] flu
If my nose was running money I'd [G7] blow it all on [C] you




It's a [F] booger of a problem I've [C] got
I wish my nose was running money but it's [G7] snot!
I'd [C] buy you a diamond ring a new fur coat or [C] two
If my nose was running money [G7] I'd blow it all on [C] you

If my nose was running money let me [F] tell you what I'd [C] do
I'd buy you a John Deere tractor and we'd get rid of [D7] that old gray [G7] mule
I'd [C] carry you down to the store and buy you a [F] brand new pair [C] shoes
And you not have to be plowing bare footed [G7] the way you always [C] do

If my nose was running money we could [F] have anything we [C] please
Any time you wanted cash all I'd [D7] have to do is [G7] sneeze
Why [C] we'd be living high on the hog and the [F] hog wouldn't be so [C] lean
If my nose was running money honey we'd be [G7] rollin' in the [C] green

If my nose was running money you'd [F] have anything you [C] please
Anytime you wanted cash [D7] all I'd have to do is [G7] sneeze
Honey [C] you'd win the lottery [F] when I have a cold or [C] flu
If my nose was running money I'd [G7] blow it all on [C] you

It's a [F] booger of a problem I've [C] got
I wish my nose was running money but it's [G7] snot!
I'd [C] buy you a diamond ring a new fur coat or [C] two
If my nose was running money [G7] I'd blow it all on [C] you

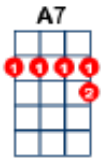
*Slowing*

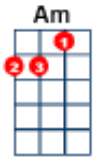
If my nose was running money honey [G7] I'd blow it all on [C] you

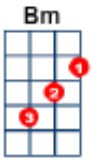
# If Not For You

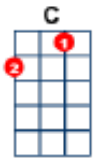
## artist:George Harrison writer:Bob Dylan

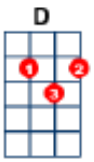
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W5J23P_8EYI

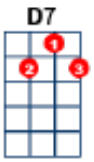


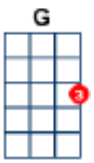




If Not For [G] You [D] [C]
Babe, I couldn't even [G] find the door [D] [C]
I couldn't even [G] see the floor [D] [C]
I'd be sad and [Am] blue
If Not For You [G] [D] [C]  [G] [D] [C]

If not for [G] you [D] [C]
Babe the night would see me [G] wide awake [D] [C]
The day would surely [G] have to break [D] [C]
It would not be [Am] new
If Not For You [G] [D] [C]  [G] [D] [C]

If Not For You my [G] sky would fall,
[D7] rain would gather [G] too.
[C] without your love I'd be [G] nowhere at all,
I'd be [A7] lost If Not For [D7] You  [D7]// [Bm]

[D7] If Not For [G] You [D] [C]
The winter would [G] hold no spring [D] [C]
Couldn't hear a [G] robin sing [D] [C]
I just wouldn't have a [Am] clue
If Not For [G] You [D] [C]

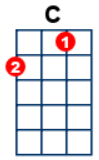
If Not For You my sky [G] would fall,
[D7] rain would gather [G] too.
[C] without your love I'd be [G] nowhere at all,
I'd be [A7] lost If Not For [D7] You  [D7]// [Bm]

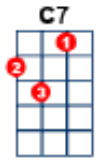
[D7] If Not For [G] You [D] [C]
The winter would [G] hold no spring [D] [C]
Couldn't hear a [G] robin sing [D] [C]
I just wouldn't have a [Am] clue
If Not For [G] You [D] [C]  [G] [D] [C]

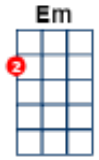
# If Paradise Is Half As Nice

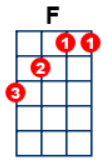
artist:Amen Corner , writer: Lucio Battisti, Jack Fishman

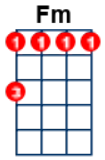
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=foTwWg1CyWU

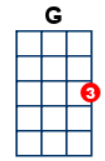


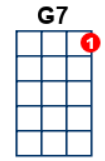




[C] La la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la
[F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]
If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven
that you [F] take me to
[Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.

They say para-[C]dise is up in the [Em] stars,
but I needn't [C7] sigh because it's so [F] far,
cause I know it's [Fm] worth, a heaven on [C] earth,
for me, where you [G] are.

A look from your [C] eyes, a touch of your [Em] hand,
and I seem to [C7] fly to some other [F] land.
When you are a-[Fm]round, my heart always [C] pounds,
just like a brass [G] band.

If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven
that you [F] take me to
[Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.
Oh, yes, I'd [G7] rather have you.
La [C] la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la
[F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]

If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven
that you [F] take me to
[Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.
Oh, yes, I'd [G7] rather have you.
La [C] la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la
[F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]

They say para-[C]dise is up in the [Em] stars,
but I needn't [C7] sigh because it's so [F] far,
cause I know it's [Fm] worth, a heaven on [C] earth,
for me, where you [G] are.

*fading*

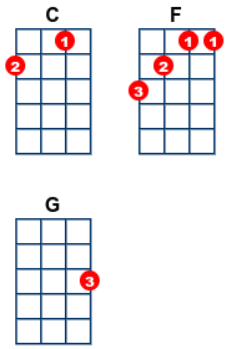
A look from your [C] eyes, a touch of your [Em] hand,
and I seem to [C7] fly to some other [F] land.
When you are a-[Fm]round, my heart always [C] pounds,
just like a brass [G] band.

# If This Is It

artist:Newton Faulkner writer:Adam Argyle, Newton Faulkner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VFdF8G30c8o

*Thanks to Andy Carnahan*




[C] (to build rhythm)

[C] No one move, no one speak
Please don't say that it's just [F] me, it's not just [C] me,
And even though I won't forget
Just don't want this to end just [F] yet,
not just [C] yet

[C] But if I had one chance to freeze time
And stand still and soak in everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]
If I had one night with sunshine
Could break through and show you everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]

[C] If this is it, all we have, I know I've done all I [F] can
If this is [C] it
And we can't stop and start again
We can't fast forward to the [F] end
If this is [C] it

[C] But if I had one chance to freeze time
And stand still and soak in everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]
If I had one night with sunshine
Could break through and show you everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]

Before the [G] fears that I once had start coming [F] back
And I can [C] take the slings and stones and fire
Because I know you'll make it all worthwhile
And every [F] time I fold, dissolve I'm lying on the [C] ground
You drag me up again, and [G] again
Oh please come back [F] again
Oh please come back [C] again

And I'm so scared, I might forget
Just don't want this to end just yet [F] , not just [C] yet

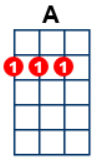
[C] But if I had one chance to freeze time
And stand still and soak in everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]
If I had one night with sunshine
Could break through and show you everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]

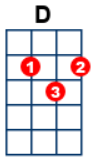
Before the [G] fears that I once had start coming [F] back [C] again

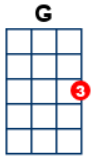
# If Wishes Were Fishes

artist:Eric Bogle , writer:Eric Bogle

Eric Bogle: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dEY9kA3OYNE Capo on 2




I [D] wish I was home again, [G] home in my heart again,
It's [D] been a long time since my heart talked to [A] me.
[D] Wastin' my precious days, [G] wishin' my life away,
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea.

I [D] wish I was young again, my [G] song still be sung again,
The [D] sweet tunes of my life have gone sour and off [A] key;
[D] Writin' my tired old rhymes, [G] tryin' to turn back time,
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea.

Chorus:
If [G] wishes were [A] fishes, I [D] know where I'd [G] be,
[D] Casting my net in the dark rolling [A] sea;
And [G] if my net's [A] empty when it [D] comes back to [G] shore,
I'll [D] throw it away and go fishing [D] no [A] more.

I [D] wish I could care again, [G] reach out and share again,
[D] Mend what's been broken and let it run [A] free;
The [D] older I get it seems, more [G] wishin' takes the place of dreams,
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea

Instrumental of verse

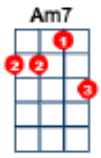
Chorus

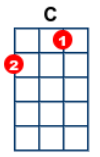
I [D] wish I was home again, [G] home in my heart again,
It's [D] been a long time since my heart talked to [A] me.
[D] Wastin' my precious days, [G] wishin' my life away,
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea.

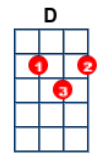
# If You Could Read My Mind

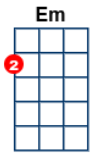
## artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

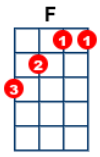
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jqMG3VR5PP4 Capo 2

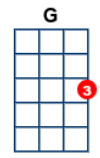


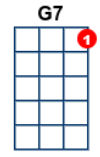




**[G]** If you could read my mind love, **[F]** what a tale my thoughts could tell
**[G]** Just like an old time movie, **[F]** about a ghost from a wishing well
**[G]** In a castle dark or a **[C]** fortress strong
With **[D]** chains upon my **[Em]** feet - you **[C]** know that ghost is **[G]** me
And **[C]** I will never **[G]** be set free
As **[Am7]** long as I'm a **[D]** ghost that you can't **[G]** see

**[G]** If I could read your mind love, **[F]** what a tale your thoughts could tell
**[G]** Just like a paperback novel, the **[F]** kind that drugstores sell
**[G]** When you reach the part **[C]** where the heartaches come
The **[D]** hero would be **[Em]** me but **[C]** heroes often **[G]** fail
And **[C]** you won't read that **[G]** book again
**[Am7]** because the ending's **[D]** just too hard to **[G]** take

**[G7]** I'd walk away like a **[C]** movie star,
who gets **[D]** burned in a three way **[Em]** script
**[C]** Enter number **[G]** two: a **[C]** movie queen to **[G]** play the scene
Of **[Am7]** bringing all the **[D]** good things out in **[G]** me,
**[C]** but for now love, let's be **[G]** real
I **[C]** never thought I could **[G]** act this way,
and I've **[Am7]** got to say that I **[D]** just don't get it
**[C]** I don't know where **[G]** we went wrong,
But the **[Am7]** feeling's gone and I **[D]** just can't get it **[G]** back

**[G]** If you could read my mind love, **[F]** what a tale my thoughts could tell
**[G]** Just like an old time movie, **[F]** about a ghost from a wishing well
**[G]** In a castle dark or a **[C]** fortress strong with **[D]** chains upon my **[Em]** feet
But **[C]** stories always **[G]** end. And **[C]** if you read be**[G]**tween the lines
You'll **[Am7]** know that I'm just **[D]** trying to under**[G]**stand
the **[C]** feelings that you **[G]** lack

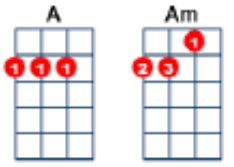
**[C]** I never thought I could **[G]** feel this way,
and I've **[Am7]** got to say that I **[D]** just don't get it
**[C]** I don't know where **[G]** we went wrong **[Am7]** but the feeling's gone
And I **[D]** just can't get it **[G]** back

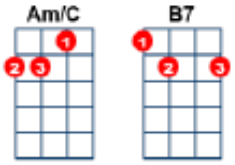
# If You Go Away

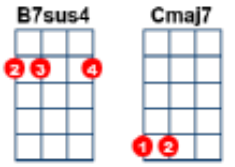
artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

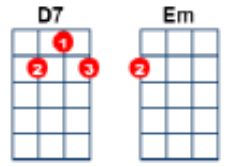
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wyCVxPEPx5Y Capo on 2

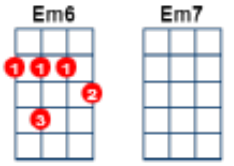
*Some lovely chords - but not simple to play! See alt version fopr simpler chords*

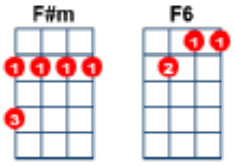


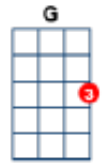




**[Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [F#m] [B7sus4] [B7]**

If you go a-**[Em]**way ...on this summer day,
Then you **[Am]** might as well take the sun away,
All the **[D7]** birds that flew ...in the summer sky,
When **[G]** our love was new, and our hearts were high,
When the **[Am/C]** day was young, and the **[B7]** night was long,
And the **[Em]** moon stood still ...for the **[Em7]** nightbird's song,
If you **[Am/C]** go away, if you **[B7]** go away, ...if you **[Em]** go away!

But, ...if you **[Em]** stay, I'll **[Em7]** make you a **[Em6]** day
Like no day has **[B7]** been, or will be a-**[Em]**gain,
We'll **[B7]** ride on the **[Em]** rain, we'll **[Em7]** sail on the **[Em6]** sun,
We'll talk to the **[D7]** trees, and worship the **[G]** wind,
**[B7]** Then, if you **[Em]** go, I'll under-**[F6]**stand,
Leave me just **[F#m]** enough love to **[B7]** hold in my **[Em]** hand,
If you go a-**[G]**way, if you go a-**[Am]**way,
If you go a-**[B7]**way! **[B7sus4] [B7]**

Ne me quitte **[Em]** pas, il faut oublier,
Tout peut **[Am]** s'oblier, qui s'enfuit déja,
Oubli-**[D7]**er le temps ...des malentendus,
Et le **[G]** temp perdu, a savoir comment,
Oubli-**[Am/C]**er ces heures ...qui tuai-**[B7]**ent parfois,
A **[Em]** coups de pourquoi ...le **[Em7]** couer du Bonheur,
Ne me **[Am/C]** quitte pas, ne me **[B7]** quitte pas,
Ne me quitte **[Em]** pas! **[A] [Em]**

But, ...if you **[Em]** stay, I'll **[Em7]** make you a **[Em6]** night
Like no night has **[B7]** been, or will be a-**[Em]**gain,
We'll **[B7]** ride on the **[Em]** rain, we'll **[Em7]** ride on your **[Em6]** touch,
I'll talk to your **[D7]** eyes, that I love so **[G]** much,
**[B7]** Then, if you **[Em]** go, I'll under-**[F6]**stand,
Leave me just **[F#m]** enough love to **[B7]** hold in my **[Em]** hand,
If you go a-**[G]**way, if you go a-**[Am]**way,
If you go a-**[B7]** way! **[B7sus4] [B7]**

If you **[Em]** go away, as I know you must,
There'll be **[Am]** nothing left in this world to trust,
Just an **[D7]** empty room, full of empty space,
Like the **[G]** empty look ...I see on your face,
**[Am/C]** Oh, I'd have been the **[B7]** shadow of your shadow,
**[Em]** If it might have **[Em7]** kept me by your side,
...If you **[Am/C]** go away, if you **[B7]** go away, if you go a-**[Em]**way!

**[NC]** Please, don't go away!

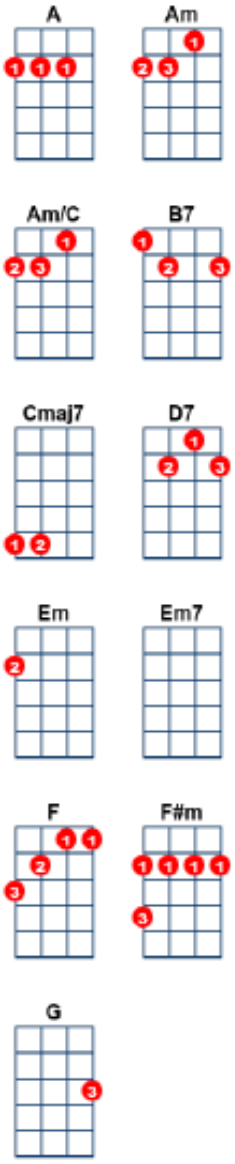
# If You Go Away - alt

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wyCVxPEPx5Y Capo on 2

*Simpler version of song*

**[Em] [Em7] [Cmaj7] [F#m] [B7]**




If you go a-**[Em]**way ...on this summer day,
Then you **[Am]** might as well take the sun away,
All the **[D7]** birds that flew ...in the summer sky,
When **[G]** our love was new, and our hearts were high,
When the **[Am/C]** day was young, and the **[B7]** night was long,
And the **[Em]** moon stood still ...for the **[Em7]** nightbird's song,
If you **[Am/C]** go away, if you **[B7]** go away, ...if you **[Em]** go away!

But, ...if you **[Em]** stay, I'll make you a **[A]** day
Like no day has **[B7]** been, or will be a-**[Em]**gain,
We'll **[B7]** ride on the **[Em]** rain, we'll sail on the **[A]** sun,
We'll talk to the **[D7]** trees, and worship the **[G]** wind,
Then, if you **[Em]** go, I'll under-**[F]**stand,
Leave me just **[F#m]** enough love to **[B7]** hold in my **[Em]** hand,
If you go a-**[G]**way, if you go a-**[Am]**way,
If you go a-**[B7]**way!

Ne me quitte **[Em]** pas, il faut oublier,
Tout peut **[Am]** s'oblier, qui s'enfuit déja,
Oubli-**[D7]**er le temps ...des malentendus,
Et le **[G]** temp perdu, a savoir comment,
Oubli-**[Am/C]**er ces heures ...qui tuai-**[B7]**ent parfois,
A **[Em]** coups de pourquoi ...le **[Em7]** couer du Bonheur,
Ne me **[Am/C]** quitte pas, ne me **[B7]** quitte pas,
Ne me quitte **[Em]** pas! **[A]** **[Em]**

But, ...if you **[Em]** stay, I'll make you a **[A]** night
Like no night has **[B7]** been, or will be a-**[Em]**gain,
We'll **[B7]** ride on the **[Em]** rain, we'll sail on your **[A]** touch,
We'll talk to your **[D7]** eyes, that I love so **[G]** much,
Then, if you **[Em]** go, I'll under-**[F]**stand,
Leave me just **[F#m]** enough love to **[B7]** hold in my **[Em]** hand,
If you go a-**[G]**way, if you go a-**[Am]**way,
If you go a-**[B7]**way!

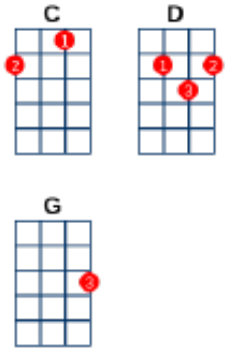
If you **[Em]** go away, as I know you must,
There'll be **[Am]** nothing left in this world to trust,
Just an **[D7]** empty room, full of empty space,
Like the **[G]** empty look ...I see on your face,
**[Am/C]** Oh, I'd have been the **[B7]** shadow of your shadow,
**[Em]** If it might have **[Em7]** kept me by your side,
...If you **[Am/C]** go away, if you **[B7]** go away, if you go a-**[Em]**way!

**[NC]** Please, don't go away!

# If You Gotta Go, Go Now

artist:Manfred Mann , writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s1Tl2cVeCbY




*Thanks to Dave Bennett*

[G] Listen to me, [C] baby
[G] I'm tryin to make you [C] see
[G] That I want to be with [C] you, girl
[D] If you want to be with me

[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]
[C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]
[G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now
Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

[G] I am just a [C] poor boy, baby
[G] Trying to con-[C]nect
[G] But I don't want you [C] thinking
That I [D] ain't got any respect

[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]
[C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]
[G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now
Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

[G] I'm not tryin to [C] question you
To [G] take part in any [C] quiz
It's [G] just that I don't have a [C] watch
And [D] you keep asking me what time it is

[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]
[C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]
[G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now
Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

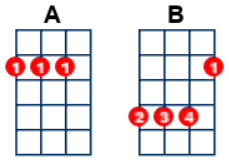
[G] I don't want to make you [C] give
Any [G] thing you never gave be [C] fore
It's [G] just that I'll be sleeping [C] soon
And [D] it'll be too dark for you to find the door

[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]
[C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]
[G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now
Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

# If You Leave Me Now

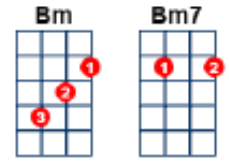
artist:Chicago , writer:Peter Cetera

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cYTmfieE8jI Capo 2

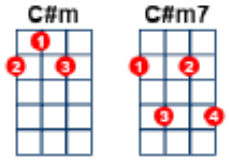



*Thanks Huub Meertens for most of this*

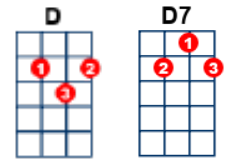
[A]
If you [A] leave me now, you'll [F#m] take away the biggest [C#m] part of me
Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] no, baby [E] please don't [A] go
And if you [A] leave me now, you'll [F#m] take away the very [C#m] heart of me
Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] no, baby [E] please don't [A] go
Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] girl, I just [E] want you to [A] stay

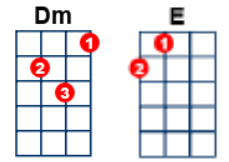


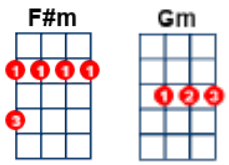

[D7] A love like ours is [Gm] love that's hard to [D] find
[F#m] How could we [D] let it [E] slip a-[A]way? [Bm7] [C#m7]
[D7] We've come to far to [Gm]leave it all be-[D]hind
[F#m] How could we [D] end it [E] all this [A] way?
When to-[C#m7] morrow comes and we'll [F#m] both regret the [Bm] things we said to-[Dm]day




[A] [F#m] [C#m] [C#m]
[F#m] [B] [E] [A]
[F#m] [B] [E] [A] [A]




[D7] A love like ours is [Gm] love that's hard to [D] find
[F#m] How could we [D]let it [E] slip a-[A]way? [Bm7] [C#m7]
[D7] We've come to far to [Gm] leave it all be-[D]hind
[F#m] How could we [D] end it [E]all this [A] way?
When to-[C#m7]morrow comes and we'll [F#m] both regret [Bm] things we said to-[Dm]day

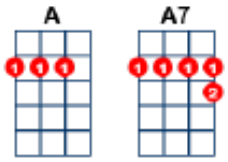
If you [A]leave me now, you'll [F#m] take away the biggest [C#m] part of me
Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] no, baby [E] please don't [A] go [F#m] [B] [E] [A]

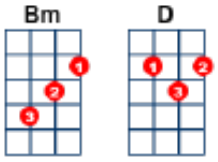
[F#m] Oooo [B] girl, I just [E] got to have you [A] by my side [F#m] [B] [E] [A]
[F#m] Oooo [B] no baby [E] please don't [A] go [F#m] [B] [E] [A]
[F#m] Oooo [B] mama, I just [E] got to have your [A] lovin' [F#m] [B] [E] [A]
[F#m] [B] [E] [A]

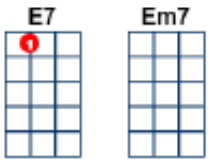
# If You Love Me

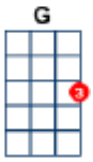
artist:Van Morrison, B.B. King writer:Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J3ztZiIFJ40 Capo 1




[D] [Bm] [G] [A] x3
[D] [G] [D] [A]

If you [D] love me [Bm]
[G] You will [A] give your [D] heart [Bm] [G]
Why [A] should we be a-[D] part [Bm] [G]
[A] If you [D] love me [G] [D] [A]

[A] If you [D] love me [Bm] [G]
[G] If you will [A] know the [D] truth [Bm] [G]
[G] I wasn't [A] born to [D] lose [Bm] [G]
[A] And I [D] love you [G] [D] [A]

[Em7] Affinity [A] and communi-[D]cation [Bm]
That [Em7] makes re-[A]ali-[D]ty
[Em7] Under-[A]standing is the first [D] thing [Bm]
[E7] It means so much to [A7] me

If I [D] love you [Bm] [G]
I will [A] find the [D] key [Bm] [G]
If it's [A] meant to [D] be [Bm] [G] [A]
'Cause I [D] love you [G] [D] [A]

*play instrumental twice*

[D] [Bm] [G] [A] x3
[D] [G] [D] [A]

[Em7] Affinity [A] and communi-[D]cation [Bm]
That [Em7] makes re-[A]ali-[D]ty
[Em7] Under-[A]standing is the first [D] thing [Bm]
[E7] It means so much to [A7] me

If I [D] love you [Bm] [G]
I will [A] find the [D] key [Bm] [G]
If it's [A] meant to [D] be [Bm] [G] [A]
And I [D] love you [G] [D] [A]

[D] [Bm] [G] [A] x3
[D] [G] [D] [A] x3

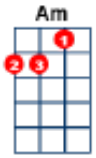
[D]

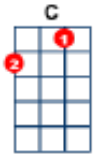
# If You Love Me - Let Me Know

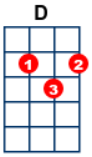
## artist:Olivia Newton John writer:John Rostill

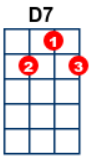
written by John Rostill
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZGsZCYEjUrw But in F

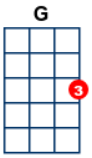
*Thanks Roy Shaw*

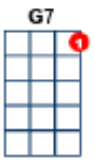



[G] You came when I was happy in your sunshine
I grew to love you [G7] more each passing [C] day
Before too long I built my world a-[G]round you
And I [Am] prayed you'd love e-[D7]nough of me to [G] stay [G7]

If you [C] love me let me know
If you [G] don't then let me go
I can't [D] take another minute of a [G]day without you in it
[G7] If you [C] love me let it be if you [G] don't then set me free
Take the [D] chains away that [D7] keep me loving [C] you [G]

[D] [D7] [C] [G]

[G] The arms that open wide to hold me closer
The hands that run their [G7] fingers through my [D7] hair
The [C] smile that says hello it's good to [G] see you
Any-[Am]time I turn a-[D]round to find you [D7] there

It's [G] this and so much more that make me love you
What else can I [G7] do to make you [C] see
You know you have whatever's mine to [G] give you
But a [Am] love affair for [D] one can never [G] be

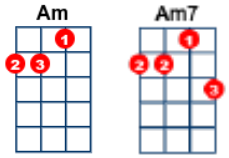
If you [C] love me let me know
If you [G] don't then let me go
I can't [D] take another minute of a [G] day without you in it
[G7] If you [C] love me let it be if you [G] don't then set me free
Take the [D] chains away that keep me loving [C] you [G]

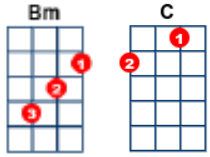
[C] [G] Take the [D] chains away that [D7] keep me loving [C] you [G]

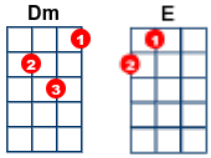
# If You Love Me Really Love Me

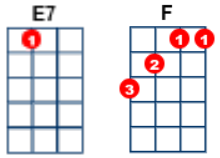
## artist:Brenda Lee writer:Edith Piaf

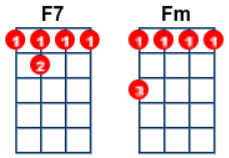
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQdRPh3kJVk

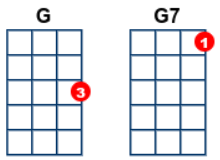



[Am] [F] [G]

If the [C] sun should [E7] tumble from the [Am] skies [Am7]
If the [F] sea should suddenly run [Dm] dry [G7]
If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me
Let it [C] hap-[Am]pen, I won't [Dm] care [G]

If it [C] seems that [E] everything is [Am] lost [Am7]
I will [F] smile and never count the [Dm] cost [G7]
If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me
Let it [C] happen, [Am] darling [Dm] I---[G7] I, won't [C] care

Shall I [Am] catch a [E7] shooting [Am] star?
Shall I [Am] bring it [E7] where you [Am] are?
If you [F7] want me to I [E7] will [F] [E]
You can [Dm] set me [G] any [C] task
[F] I'll do [Bm] any-[E]thing you [Am] ask
If you'll [F] only say you [F7] love me [E] still [G]

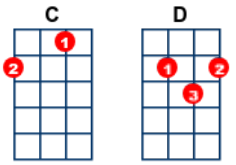
When at [C] last our [E7] life on earth is [Am] through [Am7]
I will [F] share eternity with [Dm] you [G7]
If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me
Let it [C] hap-[Am]pen, I won't [Dm] care [G7]
If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me
Let it [C] happen, [Am] darling [Dm] I---[G] I

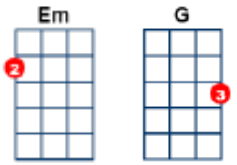
[NC] Won't care [C] [F] [C]

# If You Need Me

artist:Solomon Burke writer:Robert Bateman, Wilson Pickett, Sonny Sanders

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=osfd8PasOtg A so capo 2




*Thanks to Brian Anderson*

**[G] [D] [Em] [G]**/

**[D]** If you **[G]** need me, I wantcha to **[D]** call me
Said if you **[G]** need me, all ya gotta do is **[C]** call me
Don't wait too **[G]** lo-o-ong if things go **[D]** wrong
I-I-I'll be **[Em]** home, whoa-oh-oh, **[G]** home **[D]**

If you **[G]** want me, **[D]** send for me
I said if you **[G]** want me, want me, all ya gotta do is **[C]** send for me
Don't wait too **[G]** lo-o-ong, just-a pick up your **[D]** phone
And I-I-I'll (hurry **[Em]** home where I **[G]** belong) **[D]**

*Speaking:*

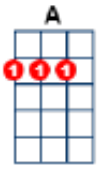
**[G]** People always said, darlin', that I didn't mean you no **[D]** good.
and you would need me someday. **[G]** Way deep down in my **[C]** heart
I know I've done the best I **[G]** could.
That's why I know that one of these **[D]** days, it won't be long,
you'll come walkin' through that same door
(I'll hurry **[Em]** home). And I can imagine in my mind
that these are the words that **[G]** you'll be sayin'. **[D]**

I still **[G]** love you, always thinkin' **[D]** of you
And I still **[G]** love, love, always thinkin' **[C]** of you
Don't wait too **[G]** lo-o-ong, just-a pick up your **[D]** phone
And I-I-I'll hurry **[Em]** home, where I **[G]** belong

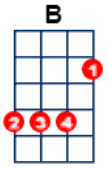
# If You Want The Rainbow

artist:Norah Jones , writer:Oscar Levant

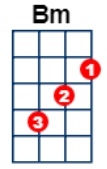
Les DeRose cover https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ok2yzx0shKE (Capo on 1st fret to play along)



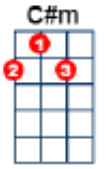

[A] Take your share of trouble,
face it and [Dm] don't com[A]plain
[A] If you want the [B] rainbow,
you [Dm] must have the [A] rain.



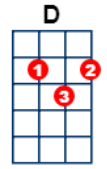

[A] Happiness comes double after a [E7] little [A] pain
If you [B] want the rainbow,
you [Dm] must have the [A] rain.



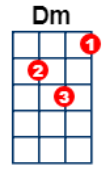

What if your [D] love affair should break up,
[Dm] as they sometimes will
[A] When you kiss and make up,
[B] boy what a [E7] thrill! [A] [E7]



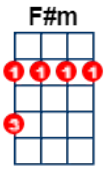

[A] Sadness ends in gladness, [Bm] showers are not in [A] vain
[F#m] If you [A] want the [B] rainbow,
you [F#m] must [E7] have the [A] rain.




Take your [C#m] share of [A] trouble,
[D] face it and [A] dont complain
[F#m] If you want the [B] rainbow,
you [Dm] must have [E7] the [A] rain.



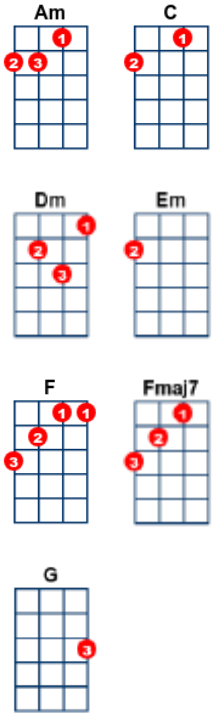

Repeat ?



# If You Want To Sing Out Sing Out

artist:Cat Stevens, Yusuf Islam writer:Cat Stevens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDq36YD1ESM




**[C] [G] [Fmaj7]  [C] [G] [Fmaj7]**

Well if you **[C]** want to sing **[G]** out, sing **[F]** out,
and if you **[C]** want to be **[G]** free, be **[Am]** free.
Cause there's a **[Dm]** million **[Am]** things to **[G]** be,
you **[C]** know that there **[G]** are.
And if you **[C]** want to live **[G]** high, live **[F]** high,
and if you **[C]** want to live **[G]** low, live **[Am]** low.
Cause there's a **[Dm]** million **[Am]** ways to **[G]** go,
you **[C]** know that there **[G]** are.

> You can **[C]** do what you **[F]** want, **[G]** the opportunity's **[C]** on.
> And if you find a new **[F]** way, **[G]** you can do it to-**[C]**day.
> You can **[C]** make it all **[F]** true, **[G]** and you can make it un-**[C]**do
> you **[Am]** see **[Em]** ah-**[Am]** ahh it's **[Em]** easy,
> ah-**[Am]** ahhhh, you only **[Em]** need to **[G]** know.

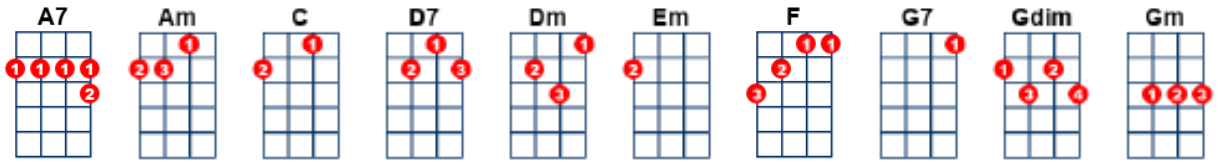
Well if you **[C]** want to say **[G]** yes, say **[F]** yes,
and if you **[C]** want to say **[G]** no, say **[Am]** no.
Cause there's a **[Dm]** million **[Am]** ways to **[G]** go,
you **[C]** know that there **[G]** are.
And if you **[C]** want to be **[G]** me, be **[F]** me,
and if you **[C]** want to be **[G]** you,  be **[Am]** you.
Cause there's a **[Dm]** million **[Am]** things to **[G]** do,
you **[C]** know that there **[G]** are.

> You can **[C]** do what you **[F]** want, **[G]** the opportunity's **[C]** on.
> And if you find a new **[F]** way, **[G]** you can do it to-**[C]**day.
> You can **[C]** make it all **[F]** true, **[G]** and you can make it un-**[C]**do
> you **[Am]** see **[Em]** ah-**[Am]** ahh it's **[Em]** easy,
> ah-**[Am]** ahhhh, you only **[Em]** need to **[G]** know.

Well if you **[C]** want to sing **[G]** out, sing **[F]** out,
and if you **[C]** want to be **[G]** free, be **[Am]** free.
Cause there's a **[Dm]** million **[Am]** things to **[G]** do,
you **[C]** know that there **[G]** are.
You **[C]** know that there **[G]** are,
**[C]** you **[G]** know that there **[C]** are.
You **[G]** know that there **[C]** are, **[G]**
**[F]** you know that there are **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

# If You Were The Only Girl In The World

artist:Dick Haymes and the Song Spinners writer:Nat D. Ayer , Clifford Grey




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LCUyMho744g (Bb)

If [C] you were the [A7] only [D7] girl in the world
And [G7] I were the only [C] boy, [Gdim] [G7]
[C] Nothing else would matter in the [Dm] world [G7] today;
[G7] We could go on loving in the [C] same old way.
A [C] Garden of [A7] Eden [D7] just made for two,
With [G7] nothing to mar our [C] joy. [Gdim] [G7]

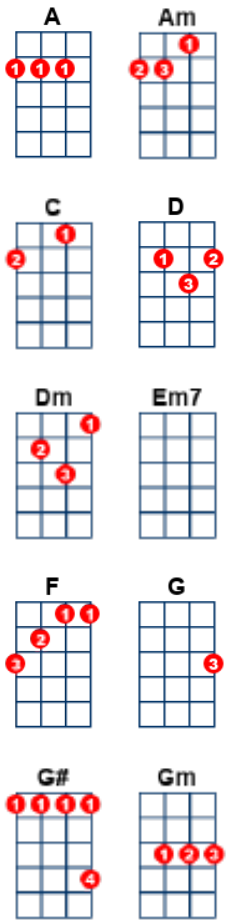
[Am] I would say such [Em] wonderful things to you;
[F] There would be such [C] wonderful [Gm] things to [A7] do,
If [Dm] you were the only [Em] girl [Am] in the [A7] world,
And [D7] I were the [G7] only [C] boy. [G7]

repeat whole song

# If You Were the Only Girl in the World - Alt

artist:Johnny Kidd And The Pirates writer:Nat D. Ayer with lyrics by Clifford Grey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y-9lXH8OzlI Capo 3




*No key change in this version*

[C] The only [G] girl -- [C] the [G] only boy

[C] If you were the [A] only [D] girl [A] in the [D] world
and [G] I were the only [C] boy [G]
[C] Nothing else would [Am] matter in this [Dm] world today
[G] we'd go on loving in the [C] same old [G] way.

A [C] Garden of [A] Eden [D] just made for two,
with [G] nothing to mar our [C] joy [G] [Em7]
[F] There would [Am] be such [C] wonderful [G] things [Em7] to
[F] do
I would say [Gm] such wonderful [G] things [Am] to you.
If [D] you were the [G#] only [C] girl in the [Am] world
and [D] I were the [G] only [C] boy.

[C] The only [G] girl -- the [C] only [G] boy

[C] If you were the [A] only [D] girl [A] in the [D] world
and [G] I were the only [C] boy [G]
[C] Nothing else would [Am] matter in this [Dm] world today
[G] we'd go on loving in the [C] same old [G] way.

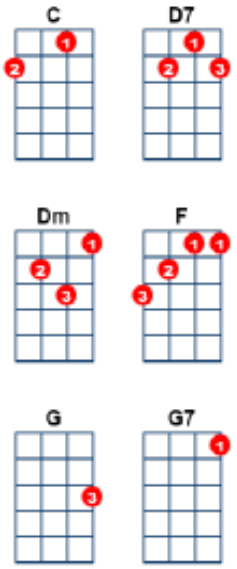
A [C] Garden of [A] Eden [D] just made for two,
with [G] nothing to mar our [C] joy [G] [Em7]
[C] There would [Am] be such [C] wonderful [G] things [Em7] to [F] do
I would say [Gm] such wonderful [G] things to [Am] you.
If [D] you were the [G#] only [C] girl in the [Am] world
and [D] I were the [G] only [C] boy

[C] The only [G] girl -- the [C] only [G] boy

# If You're Irish Come Into The Parlor

artist:Ruby Murray writer:Shaun Glenville, Frank Miller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?TCueMl54FdQ Capo 4




**[G]** If your **[C]** irish come into the **[D7]** parlor
There's a **[Dm]** welcome **[G]** there for **[C]** you
If your **[F]** name is **[C]** Timothy or Pat
So **[D7]** long as you come from Ireland
There's a **[G]** welcome on the mat
If you **[C]** come from the mountains of **[D7]** Mourne
Or **[Dm]** Killarney's **[G7]** lakes so blue
We'll **[C]** sing you a song and we'll make a fuss
**[G7]** Whoever you are **[G]** you are one of us
If your **[C]** Irish **[G]** this is the place for **[C]** you

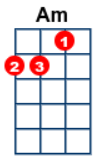
**[G]** If your **[C]** irish come into the **[D7]** parlor
There's a **[Dm]** welcome **[G]** there for **[C]** you
If your **[F]** name is **[C]** Timothy or Pat
So **[D7]** long as you come from Ireland
There's a **[G]** welcome on the mat

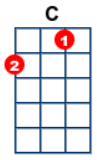
**[G]** If your **[C]** irish come into the **[D7]** parlor
There's a **[Dm]** welcome **[G]** there for **[C]** you
If your **[F]** name is **[C]** Timothy or Pat
So **[D7]** long as you come from Ireland
There's a **[G]** welcome on the mat
If you **[C]** come from the mountains of **[D7]** Mourne
Or **[Dm]** Killarney's **[G7]** lakes so blue
We'll **[C]** sing you a song and we'll make a fuss
**[G7]** Whoever you are **[G]** you are one of us
If your **[C]** Irish **[G]** this is the place for **[C]** you

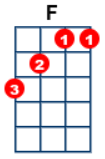
# If You're Thinking Of Leaving, You Should

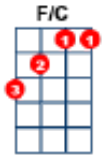
artist:Social Repose writer:Richard Michael

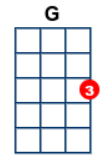
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qLkVTwyyqBg




[F/C] Hey there darling [F/C] you'll blink your life away And he'll be waiting here wishing you had stayed
[F/C] But if you stay here fearing the unknown
[F/C] You'll regret not being alone

[C] Hey there darling you'll [G] blink your life away
And [Am] he'll be waiting here wishing [F] you had stayed
But [C] if you stay here fearing [G] the unknown
You'll [Am] regret not being [F] alone

[Am] Travel far away, [F] see the world and say
[Am] "Yes this is where I'd like to [G] be"
Leave a note less than [C] three  [G] [Am] [F]

She'll [C] pack up her things at the [G] crack of dawn
[Am] All the road ahead goes [F] on and on
[C] Her father asks her
[G] "Please don't go?"
[Am] But there are things past this place she would [F] like to know

[C] Hey there darling you'll [G] blink your life away
And [Am] he'll be waiting here wishing [F] you had stayed
But [C] if you stay here fearing [G] the unknown
You'll [Am] regret not being [F] alone

[Am] Travel far away, [F] see the world and say
[Am] "Yes this is where I'd like to [G] be"
Leave a note less than [C] three  [G] [Am] [F]

A [C] sense of wonder [G] kills her fear
[Am] Driving west to [F] disa-[C] ppear
Her [C] dreams grow brighter, they [G] spark and burn
[Am] She will never re-[F]turn

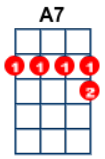
[C] Hey there darling you'll [G] blink your life away
And [Am] he'll be waiting here wishing [F] you had stayed
But [C] if you stay here fearing [G] the unknown
You'll [Am] regret not being [F] alone

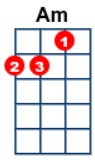
[Am]* Travel far away, [F]* see the world and say
[Am]* "Yes this is where I'd like to [G]* be"
Leave a note less than [C]* three

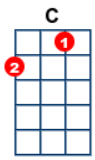
# If You're a Viper

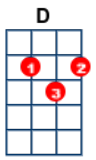
## artist:Neil Hopper writer:Stuff Smith

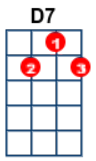
Stuff Smith (1909-1967) , Neil Hopper: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DE3Unt-5Ryc
Thanks to the wonderful Jazzy Lemon and Neil Hopper: http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/

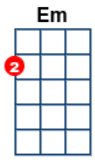


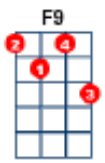



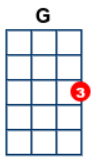



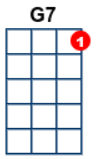




Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D] x2

[G] Dream about a [Em] reefer [Am] five feet [D7] long
[G] It's mighty [Em] mezz but [Am] not too [D7] strong
[G] You'll be [G7] high, but [C] not for [F9] long
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

[G] I'm the [Em] king of [Am] every[D7]thing
[G] Gotta be [Em] high before [Am] I can [D7] swing
[G] Light a [G7] tea and [C] let it [F9] be
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

[G7] When your [D] throat gets [G] dry
[G7] And you know you're high
[C] And everything is [D7] dandy
[A7] Truck on down to the candy store
And [D] (STOP) bust your top on peppermint candy

[G] Then you [Em] know that you're [Am] body's [D7] spent.
[G] You don't [Em] care if you [Am] don't pay [D7] rent.
[G] Sky is [G7] high and [C] so am [F9] I
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

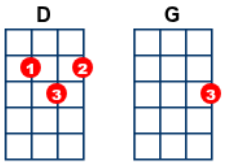
[G] I'm the [Em] king of [Am] every[D7]thing
[G] Gotta be [Em] high before [Am] I can [D7] swing
[G] Light a [G7] tea and [C] let it [F9] be
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

[G7] When your [D] throat gets [G] dry
[G7] And you know you're high
[C] And everything is [D7] dandy
[A7] Truck on down to the candy store
And [D] (STOP) bust your top on peppermint candy

Neil appears to be doing a run down from C#7 on 4th fret to A7 after doing the D7

# Iko Iko

artist:"Sugar Boy" James Crawford writer:James Crawford, Barbara Hawkins, Rosa Hawkins and Joan Johnson




Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one ! - separated from Jambaliko
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eM7imDuw-pY But in F (I think)

Shaker: 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of G)

**[G]** My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the **[D]** fire
My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on **[G]** fire"
**[G]** Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un**[D]**day
Jockamo feeno ai naney Jockamo fee na**[G]**ney

**[G]** Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un**[D]**day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na**[G]**ney
**[G]** Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un**[D]**day
Jockamo feeno ai naney, Jockamo fee na**[G]**ney

**[G]** My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the **[D]** fire
My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on **[G]** fire!"
**[G]** Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un**[D]**day
Jockamo feeno ai naney Jockamo fee na**[G]**ney

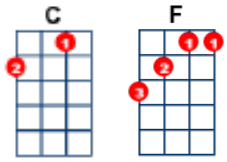
**[G]** See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un**[D]**day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na**[G]**ney
**[G]** Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un**[D]**day
Jockamo feeno ai naney Jockamo fee na**[G]**ney

**[D]** Jockamo fee na**[G]**ney
**[D]** Jockamo fee na**[G]**ney

# Iko Iko Bestie

## artist:Justin Wellington writer:James Crawford, Barbara Hawkins, Rosa Hawkins and Joan Johnson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t4nMWVE97Iw




*Thanks to Karen Maxson*
*This is the Sanitised TikTok ver - no sex and drugs and rock and roll*

Shaker: 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of F)

[F] My bestie and your bestie sit down by di [C] fire
My bestie say she wan' party so can we make these flames go [F] higher?
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day
Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

[F] Start my truck let's all jump in, here we go to-[C]gether
Nice cool breeze and big palm trees, I'll tell you life don't get no [F] better
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day
Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

[F] Shout out to the good time crew all across the [C] islands
Grab your shoes then we'll two-by-two and now we're shining' bright like [F] diamonds
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day
Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

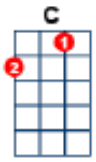
[F] My bestie and your bestie sit down by di [C] fire
My bestie say she wan' party so can we make these flames go [F] higher?
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day
Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

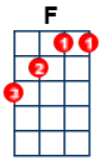
[C] Jockamo fee na-[F]ney
[C] Jockamo fee na-[F]ney
[C] Jockamo fee na-[F]ney!

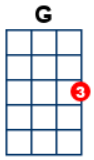
# Illegal Smile

## artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

John Prine: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ASr3d1ZCjSg
(a bit simplified)




[C] When I woke up this [G] morning, [F] things were lookin' [C] bad
[F] Seem like total [C] silence was the [G] only friend I [C] had
[G] Bowl of oatmeal [F] tried to stare me [C] down [F] and [C] won
And it was [G] twelve o'clock before I [F] realized
That I was [C] havin' [F] no [C] fun

Chorus:
But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun

Last [C] time I checked my [G] bankroll,
[F] It was gettin' [C] thin
Some[F]times it seems like the [C] bottom
Is the [G] only place I've [C] been
I [G] chased a rainbow [F] down a one-way [C] street - [F] dead [C] end
And [G] all my friends turned [F] out to be in[C]surance [F] sales[C]men

Chorus

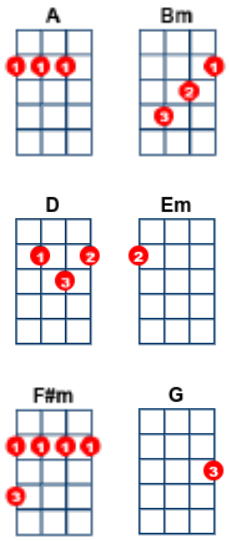
Well, I [C] sat down in my [G] closet with [F] all my over[C]alls
[F] Tryin' to get a[C]way
From all the [G] ears inside my [C] walls
I [G] dreamed the police [F] heard
Everything I [C] thought [F] what [C] then?
Well I [G] went to court
And the [F] judge's name [C] was [F] Hoff[C] man

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun
Well done, son of a gun, hot dog bun, Attila the Hun, my sister's a nun [F] [C]

# Im A Rambler Im A Gambler

artist:Gordon Bok writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8VSylN2Q50 capo 2




[A] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[A] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[Em] [Bm] [D] [Em] [D] [Em]

I'm a [D] rambler, I'm a gambler
I'm a [G] long way from [A] home
And the [Bm] people don't [F#m] like me
They can [G] leave me a-[A]lone

[D] [A] [D] [A]

I'll [D] eat when I'm hungry
[G] Drink when I'm [A] dry
And the [Bm] whiskey don't [F#m] kill me
I'll [G] live 'til I [A] die

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[A] [G] [D] [A]

If you [D] go down to Canso
Don't [G] go there for [A] long
For their [Bm] dark eyes are [F#m] pretty
But their [G] fingers are [A] long

They'll [D] anchor your drifting
In their [G] smiles and their [A] thighs
And their [Bm] tresses will [F#m] bind you
There's [G] gold in their [A] eyes

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[A] [G] [D] [A]

There's [D] changes in the ocean
[G] Changes in the [A] sea
There's [Bm] changes in my [F#m] true love
There's [G] no change in [A] me

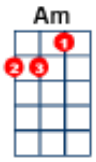
I'm a [D] rambler, I'm a gambler
I'm a [G] long way from [A] home
And the [Bm] people don't [F#m] like me
They can [G] leave me a-[A]lone

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

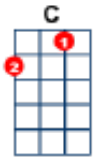
# Imagine

## artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

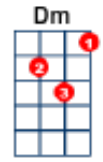
John Lennon - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YkgkThdzX-8 But in B

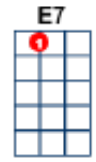



[C] Imagine there's no [F] heaven [C]
it's easy if you [F] try [C]
No Hell [F] below us [C]
above us only [F] sky
Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people[F] [G] living for [G7] today

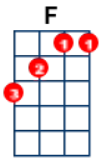



[C] Imagine there's no [F] countries, [C]
it isn't hard [F] to do [C]
nothing to kill or [F] die for [C] no religion [F] too
Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F] [G] living life in [G7] peace You…
[F]




You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7] [F]
But I'm [G] not the only one [C] [E7] [F]
I hope [G] someday you'll [C] join us, [E7] [F]
And the [G] world will [C] be as one



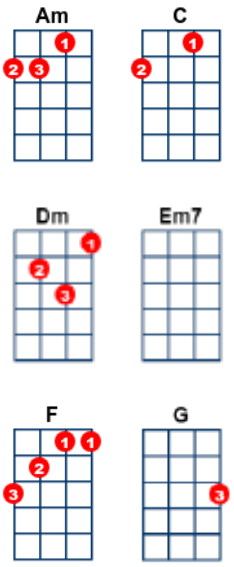

[C] Imagine no po[F]ssessions [C]
I wonder if you [F] can [C]
no need for greed nor [F] hunger [C]
a brotherhood of [F] man
Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F]
[G] sharing all the [G7] world You…[F]

You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7] [F]
But I'm [G] not the only one [C] [E7] [F]
I hope [G] someday you'll [C] join us, [E7] [F]
And the [G] world will [C] live as one

# Impossible

artist:James Arthur writer:Arnthor Birgisson, Ina Wroldsen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mhj15W23IjA Eb so capo 3




**[Am]** **[C]** **[G]** **[F]**

**[Am]** I remember years ago
**[C]** Someone told me I should take
**[G]** Caution when it comes to love
**[F]** I did

And **[Am]** you were strong and I was not
My illusion, **[C]** my mistake
**[G]** I was careless, I forgot
**[F]** I did

And **[Dm]** now when all is done
There is nothing to **[Em7]** say
You have gone and so effortless-**[F]**ly
You have won
You can go ahead, **[G]** tell them:

> Tell them all I **[Am]** know now
> Shout it from the **[C]** rooftops
> Write it on the **[G]** skyline
> All we had is **[F]** gone now
> Tell them I was **[Am]** happy
> And my heart is **[C]** broken
> All my scars are **[G]** open
> Tell them what I **[F]** hoped would be
> Impossi-**[Am]**ble, impossi-**[C]**ble
> Impossi-**[G]**ble, impossi-**[F]**ble

**[Am]** Falling out of love is hard
**[C]** Falling for betrayal is worse
**[G]** Broken trust and broken hearts
**[F]** I know, I know

**[Am]** Thinking all you need is there
**[C]** Building faith on love and words
**[G]** Empty promises will wear
**[F]** I know, **[NC]** I know

And [Dm] now when all is done
There is nothing to [Em7] say
And if you're done with embarrassing [F] me
On your own
You can go ahead, [G] tell them:

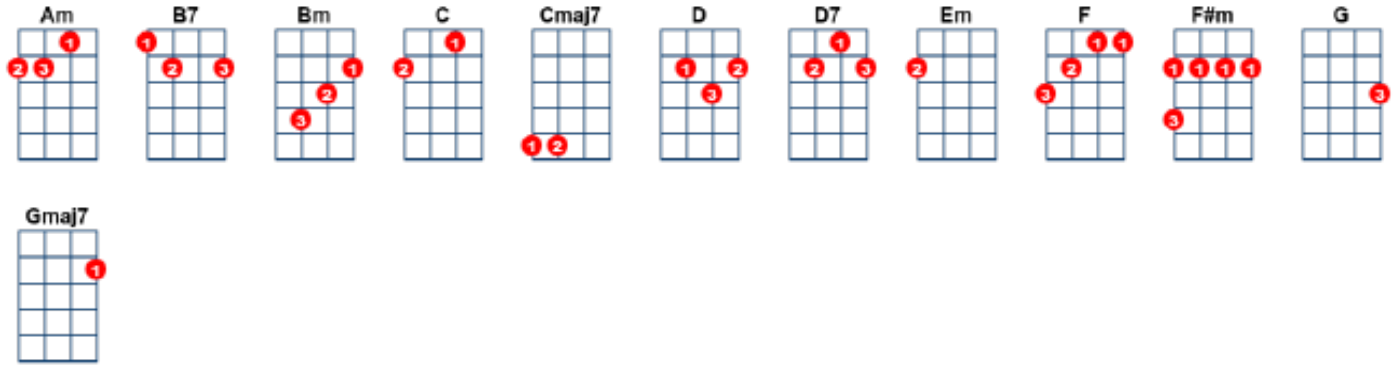
> Tell them all I [Am] know now
> Shout it from the [C] rooftops
> Write it on the [G] skyline
> All we had is [F] gone now
> Tell them I was [Am] happy
> And my heart is [C] broken
> All my scars are [G] open
> Tell them what I [F] hoped would be
> Impossi-[Am]ble, impossi-[C]ble
> Impossi-[G]ble, impossi-[F]ble

[Am] I remember years ago
[C] Someone told me I should take
[G] Caution when it comes to love
[F] I did

> Tell them all I [Am] know now
> Shout it from the [C] rooftops
> Write it on the [G] skyline
> [F] All we had is gone now
> [Am] Tell them I was happy
> [C] And my heart is broken
> [G] All my scars are open
> Tell them what I [F] hoped would be
> Impossi-[Am]ble, impossi-[C]ble
> Impossi-[G]ble, impossi-[F]ble
> Impossi-[Am]ble, impossi-[C]ble
> Impossi-[G]ble, impossi-[F]ble

# Impossible Dream, The

artist:Andy Williams writer:Mitch Leigh, Joe Darion




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AV00cT5qWEQBb so capo 3

**[D]** To **[G]** dream the impossible **[Gmaj7]** dream
To **[Cmaj7]** fight the unbeatable foe
To **[Bm]** bear with unbearable **[C]** sorrow
and to **[C]** run where the **[D]** brave dare not **[D7]** go

To **[G]** right the unrightable **[Gmaj7]** wrong
and to **[C]** love, pure and chaste from a-**[Cmaj7]**far
To **[Bm]** try when your arms are too **[C]** weary
and to **[C]** reach the un-**[D]**reachable **[D7]** star

This is my **[G]** quest, to follow that **[Em]** star
No matter how **[Bm]** hopeless, no matter how **[C]** far
To fight for the **[Em]** right, without question or **[C]** pause
To be willing to **[G]** march into **[Em]** Hell, for a **[C]** Heavenly **[F]** cause

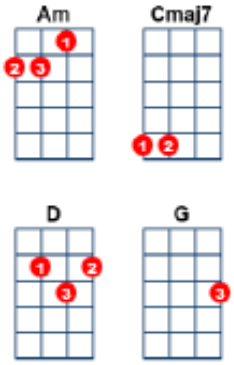
And I **[Am]** know if I'll only be **[F]** true, to this glorious **[Bm]** quest,
that my **[C]** heart will lie peaceful and **[F#m]** calm,
when I'm laid to my **[B7]** rest
**[D]** And the **[G]** world will be **[D]** better for **[Bm]** this
That one **[Cmaj7]** man, scorned and **[G]** covered with **[Cmaj7]** scars,
**[C]** still **[Bm]** strove, with his last ounce of **[C]** courage
To **[G]** fight the unbeatable **[Em]** foe
To **[C]** reach the un-**[D]** reachable **[G]** star **[Em]** **[Am]** **[G]**

# In Between Days

artist:The Cure writer:Robert Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uu3TiqmQ9Ec Capo 2

*Thanks to Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com*




**[G]** **[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Cmaj7]**

**[G]** Yesterday I **[Cmaj7]** got so old I **[G]** felt like I could **[Cmaj7]** die
**[G]** Yesterday I **[Cmaj7]** got so old it **[G]** made me want to **[Cmaj7]** cry

Go **[G]** on go on just **[Cmaj7]** walk away
Go **[G]** on go on your **[Cmaj7]** choice is made
Go **[G]** on go on and **[Cmaj7]** disappear
Go **[G]** on go on a-**[Cmaj7]**way from here

And I **[Am]** know I was wrong when I **[D]** said it was true
That it **[Am]** couldn't be me and be **[D]** her in between
Without **[G]** you **[Cmaj7]** without **[G]** you **[Cmaj7]**

**[G]** **[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Cmaj7]**

**[G]** Yesterday I **[Cmaj7]** got so scared I **[G]** shivered like a **[Cmaj7]** child
**[G]** Yesterday a-**[Cmaj7]**way from you it **[G]** froze me deep in-**[Cmaj7]**side

Come **[G]** back come back don't **[Cmaj7]** walk away
Come **[G]** back come back come **[Cmaj7]** back today
Come **[G]** back come back why **[Cmaj7]** can't you see
Come **[G]** back come back come **[Cmaj7]** back to me

And I **[Am]** know I was wrong when I **[D]** said it was true
That it **[Am]** couldn't be me and be **[D]** her in between
Without **[G]** you **[Cmaj7]** without **[G]** you **[Cmaj7]**
Without **[G]** you **[Cmaj7]** without **[G]** you **[Cmaj7]**

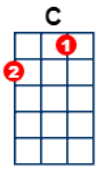
**[G]** **[Cmaj7]** **[G]** **[Cmaj7]**

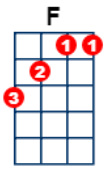
**[G]** Yesterday I **[Cmaj7]** got so old I **[G]** felt like I could **[Cmaj7]** die**□□**

# In My Hour Of Darkness

artist:Gram Parsons and Emmylou Harris , writer:Emmylou Harris & Gram Parsons

Thanks Iain Glencross
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YGfSgeziN40




[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Once I knew a young man, went driving through the night
[C] Miles and miles without a word,
with [Bb] just his high-beam lights [F]
[Bb] Who'd have ever [F] thought they'd build
such a [Bb] deadly Denver bend [F]
[C] To be so strong, to take so long as [Bb] it would till the end [F]

[F] In my hour of darkness, In my time of need
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Another young man safely strummed his silver string guitar
And he [C] played to people everywhere, some [Bb] say he was a [F] star
But [Bb] he was just a [F] country boy, his [Bb] simple songs [F] confess
And the [C] music he had in him, so [Bb] very few [F] possess

[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Then there was an old man, kind and wise with age
And he [C] read me just like a book and he [Bb] never missed a [F] page
And I [Bb] loved him like my [F] father, and I [Bb] loved him like my [F] friend
And I [C] knew his time would shortly come but I [Bb] did not know just [F] when

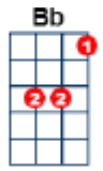
[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

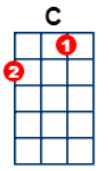
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

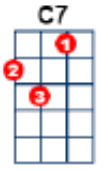
# In My Life

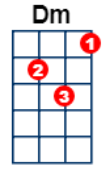
artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

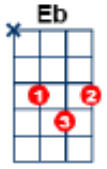
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=meo_Y72T5ZU (Capo on 4 to play along!)

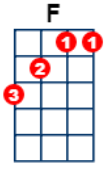


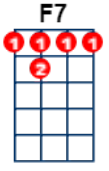


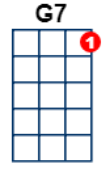




Intro: [F] [F] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C7]

There are [F] places I'll re[Dm]member [F7]
All my [Bb] li[Bbm]fe though
[F] some have changed
Some forever not [Dm] for better [F7]
Some have [Bb] go[Bbm]ne and [F] some remain
All these [Dm] places had their [G7] moments

With [Eb] lovers and friends I [F] still can recall
Some are [Dm] dead and some are [G7] living
In [Bbm] my life I've [F] loved them all [F] [F] [C]

But of [F] all these friends and [Dm] lovers [F7]
There is [Bb] no [Bbm] one com[F]pares with you
And these memories lose their [Dm] meaning [F7]
When I [Bb] think of [Bbm] love as
[F] something new
Though I [Dm] know I'll never lose [G7] affection

For [Eb] people and things that [F] went before
I [Dm] know I'll often stop and think [G7] about them
In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more

Instrumental:
[F] [C] [Dm] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [F] [C] [Dm] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F]

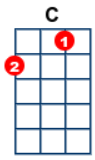
Though I [Dm] know I'll never lose [G7] affection
For [Eb] people and things that [F] went before
I [Dm] know I'll often stop and think [G7] about them
In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more
In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more

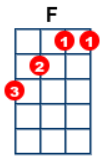
[F] [F] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C7] [F]

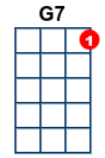
# In My Liverpool Home

artist:The Spinners (UK) writer:Pete McGovern

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3lUl9HaFbN8




[C] [G7] [C]

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] I was born in Liverpool [G7] down by the docks,
Me religion was Catholic, occu-[C]pation hard knocks.
At stealing from lorries [F] I was adept,
And [G7] under old overcoats each night we [C] slept.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] Well when I grew up I met [G7] Bridgit McCann,
She said "You're not much, but I'm [C] needin' a man."
"'Cause I want fifteen kids and a [F] house out in Speke",
Well the [G7] spirit was willin' but the flesh it was [C] weak.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] Way back in the forties the [G7] world it went mad,
Mr Hitler threw at us every[C] thing that he had.
When the smoke and the dust had all [F] cleared from the air,
"Thank [G7] God" s[N.C] aid the ol' man, "The Pier Head's still [C] there".

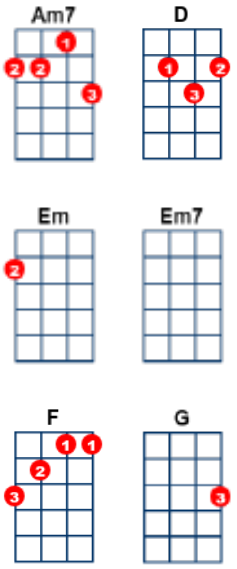
[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

# In My Room

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Gary Usher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l71pbhqnvNM B so capo 4

*Thanks to Nina V*




**[G]** **[Em7]** **[Am7]** **[D]**

**[G]** There's a world where I can go
And tell my **[F]** secrets **[G]** to **[Em7]**
In my **[Am7]** roo.....**[F]** oo...**[D]**oom
In my **[G]** room ( **[F]** in my **[G]** room )**[G]**

**[G]** In this world I lock out all my
Worries **[F]** and my **[G]** fears **[Em7]**
In my **[Am7]** roo.....**[F]** oo...**[D]**oom
In my **[G]** room ( **[F]** in my **[G]** room )**[G]**

**[Em]** Do my dreaming **[D]** and my scheming,
**[Em]**/ Lie **[D]**/ a-**[Em]**/ wake **[D]**/ and **[G]** pray
**[Em]** Do my crying **[D]** and my sighing,
**[Am7]** Laugh at yesterda-**[D]**aay **[D]**

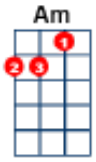
**[G]** Now it's dark and I'm alone, but
I won't **[F]** be a-**[G]**fraid **[Em7]**
In my **[Am7]** roo.....**[F]** oo...**[D]**oom
In my **[G]** room ( **[F]** in my **[G]** room )

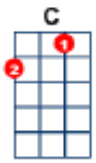
**[F]** In my **[G]** room ( **[F]** in my **[G]** room )
**[F]** In my **[G]** room ( **[F]** in my **[G]** room ) **[G]**

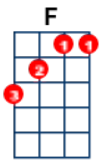
# In My Veins

## artist:Sally Patton writer:Andrew Belle

Andrew  Belle
Sarah (Sally) Patton: https://youtu.be/DwohTmU0m9g  (Capo on 1st  to play along)
[Am] [F] [C] [G]



[Am] Nothing goes as [F] planned, [C] everything will [G] break
[Am] People say good[F]bye [C] in their own [G] special way
[Am] All that you rely [F] on and [C] all that you can [G] fake
[Am] Will leave you in the [F] morning but [C] find you in the [G] day

[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out
[Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth
[Am] Oh, you [F] run away  'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found
[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] Everything will [F] change, [C] nothing stays the [G] same
[Am] Nobody here's [F] perfect [C] oh, but everyone's to [G] blame
[Am] Oh, all that you [F] rely on and [C] all that you can [G] save
[Am] Will leave you in the [F] morning and [C] find you in the [Am] day

[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out
[Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth
[Am] Oh, you [F] run away  'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found
[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] I cannot get [F] you out
([C] No, I cannot get [G] you out)
([Am] I cannot get [F] you out)
([C] No, I cannot get you [G] out)

[Am] Everything is [F] dark, it's [C] more than you can [G] take
[Am] But you catch a glimpse of [F] sun light
[C] Shining, [G] shining
[Am] Shining down on your [F] face
Your [C] face, Oh your [G] face

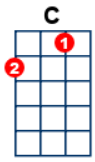
[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out
[Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth
[Am] Oh, you [F] run away  'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found
[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

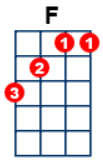
[Am] No, I cannot get [F] you out
[C] No, I cannot get [G] you out
[Am] No, I cannot get [F] you

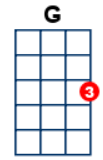
# In Spite Of Ourselves

artist:John Prine, Iris Dement , writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AIlQsRQNIqU




*Guys and Gals - pretty obvious split - chorus together*

[C] She don't like her eggs all runny
[C] She thinks a'crossin' her legs is funny
[F] She looks down her nose at money
She [C] gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[G] She's my baby, I'm her honey
I'm [G] never gonna let her go [C]

Well he [C] ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
I [C] caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
He [F] ain't real sharp but he gets things done
[C] Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
But [G] he's my baby, and I'm his honey
I'm [G] never gonna let him [C] go

[C] In spite of our-[F]selves, we'll [F] end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow
[C] Against all [G] odds, honey, [G] we're the big door [C] prize
We're gonna [F] spite, our noses right off of our [C] faces
There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts
Dancin' in our [C] eyes

[C] She thinks all my jokes are corny, [C] convict movies make her horny
[F] She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs,
[C] Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs
She [G] takes a lickin', and keeps on tickin'
I'm [G] never gonna let her [C] go

[C] Well he's [C] got more balls than a big brass monkey
He's a [C] wacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie
[F] Sly as a fox, crazy as a loon
[C] Payday comes and he's a'howlin' at the moon
But [G] he's my baby, I don't mean maybe
I'm [G] never gonna let him [C] go

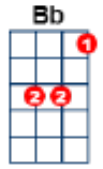
[C] In spite of our-[F]selves, we'll [F] end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow
[C] Against all [G] odds, honey, [G] we're the big door [C] prize
We're gonna [F] spite, our noses right off of our [C] faces
There won't be [C] nothin'  but big old [G] hearts
Dancin' in our [C] eyes

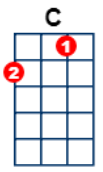
[C] In spite of our-[F]selves we'll [F] end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow
[C] Against all [G] odds honey, [G] we're the big door [C] prize
We're gonna [F] spite, our noses right off of our [C] faces
There won't be [C] nothin'  but big old [G] hearts
Dancin' in our [C] eyes

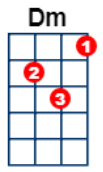
There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts
Dancin' in our [C] eyes [F] [C]

# In The Air Tonight

artist:Phil Collins , writer:Phil Collins




Phil Collins: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YkADj0TPrJA
[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..
oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...
[Dm] Oh lord...

[Dm] Well when you told me you were drowning...
[C] I would not lend a hand...
[Bb] I've seen your face before my friend...
[C] But I don't know if you kow who I am...
[Dm] But I was there and I saw what you did..
[C] Saw it with my own two eyes...
[Bb] So you can wipe off that grin...I know where you've been...
[C] It's all been a pack of lies...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...
Oh [Dm] lord...

[Dm] Well I remember... I remember don't worry...
[C] How could I ever forget?
It's the [Bb] first time...and the last time we [C] ever met...
[Dm] But I know the reason why you keep this silence up...[C]
No you don't fool me... [Bb] For the hurt doesn't show...
But the pain still grows.. Some [C] stranger to you and me...

*Times 3*

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

No you don't fool me... [Bb] For the hurt doesn't show...
But the pain still grows.. Some [C] stranger to you and me...

*Times 3*

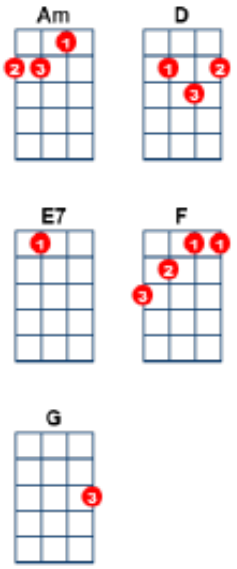
[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

# In The Backyard

artist:Hayseed Dixie writer:John Wheeler

Marc Cohn: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yH5TZlCMxaM

*thanks for this to the great Martyn "EEK" Cooper*




**[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [D]**
**[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]**

**[Am]** he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
layin' in the back yard **[G]** bullet in his **[D]** head
**[Am]** he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
layin' in the back yard I **[G]** reckon that he's **[D]** dead

**[D]** Big Jimmy liked to drink enough whiskey
**[Am]** to float a fast boat into town
**[D]** An' when he got to drinkin' that way
**[Am]** he liked to smack his Suzie around
But **[F]** late last Friday night **[G]** Lord
**[Am]** I guess she couldn't take no more
And when the **[F]** cops came to investigate the sound
She just **[E7]** pointed out the back door

**[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [D]**
**[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]**

**[Am]** he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
layin' in the back yard **[G]** bullet in his **[D]** head
**[Am]** he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
layin' in the back yard I **[G]** reckon that he's **[D]** dead

**[D]** When the police asked her what happened
**[Am]** Suzie said she didn"t have a clue
**[D]** She said he took his pistol to give it a clean,
**[Am]** and that's all she knew
**[F]** OH she cried tears that were **[G]** so sincere
**[Am]** 'til she was out of breath
while the **[F]** chief detective was writin' in his notebook
**[E7]** "accidental death"

**[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [D]**
**[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]**

**[Am]** He's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
**[Am]** layin' in the back yard **[G]** bullet in his **[D]** head
**[Am]** he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
**[Am]** layin' in the back yard I **[G]** reckon that he's **[D]** dead

**[D]** Well if you like to smack your woman
**[Am]** better heed these words my son
**[D]** Cause there's a whole lotta pretty women
**[Am]** gettin' pretty good with a gun
**[F]** OH you might think you got her **[G]** under control
**[Am]** You just might be surprised
**[F]** When your pretty little woman puts a 45 hole
**[E7]** right between your eyes!

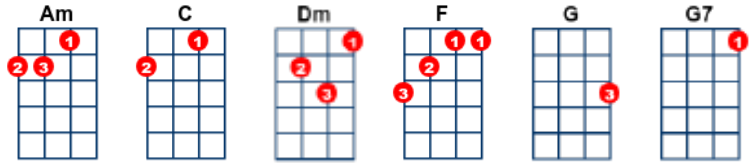
**[Am]** he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
**[Am]** layin' in the back yard **[G]** bullet in his **[D]** head
**[Am]** he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
**[Am]** layin' in the back yard I **[G]** reckon that he's **[D]** dead

**[Am]** He's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
**[Am]** layin' in the back yard **[G]** bullet in his **[D]** head
**[Am]** He's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
**[Am]** Layin' in the back yard I **[G]** reckon that he's **[D]** dead

**[Am]** Layin' in the back yard I **[G]** reckon that he's **[D]** dead
**[Am]** Layin' in the back yard I **[G]** reckon that he's **[D]** dead

# In The Bleak Midwinter

artist:Susan Boyle writer:Gustav Holst, Christina Rossetti




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NNbe9sthLz4 D so Capo 2

**[C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C]**

**[C]** In the bleak mid-**[Am]**winter, **[Dm]** frosty wind made **[G7]** moan,
**[C]** Earth stood hard as **[Am]** iron, **[Dm]** water **[G7]** like a **[C]** stone;
**[F]** Snow had fallen, **[Am]** snow on snow, **[C]** sno-**[Dm]**ow on **[G7]** snow,
**[C]** In the bleak mid-**[Am]** winter, **[Dm]** lo-**[G7]**ong a-**[C]**go.

**[C]** Our God, Heaven cannot **[Am]** hold him, **[Dm]** nor earth sus-**[G7]**tain;
**[C]** Heaven and earth shall **[Am]** flee away **[Dm]** when he **[G7]** comes to **[C]** reign.
**[F]** In the bleak mid-**[Am]**winter a **[C]** stable **[Dm]** place su-**[G7]**fficed
The **[C]** Lord God al-**[Am]**mighty, **[Dm]** Je-**[G7]**esus **[C]** Christ.

**[C]** Enough for Him, whom **[Am]** cherubim, **[Dm]** worship night and **[G7]** day
**[C]** A breast full of **[Am]** milk, and a **[Dm]** manger-**[G7]**ful of **[C]** hay
**[F]** Enough for Him, whom angels **[Am]** fall **[Dm]** down be-**[G7]**fore
The **[C]** ox and ass and **[Am]** camel **[F]** which **[G7]** I a-**[C]**dore

*optional verse*

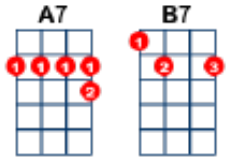
**[C]** Angels and Arch-**[Am]**angels **[Dm]** may have gathered **[G7]** there,
**[C]** Cherubim and **[Am]** seraphim **[Dm]** thro-**[G7]**onged the **[C]** air;
**[F]** But his mother **[Am]** only, **[C]** in her **[Dm]** maiden **[G7]** bliss,
**[C]** Worshiped the be-**[Am]**loved **[F]** with **[G7]** a **[C]** kiss.

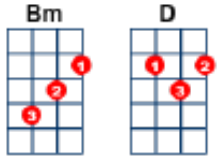
**[C]** What can I **[Am]** give him, **[Dm]** poor as I **[G7]** am?
**[C]** If I were a **[Am]** shepherd, **[Dm]** I would **[G7]** bring a **[C]** lamb;
**[F]** If I were a **[Am]** wise man, **[C]** I would **[Dm]** do my **[G]** part;
**[C]** Yet what I can I **[Am]** give him: **[F]** give **[G]** my **[C]** heart.

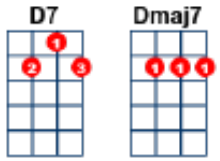
# In The Country

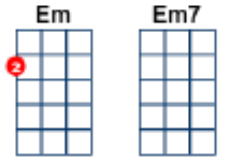
artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows writer:Hank Marvin, John Rostill, Brian Bennett, Bruce Welch

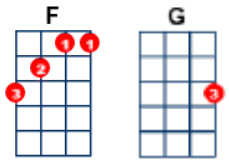
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1pXuQ_NcZ4




*Thanks Chris Marshall*

[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah,  ba ba ba bah,
[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah,  ba ba ba bah,

When the [D] world in which you're [Dmaj7] living
gets a [D7] bit too much to [B7] bear
And you [Em] need someone to lean on
When you [Em7] look there's no one [A7] there
You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] bah
[G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah
[G] You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] bah,
way [G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah

Where the [D] air is [G] good and the [D] day is [G] fine
And the [D] pretty [G] girl has her [D] hand in [G] mine
And the [D] silver [G] stream is the [D] poor man's [Bm] wi--ne
In the [Em] country, in the [G] country [A7]

When you're [D] walking in the [Dmaj7] city
and you're [D7] feeling rather [B7] small
And the [Em] people on the sidewalk
seem to [Em7] form a solid [A7] wall
You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah
[G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba, ba [D] Bah
[G] You're gonna [D] find me, [G]ba,ba,ba [D] Bah,
way [G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah

Where the [D] air is [G] good and the [D] day is [G] fine
And the [D] pretty [G] girl has her [D] hand in [G] mine
And the [D] silver [G] stream is the [D] poor man's [Bm] wi--ne
In the [Em] country, in the [G] country [A7]

[D] Hurry, hurry, hurry, for the [F] time is slipping by
[D] You don't need a ticket, it be-[F]longs to you and [A7] I
Come out and  [D] join me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah,
yeah [G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah

Where the [D] air is [G] good and the [D] day is [G] fine
And the [D] pretty [G] girl has her [D] hand in [G] mine
And the [D] silver [G] stream is the [D] poor man's [Bm] wi--ne
In the [Em] country, in the [G] country [A7]

*Repeat until bored!*

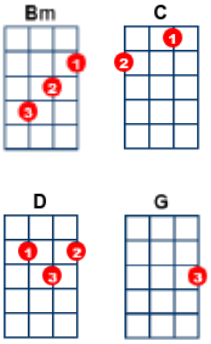
[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah,  ba ba ba bah,
[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah,  ba ba ba bah

# In The Ghetto

## artist:Elvis Presley writer:Mac Davis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FJ-r0bilzhU Bb so capo 3

*Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee*




As the **[G]** snow flies - -
On a **[Bm]** cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A **[C]** poor little baby **[D]** child is born
In the **[G]** ghetto (in the ghetto) - and his **[G]** mama cries
Cause if **[Bm]** there's one thing that she don't need
It's **[C]** another hungry **[D]** mouth to feed
In the **[G]** ghetto (in the ghetto)

People, don't you **[D]** understand
The child **[C]** needs a helping **[G]** hand
Or **[C]** he'll grow to be an **[D]** angry young man some **[G]** day
Take a look at **[D]** you and me,
Are we too **[C]** blind to **[G]** see?
**[C]** Do we simply **[Bm]** turn our heads
And **[C]** look the other **[D]** way - well the **[G]** world turns

And a **[Bm]** hungry little boy with a runny nose
**[C]** Plays in the street as the **[D]** cold wind blows
In the **[G]** ghetto (in the ghetto) - and his **[G]** hunger burns
So he **[Bm]** starts to roam the streets at night
And **[C]** he learns how to steal and he **[D]** learns how to fight
In the **[G]** ghetto (in the ghetto)

Then one **[D]** night in desperation
A **[C]** young man breaks a-**[G]**way
He **[C]** buys a gun, **[Bm]** steals a car,
**[C]** Tries to run, but he **[D]** don't get far - and his **[G]** mama cries

As a **[Bm]** crowd gathers round an angry young man
**[C]** Face down on the street with a **[D]** gun in his hand
In the **[G]** ghetto (in the ghetto) - as her **[G]** young man dies,
On a **[Bm]** cold and gray Chicago mornin',
A-**[C]**nother little (slow down) baby **[D]** child is born
In the **[G]** ghetto (in the ghetto) - and his **[G]** mama cries
(in the ghetto - x 3)

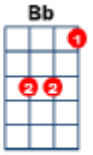
# In The Jailhouse Now - Bogguss

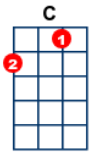
artist:Suzy Bogguss writer:Jimmie Rodgers, Elsie McWilliams

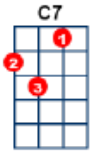
Tim Blake Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9G0HdYZMSBw Capo 3

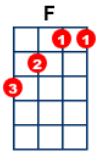
*Thanks to Rhonda Edwards*

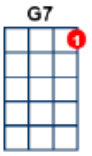
*Sorry couldn't find an unrestricted YouTube of Bogguss on this*




**[F]** Well I knew a man named Campbell; he'd cheat and steal and gamble
And I guess he tried most everything low **[Bb]** down
He was out tomcattin' one night when he got in a great big fight
And then a **[G7]** big policeman came and slapped him **[C]** down **[C7]**

He's in the jailhouse **[F]** now; he's in the jailhouse **[Bb]** now
Well, I **[C]** told him once or twice to quit drinkin' gin and **[C7]** shootin' dice,
he's in the **[C]** jailhouse **[F]** now

**[F]** Well, when I met Bill's old gal Sadie and she said, "Have you seen my baby?"
And I told her, he was downtown in the **[Bb]** can
Well, old Sadie she started fussin', she went down to the jailhouse a cussin'
She **[G7]** said, "I come down here to get my **[C]** man" **[C7]**

She's in the jailhouse **[F]** now; she's in the jailhouse **[Bb]** now
So **[C]** you can understand how little old Sadie got **[C7]** throwed in the can,
she's in the **[C]** jailhouse **[F]** now

**[F]** Well I knew a man named Campbell; he'd cheat and steal and gamble
And I guess he tried most everything low **[Bb]** down
He was out tomcattin' one **[Bb]** night when he got in a great big fight
And then a **[G7]** big policeman came and slapped him **[C]** down **[C7]**
He's in the jailhouse **[F]** now; he's in the jailhouse **[Bb]** now
Well, I **[C]** told him once or twice to quit drinkin' gin and **[C7]** shootin' dice,
he's in the **[C]** jailhouse **[F]** now

**[F]** Well, old Bill broke out one day; I guess, he thought he get away
But at the railway station they took him by the **[Bb]** arm
The chief said, "I've come for you" and Bill said, "Now, this won't do"
**[G7]** Because Bill Campbell never was my **[C]** name

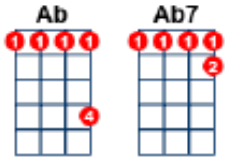
He's in the jailhouse **[F]** now; he's in the jailhouse **[Bb]** now
Well, old **[C]** Bill he broke out and all over town the fool **[C7]** walked about

He's in the jailhouse **[F]** now; he's in the jailhouse **[Bb]** now
Well, I **[C]** told him once or twice to quit drinkin' gin and **[C7]** shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse **[F]** now **[C]** **[F]**

# In The Mood

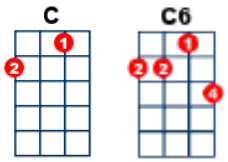
artist:The Andrews Sister, Glenn Miller , writer:Wingy Manone , Andy Razaf , Joe Garland

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gOuLfqLS5Mc But in Ab

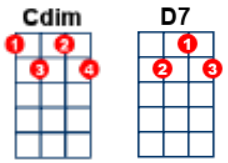



*Thanks to DrummingMama on Ultimate Guitar - simplified though*

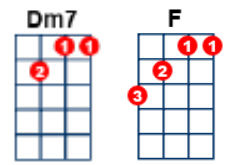
[C] [D7] [Dm7] [G7]



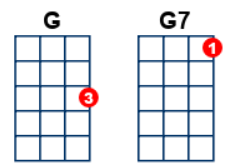

[C] Mister Whatchacallum watcha doin' tonight?
Hope you're in the mood because I'm feelin' just right.
[F] How's about a corner with a table for two,
[C] Where the music's mellow in some gay rendezvous.
[G7] There's no chance romancin' with the blue attitude,
[Dm7] You've got [C] to do some [F] dancin' to get [Ab7] in [G7] the [C6] mood.



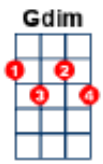

[C] Sister Whatchacallum that's a timely idea,
Something swingadilla would be good to my ear.
[F] Everybody must agree that dancin' has charms
[C] When you have that certain one you love in your arms.
[G7] Steppin' out with you will be a sweet interlude,
[Dm7] A buil[C]der-upper [F] that will put me [Ab7] in [G7] the [C6] mood.




[C] In the mood, [Cdim] [Dm7] that's it I got it,[G7]
[C] In the mood, [Cdim] [Dm7] your ear will spot [G7] it,
[C] in the mood, [Cdim] [Dm7] oh what a hot [G7] hit,
Be a-[G7]live and get [Gdim] the jive, you've got [G7] to [Ab7] lea-[G7]rn [C] how.




[C] Hep, hep, hep, [Cdim] [Dm7] like a hep-[G7] per,
[C] pep, pep, pep, [Cdim] [Dm7] hot as a pep-[G7] per,
[C] Step, step, step,[Cdim] [Dm7] step like a step-[G] per,
[G7] We're muggin' and [Gdim] huggin', we're in [G7] the [Ab7] mo-[G7]od [C] now.

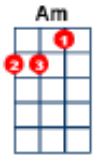


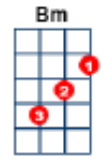

[C] Mister Whatchacallum all you needed was fun,
You can see the wonders that this evenin' has done.
[F] Your feet were so heavy till they hardly could move,
[C] Now they're light as feathers and you're right in the groove.
[G7] You were only hungry for some musical food,
[Dm7] You're [C] positively, [F] absolutely [Ab] in [G] the [C6] mood.

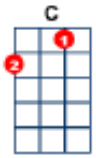
[C] Sister Whatchacallum I'm indebted to you,
It all goes to show what good influence can do.
[F] Never felt so happy and so fully alive,
[C] Seems that jam and jumpin' is a powerful jive.
[G7] Swing a roo has given me a new attitude,
[Dm7] My heart [C] is full of [F] rhythm and I'm [Ab] in [G] the [C6] mood.

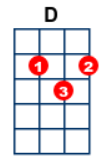
# In The Morning

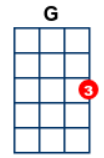
## artist:The Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb




Thanks to Michael Doggett
The Bee Gees: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=elf110T9ck0

In the [G] morning, when the [C] moon is at its [G] rest,
You will find me at the [C] time I love the [G] best.
Watching [Am] rainbows play on [Bm] sunlight,
Pools of [Am] water iced from [Bm] cold nights.
In the [Am] morning, [C] 'tis the morning of my [D] life.

In the [G] daytime, I will [C] meet you as be-[G]fore,
You will [G] find me waiting [C] by the ocean [G] floor.
Building [Am] castles in the [Bm] shifting sands,
In a [Am] world that no one [Bm] understands.
In the [Am] morning, [C] 'tis the morning of my [D] life.
[C] 'tis the morning of my [G] life.

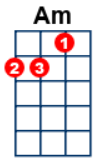
In the [G] morning of my [Am] life,
The [C] minutes take so [D] long to drift [G] away.
Please be [G] patient with your [Am] life,
It's only [C] morning and you're [D] still to live your [G] day.

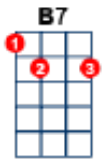
In the [G] evening I will [C] fly you to the [G] moon.
To the [G] top right hand corner of the [C] ceiling in my [G] room.
Where we'll [Am] stay until the [Bm] sun shines,
Another [Am] day to swing on [Bm] clothes lines.
May I be [Am] yawning, [C] it is the morning of my [D] life
It is the [C] morning of my [G] life.
[G] In the morning.  [G] In the morning. [G]  In the morning.

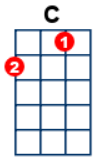
# In The Navy

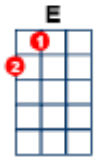
artist:The Village People , writer:Jacques Morali, Henri Belolo, Victor Willis

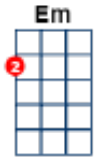
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3p4e-htTHw Capo on 3

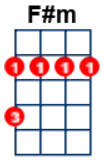


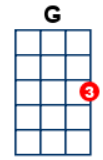




*thanks to Mark Coburn*

[Em] Where can you find pleasure, search the world for treasure,
learn science, technology?
[Am] Where can you begin to [G] make your dreams all come true
[C] on the land or on the [B7] sea?
[Em] Where can you learn to fly, play in sports or skindive,
study oceanography?
[Am] Sign up for the big band [G] or sit in the grand stand
[C] when your team and others [B7] meet.

> In the [E] Navy, yes, you can sail the seven seas.
> In the [F#m] Navy, yes, you can put your mind at ease.
> In the Navy, come on now people, make a stand.
> In the [E] Navy, can't you see we need a [B7]hand.
> In the [E] Navy, come on, protect the motherland.
> In the [F#m] Navy, come on and join your fellow, man.
> In the Navy, come on, people, and make a stand.
> In the [E] Navy, in the [B7] Navy.
>
> [Em] They want you! They want you! They want you as a new recruit!

[Em] If you like adventure don't you wait to enter
the recruiting office fast.
[Am] Don't you hesitate, there [G] is no need to wait;
they're [C] signing up new seamen [B7] fast.
[Em] Maybe you are too young to join up today
but don't you worry 'bout the thing
[Am] for I'm sure there will be [G] always the good Navy
[C] protecting the land and [B7] sea.

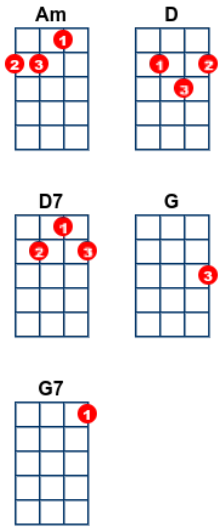
*Chorus*

[Em] They want you! They want you! They want you as a new recruit!
..But..but..but I'm afraid of water!
..hey..hey..look, men...
I get seasick even watching it on the TV!
[Em] They want You! - Oh my goodness!
[Em] They want you! - What am I gonna do in a submarine?
[Em] They want you! They want you!
In the [B7] Navy. [Em]

# In The Quiet Morning

artist:Joan Baez writer:Mimi Fariña

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xX5pKIFbUCI capo 2




**[G]**

**[G]** In the quiet morning there was much despair
**[G]** And in the hours that followed no one could repair
**[Am]** That poor girl
**[Am]** Tossed by the tides of misfortune
**[Am]** Barely here to tell her tale
**[Am]** Rolled in on a sea of disaster
Rolled **[D]** out on a mainline **[D7]** rail

**[G]** She once walked right at my side I'm sure she walked by you
Her **[Am]** striding steps could not deny tor-**[D]**ment from a child who **[D7]** knew

**[G]** That in the quiet morning there would be despair
**[G]** And in the hours that followed no one could re-**[G7]**pair
**[Am]** That poor girl
**[Am]** She cried out her song so loud
**[Am]** It was heard the whole world round
**[Am]** A symphony of violence
**[D]** The great southwest unboo-**[D7]**ound

**[G]** La la la lalala la la
**[G]** La la la la lalala **[Am]** la
**[Am]** La la la lalala la la
La la la **[D]** laaa
La la **[G]** laaaaa

**[G]** In the quiet morning there was much despair
**[G]** And in the hours that followed no one could re-**[G7]**pair
**[Am]** That poor girl
**[Am]** Tossed by the tides of misfortune
**[Am]** Barely here to tell her tale
**[Am]** Rolled in on a sea of disaster
Rolled **[D]** out on a mainline ra-**[D7]**aiiil

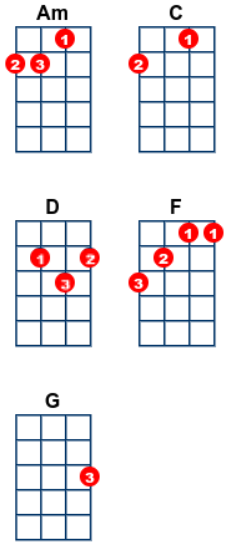
*Fade to end*

**[G]** La la la lalala la la
**[G]** La la la la lalala **[Am]** la
**[Am]** La la la lalala la la
La la la **[D7]** laaa
La la **[G]** laaaaa

# In Your Eyes

## artist:Peter Gabriel writer:Peter Gabriel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kU8OJAOMbPg Capo 2




*based on Ultimate Guitar jehln*

[C] [Am] [C] [F] (x4)

[C] [Am] Love [C] [F]
I [C] get so [Am] lost, [C] some-[F]times
[C] [Am] Days pass [C] [F]
[C] And this [Am] emptiness [C] fills my [F] heart
[C] [Am] When I want [C] to [F] run away
[C] I [Am] drive off [C] in my [F] car
[C] [Am] But which-[C] ever [F] way I go
[C] I come [Am] back to the place [C] you [F] are

[G] All my instincts, [F] they return
[G] The grand facade, [F] so soon will burn
[G] Without a noise, [F] without my pride
[G] I reach out from the [F] inside [F] [F] [F]

In your [D] eyes, the light the heat
([G] your eyes) and I'm complete
([D] your eyes) I see the doorway
([G] your eyes) to a [C] thousand churches
([D] your eyes) the resolution
([G] your eyes) of [C] all the fruitless [D] searches
[G] oh, I see the [C] light and the [D] heat
[G] oh, I want to [C] be that com-[D]plete
I wanna [G] touch the light, the [C] heat I see in [D] your eyes [D] [D] [D]

[Am] [C] [F] [C] x2

[C] [Am] Love [C] [F]
[C] I don't [Am] like to see so much [F] pain
[C] [Am] So [C] much [F] wasted
[C] And this [Am] moment keeps slipping a-[F]way
[C] [Am] I get [C] so [F] tired
Working [C] so [Am] hard for our sur-[F]vival
[C] [Am] I look to the [F] time with you
[C] To [Am] keep me awake and a-[F]live

[G] All my instincts, [F] they return
[G] The grand facade, [F] so soon will burn
[G] Without a noise, [F] without my pride
[G] I reach out from the [F] inside [F] [F] [F]

In your [D] eyes
([C] your eyes)
([D] your eyes)
In your [G] eyes
([D] your eyes), the light the heat
([G] your eyes) and I'm com-[D]plete
([D] your eyes) I see the doorway
([G] your eyes) to a [C] thousand churches
([D] your eyes) the resolution
([G] your eyes) of [C] all the fruitless [D] searches
[G] oh, I see the light and the [D] heat
[G] oh, I want to be that com-[D]plete
I wanna [G] touch the light, the heat I see in [D] your eyes
In your [G] eyes
([D] In your eyes)
In your [G] eyes

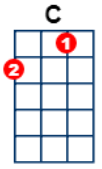
*continue until bored, fading*

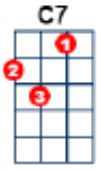
([D] In your eyes)
In your [G] eyes

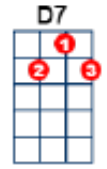
# In Your Hawaiian Way [C]

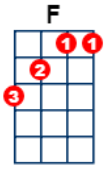
artist:Nani Edgar , writer:Weymouth Kamakana

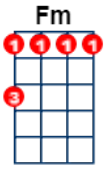
Nani Edgar: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=INS8S0kQ-i0

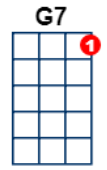



Into: [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]/// , [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]///
They [C] say that the [C7] moon
Will [F] shine down upon [Fm] you
When you [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [D7] way
[G7] I love you [C] too [G7]

Even the [C] stars to[C7]night
When I [F] hold you [Fm] tight
Seem to [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [D7] way
[G7] I love you [C] too

As the [C7] trade wind
Gently blows your [F] hair
So I can [D7] treasure each moment
That we [G7] share

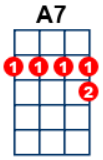
But to[C]night be[C7]longs
To [F] you and [Fm] I
When you [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [G7] way
I love you [C] too [A7]
When you [D7] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
[G7] I love you [C] too

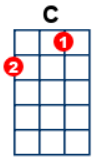
[D7]/// [G7]/// [C]///

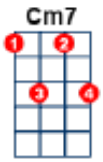
# In Your Hawaiian Way [G]

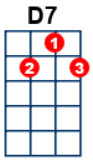
artist:Third Generation , writer:Weymouth Kamakana

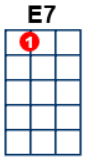
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_eqVfjqBj6M

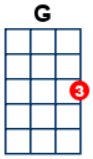


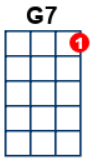




Into: [G7]/// [D7]/// [G]/// [D7]///

They [G] say that the [G7] moon
Will [C] shine down upon [Cm7] you
When you [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
I love you [G] too [D7]

Even the [G] stars to[G7] night
When I [C] hold you [Cm7] tight
Seem to [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
I love you [G] too

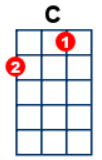
As the [G7] trade wind
Gently blows your [C] hair
So I can [A7] treasure each moment
That we [D7] share

But to[G]night be[G7]longs
To [C] you and [Cm7] I
When you [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
I love you [G] too [E7]
When you [A7] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
I love you [G] too [G] [G] [G]

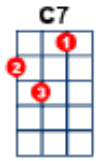
# In the Jailhouse Now

artist:Jimmie Rodgers , writer:Jimmie Rodgers

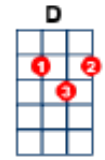
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p3L2qf3q-ok



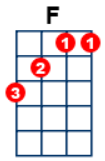

[C] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob
[C] who used to steal, gamble and rob
He thought he [C7] was the smartest guy in [F] town
[F] But I found out last Monday
[F] that Bob got locked up Sunday
They've [D] got him in the jailhouse way down-[G]town.[Gmaj7] [G7]



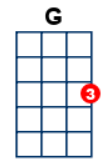

Chorus:
[G7] He's in the jailhouse [C] now,
he's in the jailhouse [F] now
I [G] told him once or twice
[G] to stop playin' cards and shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse [C] now



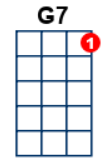

[F] - [C] - [G] - [C]



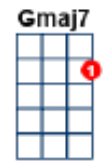

[C] Bob liked to play his Poker, Pinochle, Whist and Euchre
But shootin' dice [C7] was his greatest [F] game
[F] Well he got throw'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail
The [D] judge done said that he refused the [G] fine. [Gmaj7] [G7]




Chorus




[C] Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie
I said I was the [C7] swellest guy a-[F]round
[F] Well we started to spendin' my money,
[F] Then she started to callin' me honey
We [D] took in every cabaret in [G] town. [Gmaj7] [G7]



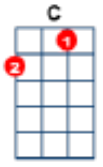

[G7] We're in the jailhouse [C] now,
We're in the jailhouse [F] now
I [G] told that judge right to his face,
[G] I don't like to see this place
We're in the jailhouse [C] now

[F] - [C] - [G] - [C]

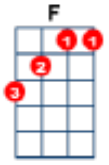
# In the Summertime

artist:Mungo Jerry writer:Ray Dorset

Mungo Jerry:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wvUQcnfwUUM (E - so Capo on 4)
Intro: **[F]** Go out and see what you can **[C]** find




In the **[C]** summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the **[F]** weather is fine you got women, you got women on your **[C]** mind
Have a **[G7]** drink, have a drive
**[F]** Go out and see what you can **[C]** find




If her **[C]** daddy's rich take her out for a meal,
**[C]** if her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a**[F]**long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-**[C]** five
When the **[G7]** sun goes down
you can **[F]** make it, make it good in a lay-**[C]**by

**[C]** We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
**[C]** We love everybody but we do as we please
**[C]** When the **[F]** weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the **[C]** sea
We're always **[G7]** happy life's for **[F]** livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-**[C]**phy

**[C]** Sing along with us,
**[C]** Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah
**[C]** Yeah we're hap-happy,
Dah dah-**[F]** dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-**[C]**dah
Dah-do-**[G7]** dah-dah-dah dah-dah-**[F]**dah do-dah-**[C]**dah

*second time through end here*

**[C]** When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
**[C]** Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime
And we'll **[F]** sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle **[C]** down
If she's **[G7]** rich, if she's nice
Bring your **[F]** friends and we'll all go into **[C]** town

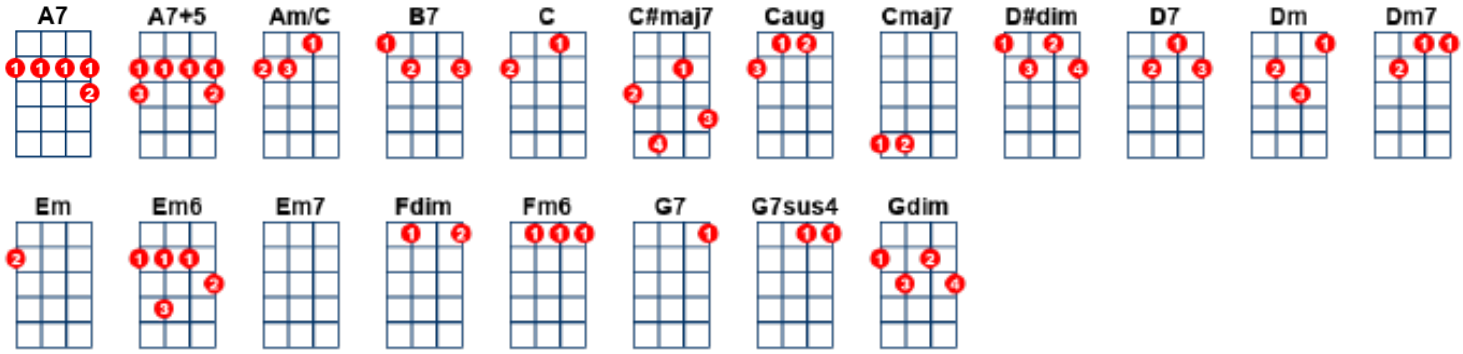
In the **[C]** summertime when the weather is high
**[C]** You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the **[F]** weather is fine you got women, you got women on your **[C]** mind
Have a **[G7]** drink, have a drive
**[F]** Go out and see what you can **[C]** find

If her **[C]** daddy's rich take her out for a meal,
**[C]** if her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a**[F]**long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-**[C]** five
When the **[G7]** sun goes down  you can **[F]** make it, make it good in a lay-**[C]**by
**[C]** We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
**[C]** We love everybody but we do as we please
When the **[F]** weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the **[C]** sea
We're always **[G7]** happy life's for **[F]** livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-**[C]**phy

**[C]** Sing along with us,  Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah
**[C]** Yeah we're hap-happy,
Dah dah-**[F]** dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-**[C]**dah
Dah-do-**[G7]** dah-dah-dah dah-dah-**[F]**dah do-dah-**[C]**dah

# In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning

artist: Frank Sinatra , writer: Bob Hilliard and David Mann




*Thanks to Caren Park - A lot of chords!*

Intro: [C] [Caug] [Am/C] [Caug] x2

In the [Cmaj7] wee small [Caug] hours of the [Am/C] morning, [Caug]
While the [Cmaj7] whole wide [Caug] world is fast a-[Dm]sleep [G7]
You [Dm7] lie a-[G7]wake, and [Em7] think about the [Gdim] girl,
And [D7] never ever [B7] think of counting [Em] sheep [G7sus4]

When your [Cmaj7] lonely [Caug] heart has learned its [Am/C] lesson, [Caug]
You'd be [Cmaj7] hers, if [Em6] only she would [A7+5] call [A7]
In the [Dm7] wee small [D#dim] hours of the [C] morn-[Em6]ing, [A7]
That's the [Dm7] time you miss her [Fdim] most of [C] all [G7sus4]

In the [Cmaj7] wee small [Caug] hours of the [Am/C] morning, [Caug]
While the [Cmaj7] whole wide [Caug] world is fast a-[Dm]sleep [G7]
You [Dm7] lie a-[G7]wake, and [Em7] think about the [Gdim] girl,
And [D7] never ever [B7] think of counting [Em] sheep [G7sus4]

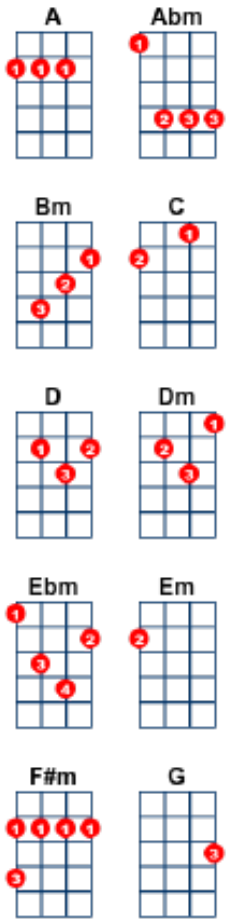
When your [Cmaj7] lonely [Caug] heart has learned its [Am/C] lesson, [Caug]
You'd be [Cmaj7] hers, if [Em6] only she would [A7+5] call [A7]
In the [Dm7] wee small [D#dim] hours of the [C] morn-[Em6]ing, [A7]
That's the [Dm7] time you miss her [Fdim] most of [C] all

[Cmaj7] [Fm6] [C#maj7] [Cmaj7]

# Incense and Peppermints

artist:Strawberry Alarm Clock writer:John S. Carter, Tim Gilbert

Strawberry Alarm Clock: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RghL1rViX34




*- Not too sure about some of this one*

[Em] [D]
[Em] Ba [A] ba [C] ba [C] ba
[Em] Ba [A] ba [C] ba [C] ba

[Em] Good sense, [A] innocence, [C] cripplin' mankind
[Em] Dead kings, [A] many things [C] I can't define
[Em] Old tricks, [A] masked riders [Em] clutter your [C] mind
[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, the [Em] color of [C] time

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, [Em] meaningless [C] nouns
[Em] Turn on, [A] tune in, [Em] turn your eyes a-[C]round

[D] Look at your-[G]self, [D] look at your-[G]self
[F#m] Yeah, [F#m] yeah
[D] Look at your-[G]self, [D] look at your-[G]self
[F#m] Yeah, [F#m] yeah, [A] yeah, [Em] yeah [A]

To [Em] divide this [A] cockeyed [Em] world in [C] two
[Em] Throw your [A] pride to one side, it's the [C] least you can do
[Em] Beatniks and [A] politics, [C] nothing is new
[Em] A yardstick for [A] lunatics, [C] one point of view

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

[Em] Good sense, [A] innocence, [C] cripplin' mankind
[Em] Dead kings, [A] many things [C] I can't define
[Em] Old tricks, [A] masked riders [Em] clutter your [C] mind
[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, the [Em] color of [C] time

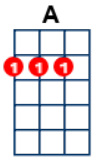
[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

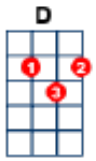
Sha la [F#m] la
Sha la [Abm] la
Sha la [Bm] la
Sha la [Em] la

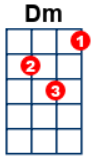
# Inchworm

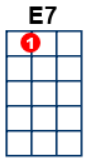
artist:Anne Murray , writer:Frank Loesser

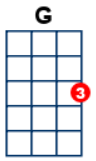
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f2sKQReBgdI Capo 2




*NOTE: KEY CHANGES NOT FOLLOWED IN THIS VERSION*

[A] Two and two [Dm] are four
[A] Four and four [Dm] are eight
[A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen
[A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm
[A] Measuring the [G] marigolds
[A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic
[A] You'll probably go [E7] far

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm
[A] Measuring the [G] marigolds
[A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see
[A] How beautiful they [E7] are

[A] Two and two [Dm] are four
[A] Four and four [Dm] are eight
[A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen
[A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm, [A] measuring the [G] marigolds
[A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic, [A] you'll probably go [E7] far

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm
[A] Measuring the [G] marigolds
[A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic
[A] You'll probably go [E7] far

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm [A] measuring the [G] marigolds
[A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they [E7] are

*sing the ending "Seems to me ... over last lines of verse*

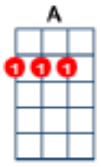
[A] Two and two [Dm] are four
[A] Four and four [Dm] are eight
[A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen
[A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two

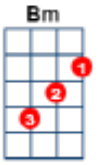
[A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they [E7] are
[A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they are

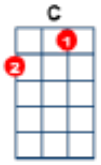
# Infinite Monkey Cage, The

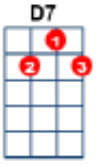
artist:Eric Idle writer:Eric Idle

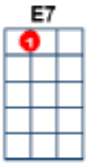
Eric Idle: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tdN5uEjnKs

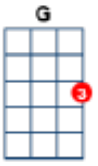



**[C]** I find **[G]** quantum mechanics **[Bm]** confusing to**[E7]**day
Now **[A]** science is **[Bm]** all the rage
The **[G]** Hadron Collider is **[E7]** banging away
**[A]** Trying to guess our **[D7]** age **[C]**
A **[G]** particle here, a particle there
In this **[C]** weird quantum world bits can **[A]** be any **[D7]** where
Which **[G]** might just explain **[Bm]** why I'm **[E7]** losing my **[Bm]** hair
In The **[A]** Infinite **[Bm]** Monkey **[G]** Cage

**[G]** T'other day I heard Mrs. **[Bm]** Schrödinger **[C]** say
I'm going to **[D7]** put out the **[G]** cat **[D7]**
Mrs. **[G]** Heidinger said, **[Bm]** woo, it **[E7]** might be quite dead
I'm most **[A]** certain if you should do **[D7]** that
Un**[G]**less you've got that Robin Ince and Professor Cox
I'd **[C]** leave that poor pussy a**[A]**lone in its **[D7]** box
That **[G]** cat may be as dead as a rat, **[E7]** you can **[Bm]** wage
In The **[A]** Infinite Monkey **[Bm]** Cage

**[G]** Scientists say all the **[Bm]** world's just a stage
That **[A]** physics is passing **[Bm]** through
**[G]** There may be an in**[Bm]**finite **[E7]** number of **[A]** me's
And an infinite number of **[D7]** you (God help us)

**[G]** Over in CERN, they are trying to learn
**[C]** What can the dark matter **[A]** be **[D7]**
**[G]** Who gives a fig **[Bm]** if a **[E7]** pig can do **[Bm]** trig
In The **[A]** Infinite **[D7]** Monkey **[G]** Cage

**[G]** There's many a **[E7]** superpositional thing
Is **[A]** blowing my mind to**[G]**day **[C]**
The **[G]** multiverse seems to be **[E7]** made out of string
**[A]** That's what the particle **[D7]** physicists say **[C]**

**[G]** If infinite monkeys type every day
**[C]** They may accidentally write **[A]** Hamlet the **[D7]** play
But they'd **[G]** probably just shit on it and **[E7]** throw it a**[Bm]**way
In The **[A]** Infinite **[Bm]** Monkey **[G]** Cage
**[A]** That naughty monkey
In The Infinite **[Bm]** Monkey **[G]** Cage without your trousers
**[E7]** In The **[A]** Infinite **[Bm]** Monkey **[G]** Cage

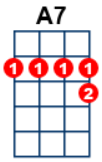
# Inner City Blues

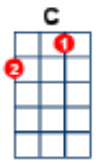
artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

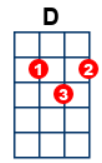
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgQ-QrCFMjs Capo 2

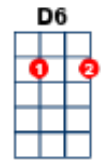
*Thanks to Karyn Brown*

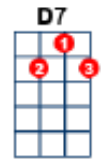
*possibly cycle the longer G7 chords - like* [G7] [G6] [G7] [G6] [G]
*and the longer D as* [D] [D7] [D6] [D] *?*

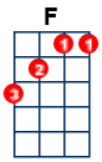


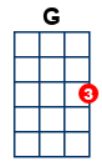



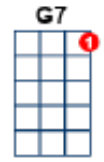






[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G7] x2

[D] Going down  dirty inner city side road I [G7] plotted
[D] Madness passed me by, she smiled hi, I [G7] nodded
[D] Looked up as the sky [A7] began to cry, [D] she shot it

[D] Met a girl from Dearborn, [G7] early six o'clock this morn, [D] A cold fact
[G] Asked about her bag, [A7] suburbia's such a drag, [D] won't go back

[F] 'Cos Papa don't allow [C] no new [G] ideas [D] [D] here
[F] And now he sees the news, but the [C] picture's [G] not too [D] clear.
[G] Mama, Papa, stop, treasure [G] what you got,
Soon you may be caught [D] without it
[G] The curfew's set for eight, will it ever all be straight [D] I doubt it

[D] [D]

[D] Seven jealous fools playing [D] by her rules, can't [G7] believe her
[D] He feels so in between, can't [D] break the scene, it would [G7] grieve her
[D] And that's the reason why [A7] he must cry, [D] he'll never leave her

[D] Crooked children, yellow chalk, [G7] writing on the concrete walk
[D] Their king died
[G7] Drinking from a Judas cup, looking down but seeing up, [D7] Sweet Red Wine

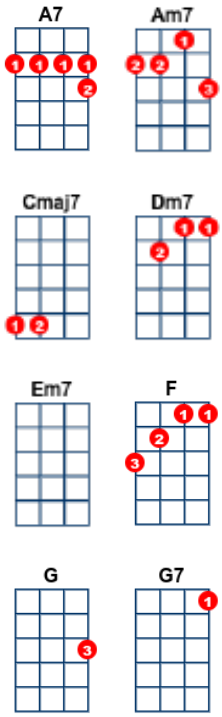
[F] 'Cos Papa don't allow no [C] new [G] ideas [D] here [D]
And [F] now hear the music, but the [C] words don't [G] sound too [D] clear [D]
[G] Mama, Papa, stop, treasure [G] what you got,
Soon you may be caught [D] without it
[G] The curfew's set for eight, will it [G] ever all be straight [D] I doubt it

[D] Going down a dusty, Georgian side road I [G7] wonder
[D] The wind splashed in my face, [A7] can smell a trace Of thunder [D]

# Intuition

artist:Claire Davis writer:Claire Doyle, Scott McCannell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9oktompxWoE capo 1




**[Cmaj7] [Dm7]** x2

**[Cmaj7]** All you want baby you can have
**[Dm7]** All this time we're wasting can't get it back
**[Cmaj7]** Ain't a doubt that we can make it last
**[Dm7]** So make it sweet, Don't hold back

**[Cmaj7]** You got **[Am7]** what I been missing
**[Dm7]** So come get it
If you **[G]** got the ambition

**[Cmaj7]** I won't **[Am7]** question your decision
**[Dm7]** So come on,
Use your intu-**[G7]**ition, babe

**[Cmaj7]** Fell asleep with you spinning round my head
**[Dm7]** All the things that we felt but never said
**[Cmaj7]** Thinking of you makes me break out in a sweat
**[Dm7]** Do all I can to keep my heart inside my **[A7]** chest

**[Cmaj7]** You got **[Am7]** what I been missing
**[Dm7]** So come get it
If you **[G]** got the ambition

**[Cmaj7]** I won't **[Am7]** question your decision
**[Cmaj7]** So come on,
Use your intu-**[G7]**ition, babe

**[Cmaj7]** Don't be **[Am7]** leaving me feeling this way
**[Dm7]** ooh ooh  ooh oo **[G7]** ooh ooh

**[Em7]** Over and over we keep **[F]** going back and forth
**[Em7]** Making and breaking up but **[F]** who is keeping score
**[Em7]** If you let me I can **[Am7]** give you what you need
**[Dm7]** Give me the go ahead and **[G]** I will take the lead

**[Cmaj7]** You got **[Am7]** what I been missing
**[Dm7]** So come get it
If you **[G]** got the ambition

**[Cmaj7]** I won't **[Am7]** question your decision
**[Cmaj7]** So come on,
Use your intu-**[G7]**ition, babe

*repeat next lines and fade*

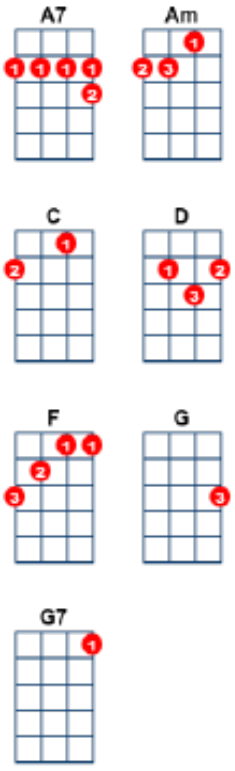
**[Cmaj7]** Don't be **[Am7]** leaving me feeling this way
Use your intu-**[G7]**ition, babe

# Ireland's Call

artist:Phil Coulter writer:Phil Coulter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wlvkSaUUaY8

*Thanks to Gréinne Diskin and Joe Fortune*




**[C]** **[C]**

**[C]** Come the day and **[F]** come the **[C]** hour.
**[Am]** Come the power and the **[F]** glor-**[G7]**-y
We have **[F]** come to answer Our **[C]** Country's **[Am]** call
From the **[F]** four proud **[G7]** provinces of **[C]** Ireland

> **[C]** Ireland, **[F]** Ireland **[C]** together standing **[G7]** tall
> **[C]** Shoulder to **[F]** shoulder we'll **[C]** answer **[G7]** Ireland's **[C]** call

**[C]** **[C]**

**[C]** From the mighty **[F]** Glens of **[C]** Antrim
**[Am]**From the rugged hills of **[F]** Gal-**[G7]**way
From the **[F]** walls of Limerick and **[C]** Dublin **[Am]** Bay
From the **[F]** four proud **[G7]** provinces of **[C]** Ireland

> **[C]** Ireland, **[F]** Ireland **[C]** together standing **[G7]** tall
> **[C]** Shoulder to **[F]** shoulder we'll **[C]** answer **[G7]** Ireland's **[C]** call

**[C]** **[C]**

**[C]** Hearts of steel and **[F]** heads un-**[C]**bowing
**[Am]**Vowing never to be **[F]** bro-**[G7]**ken
We will **[F]** fight, until we can **[C]** fight no **[Am]** more
From the **[F]** four proud **[G7]** provinces of **[C]** Ireland

> **[C]** Ireland, **[F]** Ireland **[C]** together standing **[G7]** tall
> **[C]** Shoulder to **[F]** shoulder we'll **[C]** answer **[G7]** Ireland's **[C]** call

*Key change (optional)*

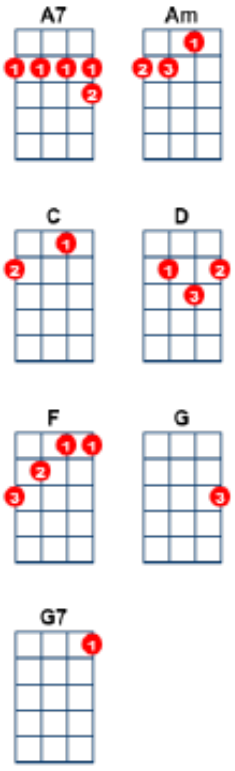
**[D]** Ireland, **[G]** Ireland **[D]** together standing **[A7]** tall
**[D]** Shoulder to **[G]** shoulder we'll **[D]** answer **[A7]** Ireland's **[D]** call
We'll **[D]** answer **[A7]** Ireland's **[D]** call
**[D]** **[G]** **[D]**

# Ireland's Call

artist:Phil Coulter writer:Phil Coulter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wlvkSaUUaY8

*Thanks to Gréinne Diskin and Joe Fortune*




**[C]** **[C]**

**[C]** Come the day and **[F]** come the **[C]** hour.
**[Am]** Come the power and the **[F]** glor-**[G7]**-y
We have **[F]** come to answer Our **[C]** Country's **[Am]** call
From the **[F]** four proud **[G7]** provinces of **[C]** Ireland

> **[C]** Ireland, **[F]** Ireland **[C]** together standing **[G7]** tall
> **[C]** Shoulder to **[F]** shoulder we'll **[C]** answer **[G7]** Ireland's **[C]** call

**[C]** **[C]**

**[C]** From the mighty **[F]** Glens of **[C]** Antrim
**[Am]**From the rugged hills of **[F]** Gal-**[G7]**way
From the **[F]** walls of Limerick and **[C]** Dublin **[Am]** Bay
From the **[F]** four proud **[G7]** provinces of **[C]** Ireland

> **[C]** Ireland, **[F]** Ireland **[C]** together standing **[G7]** tall
> **[C]** Shoulder to **[F]** shoulder we'll **[C]** answer **[G7]** Ireland's **[C]** call

**[C]** **[C]**

**[C]** Hearts of steel and **[F]** heads un-**[C]**bowing
**[Am]**Vowing never to be **[F]** bro-**[G7]**ken
We will **[F]** fight, until we can **[C]** fight no **[Am]** more
From the **[F]** four proud **[G7]** provinces of **[C]** Ireland

> **[C]** Ireland, **[F]** Ireland **[C]** together standing **[G7]** tall
> **[C]** Shoulder to **[F]** shoulder we'll **[C]** answer **[G7]** Ireland's **[C]** call

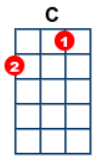
*Key change (optional)*

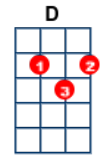
**[D]** Ireland, **[G]** Ireland **[D]** together standing **[A7]** tall
**[D]** Shoulder to **[G]** shoulder we'll **[D]** answer **[A7]** Ireland's **[D]** call
We'll **[D]** answer **[A7]** Ireland's **[D]** call
**[D]** **[G]** **[D]**

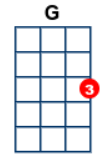
# Ireland's Call - Alt

## artist:Phil Coulter writer:Phil Coulter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ryALpJYAVY Capo 3




[G] Come the day and [C] come the [G] hour
Come the power and the [C] glo-[D]ry
We have [G] come to [C] answer
Our [D] Country's [C] call
From the [G] four [C] proud [D] provinces of [G] Ireland

[G] Ireland, [C] Ireland
[G] Together [C] standing [D] tall
[G] Shoulder to [C] shoulder
[G] We'll answer [D] Ireland's [G] call

[G] From the mighty [C] Glens of [G] Antrim
From the rugged hills of [C] Gal-[D]way
From the [G] walls of [C] Limerick
To [D] Dublin [C] Bay
From the [G] four [C] proud [D] provinces of [G] Ireland

[G] Ireland, [C] Ireland
[G] Together [C] standing [D] tall
[G] Shoulder to [C] shoulder
[G] We'll answer [D] Ireland's [G] call

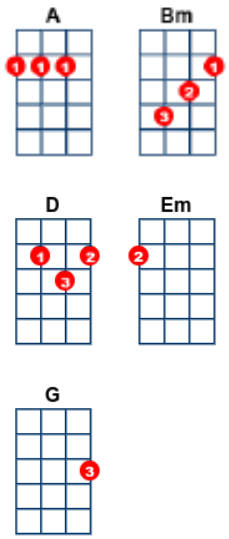
[G] Hearts of steel and [C] heads un-[G]bowing
Vowing never to be [C] bro-[D]ken
We will [G] fight, until [C] we
Can [D] fight no [C] more
From the [G] four [C] proud [D] provinces of [G] Ireland

[G] Ireland, [C] Ireland
[G] Together [C] standing [D] tall
[G] Shoulder to [C] shoulder
[G] We'll answer [D] Ireland's [G] call

# Iris

artist:Goo Goo Dolls writer:John Rzeznik

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aNO6yd66PpA




*Based on Hi-Tone version on Ultimate Guitar*

And I'd [D] give up for-[Em] ever to [G] touch you
'Cause I [Bm] know that you [A] feel me some-[G]how
You're the [D] closest to [Em] heaven that [G] I'll ever be
And I [Bm] don't want to [A] go home right [G] now

And [D] all I can [Em] taste is this [G] moment
And [Bm] all I can [A] breathe is your [G] life
And [D] sooner or [Em] later it's [G] over
I just [Bm] don't want to [A] miss you to-[G]night

And I [Bm] don't want the [A] world to [G] see me
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

And you [D] can't fight the [Em] tears that ain't [G] coming
Or the [Bm] moment of [A] truth in your [G] lies
When [D] everything [Em] feels like the [G] movies
Yeah, you [Bm] bleed just to [A] know you're a-[G]live

And I [Bm] don't want the [A] world to [G] see me
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

[Bm] [A] [D] [D] [Bm] [A] [G] [G]
[Bm] [A] [D] [D] [Bm] [A] [G] [G]
[Bm] [A] [G] [G]
[Bm] [A] [G]

And I [Bm] don't want the [A] world to [G] see me
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

And[Bm] I don't want t[A] he world [G] to see me
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [Bm] am

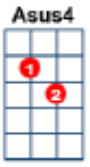
*repeat and fade*

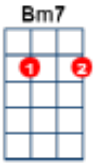
[Bm] [D] [G] [G]
[Bm] [A] [G] [G]

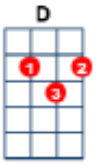
# Iris [G]

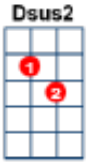
artist:Goo Goo Dolls writer:John Rzeznik

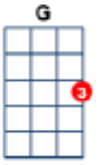
Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays and their great songbook!
Goo Goo Dolls: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NdYWuo9OFAw




And I'd **[D]** give up for**[Dsus2]** ever to **[G]** touch you
'Cause I **[Bm7]** know that you **[Asus4]** feel me some**[G]** how
You're the **[D]** closest to **[Dsus2]** Heaven that **[G]** I'll ever be
And I **[Bm7]** don't want to **[Asus4]** go home right **[G]** now

'Cause **[D]** all I can **[Dsus2]** taste is this **[G]** moment
And **[Bm7]** all I can **[Asus4]** breathe is your **[G]** life
And **[D]** sooner or **[Dsus2]** later it's **[G]** over
I just **[Bm7]** don't want to **[Asus4]** miss you to**[G]** night

And I **[Bm7]** don't want the **[Asus4]** world to **[G]** see me
'Cause I **[Bm7]** don't think that **[Asus4]** they'd under-**[G]**stand
When **[Bm7]** everything's **[Asus4]** meant to be **[G]** broken
I just **[Bm7]** want you to **[Asus4]** know who I **[G]** am

**[Bm7]** **[D]** **[G]** x2

And you **[D]** can't fight the **[Dsus2]** tears that ain't **[G]** comin'
Or the **[Bm7]** moment of **[Asus4]** truth in your **[G]** lies
When **[D]** everything **[Dsus2]** feels like the **[G]** movies
Yeah, you **[Bm7]** bleed just to **[Asus4]** know you're a**[G]** live

And I **[Bm7]** don't want the **[Asus4]** world to **[G]** see me
'Cause I **[Bm7]** don't think that **[Asus4]** they'd under-**[G]**stand
When **[Bm7]** everything's **[Asus4]** meant to be **[G]** broken
I just **[Bm7]** want you to **[Asus4]** know who I **[G]** am

**[Bm7]** **[D]** **[G]** x2

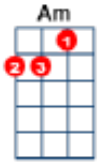
And I **[Bm7]** don't want the **[Asus4]** world to **[G]** see me
'Cause I **[Bm7]** don't think that **[Asus4]** they'd under-**[G]**stand
When **[Bm7]** everything's **[Asus4]** meant to be **[G]** broken
I just **[Bm7]** want you to **[Asus4]** know who I **[G]** am

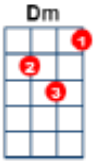
# Irish Ballad

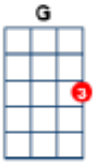
artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=47bKTtIwrO4

*Thanks Frank de Lathouder!*




A-[Am]bout a maid, I'll sing a song, sing rickety [Dm] tickety[Am] tin
A-[Dm]bout a maid, I'll [Am] sing a song, [G] who didn't have her [Am] family long
[Am] Not only [G] did she [Am] do them [Dm] wrong
She [Am] did every [G] one of them [Am] in, them [G] in, she [Am] did every [G] one of them [Am] in

[Am] One morning in a fit of pique, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] One morning in a [Am] fit of pique [G] she drowned her father in [Am] the creek
[Am] The water [G] tasted [Am] bad for a [Dm] week
And [Am] we had to make do with [Am] gin, with [G] gin, we [Am] had to make [G] do with [Am] gin

[Am] Her mother she could never stand, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] Her mother she could [Am] never stand and [G] so a cyanide [Am] soup she planned
[Am] The mother died with a [Am] spoon in her [Dm] hand
And [Am] her face in a [G] hideous [Am] grin, a [G] grin, her [Am] face in a [G] hideous [Am] grin

[Am] She set her sister's hair on fire, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] She set her sister's [Am] hair on fire, and as the [G] smoke and [Am] flame grew higher
[Am] She danced [G] around the [Am] funeral [Dm] pyre
[Am] Playing a [G] vio-[Am]lin,  o-[G]lin, [Am] playing a [G] vi-o-[Am]lin.

[Am] She tied her brother down with stones, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety-[Am]tin
[Dm] She tied her brother [Am] down with [G] stones, and sent him off to [Am] Davy Jones
[Am] All they [G] ever [Am] found were the [Dm] bones
And [Am] occasional [G] pieces of [Am] skin, of [G] skin, [Am] occasional [G] pieces of [Am] skin

[Am] One day when she had nothing to do, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] One day when she had [Am] nothing to do she [G] cut her baby [Am] brother in two
[Am] Served him [G] up in an [Am] Irish [Dm] stew
And [Am] invited the [G] neighbors [Am] in, 'bors [G] in, [Am] invited the [G] neighbors [Am] in.

[Am] When at last the police came by, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] When at last the [Am] police came by, these [G] terrible deeds she [Am] did not deny
[Am] To do so [G] she would [Am] have to [Dm] lie
And [Am] lying she [G] knew was a [Am] sin, a [G] sin, and [Am] lying she knew was a [Am] sin

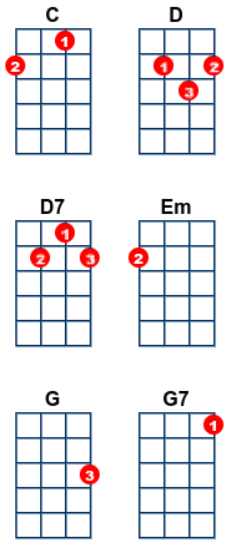
[Am] Just one last thing before I go, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] Jus' one last thing before I go, there's somethin' I think you [Am] ought to know
[Am] They had no [G] proof so [Am] they let her [Dm] go
An' [Am] they say [G] she was tall and [Am] thin, and [G] thin, [Am] they say she [G] was tall and [Am] thin.

[Am] My tragic tale I won't prolong, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] My tragic tale I [Am] won't prolong, [G] and if you didn't enjoy this [Am] song
[Am] You've your-[G]selves to [Am] blame if it's too [Dm] long
You [Am] should've [G] never let me [Am] begin, [G] begin
You [Am] should've [G] never let me [Am] begin!

# Irish Heartbeat

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UT0YgMnSXR8 capo 2




[D7] Oh won't you [G] stay, stay awhile
With your [C] own [D] ones. [D7]
Don't ever [G] stray, stray so far
From your [C] own [D] ones.
This old [G] world is so cold.[G7]
Don't care nothin' for your [C] soul
You [D] share with your [G] own ones.

Don't rush a-[G]way, rush away
From your [C] own [D] ones. [D7]
One more day, [G] one more day
With your [C] own [D] ones.
This old [G] world is so cold.[G7]
Don't care nothin' for your [C] soul
You [D] share with your [G] own ones.

[G7] There's a [C] stranger and he's
Standing at your [G] door.
May be your best [C] friend
Might be your [Em] brother,
You may never [D] know. [D7]

I'm going [G] back, going back
To my [C] own [D] ones.
Back to [G] talk, talk awhile
With my [C] own [D] ones.
For the [G] world is so [G7] cold.
Don't care nothing for your [C] soul
You [D] share with your [G] own ones.

[D7] Oh won't you [G] stay, stay awhile
With your [C] own [D] ones.[D7]
Don't ever [G] stray, stray so far
From your [C] own [D] ones.

This old [G] world is so cold. [G7]
Don't care nothin' for your [C] soul
You [D] share with your [G] own ones.

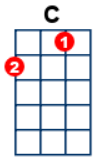
*he does more of a mumble for this bit*

I'm [C] going [G] back, to my [C] old ones [G] oh oh oh
I'm [C] going [G] back, to my [C] old ones [G] oh oh oh
I'm [C] going [G] back, to my [C] old ones [G] oh oh oh
I'm [C] going [G] back, to my [C] old ones [G] oh oh oh

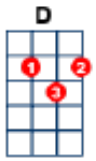
# Irish Rover, The

artist:Irish Rovers , writer:Traditional

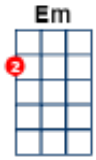
Thanks to http://www.guitaretab.com/i/irish-rovers/338360.html
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=au30c9ZMIPg



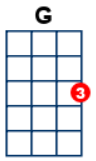

A song originally by the Pogues, this is the **Pogues/Dubliners version**




*Verses deleted at random !!*




In the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks
For the [G] grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York
She was a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged 'fore and aft
And how [G] the wild winds [D] drove her
She 'stood [G] several blasts, she had [Em] twenty-seven [C] masts
And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover



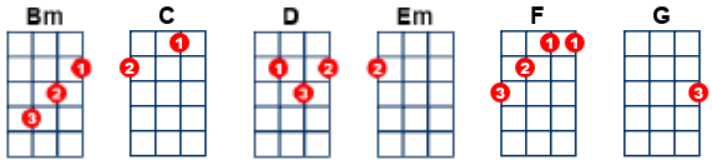

We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags
We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses' [C] hides
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones
We had [G] five million hogs and [D] six million dogs
[G] And seven million barrels of [D] porter
We had [G] eight million bales of old [Em] nanny goats' [C] tails
In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee
There was [G] Hogan from County Ty-[D]rone
There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work
And a [G] man from [D] Westmeath called [G] Malone
There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule
[G] And fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover
And your [G] man Mick McCann, from the [Em] banks of the Bann
Was the [G] skipper of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out
And our [G] ship lost her way in the [D] fog
And the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two
'Twas [G] meself and [D] the captain's old [G] dog
Then the [G] ship struck a rock; oh Lord [D] what a shock
[G] The bulkhead  was turned right [D] over
We turned [G] nine times around - then [Em] the poor old dog was [C] drowned
Now I'm [G] the last of the [D] Irish  Ro-[G]ver

# Is She Really Going Out With Him

artist:Joe Jackson , writer:Joe Jackson




Joe Jackson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK5c4O-pKec Capo 3
Intro: [G]/ [D]/ [F]/ [C]/ ..till ready

[G] Pretty [D] women out [F] walking with [C] gorillas down my [G] street
[D] [F] [C]

[G] From my [D] window I'm [F] staring while my [C] coffee grows [G] cold
[D] [F] [C]

[G] Look over [D] there! (Where?)
[F] There's a [C] lady that I [G] used to [D] know [F] [C]
[G] She's married [D] now or eng[F]aged or [C] something so I'm [G] told
[D] [F] [C]

Chorus:
[C] Is she really going [D] out with [G] him?
[C] Is she really gonna [Bm] take him [Em] home to[D]night[C] ?
[C] Is she really going [D] out with [Em] him?
'Cause if my [C] eyes don't deceive me,
There's [D] something going wrong around [G] here
[D] [F] [C]

To[G]night's the [D] night when I [F] go to all the [C] parties down [G] my street.
[D] [F] [C]

[G] I wash my [D] hair and I [F] kid myself I [C] look real [G] smooth
[D] [F] [C]

[G] Look over [D] there! (Where?)
[F] Here comes [C] Jeanie with her [G] new boyfriend
[D] [F] [C]

[G] They say that [D] looks don't count for [F] much
If [C] so, there goes your [G] proof
[D] [F] [C]

Chorus x 2
[G]

# Is You Is Or Is You Ain't My Baby

artist:Louis Jordan writer:Billy Austin, Louis Jordan

Louis Jordan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m7M4thNT_EY
Men:
**[Am]** I got a **[G]** gal that's **[F]** always **[E7]** late,
**[Am]** ev'ry **[G]** time we **[F]** have a **[E7]** date,
But I **[D7]** love her,  yes I **[E7]** love her

**[Am]** I'm gonna **[G]** walk right up **[F]** to her **[E7]** gate,
**[Am]** And **[G]** see if I can **[F]** get it **[Am]** straight,
'Cause I **[D7]** want her, I'm gonna **[E7]** ask her.

**[Am]** Is you **[E7]** is or **[Am]** is you **[E7]** ain't my **[Am]** baby?
The **[D7]** way you're actin' **[G7]** lately makes me **[C]** doubt  **[F7]** **[E7]**
**[Am]** You's **[E7]** is **[Am]** still my **[E7]** baby, **[Am]** baby
**[D7]** Seems my flame in **[G7]** your heart's done gone **[Am]** out. **[Caug]**

A **[F]** woman is a **[Fm]** creature that has **[C]** always been **[C7]** strange;
**[F]** Just when you're sure of **[Fm]** one,
you find she's **[Bb7]**  gone and **[A7]** made a **[Dm]** change. **[E7]**

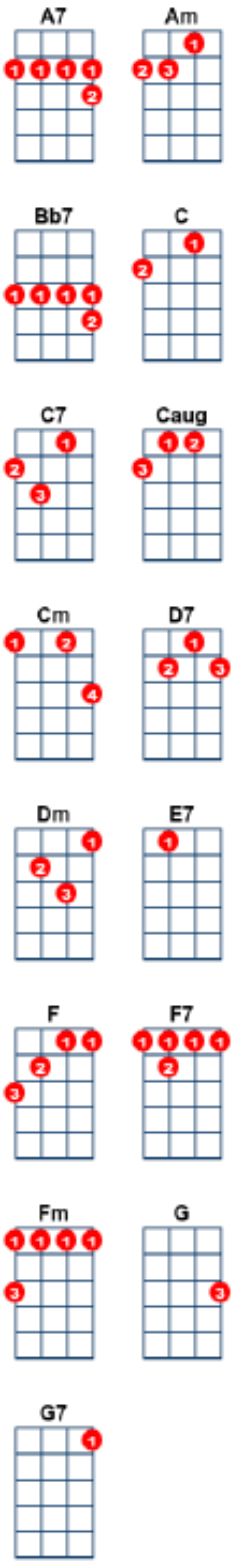
**[Am]** Is you **[E7]** is or **[Am]** is you **[E7]** ain't my **[Am]** baby?
**[D7]** Maybe baby's **[G7]** found somebody **[Bb7]** new, **[A7]**
Or **[D7]** is my baby **[G7]** still my baby **[C]** true?  **[F7]** **[E7]**

Ladies:
**[Am]** You's **[E7]** is **[Am]** still my **[E7]** baby, **[Am]** baby
Baby boy, but the **[D7]** way you're actin' **[G7]** lately makes me **[C]** doubt **[F7]** **[E7]**
**[Am]** You's **[E7]** is **[Am]** still my **[E7]** baby, **[Am]** baby
Baby boy, it **[D7]** sure seems my flame in **[G7]** your heart's done gone **[Am]** out
**[Caug]** Oh, blackout

Men:
A **[F]** woman is a **[Fm]** creature that has **[C]** always been **[C7]** strange;
**[F]** Just when you're sure of **[Fm]** one,
you find she's **[Bb7]**  gone and **[A7]** made a **[Dm]** change, and took my **[D7]** change
**[E7]**

All:
**[Am]** Is you **[E7]** is or **[Am]** is you **[E7]** ain't my **[Am]** baby?
**[D7]** Maybe baby's **[G7]** found somebody **[Bb7]** new, **[A7]**
Or **[D7]** is my baby **[G7]** still my baby **[C]** true?  **[Cm]**  **[C]**

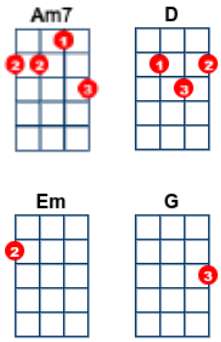
A lot of this comes from http://bendigoukegroup.com - thanks !!



# Isabel Makes Love Upon National Monuments

artist:Jake Thackray writer:Jake Thackray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BVVg0obpZcI A so capo 2




*Thanks to Dave Potts*

**[G]** Isabel makes love upon **[D]** national **[G]** monuments
**[G]** With style and enthusiasm and **[D]** anyone at **[G]** all.
**[G]** Isabel's done Stonehenge and the **[D]** Houses of **[G]** Parliament,
**[G]** But so far little Isabel's never **[D]** played the Albert **[G]** Hall.
**[Em]** Many a **[Am7]** monolith has **[D]** seen **[G]** Isabel,
**[Em]** Her bright hair in **[Am7]** turmoil, her **[D]** breasts' surging **[G]** swell.
But **[Em]** unhappy **[Am7]** Albert, **[D]** so far **[G]** denied
**[G]** The bright sight of **[Am7]** Isabel getting **[D]** into her **[G]** stride.

**[G]** The Forth Bridge, The Cenotaph, **[D]** Balmoral and **[G]** Wembley.
**[G]** The British Museum and the **[D]** House of **[G]** Lords.
**[G]** So many ticks in her **[D]** National Trust **[G]** catalogue,
**[G]** But so far the Royal Albert **[D]** Hall has not **[G]** scored.
**[Em]** Countless **[Am7]** cathedrals can **[D]** now proudly **[G]** show
**[Em]** Where Isabel's **[Am7]** white shoulder blades **[D]** have briefly **[G]** reposed.
**[Em]** Miserable **[Am7]** Albert, **[D]** still waiting **[G]** for
**[G]** The imprint of **[Am7]** Isabel on **[D]** his parquet **[G]** floor.

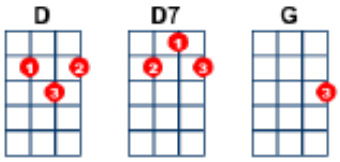
**[G]** In Westminster Abbey she **[D]** lay upon a cold **[G]** tombstone,
**[G]** The meat in a sandwich of **[D]** monumental **[G]** love,
**[G]** With old po-faced Wordsworth **[D]** unblinking **[G]** beneath
And **[G]** a bright-eyed young Arch-Deacon **[D]** breathless **[G]** above.
**[Em]** Many a stony faced **[Am7]** statue has **[D]** flickered its **[G]** eyes
And **[Em]** swayed to the **[Am7]** rhythm of her **[D]** little panting **[G]** cries.
But **[Em]** oh! wretched **[Am7]** Albert **[D]** never yet has **[G]** known
**[Em]** Isabel's pretty **[Am7]** whinnying **[D]** echo round his **[G]** dome.

**[G]** On the last night of the Promenades she **[D]** waved to the **[G]** conductor
And **[G]** there and then on the podium, with **[D]** scarcely a **[G]** pause,
**[G]** With a smile and a bow and a **[D]** loud "Rule **[G]** Britannia!"
He **[G]** completed her collection to **[D]** enormous **[G]** applause.
**[Em]** Rapturous **[Am7]** Albert **[D]** now knows full **[G]** well
He's **[Em]** captured for-**[Am7]**ever **[D]** elusive Isa-**[G]**bel.
**[Em]** Prettily di-**[Am7]**shevelled but **[D]** firmly **[G]** installed
And **[Em]** faithfully for **[Am7]** evermore to the **[D]** Royal Albert **[G]** Hall.

No **[Em]** more frantic **[Am7]** scrambling's up the **[D]** dome of St. **[G]** Pauls.
No **[Em]** more dank **[Am7]** rambles on **[D]** Hadrian's **[G]** Wall.
With **[Em]** style and **[Am7]** enthusiasm and **[D]** anyone at **[G]** all,
**[Em]** Isabel makes **[Am7]** love in the **[D]** Royal Albert **[G]** Hall.

# Island Lullaby

artist:Willie K writer:Willie K




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LIhQWpa5FzU?t=127

*There is a lot of moving from G to Gsus4 in the song - experiment*
*Thanks to Ellen Robertson and Roy Sakuma*

8 bars [G]

[G] Hear that Island Lullaby calling [G] calling to [G] me [G]
[D7] Hear that Island Lullaby calling, [D7] calling to [G] me [G]
Oh [D] someday soon [D7] I'll surrender [D] to the Hawaiian in [G] me [G]

[G] Hear that island lullaby calling, [G] calling my [G] name [G]
[D7] Hear that island lullaby calling, [D7] calling my [G] name [G]
Oh [D7] someday soon I'll surrender [D7]/// [D]/ to just who [G] am [G]

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[D] [D]/// [D7]/ [G] [G]

[G] Hear that island lullaby calling, [G] calling to my [G] soul [G]
[D] Hear that island lullaby calling, [D] calling to my [G] soul [G]
[D7] Someday soon I'll surrender [D]/// [D7] to come back [G] home [G]

[G] Ua mau ke ea o ka 'āina i ka pono [G] .. I hear it all the [G] time [G]
[D] Ua mau ke ea o ka 'āina i ka pono [D] .. I hear it all the [G] time [G]
Oh [D7] someday soon I'll surrender [D]/// [D7]/ to this broken heart of [G] mine [G]
Oh [D7] someday soon I'll surrender [D]/// [D7]/ to this broken heart of [G] mi..neee [G

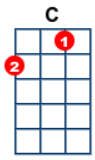
[G] Oooooh [G] [G] [G]
[G] [G]*

# Island Style

artist:John Cruz writer:John Cruz

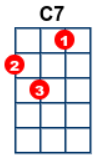
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=deUT1tDmznw

*thanks to djakes at ultimate guitar*

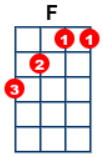



[C] [G] [C]

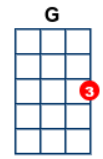
[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]
On the [F] Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

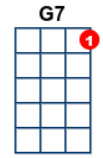



[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F] dinner real [C] nice
[C] Beef stew on the stove, lomi [G7] salmon with the [C] ice
[C] We eat & drink and we [F] sing all [C] day
[C] Kanikapila in the [G7] old Hawaiian [C] way [C7]




[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]
[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]




[C] We go grandma's house on the [F] weekend clean [C] yard
[C] If we no go, grandma [G7] gotta work [C] hard
[C] You know my grandma, she [F] like the poi real [C] sour
[C] I love my grandma every [G7] minute, every [C] hour [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]
[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

*limited version of the instrumental*

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]
[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

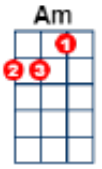
[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F] dinner real [C] nice
[C] Beef stew on the stove, lomi [G7] salmon with the [C] ice
[C] We eat & drink and we [F] sing all [C] day
[C] Kanikapila in the [G7] old Hawaiian [C] way [C7]

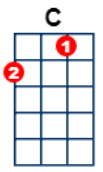
[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]
[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side x3
[G7] [C]

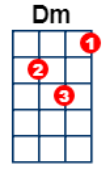
# Island in the Sun

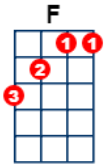
artist:Harry Belafonte , writer:Harry Belafonte and Irving Burgie

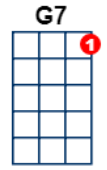
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H8Gbk4i41_M (But in B)
Harry Belafonte
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm




[C] This is my island [F] in the sun
Where my [G7] people have toiled since [C] time begun
[Am] I may sail on [Dm] many a sea
Her [C] shores will always be [G7] home to [C] me

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] As morning breaks the [F] heaven on high
[G7] I lift my heavy load [C] to the sky
[C] Sun comes down with a [Dm] burning glow
[C] Mingles my sweat with the [G7] earth be[C]low

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] I see woman on [F] bended knee,
[G7] Cutting cane for her [C] family
[Am] I see man [Dm] at the water side,
[C] Casting nets at the [G7] surging [C] tide

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands

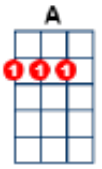
[C] I hope the day will [F] never come
[G7] That I can't awake to the [C] sound of a drum
[Am] Never let me miss [Dm] carnival
With caly[C]pso songs philo[G7]sophi[C]cal

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands

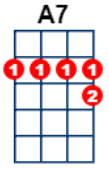
# Island of Dreams

artist:The Springfields , writer:Tom Springfield

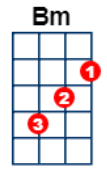
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rhF-Mqn-HEQ Capo on 1



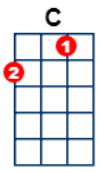

[D] I wander the streets
And the [G] gay crowded [D] places
[E7] Trying to for[A7]get you
But [E7] somehow it [A7] seems



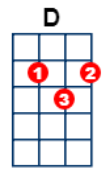

That my [D] thoughts ever stray
To our [G] last sweet em[D]braces
[F#m] Over the [Bm] sea [G] on the [A7] island of [D] dreams



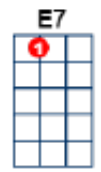

[C] High in the [A7] sky is a [D] bird on a [F#m] wing
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you
[C] Far far a[A7]way from the [D] mad rushing [F#m] crowd
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you



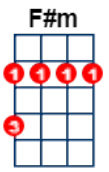

A-[D]gain I would wander
Where [G] memories en[D]fold me
[F#m] There on the [Bm] beautiful [A7] island of [D] dreams




[C] High in the [A7] sky is a [D] bird on a [F#m] wing
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you
[C] Far far a[A7]way from the [D] mad rushing [F#m] crowd
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you




A-[D]gain I would wander
Where [G] memories en[D]fold me
[F#m] There on the [Bm] beautiful [A7] island of [D] dreams

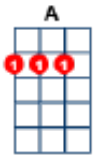



[F#m] far, far a[Bm]way on the [A] island of [D] dreams

# Islands In The Stream

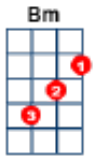
## artist:Kenny Rogers, Dolly Parton writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HQW7I62TNOw Capo on 2
[A] [D]* [A]  [A] [D]* [A]

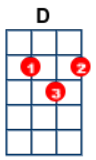



[A] Baby when I met you there was peace unknown
I set out to get you with a [A7] fine tooth comb
I was [D] soft inside there was something going [A] on [D]* [A]
[A] You do something to me that I can't explain
Hold me closer and I [A7] feel no pain every [D] beat of my heart
We got something going [A] on

Tender love is [Dmaj7] blind it requires a dedication
[Dm] All this love we feel needs no conversation
We [A] ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh

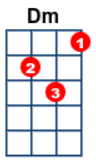


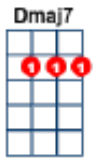

Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A] huh




*key change ignored*

[A] I can't live without you if the love was gone
Everything is nothing when you've [A7] got no one
And you did [D] walk in the night,
slowly losing sight of the [A] real thing [D]* [A]
[A] That won't happen to us and we got no doubt
Too deep in love and we got [A7] no way out
And the [D] message is clear
This could be the year for the [A] real thing




No more will you [Dmaj7] cry, baby I will hurt you never
We [Dm] start and end as one in love forever we can
[A] Ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh

Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A] huh

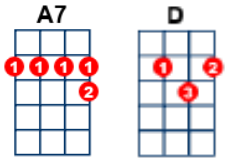
Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A]* huh

# Isle Of Capri

artist:Al Bowlly and Monia Liters , writer:Wilhelm Grosz, Jimmy Kennedy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjLUnyqVcqc

*Thanks to Crazy Cavan via Ultimate Guitar*




[NC] 'twas on the [D] Isle of Capri that I found her
[D] Beneath the shade of an old walnut [A7] tree
[A7] Oh, I can still see the flowers blooming round her
[A7] Where we [D] met on the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D7]pri

[D] She was as sweet as a rose at the dawning
[D] But somehow fate hadn't meant her for [A7] me
[A7] And though I sailed with the tide in the morning
[A7] Still my [D] heart's on the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D]pri

[G] Summertime was nearly [D] over
[G] Blue Italian sky a-[D]bove
[G] I said "Lady, I'm a [D] rover,
[E7] Can you spare a sweet word of [A7] love?"

[D] She whispered softly "It's best not to linger"
[D] And then as I kissed her hand I could [A7] see
[A7] She wore a lovely meatball on her finger
[A7] 'twas good-[D] bye at the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D]pri

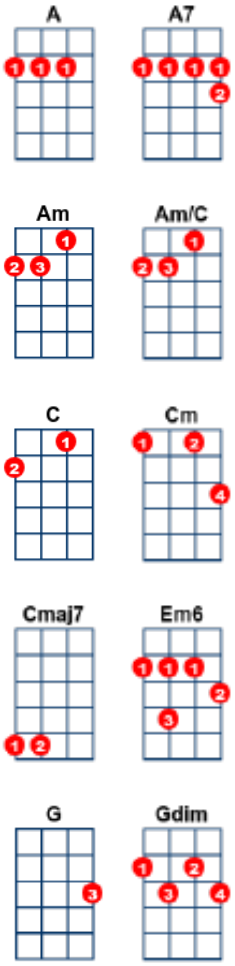
[G] Summertime was nearly [D] over
[G] Blue Italian sky a-[D]bove
[G] I said "Lady, I'm a [D] rover,
[E7] Can you spare a sweet word of [A7] love?"
[G] Summertime was nearly [D] over
[G] Blue Italian sky a-[D]bove
[G] I said "Lady, I'm a [D] rover,
[E7] Can you spare a sweet word of [A7] love?"

[D] She whispered softly "It's best not to linger"
[D] And then as I kissed her hand I could [A7] see
[A7] She wore a plain golden ring on her finger
[A7] so good-[D] bye on the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D]pri

# Isn't It A Pity

artist:George Harrison writer:George Harrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-n-LULDiJxk




**[G] [G] [Em6] [Em6] [C] [Cmaj7] [G] [G] [G]**

**[G]** Isn't it a **[Em6]** pity, **[Cmaj7]** now isn't it a **[G]** shame? **[G]**
**[G]** How we break each other's **[Gdim]** hearts **[A] [Am]**
**[C]** And cause each other **[G]** pain **[G]**
**[G]** How we take each other's **[A7]** love **[A7]**
**[C]** Without thinking any **[G]** more **[G]**
**[G]** Forgetting to give **[Gdim]** back, **[Am]** isn't it a **[G]** pity? **[G]**

**[G]** Some things take so **[A7]** long **[C]**
**[Cmaj7]** But how do I ex-**[G]**plain **[G]**
**[G]** There are too many **[A7]** people **[A7]**
**[C]** Can't see we're all the **[G]** same **[G]**
**[G]** And because of all the **[A7]** tears **[C]**
**[Cmaj7]** Their eyes can't hope to **[G]** see **[G]**
**[G]** The beauty that surrounds **[Gdim]** them,
**[Am/C]** isn't **[Cm]** it a **[G]** pity? **[G]**

**[G]** Some things take so **[A7]** long **[C]**
**[Cmaj7]** But how do I ex-**[G]**plain **[G]**
**[G]** There are too many **[A7]** people **[A7]**
**[C]** Can't see we're all the **[G]** same **[G] [G]**

Isn't it a **[A7]** pity, **[C]** isn't it a **[G]** shame **[G]**
How we break each other's **[Gdim]** hearts
**[C]** And cause each other **[G]** pain **[G]**
How we take each other's **[A7]** love **[A7]**
**[C]** Without thinking any **[G]** more **[G]**
Forgetting to give **[Gdim]** back,
**[Am/C]** isn't **[Cm]** it a **[G]** pity? **[G]**

**[G] [A7] [C] [G]**

**[G]** Forgetting to give **[Gdim]** back, **[Cm]** isn't it a **[G]** pity? **[G]**

**[G] [A7] [C] [G]**

**[G]** Forgetting to give **[Gdim]** back, **[Cm]** now isn't it a **[G]** pity? **[G]**

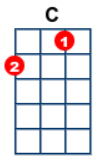
*repeat ad rigor boredom and fade to end*

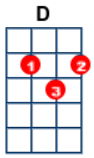
**[G] [Em6]** What a pity, **[Cmaj7]** pity pity pity pity

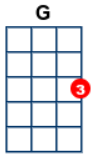
# Isn’t It Grand Boys

artist:The Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e-ZAL_1rcfQ But in D




*Thanks to Martyn Cooper*

Look at the [G] coffin, with golden [C] handles
Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?
Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] widow, bloody great [C] female
Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] mourners, bloody great [C] hypocrites
Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] preacher, bloody well [C] pissed again
Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] flowers, all bloody [C] wasted
Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] coffin, with golden [C] handles
Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

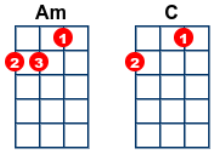
Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.
And always re-[C]member, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

# Isn't Life Strange

artist:The Moody Blues writer:John Lodge

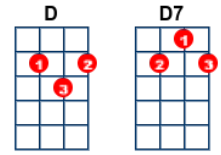
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ESER7DFXWiI About 50 seconds in

*thanks to Pencom from http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/*

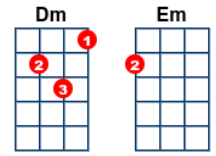



**[C]** **[D7]** **[Dm]** **[G]** **[C]** x2

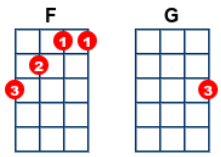
**[C]** Isn't life **[Dm]** strange, **[G]** a turn of the **[C]** page? **[Am]**
Can read like be-**[Dm]**fore,**[G]** can we ask for **[C]** more?
Each day passes **[Dm]** by, **[G]** how hard man will **[C]** try **[Am]**
The sea will not **[Dm]** wait -
You know it **[G]** makes me want to **[C]** cry, **[G]** cry, **[Am]** cry **[D]** **[Dm]**




**[C]** Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** heart **[G]**
**[F]** To be **[Em]** one with **[Dm]** your **[G]** love
**[C]** Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** eyes **[G]**
**[F]** looking **[Em]** back where **[Dm]** you **[G]** were -
and **[F]** here we **[C]** are




**[C]** Isn't love **[Dm]** strange, **[G]** a word we a-**[C]**rrange? **[Am]**
With no thought or **[Dm]** care, **[G]** maker of de-**[C]**spair
Each breath that we **[Dm]** breathe, **[G]** with love we must **[C]** weave **[Am]**
To make us as **[Dm]** one -
You know it **[G]** makes me want to **[C]** cry, **[G]** cry, **[Am]** cry **[D]** **[Dm]**




**[C]** Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** heart, **[G]**
**[F]** To be **[Em]** one with **[Dm]** your **[G]** love
**[C]** Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** eyes, **[G]**
**[F]** looking **[Em]** back where **[Dm]** you **[G]** were -
when **[F]** we were **[C]** young

**[C]** Isn't life **[Dm]** strange,**[G]** a turn of the **[C]** page? **[Am]**
A book without **[Dm]** light, **[G]** unless with love we **[C]** write
To throw it a-**[Dm]**way, **[G]** to lose just a **[C]** day **[Am]**
The quicksand of **[Dm]** time -
You know it **[G]** makes me want to **[C]** cry, **[G]** cry, **[Am]** cry **[D]** **[Dm]**

**[C]** Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** heart, **[G]**
**[F]** To be **[Em]** one with **[Dm]** your **[G]** love
**[C]** Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** eyes, **[G]**
**[F]** looking **[Em]** back where **[Dm]** you **[G]** were

*Repeat chorus*

**[C]** Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** heart, **[G]**
**[F]** To be **[Em]** one with **[Dm]** your **[G]** love
**[C]** Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** eyes, **[G]**
**[F]** looking **[Em]** back where **[Dm]** you **[G]** were

# Isn't She Lovely

artist:Stevie Wonder , writer:Stevie Wonder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVvkjuEAwgU capo 4
[Am7] [D7] [F] [C]

Isn't she [Am7] lovely, [D7]
Isn't she [F] wonder[C]ful
Isn't she [Am7] precious [D7]
less than one minute [F] old [C]

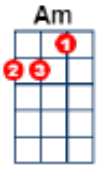
I never [Fmaj7] thought through love we'd [E7] be
Making [Am7] one as lovely as [D7] she
But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely [F] made from [C] love

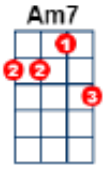
Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]
Truly the [F] angel's [C] best
Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]
We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed

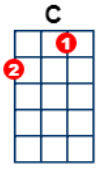
I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done
through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one
But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love
Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]
Truly the [F] angel's [C] best
Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]
We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed
I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done
through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one
But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love

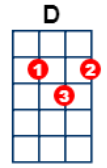
Isn't she [Am] lovely [D]
Life and [F] love are the same [C]
Life is Aisha [Am] [D]
The [F] meaning of her name [C]

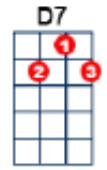
[Fmaj7] Londie, it could have not been [E7] done
Without [Am7] you who conceived the [D7] one
That's so very [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love
Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]
Truly the [F] angel's [C] best
Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]
We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed
I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done
through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one
But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love

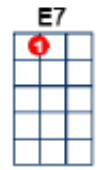


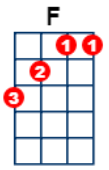


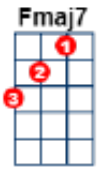








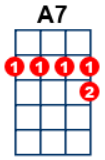


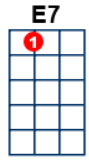


# Israelites

artist:Desmond Dekker , writer:Desmond Dekker , Leslie Kong

Desmond Dekker :https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0wSXTN2EfRo Capo on 1




Also uses:
C, D, F, G

Slow - [A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir
So that every [A7] mouth can be fed
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir
So that every [A7] mouth can be fed
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [C] [G]

[A] My wife and my kids they pack up and a leave me
Darling she said I was [A7] yours to receive
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [C]

[A] Shirt dem a-tear up trousers are go
I don't want to end up like [A7] Bonnie and Clyde
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] After a storm there must be a calm
[A] Catch me in your palm you [A7] sound your alarm
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] [F] [G] [A] [D] [A] [F] [G] [A] [E7]

Repeat verses

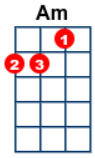
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites
(I wonder who I'm working for)
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites

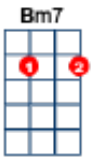
# Istanbul, Not Constantinople

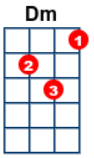
artist:They Might Be Giants writer:Jimmy Kennedy, Nat Simon

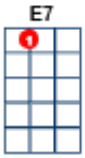
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vsQrKZcYtqg But in Fm

*Thanks to Martyn "Eek" Cooper*




[Am] Istanbul was Constantinople,
now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople
[E7] Been a long time gone, old Constantinople
Now, it's [Am] Turkish delight on a [Dm] moonlit [Am] night.

[Am] Every gal in Constantinople
lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople.
[E7] So, if you've a date in Constantinople,
she'll be [Am] waiting in [E7] Istan-[Am]-bul.

[Am] Even old New York was once New Amsterdam.
[Bm7] Why they changed it I can't say,
[E7] people just liked it better that way

[Am] So, take me back to Constantinople.
No, you [Am] can't go back to Constantinople.
[E7] Now, it's [E7] Istanbul, not Constantinople.
[Am] Why did Constantinople get the works?
[E7]/ That's nobody's business but the [Am] Turks!

[Am] Waooooooh
[Am] Waaaaaooooooh
[E7] Waaaaaooooooh
[Am] Waaaaaaoooh

Istanbul Istanbul

[Am] Waooooooh
[Am] Waaaaaooooooh
[E7] Waaaaaooooooh
[Am] Waaaaaaoooh

[Am] Even old New York was once New Amsterdam.
[Bm7] Why they changed it I can't say,
[E7] people just liked it better that way

[Am] Istanbul was Constantinople,
now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople
[E7] Been a long time gone, old Constantinople
Now, it's [Am] Turkish delight on a [Dm] moonlit [Am] night.

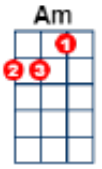
[Am] So, take me back to Constantinople.
No, you [Am] can't go back to Constantinople.
[E7] Now, it's [E7] Istanbul, not Constantinople.
[Am] Why did Constantinople get the works?
[E7]/ That's nobody's business but the [Am] Turks!

Istan-[Am]bul!

# It Ain’t Drunk Driving If You’re Riding a Horse

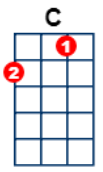
artist:Margo Price , writer:Steven Knudson

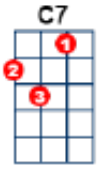
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Du0nUpA8J7U Thanks Steve Walton



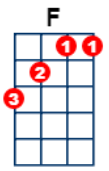

*Listen to the intro - not straightforward*

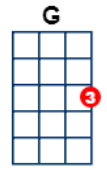
[C] [C] [C] [F], [C] [C] [G7] [C], [C] [C] [C] [C]
On the [C] highway at night, the lights blazing [F] red
and [C] there ain't no sounds except the pounding in my [Am] head
And a [C] couple, cop sirens, blaring for [F] me
They [C] stopped me en route to the refine-[Am] ry
They [C] said, "You look mean", "The kettle is [F] black"
They [C] punched me, for that one, and threw me in the [Am] back
They [C] say, "You've been drinking", I said, "Yes, of [F] course
But [C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse" {23 123 123 12}



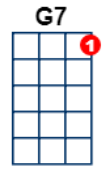




Well there's [C] coked-up truck drivers and T-Birds on [F] meth
And [C] cell phones, and silver folks, scare me to [Am] death
And [C] pills, weed and NyQuil in every third [F] car
And [C] liquored-up grandmas heading down to the [Am] bar
But my [C] horse, he does all the thinking for [F] me
He's [C] sober, as an angel, on a Christmas [Am] tree
Being [C] horny and getting messed up is life's strongest [F] force
But [C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse {23 123}




[C7] [C7]
Now my [G] equine companion is kind and good-hearted
But he [C] will not back [F] down from a [C] fight [C] [F] [C]
And [Am] down at the [C] stable he'll drink you [F] under the [C] table
But [G] he wasn't drinking to-[G] night {23 123}




[C7] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G7] [C]
Well I [C] pleaded and pleaded without any [F] gain, took all the
[C] names in the Bible I could think of in [Am] vain
And the [C] judge, he had the gall, to shrink all my [F] wealth
He said, [C] "What do you have, to say for your-[Am] self
Of your [C] sinning and your drinking do you feel much re-[F] morse?" {2} No, 'cause
[C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse

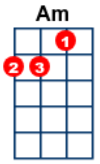
[F] It ain't drunk [C] driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse [C]

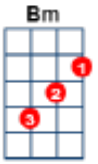
# It Ain't Me Babe

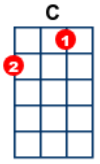
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

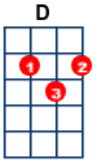
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YoagldK69U0

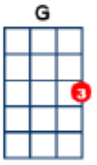
*Thanks to Ian Backhouse*




Go **[G]** 'way  from my **[Am]** window
**[Bm]** Leave at your own chosen **[G]** speed
I'm **[Bm]** not the one you **[Am]** want, babe
I'm **[Bm]** not the **[D]**  one you **[G]** need
You **[Bm]** say you're lookin' **[Am]** for someone
Who's never **[Bm]** weak but always **[Am]** strong
To **[Bm]** protect you an' de-**[Am]**fend you
Whether **[Bm]** you are right or **[Am]** wrong
**[C]** Someone to open each and every **[D]** door

But it ain't **[G]** me, babe
**[C]** No, no, **[D]** no, it ain't **[G]** me, babe
It ain't **[C]** me you're **[D]** lookin' **[G]** for, babe

**[G] [Am]  [Bm] [D] [G]**

Go **[G]** lightly from the **[Am]** ledge, babe
Go **[Bm]** lightly **[D]** on the **[G]** ground
I'm not the one you **[Am]** want, babe
I'll **[Bm]** only **[D]** let you **[G]** down
You **[Bm]** say you're lookin' **[Am]** for someone
Who will **[Bm]** promise never to **[Am]** part
Some–**[Bm]**one to close his **[Am]** eyes for you
Some-**[Bm]**one to close his **[Am]** heart
**[C]** Someone who will die for you an' **[D]** more

But it ain't **[G]** me, babe
**[C]** No, no, **[D]** no, it ain't **[G]** me, babe
It ain't **[C]** me you're **[D]** lookin' **[G]** for, babe

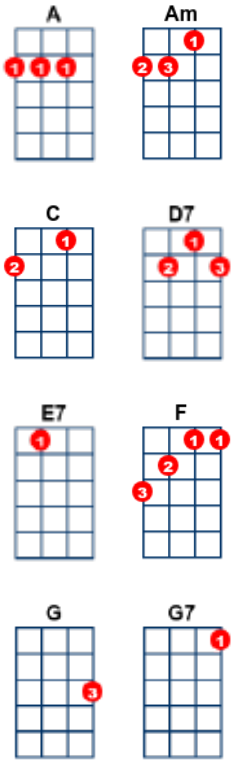
Go **[G]** melt back into the **[Am]** night, babe
**[Bm]** Everything is made of **[G]** stone
There's **[Bm]** nothing in here **[Am]** moving
An' **[Bm]** anyway I'm **[D]** not **[G]** alone
You **[Bm]**  say you're lookin' **[Am]** for someone
Who'll pick you **[Bm]** up each time you **[Am]** fall
To **[Bm]** gather flowers **[Am]** constantly
An' **[Bm]**  to come each time you **[Am]** call
**[C]** A lover for your life an' nothing **[D]** more

But it ain't **[G]** me, babe, **[C]** no, no, **[D]** no, it ain't **[G]** me, babe
It ain't **[C]** me you're **[D]** lookin' **[G]** for, babe

# It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Edmund Sears, Richard Storrs Willis

Based on: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i6V0SY7RYIM F so capo 5




**[C]** It came u-**[F]**pon a **[C]** midnight clear
That **[F]** glorious **[D7]** song of **[G7]** old
**[C]** From angels **[F]** bending **[C]** near the earth
**[F]** To touch their **[G7]** harps of **[C]** gold
"**[E7]** Peace on the earth, good **[Am]** will to men
**[A]** From **[G]** heaven's all **[D7]** gracious **[G]** King"
**[C]** The world in **[F]** solemn **[C]** stillness lay,
To **[F]** hear the **[G7]** angels **[C]** sing

**[C]** Still through the **[F]** cloven **[C]** skies they come
With **[F]** peaceful **[D7]** wings un-**[G7]**furled,
**[C]** And still their **[F]** heavenly **[C]** music floats
**[F]** O'er all the **[G7]** weary **[C]** world
**[E7]** Above its sad and **[Am]** lowly plains
**[A]** They **[G]** bend on **[D7]** hovering **[G]** wing;
**[C]** And ever **[F]** o'er its **[C]** Babel sounds
The **[F]** blessed **[G7]** angels **[C]** sing.

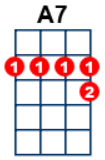
**[C]** O ye, be-**[F]**neath life's **[C]** crushing load
Whose **[F]** forms are **[D7]** bending **[G7]** low,
**[C]** Who toil a-**[F]**long the **[C]** climbing way
**[F]** With painful **[G7]** steps and **[C]** slow
**[E7]** Look now! for glad and **[Am]** golden hours
**[A]** Come **[G]** swiftly **[D7]** on the **[G]** wing;
**[C]** O rest be-**[F]** side the **[C]** weary road
And **[F]** hear the **[G7]** angels **[C]** sing

**[C]** For lo!  the **[F]** days are **[C]** hastening on
by **[F]** prophets **[D7]** seen of **[G7]** old
W**[C]**hen with the **[F]** ever-**[C]**circling years
**[F]** shall come the **[G7]** time fore-**[C]**told
**[E7]** When peace shall over **[Am]** all the earth
**[A]** its **[G]** ancient **[D7]** splendors **[G]** fling
**[C]** And the **[F]** whole world **[C]** send back the song
which **[F]** now the **[G7]** angels **[C]** sing!}

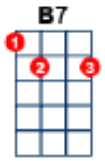
# It Doesn't Matter Anymore

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Paul Anka

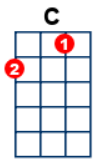
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Buddy Holly: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdkYz2g



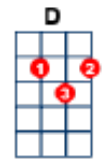

[G] There you go and baby here am I
Well you [D7] left me here so I could sit and cry
[G] Well golly gee what have you done to me
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more



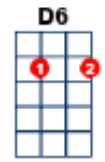

[G] Do you remember baby last September
How you [D7] held me tight each and every night
Well [G] oops-adaisy how you drove me crazy but
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more



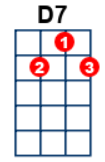

[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying
I've [A7] thrown away my nights
Wasted all my days over [D] you [D7] [D6] [D]



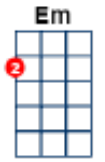

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time
I'll find some[G]body new and baby we'll say we're through
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more



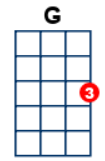

Instrumental: [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [B7]




[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying
I've [A7] thrown away my nights
Wasted all my days over [D] you [D7] [D6] [D]




[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time
I'll find some[G]body new and baby we'll say we're through
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more

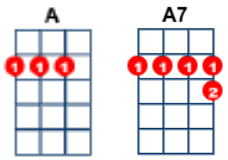


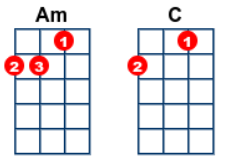
# It Don't Come Easy

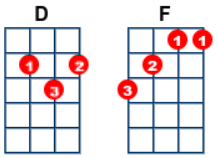
## artist:Ringo Starr writer:Richard Starkey (Ringo)

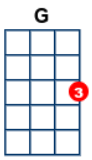
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=anpjEN9KeJ0

*Thanks to William Kizer*




[D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] 2x

[D] It don't come [Am] easy
You [C] know it [G] don't come [D] easy
[D]It don't come [Am] easy
You [C] know it [G] don't come [D] easy

[D] Got to pay your dues if you [Am] want to sing the blues
And you [C] know it don't come [D] easy
You don't have to shout [Am] or leap about
You can [C] even play them [D] easy

[F] Forget about the past and all your [G] sorrow
The [F] future won't last
It will [A] soon be your [A7] tomorrow

I [D] don't ask for much I [Am] only want trust
And you [C] know it don't come [D] easy
And this love of mine keeps [Am] growing all the time
And you [C] know it just ain't [D] easy

[F] Open up your heart, let's come [G] together
[F] Use a little luck and we'll [A] make it work out [A7] better

[D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] 2x

[D] Got to pay your dues if you [Am] want to sing the blues
And you [C] know it don't come [D] easy
You don't have to shout [Am] or leap about
You can [C] even play them [D] easy

[F] Please remember peace is how we [G] make it
[F] Here within your reach
If you're [A] big enough to [A7] take it

I [D] don't ask for much I [Am] only want trust
And you [C] know it don't come [D] easy
And this love of mine keeps [Am] growing all the time
And you [C] know it just ain't [D] easy

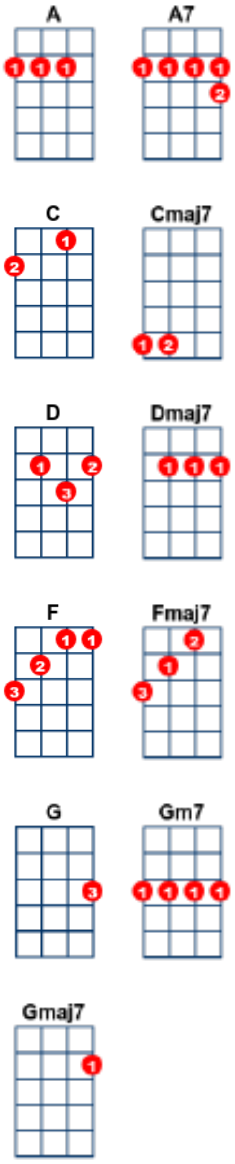
[D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] 2x

# It Don’t Matter to Me

artist:Bread writer:David Gates

Bread:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pl7U2jy1wMQ

*Thanks to Linda Sirie for the updates*




**[D]** It don't matter to me
**[A]** If you really feel that
**[C]** You need sometime to be free
**[Gm7]** Time to go out searching **[D]** for yourself
**[A]** Hoping to find **[G]**/ **[D]** time to go to **[A7]** find **[A]**

**[D]** And it don't matter to me
**[A]** If you take up with some**[C]**one who's better than me
**[Gm7]**'cause your happiness **[D]** is all i want
**[A]** For you to **[G]** find **[D]** peace your piece of **[Fmaj7]** mind

**[Cmaj7]** Lotta people **[Fmaj7]** have an ego hang-up
'cause they want to **[Cmaj7]** be the only **[Fmaj7]** one
**[Cmaj7]** How many came **[Fmaj7]** before it really doesn't matter
Just as **[Cmaj7]** long as you're the **[Fmaj7]** last
**[Dmaj7]** Everybody's **[Gmaj7]** moving on and try to find out
What's been **[Dmaj7]** missing in the past **[Gmaj7]**
(pause)

**[D]** And it don't matter to me
**[A]** If your searching brings you **[C]** back together with me
**[Gm7]** 'cause there'll always be
An **[D]** empty room **[A]** waiting for you **[G]**
An **[D]** open heart **[A]** writing for you **[G]**
**[D]** Time is on my **[F]** side **[A]**

'cause it don't **[D]** matter to me **[A]**
**[C]** It don't matter to me **[Gm7]**
**[D]** It don't matter to me **[A]**
**[C]** It don't matter to me **[Gm7]**

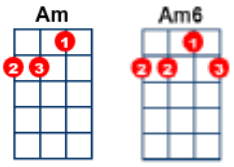
**[D]** It don't matter to **[A]** me
**[C]** It don't matter to me **[Gm7]**

'cause there'll always be
An **[D]** empty room waiting **[A]** for you **[G]**
An **[D]** open heart waiting **[A]** for you **[G]**
**[D]**Time is on my **[F]** side **[A]**
**[NC]** It don't (pause) **[D]** matter to me

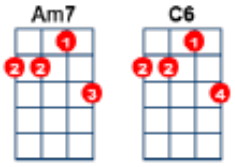
# It Don't Mean A Thing (If It Ain't Got That Swing)

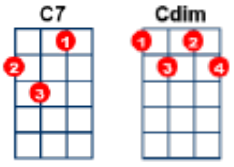
artist:Ella Fitzgerald, Duke Ellington writer:Duke Ellington

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=myRc-3oF1d0 But in Eb

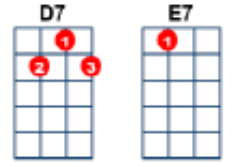


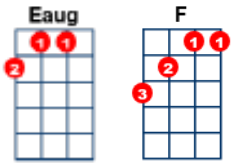

**[Am]** What good is **[G]** melody, **[F]** what good is **[F7]** mu-**[E7]**sic
**[Am]** If it ain't **[G]** possessin' **[F]** something **[F7]** sweet? **[E7]**
**[Am]** It ain't the **[G]** melody, **[F]** it ain't the **[F7]** mu-**[E7]**sic
There's **[Am]** something else
that **[G]** makes the **[F]** tune com-**[F7]**plete. **[E7]**



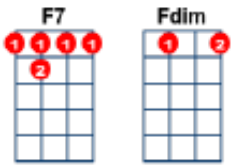




It **[Am]** don't mean a **[Eaug]** thing,
if it **[Am7]** ain't got that **[Am6]** swing
**[D7]** Doo-wat doo-wat, **[G7]** doo-wat doo-wat,
**[C6]** doo-wat doo-wat. **[F7]** **[E7]**
It **[Am]** don't mean a **[Eaug]** thing,
all you **[Am7]** got to do is **[Am6]** sing
**[D7]** Doo-wat doo-wat, **[G7]** doo-wat doo-wat,
**[C6]** doo-wat doo-wat, doo-wat doo-wat.

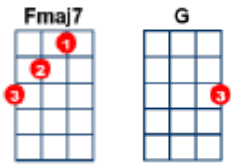


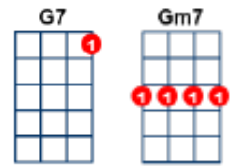




**[Gm7]** It makes no **[C7]** diff'rence
if that **[Fmaj7]** rhythm's sweet or hot,
**[Am7]** Just give that **[D7]** rhythm
**[G7]** ev'rything you **[F7]** got. **[E7]**




It **[Am]** don't mean a **[Eaug]** thing,
**[Fdim]** if it **[Am7]** ain't got that **[Am6]** swing
**[D7]** Doo-wat doo-wat, **[G7]** doo-wat doo-wat,
**[C6]** doo-wat doo-wat, **[Cdim]** doo-wat doo-wat,

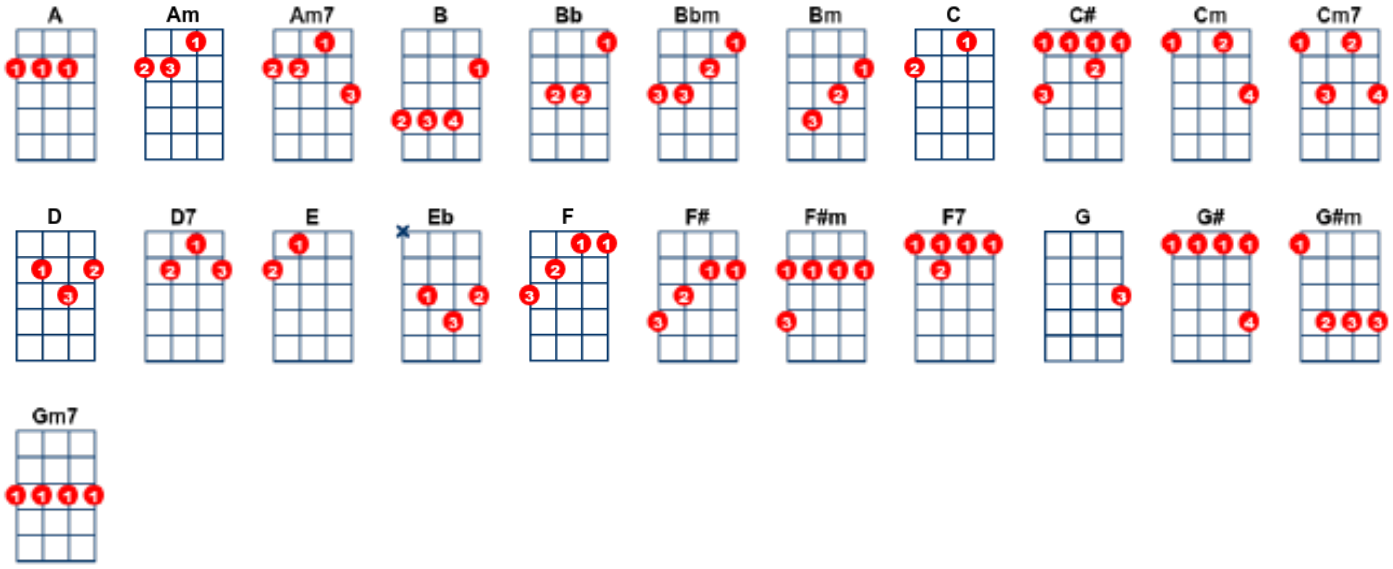



**[D7]** Doo-wat doo-wat, **[Fdim]** doo-wat doo-wat,
doo-**[C6]** waaaa.

# It Feels Like Christmas

artist:The Muppets (from A Muppet Christmas Carol) writer:Paul Williams, Miles Goodman




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TRtY2sp-hsQ

*Original soundtrack version - starts in B*

**[B] [F#] [B]**

It's in the singing of a **[B]** street corner choir
It's going home and getting **[F#]** warm by the fire
It's true, wher-**[G#m]**ever you find **[E]** love
It feels like **[F#]** Christmas

A cup of kindness that we **[B]** share with another
A sweet reunion with a **[F#]** friend or a brother
In all the **[G#m]** places you find **[E]** love
It feels like **[F#]** Christmas

> It **[C]** is the season of the **[F]** heart
> A **[G]** special time of **[C]** caring
> The **[Am]** ways of love made **[G]** clear
> It **[C]** is the season of the **[F]** spirit
> The **[G]** message, if we **[C]** hear it
> Is **[Am]** make it last all **[G]** year

*Interlude:* ***[Am7] [D7] [G]***

It's in the giving of a **[C]** gift to another
A pair of mittens that were **[G]** made by your mother
It's all the **[Am]** ways that we show **[F]** love
That feel like **[G]** Christmas

A part of childhood we'll **[C#]** always remember
It is the summer of the **[G#]** soul in December
Yes, when you **[Bbm]** do your best for **[F#]** love
It feels like **[G#]** Christmas

> It **[D]** is the season of the **[G]** heart
> A **[A]** special time of **[F#m]** caring
> The **[Bm]** ways of love made **[A]** clear
> It **[Eb]** is the season of the **[G#]** spirit
> The **[Bb]** message, if we **[Gm7]** hear it
> Is **[Cm]** make it last all **[Bb]** year

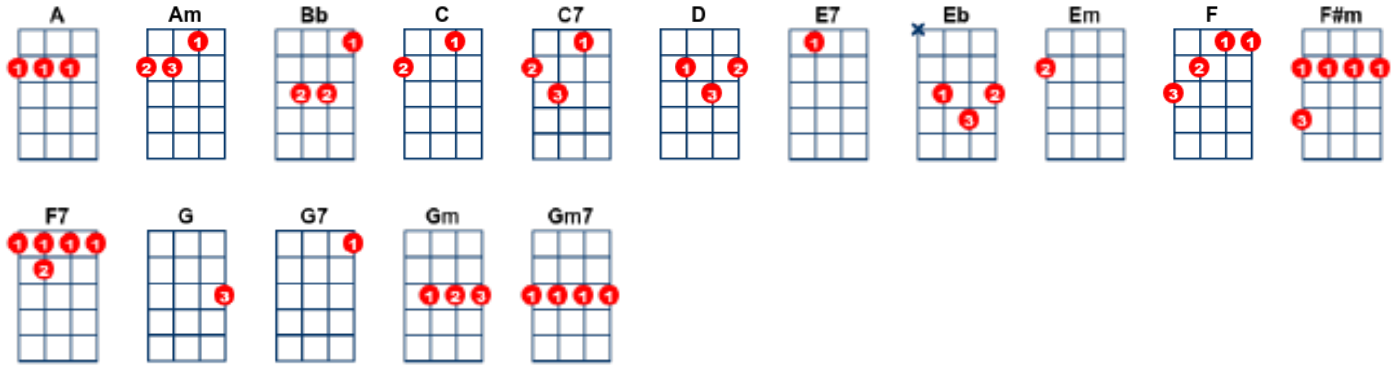
*Interlude:* **[Cm7] [F7] [Bb]**

It's in the singing of a **[Eb]** street corner choir
It's going home and getting **[Bb]** warm by the fire
It's true, wher-**[Cm]**ever you find **[G#]** love
It feels like **[Bb]** Christmas
***Slower:*** It's true, wher-**[Cm]**ever you find **[G#]** love
It feels like **[Eb]** Christmas **[G#]*** **[G#]***
It feels like **[Eb]** Christmas **[G#]*** **[G#]***
It feels like **[Eb]** Christmas

**Produced by Verity Bird for Wight Ukers, for personal and educational use only**

# It Feels Like Christmas - Simplified

artist:The Muppets writer:Paul Williams, Miles Goodman




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TRtY2sp-hsQ capo 1

**The original starts in the key of B, rising by a semitone at a time, ending in Eb; this version keeps to the spirit of the modulation (i.e. the key changes), but in a simplified form**

**[A] [D] [E7]**

It's in the singing of a **[A]** street corner choir
It's going home and getting **[E7]** warm by the fire
It's true, wher-**[F#m]**ever you find **[D]** love
It feels like **[E7]** Christmas

A cup of kindness that we **[A]** share with another
A sweet reunion with a **[E7]** friend or a brother
In all the **[F#m]** places you find **[D]** love
It feels like **[E7]** Christmas

> It **[Bb]** is the season of the **[Eb]** heart
> A **[F]** special time of **[Bb]** caring
> The **[Gm]** ways of love made **[F]** clear
> It **[Bb]** is the season of the **[Eb]** spirit
> The **[F]** message, if we **[Bb]** hear it
> Is **[Gm]** make it last all **[F]** year

*Interlude:* **[Gm7] [C7] [F]**

**[F7]** It's in the giving of a **[Bb]** gift to another
A pair of mittens that were **[F]** made by your mother
It's all the **[Gm]** ways that we show **[Eb]** love
That feel like **[F]** Christmas

A part of childhood we'll **[Bb]** always remember
It is the summer of the **[F]** soul in December
Yes, when you **[Gm]** do your best for **[Eb]** love
It feels like **[F]** Christmas

> It **[C]** is the season of the **[F]** heart
> A **[G]** special time of **[Em]** caring
> The **[Am]** ways of love made **[G]** clear
> It **[C]** is the season of the **[F]** spirit
> The **[G]** message, if we **[Em]** hear it
> Is **[Am]** make it last all **[G]** year **[G7]**

It's in the singing of a **[C]** street corner choir
It's going home and getting **[G]** warm by the fire
It's true, wher-**[Am]**ever you find **[F]** love
It feels like **[C]** Christmas **[F]**/
It's **[G]** true, wher-**[Am]**ever you find **[F]** love
It feels like **[C]** Christmas **[F]**/
It **[G]** feels like **[C]** Christmas **[F]**/
It **[G]** feels like **[C]** Christmas **[C]**~

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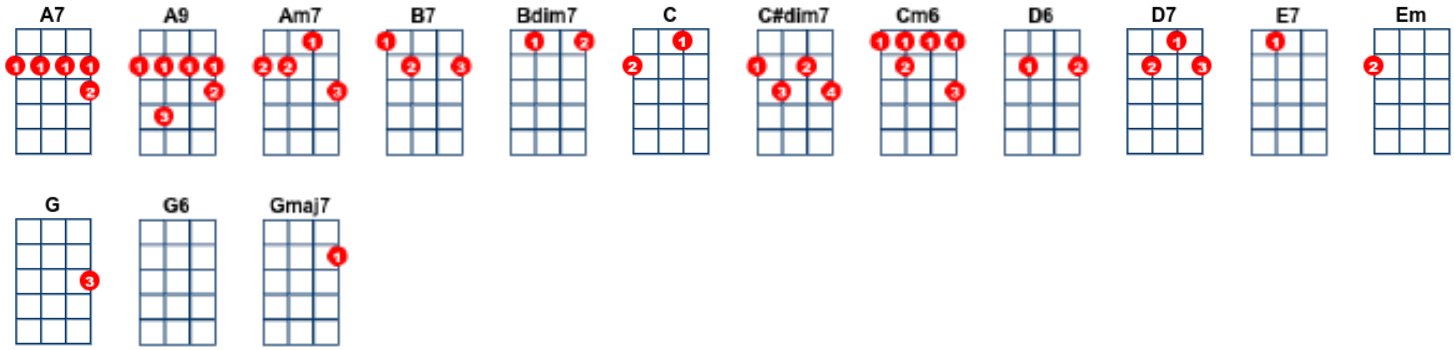
# It Had To Be You

artist:The Hot Sardines writer:Gus Kahn, Isham Jones




href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdgoLD5h_yc?t=142 Capo 5

*Thanks to Joan deVerteuil and Chris Gray*

Intro:
[G6] / [C#dim7] / [Am7] / [C#dim7] /
[G6] / [C#dim7] / [D7]*

It had to be [Gmaj7] you, it had to be [E7] you
I wandered a-[A9]round and [A7] finally [A9] found,
that [A7] somebody [A9] who
Could make me be [D7] true [B7]
Could make me feel [Em] blue
And even be [A7] glad just to be sad, thinking of [D7] you

Some others I've [Gmaj7] seen might never be [E7] mean
Might never be [A9] cross, or [A7] try to be [A9] boss
But they [A7] wouldn't [A9] do

For [Bdim7] nobody [C] else gave me a [Cm6] thrill
With all your [G] faults, [B7] I love you [Em] still
It had to be [D7] you, [Am7] wonderful [D7] you
It [D6] had to be [G] you.

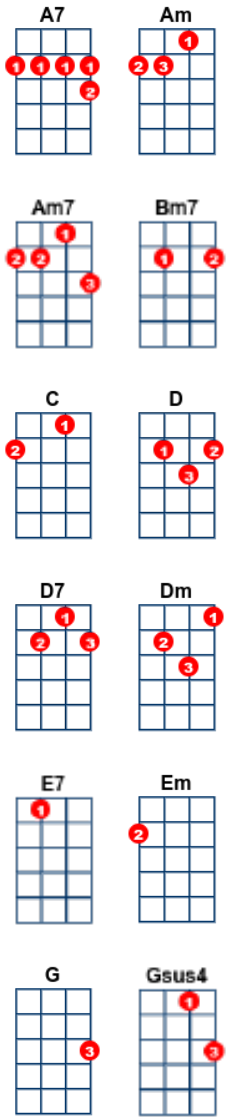
(1st time through: [C#dim7] / [D7]* then back to the top)

Outro (2nd time through):
[C#dim7] / [Am7] [C#dim7] [G6]

# It Must Be Love

artist:Madness writer:Labi Siffre

Madness - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vmezIIrFQmY
[Am] [Am7] [Am] [Am7]




[Am] I never [Am7] thought I'd miss you
[Am] half as [Am7] much as I [G] do [C] [G] [C]/// [D]/
[Am] And I never [Am7] thought I'd feel this [Am] way,
the way I [Am7] feel about [G] you [C] [G] [C]/// [D]/

[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up
[Dm] every night [E7] every day
[Am] I know that it's [C] you I need
to [D] take the blues away [D7]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
[Am]* nothing more, [Bm7]* nothing less, [C]* love is the best

[Am] How can it [Am7] be that we can [Am] say so [Am7] much
Without [G] words [Gsus4] [G]
[Am] Bless you and [Am7] bless me [Am] Bless the [Am7] bees
And the [G] birds [Gsus4] [G]
[Em] I've got to be [A7] near you [Dm] every night [E7] every day
[Am] I couldn't be [C] happy [D] Any other way [D7]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
[Am]* nothing more, [Bm7]* nothing less, [C]* love is the best

[Am] [Am7] [Am] [Am7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[Am] [Am7] [Am] [Am7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]/// [D]/

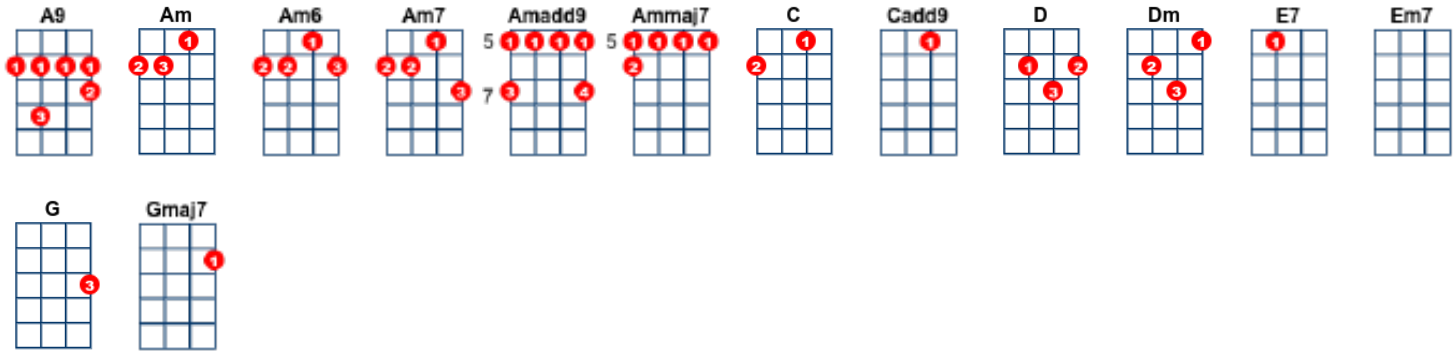
[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up [Dm] every night [E7] every day
[Am] I know that it's [C] you I need to [D] take the blues away [D7]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C]* love
[C] [D] [Em]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]

# It Must Be Love - Alt

## artist:Madness




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vmezIIrFQmY Capo 2

*Thanks to Anne Kingdon*

[Am] I never [Amadd9] thought I'd miss you
[Am] Half as [Amadd9] much as I [G] do [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]
And [Am] I never [Amadd9] thought I'd feel this
[Am] Way, the way I [Amadd9] feel about [G] you [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

As [Em7] soon as I [A9] wake up
any [Dm] night any [E7] day
I [Am] know that it's [Ammaj7] you I need to
[Am7] take the blues a-[Am6]way
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[Am] Nothing more [Gmaj7] nothing less [C] {arpeggio} love is the best

[Am] [Amadd9]
[Am] How can it [Amadd9] be that we can
[Am] Say so [Amadd9] much without [G] words
[Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

[Am] Bless you and [Amadd9] bless me baby
[Am] Bless the [Amadd9] bees and the [G] birds
[Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

I've [Em7] got to be [A9] near you
Every [Dm] night, every [E7] day

[Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Em7] [A9] [Dm] [E7] [Ammaj7] [Gmaj7] [C] [D]

I [Am] couldn't be [Ammaj7] happy baby
[Am7] any other [Am6] way
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[Am] Nothing more [Gmaj7] nothing less [C]{arpeggio} love is the best

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]
[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

As [Em7] soon as I [A9] wake up
any [Dm] night any [E7] day
I [Am] know that it's [Ammaj7] you I need to
[Am7] take the blues a-[Am6]-way

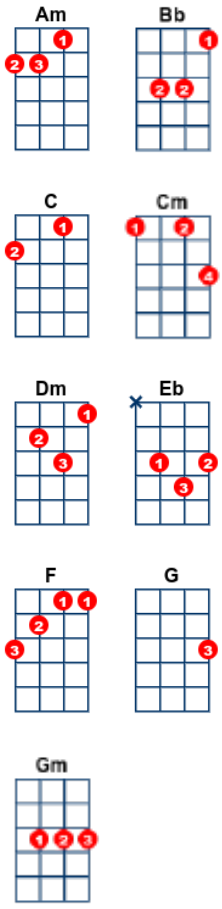
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[Am] Nothing more [Gmaj7] nothing less [C]{arpeggio} love is the best

[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[G] It must be [Gmaj7] love [Em7] love [C] love [D]
[Am] Nothing more [Gmaj7] nothing less [C]{arpeggio} love is the best
(Slowing) [Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G]{arpeggio}

# It Must Have Been Love

artist:Roxette writer:Per Gessle

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RdhLApF3hWQ




**[C] [F]**.

**[C]** It must have been love, but it's **[F]** over now

Lay a **[C]** whisper on my pillow,
leave the **[F]** winter on the **[G]** ground
I wake up **[C]** lonely, this air of si-**[F]**lence,
in the **[Dm]** bedroom and all a-**[G]**round
Touch me **[Am]** now, I close my **[C]** eyes and dream a-**[F]**way

**[G]** It must have been **[C]** love, but it's over **[F]** now
It must have been **[Dm]** good, but I **[Am]** lost it some-**[G]**how
It must have been **[C]** love but it's over **[F]** now,
from the moment we **[Dm]** touched, till the **[Am]** time had run **[G]** out

Make be-**[C]**lieving, we're together,
that I'm **[F]** sheltered, by your **[G]** heart
But in and **[C]** outside, I've turned to **[F]** water,
like a **[Dm]** teardrop, in your **[G]** palm
And it's a **[Am]** hard, winter's **[C]** day, I dream a-**[F]**way

**[G]** It must have been **[C]** love, but it's over **[F]** now
It was all that I **[Dm]** wanted, now I'm **[Am]** living with-**[G]**out
It must have been **[C]** love, but it's over **[Gm]** now
It's where the **[C]** water flows, it's where the **[Bb]** wind blows

**[Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Dm]**

**[C]** It must have been **[F]** love, but it's over **[Bb]** now
It must have been **[Gm]** good, but I **[Dm]** lost it some-**[C]**how
It must have been **[F]** love, but it's over **[Bb]** now
From the moment we **[Gm]** touched, till the **[Dm]** time had run **[C]** out

Yeah, it must have been **[F]** love, but it's over **[Bb]** now
It was all I **[Gm]** wanted, now I'm **[Dm]** living with-**[C]**out
It must have been **[F]** love, but it's over **[Cm]** now
It's where the **[F]** water flows, it's where the **[Eb]** wind **[C]** blows

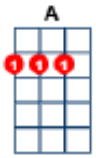
*fade*

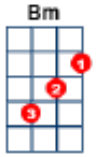
Yeah, it must have been **[F]** love, but it's over **[Bb]** now
It was all I **[Gm]** wanted, now I m **[Dm]** living with-**[C]**out
It must have been **[F]** love, but it's over **[Cm]** now
It's where the **[F]** water flows, it's where the **[Dm]** wind **[C]** blows

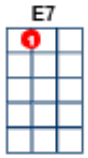
# It Never Rains In Southern California

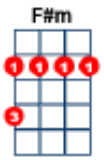
## artist:Albert Hammond writer:Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood

Albert Hammond - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gmq4WIjQxp0




[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do
[A] Oh that [Bm] talk of oppor[E7]tunities
[A] TV breaks and [F#m] movies
Rang [Bm] true [E7] sure rang [A] true

Chorus:
[NC] Seems it [Bm] never rains in [E7] Southern Cali[A]fornia
Seems I`ve [Bm] often heard that [E7] kind of talk be[A]fore
It never [Bm] rains in Califor[E7]nia
But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya
It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours

[A] Out [Bm] of work I'm out of my [E7] head
Out of self re[A]spect I'm out of bread
I'm under[Bm]clothed I'm under[E7]fed I wanna go [A] home
It never [Bm] rains in Cali[E7]fornia
But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya
It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours
[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

[NC] Will you [Bm] tell the folks back [E7] home
I nearly [A] made it
Had [Bm] offers but don't [E7] know which one to [A] take
[A] Please don't [Bm] tell them how you [E7] found me
Don't [A] tell them how you [F#m] found me
Gimme a [Bm] break [E7] give me a [A] break

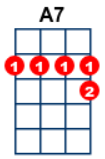
Chorus
[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

# It Was a Very Good Year

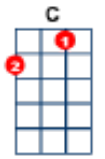
## artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Ervin Drake

Ervin Drake, Frank Sinatra - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rPQ0NLkfC0U

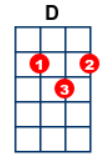
When I was [Dm] seventeen it was a [Eb] very good year,
It was a [Dm] very good year
For [F] small town girls and [Eb] soft summer nights. [A7]



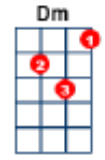

When I was [Dm] seventeen it was a [Eb] very good year,
It was a [Dm] very good year
For [F] small town girls and [Eb] soft summer nights.
We'd [D] hide from the lights
On the [C] village green when I was [D] seventeen.



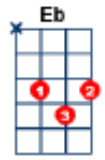

When I was [Dm] twentyone, it was a [Eb] very good year,
It was a [Dm] very good year
For [F] city girls who [Eb] lived up the stair,
With [D] perfumed hair
That [C] came undone, when I was [D] twenty-one.

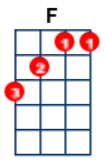



When I was [Dm] thirty-five it was a [Dm] very good year,
It was a [Dm] very good year
For [F] blue blooded girls of [Eb] independant means.
We'd [D] ride in limousines
Their [C] chauffeurs would drive when I was [D] thirty-five.




But now the [Dm] days are short, I'm in the [Eb] autumn of the year,
And now I [Dm] think of my life
As vint[F]age wine from [Eb] old kegs,
From the [D] brim to the dregs
It poured [C] sweet and clear; it was a [D] very good year!

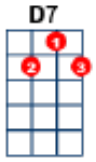


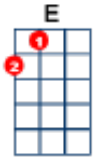
# It Was the Whiskey Talkin Not Me

## artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Andy Paley

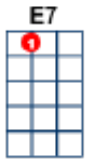
Thanks to Iain  Glencross for this !!




(Country Style):  https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PNhn8nbnCsA  (in G)
Or (Rock & Roll):  https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Drf8QezYJc  (in G)




We [C] had a date, I [E7] stayed out late, I [F] bought round after [C] round
And [D7] just for you I [D7] played the fool -
Yes [G7] I was quite the [G7] clown
[C] Words were spoken, [E7] hearts were broken,
but [F] now I hope you [C] see
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]




I [C] didn't mean to [E7] make a scene, it's [F] really not my [C] style
I [D7] raised some Cain and [D7] called some names,
I [G7] got a little [G7] wild
If I [C] brag too loud and [E7] act too proud, don't [F] blame it all on [C] me
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

I [E] had myself a [E] little splash, I [A] said  "You no good [A] piece of trash"
[D] Shut my mouth all [D] through the night,
[G] Lord, my bark's bigger [G] than my bite

Also uses:
C, D, F, G

If [C] lies were told, if [E7] I was bold, don't [F] take it personal[C]ly
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]
But [C] all that stuff is [E7] just a bluff, I [F] wouldn't hurt a [C] flea
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

[E] At the bar I [E] bucked and roared, I [A] picked a fight and [A] I got floored
I [D] had a shot, got [D] plumb insane, took [G] everybody's [G] name in vain

The [C] devil makes me [E7] do some things, it [F] takes a lot of [C] nerve
How [D7] could I sass , a [D7] girl like you, you're [G7] more than I [G7] deserve
Don't you [C] get upset , and [E7] please accept [F] my apolo[C]gy
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

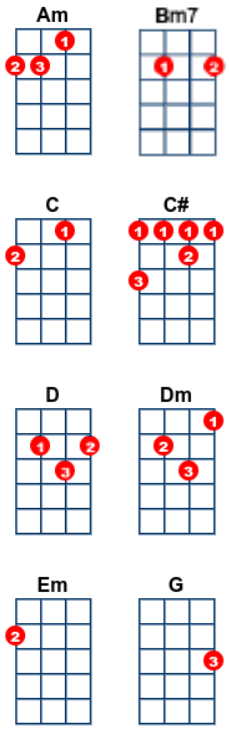
[E] Ended up with some [E] more moonshine, my [A] mouth was workin' [A] overtime
[D] Just let off a [D] little steam, I [G] ain't the killer [G] that I seem

Some[C]times I'm strange but [E7] I might change, you [F] got my guarantee
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

# It Will Stand

## artist:The Showmen writer:Norman Johnson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aa17h1n5kCw Capo 3




*Thanks to kraziekhat Ultimate Guitar*

[C#] Rock [D] roll [C#] rock [Dm] roll

[D] You take some [G] mus-[Em]ic, [C] mus-[D]ic,
[G] sweet [Em] flowin' [C] mus-[D]ic.
[G] Some [Em] movin' and [C] groov-[D] in',
[G] rock and [Em] roll will [C] stand.
[D] Take some [G] heart [Em] beats,
[C] drum [D] beats, [G] finger [Em] poppin' and [C] stompin' [D] feet..
[G] little [Em] dances that [C] look so [D] neat,
you [G] see why it will stand.[Am]

[C] Some folks don't understand it,
[G] that's why they don't demand it.
[C] They're out tryin' to ruin..
for-[D] give them for they know not what they're [Bm7] doin'.

[G] Don't [Em] nick-[C]name [D] it,
[G] you [Em] might as well [C] claim [D] it.
[G] It [Em] swept this [C] whole wide [D] land..
[G] rock and roll forever will stand. [Em] [C]
[G] Hear [Em] those [C] sax [G] blowin', [Em] sharp as [C] light-[D]nin',
[G] hear [Em] those [C] drums [G] beatin'
[C] loud as [D] thun-[G]der.[Em] [C] [Bm7]

[C] Some folks don't understand it,
[G] that's why they don't demand it.
[C] They're out tryin' to ruin..
for-[D]give them for they know not what they're [Bm7] doin'.

[G] Don't [Em] nick-[C]name [D] it,
[G] you [Em] might as well [C] claim [D] it.
[G] It will [Em] be here for-[C]ever and [D] ever,
[G] ain't gonna [Em] fade, [C] never, no, [D] never.

[G] It [Em] swept this [C] whole wide [G] land,
sinking [Em] deep in the [C] heart of [D] man..
[G] come on, [Em] boy, [C] join our [D] clan..
[G] come on, [Em] boy, [C] take my [D] hand..
[G] come on, [Em] boy, [C] be a [G] man..
cause rock and [Em] roll will [C] sta-[D]-and.

[G] Let's [Em] do it all [C] over a-[D]gain..
[G] I feel [Em] good let's [C] do it a-[D]gain.
[G] It'll [Em] be here for-[C]ever and [D] ever..
[G] ain't gonna [Em] fade, [C] never, no, [G] never..

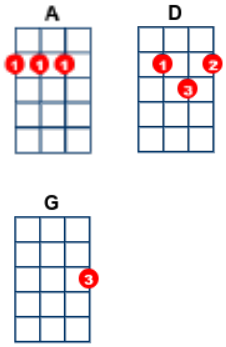
*fade*

[G] it [Em] swept this [C] whole wide [D] land

# It Wont Be Long

artist:Clarence Frogman Henry writer:James Carter, Russ Fratto

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZlDBLIkHih8




[D] Well, it won't be [G] long, well, it won't be [D] long.
Don't look for [A] me, cause I'll be [D] gone.
Please, please be [G] true, come back to [D] you.
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

Keep a light in the [G] window, shine it bright for [D] me
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
Don't shed no [G] tears, what a couple of [D] years.
Well, it won't be [A] long 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't call my [G] name, cause I'll be [D] gone.
But, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
Gonna pack my [G] grip, gonna take a [D] trip.
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't call my [G] name, cause I'll be [D] gone.
But, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
Gonna pack my [G] grip, gonna take a [D] trip.
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

Keep a light in the [G] window, shine it bright for [D] me
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
Don't shed no [G] tears, what a couple of [D] years.
Well, it won't be [A] long 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't shed no [G] tears, what a couple of [D] years.
Well, it won't be [A] long 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't call my [G] name, cause I'll be [D] gone.
But, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
Gonna pack my [G] grip, gonna take a [D] trip.
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

# It's A Heartache [C]

artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Ronnie Scott, Steve Wolfe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bEOl38y8Nj8
It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
Hits you when it's **[F]** too late hits you when you're **[C]** down **[G]**

It's a **[C]** fool's game nothing but a **[Em]** fool's game
Standing in the **[F]** cold rain feeling like a **[C]** clown **[G]**

It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
Love him till your **[F]** arms break then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**

It ain't **[F]** right with love to **[G]** share
When you **[Em]** find he doesn't **[Am]** care for **[G]** you **[G7]** **[Em7]** **[G7]**
It ain't **[F]** wise to need some**[G]**one
As much as **[Em]** I depended **[Am]** on **[G]** you **[G7]** **[Em7]** **[G7]**

It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
Hits you when it's **[F]** too late hits you when you're **[C]** down **[G]**

It's a **[C]** fool's game nothing but a **[Em]** fool's game
Standing in the **[F]** cold rain feeling like a **[C]** clown **[G]**

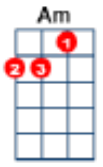
It's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
Love him till your **[F]** arms break then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**

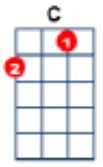
It ain't **[F]** right with love to **[G]** share
When you **[Em]** find he doesn't **[Am]** care for **[G]** you **[G7]** **[Em7]** **[G7]**
It ain't **[F]** wise to need some**[G]**one
As much as **[Em]** I depended **[Am]** on **[G]** you **[G7]** **[Em7]** **[G7]**

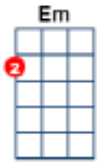
Oh it's a **[C]** heartache nothing but a **[Em]** heartache
Love him till your **[F]** arms break then he lets you **[C]** down **[G]**

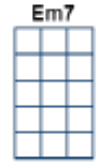
It's a **[C]** fool's game nothing but a **[Em]** fool's game
Standing in the **[F]** cold rain feeling like a **[C]** clown **[G]** **[C]**

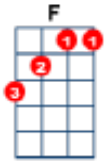
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com - with slight modification

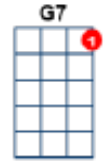




# It's A Heartache [F]

artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Ronnie Scott, Steve Wolfe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bEOl38y8Nj8 (in C)
It's a **[F]** heartache nothing but a **[Am]** heartache
Hits you when it's **[Bb]** too late hits you when you're **[F]** down **[C]**

It's a **[F]** fool's game nothing but a **[Am]** fool's game
Standing in the **[Bb]** cold rain feeling like a **[F]** clown **[C]**

It's a **[F]** heartache nothing but a **[Am]** heartache
Love him till your **[Bb]** arms break then he lets you **[F]** down **[C]**

It ain't **[Bb]** right with love to **[C]** share
When you **[Am]** find he doesn't **[Dm]** care for **[C]** you **[C7]** **[C6]** **[C]**
It ain't **[Bb]** wise to need some**[C]**one
As much as **[Am]** I depended **[Dm]** on **[C]** you **[C7]** **[C6]** **[C]**

It's a **[F]** heartache nothing but a **[Am]** heartache
Hits you when it's **[Bb]** too late hits you when you're **[F]** down **[C]**

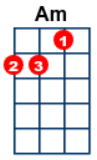
It's a **[F]** fool's game nothing but a **[Am]** fool's game
Standing in the **[Bb]** cold rain feeling like a **[F]** clown **[C]**

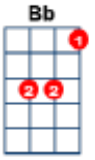
It's a **[F]** heartache nothing but a **[Am]** heartache
Love him till your **[Bb]** arms break then he lets you **[F]** down **[C]**

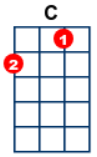
It ain't **[Bb]** right with love to **[C]** share
When you **[Am]** find he doesn't **[Dm]** care for **[C]** you **[C7]** **[C6]** **[C]**
It ain't **[Bb]** wise to need some**[C]**one
As much as **[Am]** I depended **[Dm]** on **[C]** you **[C7]** **[C6]** **[C]**

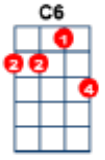
Oh it's a **[F]** heartache nothing but a **[Am]** heartache
Love him till your **[Bb]** arms break then he lets you **[F]** down **[C]**

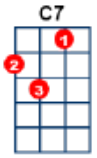
It's a **[F]** fool's game nothing but a **[Am]** fool's game
Standing in the **[Bb]** cold rain feeling like a **[F]** clown **[C]** **[F]**

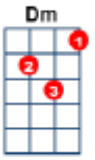


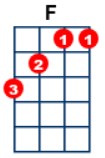



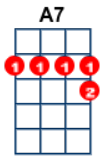



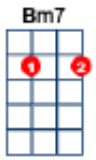



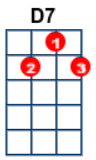
# It's A Marshmallow World in the Winter

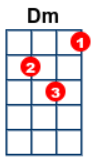
## artist:Dean Martin writer:Carl Sigman , Peter DeRose

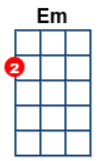
Dean Martin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W1nKjs7p2a0 Capo on 4
Intro: [G]-[D]-[G]-[C]-[G]

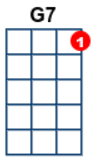



Also uses:
Am, C, D,

It's a [G] marshmallow [D] world in the [G] winter [D7],
When the [G] snow comes to cover the [D7] ground.
It's the [C] time for [D7] play; it's a [G] whipped cream [Em] day.
I [C] wait for it [A7] all year [D7] round.

Those are [G] marshmallow [D] clouds being [G] friendly [D7],
In the [G] arms of the evergreen [D7] trees.
And the [C] sun is [D7] red like a [G] pumpkin [Em] head.
It's [C] shining so your [A7] nose [D] won't [G] freeze.

The [G7] world is your snowball; [C] see how it [Am] grows.
[Dm] That's how it [G7] goes, [C] whenever it snows.
The [A7] world is your snowball [D] just for a [Bm7] song.
Get [A7] out and roll it [D]-[D7] along.

It's a [G] yum-yummy [D] world made for [G] sweethearts [D7].
Take a [G] walk with your [G7] favorite [D7] girl.
It's a [C] sugar [D7] date; what if [G] spring is [Em] late?
In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.

The [G7] world is your snowball; [C] see how it [Am] grows.
[Dm] That's how it [G7] goes, [C] whenever it snows.
The [A7] world is your snowball [D] just for a [Bm7] song.
Get [A7] out and roll it [D]-[D7] along.

It's a [G] yum-yummy [D] world made for [G] sweethearts [D7].
Take a [G] walk with your favorite [D7] girl.
It's a [C] sugar [D7] date; what if [G] spring is [Em] late?
In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.
In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.

In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.

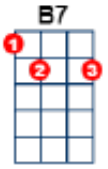
Outro : [C]-[G]-[D]-[G]

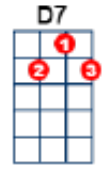
Thanks to Jim Hammond for the song

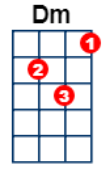
# It's A Sin to Tell a Lie

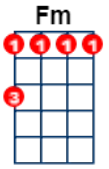
artist:Ink Spots , writer:Billy Mayhew

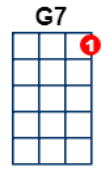
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLE3f0kWjoM






[C] Be sure its true,  when you [B7] say I [C] love you
Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]
[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken
[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

I love [C] you,  yes I [B7] do,  I [C] love you
If you [C] break my [E7] heart  I'll [F] die [A7] [Dm]
So be [F] sure its [Fm] true,  when you [C] say  I [E7] Love [A7] You
Its a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C]  lie

[C] Be sure its true,  when you [B7] say I [C] love you
Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]
[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken
[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

[C] Be sure its true,  when you [B7] say I [C] love you
Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]
[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken
[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

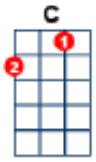
I love [C] you,  yes I [B7] do,  I [C] love you
If you [C] break my [E7] heart  I'll [F] die [A7] [Dm]
So be [F] sure its [Fm] true,  when you [C] say  I [E7] Love [A7] You
Its a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C]  lie

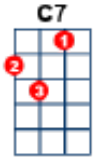
Also uses:
C, F

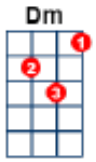
# It's A Small World

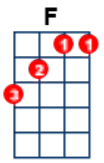
## artist:Disney writer: Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman

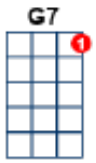
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7jiaU0xbOKs Capo 5 or transpose to G




It's a [C] world of laughter, a [G7] world or tears
It's a world of hopes, it's a [C] world of fear
There's so much that we [C7] share
That it's [F] time we're [Dm] aware
It's a [G7] small world after [C] all

[C] It's a small world [G7] after all
It's a small world [C] after all
It's a [C7] small world [F] after [Dm] all
It's a [G7] small, small [C] world

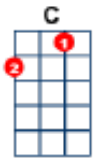
There [C] is just one moon and [G7] one golden sun
And a smile means friendship [C] to everyone
Though the mountains div-[C7]ide
and the [F] oceans are [Dm] wide
It's a [G7] small world after [C] all.

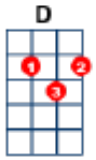
[C] It's a small world [G7] after all
It's a small world [C] after all
It's a [C7] small world [F] after [Dm] all
It's a [G7] small, small [C] world

# It's All Over Now

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Bobby Womack and Shirley Womack

Rolling stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UVpFf2DmFSM



[G] Well, my baby used to stay out all night long
[G] She made me cry, you know she done me wrong
[G] She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie
[G] Tables turning now it’s her turn to cry
[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
[G] You know I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

[G] Well, she used to run around with every man in town
[G] Spent all my money, playing her high class game
[G] She put me out, it was a pity how I cried
[G] Tables turning now it’s her turn to cry

[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
[G] You know I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

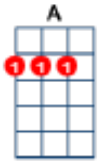
[G] Well, I used to wake each morning, get my breakfast in bed
[G] When I got worried she would ease my aching head
[G] But now she's here and there, with every man in town
[G] Still trying to take me for that same old clown

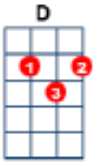
[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
[G] I said I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
[G] I said I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

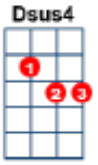
# It's All Over Now, Baby Blue

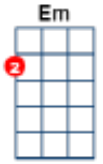
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

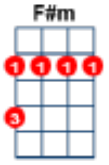
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hoyAKCDPnFo -
http://uketunes.wordpress.com

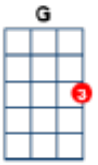



Intro: **[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]**

**[A]** You must leave now take what you need you **[D]** think will last
But what**[A]**ever you wish to keep you better **[D]** grab it fast
**[Em]** Yonder stands your **[G]** orphan with his **[D]** gun
**[Em]** Crying like a **[G]** fire in the **[D]** sun
**[F#m]** Look out baby the saints are coming **[A]** through
And **[Em]** it's all over **[G]** now Baby **[D]** Blue

The **[A]** highway is for gamblers better **[D]** use your sense
**[A]** Take what you have gathered from co-**[D]**incidence
The **[Em]** empty handed **[G]** painter from your **[D]** streets
Is **[Em]** drawing crazy **[G]** patterns on your **[D]** sheets
**[F#m]** This sky too is folding under **[A]** you
And **[Em]** it's all over **[G]** now Baby **[D]** Blue

**[A]** All your seasick sailors they are **[D]** rowing home
Your **[A]** empty handed armies are all **[D]** going home
The **[Em]** lover who just **[G]** walked out your **[D]** door
Has **[Em]** taken all his **[G]** blankets from the **[D]** floor
The **[F#m]** carpet too is moving under **[A]** you
And **[Em]** it's all over **[G]** now Baby **[D]** Blue

*repeat previous verse as instrumental*

**[A]-[D]-[A]-[D]-[Em]-[G]-[D]-[Em]-[G]-[D]-[F#m]-[A]-[Em]-[G]-[D]**

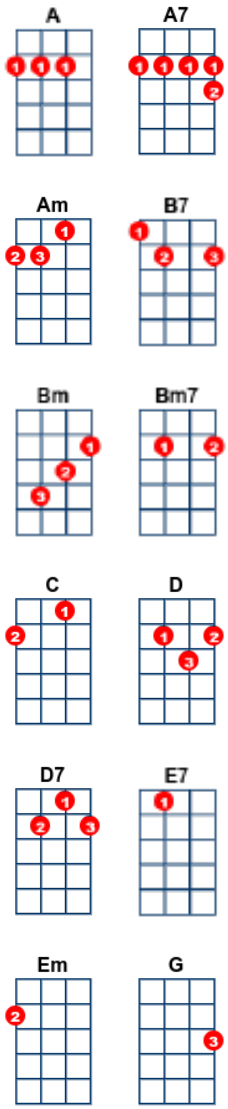
Leave your **[A]** stepping stones behind something **[D]** calls for you
For**[A]**-get the dead you've left they will not **[D]** follow you
The **[Em]** vagabond who's **[G]** rapping at your **[D]** door
Is **[Em]** standing in the **[G]** clothes that you once **[D]** wore
**[F#m]** Strike another match go start a**[A]**-new
And **[Em]** it's all over **[G]** now Baby **[D]** Blue
Yes **[Em]** it's all over **[G]** now Baby **[D]** Blue

# It's All Right

## artist:The Impressions writer:Curtis Mayfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y1LLwC7N1h8 in Db

*Play along simply by transposing to C and capo 1*




[G] Say it's all right
(It's all right)
[C] Say it's all [G] right
([C] It's all [G] right)
[G] It's all right, have a good [Am] time
[D7] 'Cause it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right

We're gonna [C] move it [G] slow [C] [G]
When [C] lights are [G] low [C] [G]
When you [C] move it [G] slow, it [Bm] sounds like [Am] more
And [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [D] it's all [G] right
[G] Now listen to the beat [C] [G]
[G] Kinda pat your feet [C] [G]

[G] You got soul, and everybody [Am] knows
That [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right
[Em] When you wake up early in the [Bm7] morning
[Em] Feeling sad like so many of us [Bm7] do
Hum a little [E7] soul
Make [A] life your goal
And [A] surely something's got to come to [A7] you

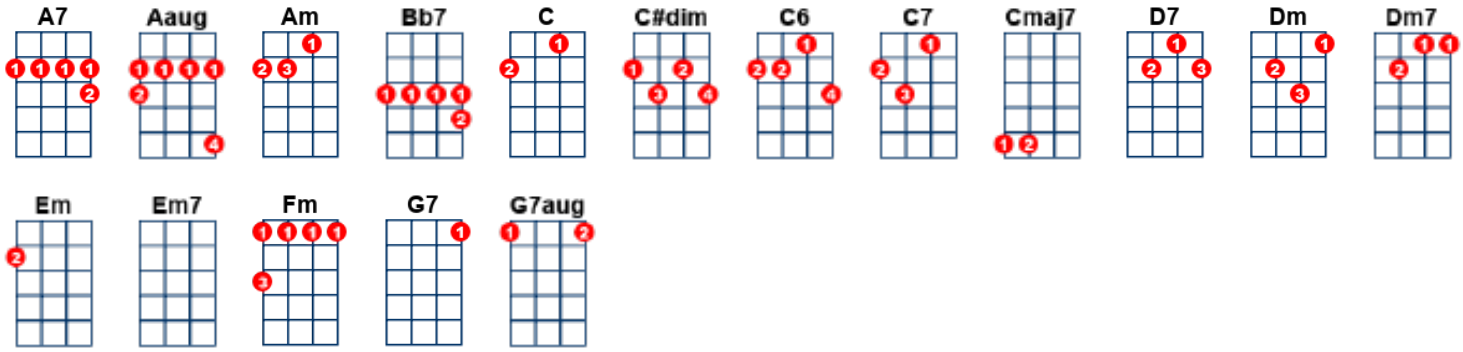
And [G] say it's all [C] right
([C] It's all [G] right)
[G] Say it's all right
([C] It's all [G] right)
[G] It's all right, [Bm] have a good [Am] time
'Cause [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right
[G] Now everybody clap your hands [C] [G]
[G] Give yourself a chance [C] [G]
You got soul, and [Bm] everybody [Am] knows
That[D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right

[Em] Someday I'll find me a [Bm7] woman
Who [Em] will love and treat me real [Bm7] nice
Then my [Em] woe's got to go
And [Bm] my love, she will [Am] know
From morning, [A7] noon, and [B7] night
And she's [A] got to

[D] Say it's all [G] right
([C] It's all [G] right)
[G] Say it's all right
([C] It's all [G] right)
[G] It's all right, [Bm] have a good [Am] time
'Cause [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, it's all right
[G] Now everybody clap your hands [C] [G]
Now give your-[C]selves a [G] chance, [C] you got [G] soul

# It's Been A Long, Long Time

artist:Harry James and Helen Forrest , writer:Jule Styne, Sammy Cahn




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4OtcskeRBJw
Roger Baker: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vtymYY6m5k8 capo 2

*First YouTube is a more complex version*

So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss  me twice and [Am] kiss me once a-[C]gain
It's been a long, [C#dim] long [G7] time.
[Dm] Haven't felt like [Aaug] this, my dear, since [Dm7] can't remember [G7] when
It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7aug] long [C6] time.
You'll never [C7] know how many [Em7] dreams I've [Em] dreamed about [A7] you,
Or [Dm] just how empty [Fm] they all seemed with-[Bb7]out you, [G7]
So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Em7] kiss me once a-[A7]gain
It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7] long [Em7] time,  [A7]

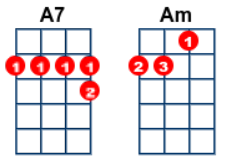
So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss  me twice and [Am] kiss me once a-[C]gain
It's been a long, [C#dim] long [G7] time.
[Dm] Haven't felt like [Aaug] this, my dear, since [Dm7] can't remember [G7] when
It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7aug] long [C6] time.
You'll never [C7] know how many [Em7] dreams I've [Em] dreamed about [A7] you,
Or [Dm] just how empty [Fm] they all seemed with-[Bb7]out you, [G7]
So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Em7] kiss me once a-[A7]gain
It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7] long [Em7] time,  [A7]

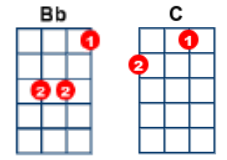
It's been a [D7] long, [G7] long [C] time

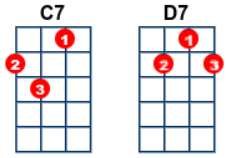
# It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas

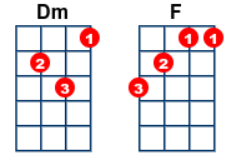
## artist:Bing Crosby writer:Meredith Willson

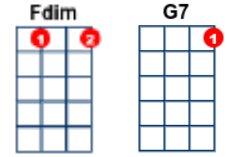
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A4zBSnMhvI0 capo 3



[C7] It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas,
Ev-ry-[A7]where you [Bb] go [D7]
Take a [Gm7] look in the five and [C7] ten,
[Am] glistening once a-[Dm]gain
With [C] candy canes and [G7] silver lanes a-[C7]glow.

It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas,
toys in [A7] ev'ry [Bb] store [D7]
But the [Gm7] prettiest sight to [Fdim] see
is the [F] holly that will [D7] be
on your [Gm7] own [C7] front [F] door.

[A7] Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots
are the [Dm] wishes of [A7] Barney and [Dm] Ben,
[G7] Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
Is the [C7] hope of [G7] Janice and [C7] Jen,
And [C7] Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

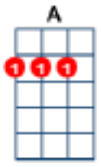
[C7] It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas,
Ev-ry-[A7]where you [Bb] go[D7]
There's a [Gm7] tree in the Grand Ho-[C7]tel,
[Am] one in the park as [Dm] well,
The [C] sturdy kind that [G7] doesn't mind the [C7] snow.

[C7] It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas
soon the [A7] bells will [Bb] start, [D7]
And the [Gm7] thing that will make them [Fdim] ring
is the [F] carol that you [D7] sing,
right with-[Gm7]in [C7] your [F] heart. [D7]
right with-[Gm7]in [C7] your [F] heart. [Bb] [F]

# It's Five O'clock Somewhere

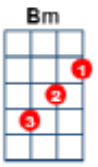
artist:Alan Jackson writer:Jim (Moose) Brown, Don Rollins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aqbVVYD3je8 capo 2

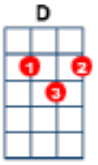



**[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**

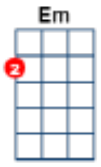
**[D]** The sun is hot and **[A]** that old clock is **[Bm]** movin' slow and **[A]** so am I **[D]**
**[D]** Workday passes **[A]** like molasses in **[Bm]** wintertime but **[A]** it's Ju-**[D]**ly
**[G]** I'm getting paid by the hour and **[D]** over by the minute
**[A]** my boss just pushed me **[D]** over the limit
I'd like to **[G]** call him something
**[D]** I think I'll just call it a **[A]** day



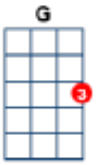

> **[D]** Pour me something **[G]** tall and strong
> make it a **[A]** hurricane before **[D]** I go insane
> **[D]** It's only half past **[G]** 12 but I don't **[A]** care
> It's five o'clock **[D]** somewhere **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**




**[D]** This lunch break is **[A]** gonna take all **[Bm]** afternoon and **[A]** half the night **[D]**
**[D]** Tomorrow mornin' **[A]** I know there'll be **[Bm]** hell to pay but baby **[A]** that's al-**[D]**right
**[G]** Ain't had a day off now in **[D]** over a year,
**[A]** my Jamaican vacation's gonna **[D]** start right here
if the **[G]** phone's for me, you can **[D]** tell 'em I just sailed **[A]** away




> **[D]** Pour me something **[G]** tall and strong
> make it a **[A]** hurricane before **[D]** I go insane
> **[D]** It's only half past **[G]** 12 but I don't **[A]** care
> It's five o'clock **[D]** somewhere **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**




**[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**

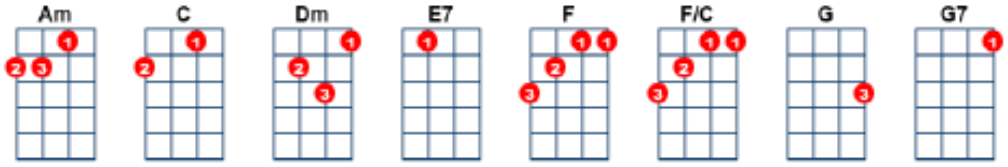
**[Bm]** I can pay off my tab
pour my-**[G]**self in a cab
and be **[Em]** back to **[A]** work before **[D]** 2
At a **[Bm]** moment like this,
I **[G]** can't help but wonder,
**[Em]** what would Jimmy Buffet **[A]** do?

> **[D]** Pour me something **[G]** tall and strong
> make it a **[A]** hurricane before **[D]** I go insane
> **[D]** It's only half past **[G]** 12 but I don't **[A]** care
> **[D]** Pour me something **[G]** tall and strong
> make it a **[A]** hurricane before **[D]** I go insane
> **[D]** It's only half past **[G]** 12 but I don't **[A]** care
> It's five o'clock **[D]** somewhere **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**

**[D]** **[G]** **[A]** **[D]** .

# It's Getting Better

artist:Cass Elliot writer:Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xqOMuR5Z530 Capo 2

*Thanks to Josephine Cavendish*

**[C]**/ **[F]**/ **[G]**/// x2

**[C]** Once I believed that when love **[G]** came to me
**[C]** It would come with rockets bells and **[G]** poetry **[G7]**
**[E7]** But with me and **[Am]** you **[F]** it just started **[Dm]** quietly and **[G]** grew **[G7]**
And be-**[C]**lieve it or **[F]** not now there's **[C]** something **[Am]** groovy
And **[F]** good 'bout what**[G]** ever we've **[C]** got

And it's getting **[Dm]** **[G]** better, growing **[C]** stron-**[Am]**ger, warm and **[Dm]** wilder **[G]**
Getting **[C]** better **[F]** every **[G]** day, **[C]** better **[F]** every **[G]** day

**[C]** I don't feel all turned on and **[G]** starry eyed
**[C]** I just feel a sweet contentment **[G]** deep inside **[G7]**
**[E7]** Holding you at **[Am]** night **[F]** just seems kind of **[Dm]** natural and **[G]** right **[G7]**
And its **[C]** not hard to **[F]** see that it **[C]** isn't **[Am]** half of what
**[F]** Its gonna **[G]** turn out to **[C]** be

Cause its getting **[Dm]** **[G]** better, growing **[C]** stron-**[Am]**ger, warm and **[Dm]** wilder **[G]**
Getting **[C]** better **[F]** every **[G]** day, **[C]** better **[F]** every **[G]** day

Ba da **[Dm]** da da da da **[G]**daaaah
**[E7]** Da da da da **[Am]** daaah
**[C]** And I don't mind **[F]** waiting, **[C]** I don't mind **[F]** waiting
Cause no **[C]** matter **[F]** how long it **[Dm]** takes the **[G7]** two of us **[C]** know

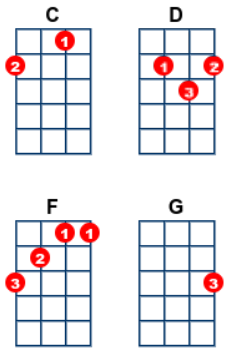
That its getting **[Dm]** **[G]** better, growing **[C]** stron-**[Am]**ger, warm and **[Dm]** wilder **[G]**
Getting **[C]** better **[F]** every **[G]** day, **[C]** better **[F]** every **[G]** day

**[C]** Getting **[F]** better **[G]** every day **[F/C]**
**[C]** Getting **[F]** better **[G]** every day **[F/C]**
**[C]** Getting **[F]** better **[G]** every day **[F]**
**[Dm]** **[Dm]** **[G]** **[G]** **[C]** .

# It's Good News Week

## artist:Hedgehoppers Anonymous writer:Jonathan King

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AglW6QpmPp8 Capo 4




*US version*

[C] It's Good News Week
[F] Someone's dropped a [G] bomb somewhere
con-[F]taminating [G] atmosphere and
[F] blackening the [D] sky

[C] It's Good News Week
[F] Someone's found a [G] way to give the
[F] Rotting dead a [G] will to live
[F] Go On and never [C] die

[F] Have you heard the [C] news?
[F] What did it [C] say?
[C] Who's won that race
[F] what's the weather [G] like today. It's [F] [G]

[C] Good news week
[F] Lots of blood in [G] Asia now
They've [F] butchered up the [G] sacred cow
They've [F] got a lot to [D] eat. It's

[C] Good News Week.
[F] Doctors finding [G] many ways
[F] Of wrapping brains on [G] metal trays
[F] To keep us from the [C] heat

*Repeat Song*

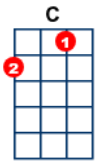
[F] To keep us from the [C] heat x2

[F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C]

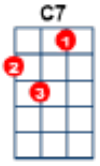
# It's Hard To Be Humble (C)

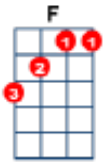
artist:Mac Davis writer:Mac Davis

http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html
Mac Davis: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DxldrySd7IU (in D - Capo on 2nd fret)

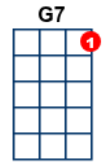



Chorus:
**[G7]** Oh, **[C]** Lord it's hard to be humble
when you're perfect in every **[G7]** way
I can't wait to look in the mirror
'cause I get better lookin' each **[C]** day
To know me is to love me.
I **[C7]** must be a hell of a **[F]** man
Oh, Lord it's hard to be **[C]** humble
but I'm **[G7]** doing the best that I **[C]** can




I **[C]** used to **[F]** have a **[C]** girlfriend
but I guess she just couldn't com**[G7]**pete
With all of these love starved women
who keep clamoring at my **[C]** feet
Well I prob'ly could find me another
but I **[C7]** guess they're all in awe of **[F]** me
Who cares I never get **[C]** lonesome
'cause I **[G7]** treasure my own compa**[C]**ny




Chorus

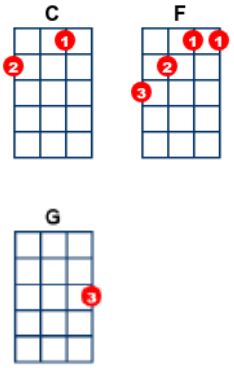
I **[C]** guess you **[F]** could say **[C]** I'm a loner,
a cowboy outlaw tough and **[G7]** proud
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna
but then I wouldn't stand out in a **[C]** crowd
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,
hell I **[C7]** don't even know what that **[F]** means
I guess it has something **[C]** to do with
the way I **[G7]** fill out my skin tight blue **[C]** jeans

Chorus X2

# It's Just The Sun

artist:Don McLean writer:Don McLean

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=COp6z7HlZmg




*thanks to Steve Sutton*

**[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]**

**[G]** It's just the **[C]** sun that's shinin' in your eyes.
It's just the **[G]** moon that is the sun's disguise.
**[G]** Just the sky, with clouds a blowin' by.
The sun and the **[F]** moon and the **[G]** sky, and you and **[C]** I.

**[C]** It's just the rain that's rollin' down my cheek.
It's just the **[G]** wind that makes me hear you speak.
**[G]** It's just the song that anyone can sing.
The rain and the **[F]** wind and the **[G]** song and the love you **[C]** bring.

**[C] [G] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [C]**

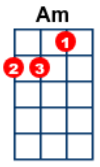
It's just the **[C]** world that gonna break your heart.
It's just the **[G]** past that's tearin' us apart.
**[G]** It's just the time we have so little of.
The world and the **[F]** past and the **[G]** time that we fell in **[C]** love.

**[C]** It's just the sun that's shinin' in your eyes
It's just the **[G]** moon that is the sun's disguise
**[G]** It's just the  sky, with clouds a blowin' by
The sun and the **[F]** moon and the **[G]** sky, and you and **[C]** I.

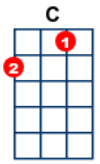
# It's My Life

artist:Bon Jovi writer:Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora, Max Martin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o9YyEeHSC4U Capo 3

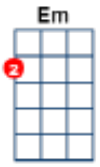



**[Am]** This ain't a song for the **[F]** broken-**[C]** hearted **[G]**
**[Am]** No silent prayer for the **[F]** faith departed **[C]** **[G]**
And **[Am]** I ain't gonna be just a **[F]** face in the crowd
You're gonna **[C]** hear my voice when I **[G]** shout it out loud

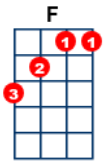



It's my **[Am]** life, it's **[F]** now or never **[C]**
I ain't gonna **[G]** live forever **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live **[G]**

Its my **[Am]** life, my heart is like an **[F]** open highway **[C]**
Like Frankie said, "I **[G]** did it my way" **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live
'Cause **[G]** it's **[Em]** my **[Am]** life




**[Am]** This is for the ones who s**[F]**tood their ground **[C]** **[G]**
**[Am]** For Tommy and Gina who ne**[F]**ver backed down **[C]** **[G]**
To-**[Am]**morrow's getting harder, **[F]** make no mistake
Luck ain't **[C]** even lucky, gotta make **[G]** your own breaks




It's my **[Am]** life, it's **[F]** now or never **[C]**
I ain't gonna **[G]** live forever **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live **[G]**

Its my **[Am]** life, my heart is like an **[F]** open highway **[C]**
Like Frankie said, "I **[G]** did it my way" **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live
'Cause **[G]** it's **[Em]** my **[Am]** life

**[Am]** You better stand tall, when they're calling you out
**[Am]** Don't bend, don't break, baby, don't back down

It's my **[Am]** life, it's **[F]** now or never **[C]**, I ain't gonna **[G]** live forever **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live **[G]**

Its my **[Am]** life, My heart is like an **[F]** open highway **[C]**
Like Frankie said, "I **[G]** did it my way" **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live
'Cause **[G]** it's **[Em]** my **[Am]** life

It's my **[Am]** life, it's **[F]** now or never **[C]**, I ain't gonna **[G]** live forever **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live **[G]**

It's my **[Am]** life, my heart is like an **[F]** open highway **[C]**
Like Frankie said, "I **[G]** did it my way" **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live
'Cause **[G]** it's **[Em]** my **[Am]** life

# It's My Party

artist:Lesley Gore writer:Walter Gold, John Gluck Jr., Herb Weiner, Seymour Gottlieb

W. Gold - J. Gluck, Jr. - H. Wiener, Lesley Gore - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=acRMALrg1t4

**[A]** It's my party and I'll **[A7]** cry if I want to
**[D]** Cry if I want to **[Dm]** , cry if I want to
**[A]** You **[F#m]** would cry **[Bm7]** too if it **[E7]** happened to **[A]** you **[D] [A] [E7]**

**[A]** Nobody knows where **[C]** Johnny has gone,
but **[A]** Judy left at the same **[D]** time
**[Dm]** Why was he **[A]** holding her hand
When **[B7]** he's supposed to hold **[E7]** mine?

**[A]** It's my party and I'll **[A7]** cry if I want to
**[D]** Cry if I want to **[Dm]** , cry if I want to
**[A]** You **[F#m]** would cry **[Bm7]** too if it **[E7]** happened to **[A]** you **[D] [A] [E7]**

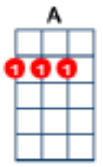
**[A]** Play all my records, keep **[C]** dancing all night
But **[A]** leave me alone for a **[D]** while
**[Dm]** 'Til Johnny's **[A]** dancing with me
I've **[B7]** got no reason to **[E7]** smile

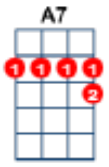
**[A]** It's my party and I'll **[A7]** cry if I want to
**[D]** Cry if I want to **[Dm]** , cry if I want to
**[A]** You **[F#m]** would cry **[Bm7]** too if it **[E7]** happened to **[A]** you **[D] [A] [E7]**

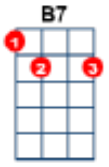
**[A]** Judy and Johnny just **[C]** walked through the door
Like **[A]** a queen with her **[D]** king
**[Dm]** Oh what a **[A]** perfect surprise
**[B7]** Judy's wearing his **[E7]** ring

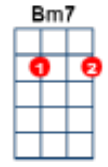
**[A]** It's my party and I'll **[A7]** cry if I want to
**[D]** Cry if I want to **[Dm]** , cry if I want to
**[A]** You **[F#m]** would cry **[Bm7]** too if it **[E7]** happened to **[A]** you **[D] [A] [E7]**

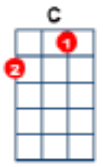
**[A]** It's my party and I'll **[A7]** cry if I want to
**[D]** Cry if I want to **[Dm]** , cry if I want to
**[A]** You **[F#m]** would cry **[Bm7]** too if it **[E7]** happened to **[A]** you **[D] [A]**

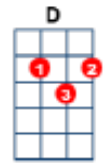


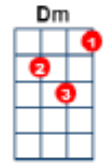


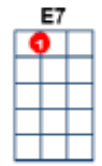


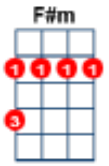










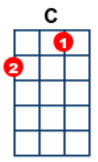


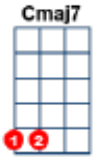
# It's Not Unusual

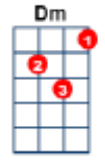
artist:Tom Jones writer:Les Reed and Gordon Mills

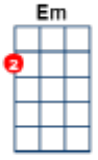
Tom Jones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Unu_aOXurQ

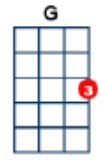
*some changes from Pete Goff*




**[Cmaj7]** It's not unusual to be **[Dm]** loved by anyone **[G]**///
**[Cmaj7]** It's not unusual to have **[Dm]** fun with anyone

**[Cmaj7]** It's not unusual to be **[Dm]** loved by anyone **[G]**///
**[Cmaj7]** It's not unusual to have **[Dm]** fun with anyone
**[Em]** but when I see you hanging a-**[Dm]**bout with anyone
**[G]** It's not unusual to **[C]** see me cry and I **[Dm]** wanna die **[G]**///

**[Cmaj7]** It's not unusual to go **[Dm]** out at any time **[G]**///
**[Cmaj7]** But when I see you out and a-**[Dm]**bout it's such a crime
**[Em]** If you should ever want to be **[Dm]** loved by anyone
**[G]** It's not unusual it **[C]** happens every day
No **[Dm]** matter what you say
**[G]** You'll find it happens all the **[Cmaj7]** time
**[C]** Love will never do **[Dm]** what you want it to
**[G]** Why can't this **[Dm]** crazy love be **[Em]** mine /// **[Dm]**/// **[G]**///

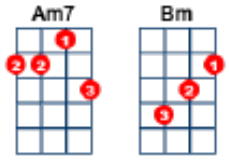
**[Cmaj7]** It's not unusual to be **[Dm]** loved by anyone
**[Cmaj7]** It's not unusual to have **[Dm]** fun with anyone

**[Cmaj7]** It's not unusual to be **[Dm]** mad with anyone **[G]**///
**[Cmaj7]** It's not unusual to be **[Dm]** sad with anyone
**[Em]** but if I ever find that you've **[Dm]** changed at any time
**[G]** It's not unusual to **[C]** find out I'm in **[Dm]** love with you
whoa **[C]** whoa whoa whoa whoa **[Dm]** whoa **[C]** whoa whoa
**[Dm]** woah wh-**[C]** oa whoa ooh **[Dm]** whoa **[Cmaj7]***

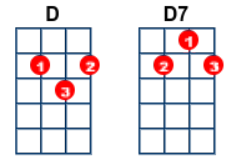
# It's Only A Paper Moon

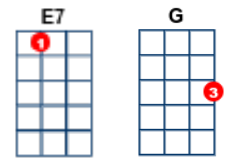
artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg, Billy Rose

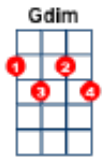
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3qXl8PBb_7g capo 3




*Arrangement: Dave Potts*




[G] Say it's only a paper [D7] moon
[D] Sailing over a [G] cardboard sea
[G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]
If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

[G] Yes it's only a canvas [D7] sky
[D] Hanging over a [G] muslin tree
[G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]
If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

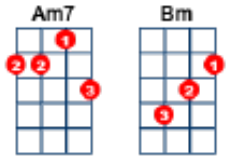
With-[Am7]out [Gdim] your [Bm] love
It's a [Am7] honkey [D7] tonk [G] parade
With-[Am7]out [Gdim] your [Bm] love
It's a [G] melody [E7] played at a [D7] penny arcade

[G] It's a Barnum and Baily [D7] world
[D] Just as phoney [G] as it can be
[G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]
If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

# It's Only A Paper Moon

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg, Billy Rose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3qXl8PBb_7g capo 3

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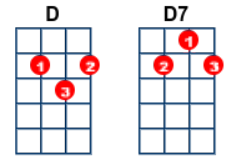
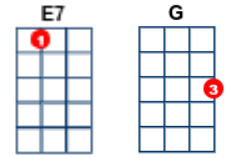
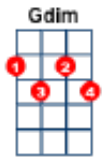



[G] Say it's only a paper [D7] moon
[D] Sailing over a [G] cardboard sea
[G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]
If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

[G] Yes it's only a canvas [D7] sky
[D] Hanging over a [G] muslin tree
[G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]
If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

With-[Am7]out [Gdim] your [Bm] love
It's a [Am7] honkey [D7] tonk [G] parade
With-[Am7]out [Gdim] your [Bm] love
It's a [G] melody [E7] played at a [D7] penny arcade

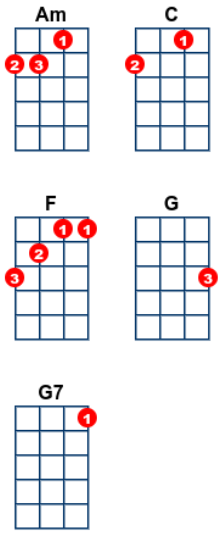
[G] It's a Barnum and Baily [D7] world
[D] Just as phoney [G] as it can be
[G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]
If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

# It's Only Make Believe

artist:Conway Twitty writer:Jack Nance, Conway Twitty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0XbM7G-zJDY But in B

*Based on Pencom Ultimate Guitar*




**[C]** People see us everywhere.
**[Am]** They think you really care.
**[F]** But myself, I can't deceive,
**[G]** I know it's only make **[G7]** be-**[C]**lieve.**[C] [F] [G] [G7]**

**[C]** My one and only prayer, **[Am]** is that some day, you'll care.
**[F]** My hopes, my dreams come true, **[G]** my one and only you.
**[F]** No one will ever know, **[G]** how much I love you so.
**[C]** My only prayer will be, **[F]** some day you'll care for me,
But it's **[G]** on-**[G7]**ly **[F]** make be-**[C]**lieve.**[G]**

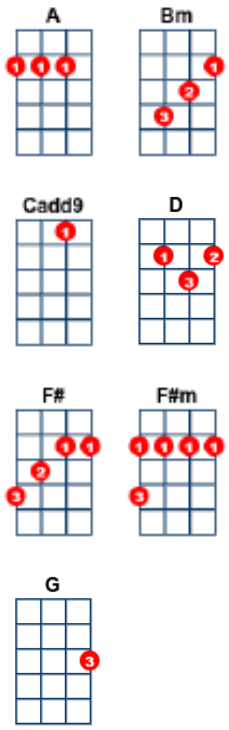
**[C]** My hopes, my dreams come true, **[Am]** my life, I'd give for you.
**[F]** My heart, a wedding ring, **[G]** my all, my everything.
**[F]** My heart I can't control; **[G7]** you rule my very soul.
**[C]** My only prayer will be, **[F]** some day you'll care for me,
But it's **[G]** on-**[G7]**ly **[F]** make be-**[C]**lieve.**[G]**

**[C]** My one and only prayer, **[Am]** is that some day, you'll care.
**[F]** My hopes, my dreams come true, **[G]** my one and only you.
**[F]** No one will ever know, **[G]** how much I love you so.
**[C]** My prayers, my hopes my schemes, **[F]** you are my every dream,
But it's **[G]** on-**[G7]**ly **[F]** make be-**[C]**lieve. **[F] [C]  [F] [C]**

# It's Only Natural

artist:Crowded House writer:Neil Finn, Tim Finn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVSFz6KFkaM Capo 3




[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

[D] Ice will [G] melt, [D] water will [G] boil
[D] You and [G] I can [D] shake off this mortal coil
It's [Cadd9] bigger than [G] us you [Cadd9] don't have to [G] worry [D] about it [G] [D]

[D] Ready or [G] not, [D] here comes the [G] drop
[D] You feel [G] lucky when you [D] know where you are
You know it's [Cadd9] gonna come [G] true,
[Cadd9] here in your [G] arms I [D] remember [G] [D]

It's only [Bm] natural that I should want to be [F#m] there with you
It's only [Bm] natural that you should feel the same way [F#m] too

It's [D] easy when you [G] don't try [D] going on [G] first impressions
[D] Man in a [G] cage has [D] made his confession now
You've [Cadd9] seen me at my [G] worst
And it [Cadd9] won't be the [G] last time I'm [D] down there [G] [D]

I [D] want you to [G] know I feel com-[D]pletely at [G] ease
[D] Read me like a [G] book that's [D] fallen down
Between your [Cadd9] knees, [G] please
[Cadd9] Let me have my [G] way [D] with you [G] [D]

It's only [Bm] natural that I should want to be [F#m] there with you
It's only [Bm] natural that you should feel the same way [F#m] too

[A] It's circum-[D]stantial, it's nothing [F#] written in the sky
And [G] we don't even have to try [D]

[D] [G] [D]

But we'll be [D] shaking like [G] mud, [D] buildings of [G] glass
[D] Sink in to the [G] bay, they'll be [D] under the [G] rocks again
You [Cadd9] don't have to [G] say
I [Cadd9] know you're a-[G]fraid

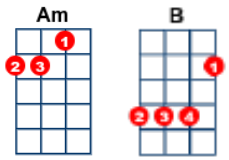
It's only [Bm] natural that I should want to be [F#m] there with you
It's only [Bm] natural that you should feel the same way [F#m] too
[A] It's circum-[D]stantial, [F#] it's something I was [G] born to
It's only [D] natural, [F#] can I help it if I [G] want to [G]

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

# It's Raining Men

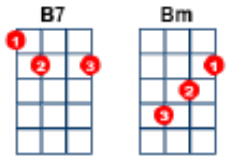
artist:The Weather Girls writer:Paul Jabara, Paul Shaffer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R3m6-U89Fxs Capo 1

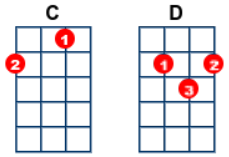



[Em] [D] [C] [Bm] [B] [Em] x2

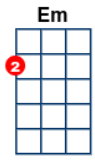
[Em] Humidity is rising - Barometer's getting low
According to our sources, the [Bm] street's the place to [B] go
Cause to-[Em]night for the first time
[Am] Just about half-past ten
For the [B] first time in history
It's gonna start raining [Bm] men.




It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D] lujah! - It's Raining [B] Men! A-[Em]men!
I'm gonna [Am] go out to run and let myself get
[B] Absolutely soaking [Bm] wet!




It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah!
It's Raining [Bm] Men! Every [Em] specimen!
[C] Tall, blonde, [Am] dark and lean
[B] Rough and tough and strong and [B7] mean




[C] God bless Mother [D] Nature, [Bm] she's a single [Em] woman too
[C] She took from the [D] heavens and [Bm] she did what she [Em] had to do
[C] She taught every [D] angel [Bm] to rearrange the [Em] sky
So that [Am] each and [Bm] every [C] woman could [B7] find her [Em] perfect [Bm] guy

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [Bm] Men! A-[Em]men!
It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [Bm] Men! A-[Em]men!

[Em] I feel stormy [D] weather moving [C] in
About to be-[Bm]gin
[Em] Hear the thunder
[D] Don't you lose your [C] HEAD!
[Bm] Rip off the roof and [B] stay in bed

[C] God bless Mother [D] Nature, [Bm] she's a single [Em] woman too
[C] She took from the [D] heavens and [Bm] she did what she [Em] had to do
[C] She taught every [D] angel [Bm] to rearrange the [Em] sky
So that [Am] each and [Bm] every [C] woman could [B7] find her [Em] perfect [Bm] guy

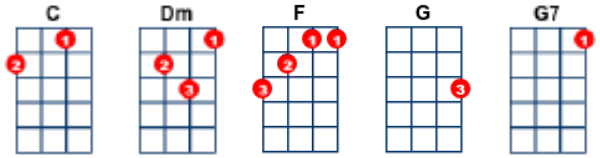
[Em] Humidity is rising - Barometer's getting low
According to our sources, the [Bm] street's the place to [B] go
Cause to-[Em]night for the first time
[Am] Just about half-past ten
For the [B] first time in history
It's gonna start raining [Bm] men.

*repeat and fade on second time*

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [Bm] Men! A-[Em]men!
It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [Bm] Men! A-[Em]men!

# It's Saturday Night

## artist:The Proclaimers writer:Craig and Charlie Reid




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rKomHZR3Wwc

[C] It's Saturday [F] night, [G] I'm feeling on [C] song.
[C] I think I'm al-[F]right, [G] I know I'm all [C] wrong.

[G7] The drink that I [C] had,[F] three hours a-[G]go,
[Dm] Has been joined by fourteen others, [G] in a steady [G7] flow.

[C] So let me walk [F] straight, [G] don't let me feel [C] pain.
[C] I'm gonna scratch [F] cars, [G] with my keys a-[C]gain.

[G7] 'Cos when I go [C] home [F] and fall on my [G] bed,
[Dm] If it doesn't leave my stomach, [G] it'll split my [G7] head.

*Whistle*

[C] [F] [G] [C] x2

[G7] 'Cos when I go [C] home [F] and fall on my [G] bed,
[Dm] If it doesn't leave my stomach, [G] it'll split my [G7] head.

[C] It's Saturday [F] night, [G] I'm feeling on [C] song.
[C] I think I'm al-[F]right, [G] I know I'm all [C] wrong.

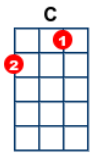
[G7] The drink that I [C] had, [F] three hours a-[G]go,
[Dm] Has been joined by fourteen others, [G] in a steady [G7] flow.

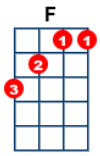
*hum and repeat while fading*

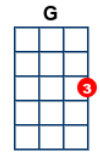
[C] [F] [G7] [C] .

# It's So Easy

## artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty




Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gIXwoA18sfk (in A)
**[C]** It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in **[G]** love
**[C]** It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love
**[C]** People **[G]** tell me **[F]** loves for **[G]** fools
**[C]** So here I **[F]** go breakin' **[G]** all of the**[C]** rules

It seems so **[F]** easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)
Oooh, so doggone **[C]** easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)
Mmmm, it seems so **[F]** easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)
**[G]** Where you're concerned my heart has learned

**[C]** It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in love
**[C]** It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love
**[C]** It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in love
**[C]** It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love

Look in**[G]**to your **[F]** heart and **[G]** see
**[C]** What your **[F]** love book has **[G]** set apart for **[C]** me

It seems so **[F]** easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)
Oooh, so doggone **[C]** easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)
Mmmm, it seems so **[F]** easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)
**[G]** Where you're concerned my heart has learned

**[C]** It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in love
**[C]** It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love
**[C]** It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in love
**[C]** It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love

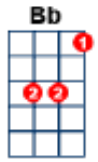
It seems so **[F]** easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)
Oooh, so doggone **[C]** easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)
Mmmm, it seems so **[F]** easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)
**[G]** Where you're concerned my heart has learned

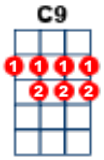
**[C]** It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in love
**[C]** It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love
**[C]** It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in love
**[C]** It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love

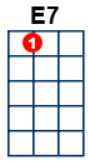
# It's Still Rock 'N' Roll To Me

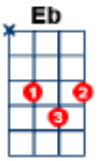
artist:Billy Joel , writer:Billy Joel

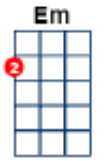
Billy Joel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pBvruV4cQP0

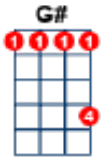



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] clothes I'm wearing ?
"Can't you [Bb] tell that your tie's too [F] wide ?"
[C] Maybe I should buy some [Em] old tab collars ?
"Welcome [Bb] back to the age of [F] jive."

[Em] "Where have you been hiddin' [Am] out lately, honey?
You [Em] can't dress trashy till you [D] spend a lot of [G] money."
[C] Everybody [Em] talking 'bout the [Bb] new sound, [F] funny,
but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.
[C] What's the matter with the [Em] car I'm driving?
"Can't you [Bb] tell that it's out of [F] style?"
[C] Should I get a set of [Em] white wall tyres?
"Are you [Bb] gonna cruise the miracle [F] mile?"

[Em] "Nowadays you can't be [Am] too sentimental,
your [Em] best bet's a true, baby, [D] blue Conti-[G]nental."
[C] Hot funk, [Em] cool punk [Bb] even if it's [F] old junk,
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

Oh, [G] it doesn't matter what they [F] say in the papers,
'cause it's [Em] always been the same old [A] scene.
There's a [G] new band in town but you [F] can't get the sound
from a [Em] story in a maga-[G#]zine, [Eb] aimed at your average [F] teen. [G]

[C] How about a pair of [Em] pink sidewinders  and a [Bb] bright orange pair of [F] pants?
[C]  "Well, you could really be a [Em] Beau Brummel, baby,
if you [Bb] just give it half a [F] chance."

[Em]  "Don't waste your money on a [Am] new set of speakers.
you [Em] get more mileage from a [D] cheap pair of [G] sneakers."
[C] Next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze, [F] anyways,
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[G] - [F] - [E7] - [Am] - [G] - [F] - [E7] - [G#] - [Eb] - [F] - [G]

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] crowd I'm seeing?  -
"Don't you [Bb] know that they're out of [F] touch?"
[C] Should I try to be a [Em] straight A student?
"If you [Bb] are, then you think too [Em] much".

[Em]  "Don't you know about the [Am] new fashion, honey?
[Em] all you need are looks and a [D] whole lot a [G] money."
It's the [C] next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze, [F] anyways,
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[C] Everybody's [Em] talking about the [Bb] new sound, [F] funny,
but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me. [C9]

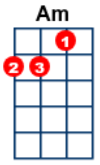
# It's The Most Wonderful Time Of The Year

artist:Andy Williams writer:Am, C, Dm, Eb, F, Fm, G

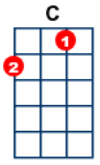
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AN_R4pR1hck

*3/4 time - thanks to Steve Hayes*

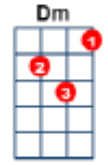
Intro:|**[C]** . . |**[Am]** . . |**[Dm]** . . |**[G]**

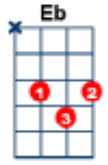



It's the **[C]** most **[Am]** wonderful **[Dm]** time **[G]** of the **[C]** year **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G]**
With the **[Dm]** kids jingle **[G]** belling
And **[C]** everyone telling you **[F]** "Be of good cheer!"
It's the **[C]** most **[Am]** wonderful **[Dm]** time **[G]** of the **[C]** year **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G]**

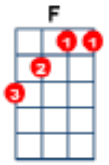



It's the **[C]** hap-**[Am]** happiest **[Dm]** season **[G]** of **[C]** all **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G]**
With those **[Dm]** holiday **[G]** greetings and **[C]** gay happy meetings
When **[F]** friends come to call
It's the **[C]** hap-**[Am]** happiest **[Dm]** season **[G]** of **[C]** all **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G]**

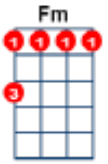


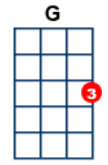




There'll be **[F]** parties for hosting
Marsh-**[C]** mallows for **[Am]** toasting
And **[Dm]** caroling **[G]** out in the **[C]** snow
There'll be **[Fm]** scary ghost stories
And **[Eb]** tales of the glories of the
**[Fm]** Christmases long, long **[G]** ago **[G]**




It's the **[C]** most **[Am]** wonderful **[Dm]** time **[G]** of the **[C]** year **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G]**
There'll be **[Dm]** much mistle-**[G]** toeing
And **[C]** hearts will be glowing when **[F]** love ones are near
It's the **[C]** most **[Am]** wonderful **[Dm]** time **[G]** of the **[C]** year **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G]**



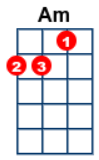

There'll be **[F]** parties for hosting
Marsh-**[C]** mallows for **[Am]** toasting
And **[Dm]** caroling **[G]** out in the **[C]** snow
There'll be **[Fm]** scary ghost stories
And **[Eb]** tales of the glories of the **[Fm]** Christmases long, long **[G]** ago **[G]**

It's the **[C]** most **[Am]** wonderful **[Dm]** time **[G]** of the **[C]** year **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G]**
There'll be **[Dm]** much mistle-**[G]** toeing
And **[C]** hearts will be glowing
When **[F]** love ones are near
It's the **[C]** most **[Am]** wonderful **[Dm]** time
Yes the **[C]** most **[Am]** wonderful **[Dm]** time
Oh the **[C]** most **[Am]** wonderful **[Dm]** time
**[G]** Of the **[C]** year . . |**[Am]** . . |**[Dm]** . .|**[G]**

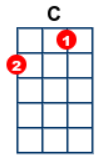
# It's The Same Old Song

artist:Four Tops writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland

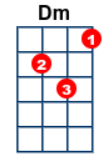
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CkKJy4UaPHM
[C] [Am] x4



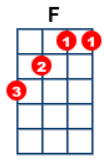

You're [C] sweet as a honey bee
But like a [Dm] honey bee stings
You've gone and [F] left my heart in [G] pain
All you [C] left, is our favorite song
The [Dm] one we danced to [F] all night [G] long
It used to [C] bring sweet memories
Of a [Dm] tender love that [F] used to [G] be



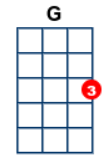

Chorus:
Now it's the [C] same [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been [F] gone
It's the [C] same [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been gone




[C] [Am] x2




A sentimental [C] fool am I to [Dm] hear a old love song
And [F] wanna [G] cry
But the [C] melody keeps haunting me
Re-[Dm] minding me how in [F] love we used to [G] be
Keep [C] hearing the part that used to touch my heart
Saying to-[Dm]gether forever, [F] breaking up [G] never




Chorus

[C] [Am] x2

Now it's the [C] same [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been [F] gone
It's the [C] same [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been gone

Precious [C] memories keep a lingering on
[Dm] Every time I hear our [F] favorite [G] song, now you're [C] gone
[C] Left this emptiness, I [Dm] only reminisce the [F] happiness we [G] spent
We used to [C] dance on the music (we used to dance to the music)
Make ro-[Dm]mance through the music (make romance through the music)

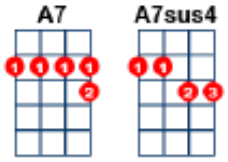
Chorus

[C] [Am] x2
*Fading*
Chorus

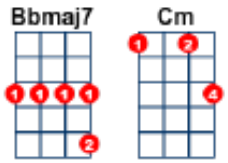
# It's Too Late

## artist:Carole King writer:Carole King, Toni Stern

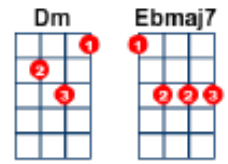
Carole King: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VkKxmnrRVHo (F)
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke
[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]



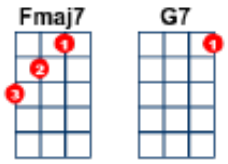

[Dm] Stayed in bed all morning just to [G7] pass the time
[Dm] There's something wrong here there can [G7] be no denying
[Dm] One of us is changing
Or [Cm] maybe we've just stopped [Bbmaj7] trying



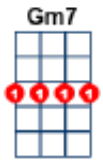

And it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late
Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it
[Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died
And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7]




[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]




It [Dm] used to be so easy living [G7] here with you
[Dm] You were light and breezy and I [G7] knew just what to do
Now [Dm] you look so unhappy and [Cm] I feel like a [Bbmaj7] fool




And it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late
Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it
[Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died
And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7] oh

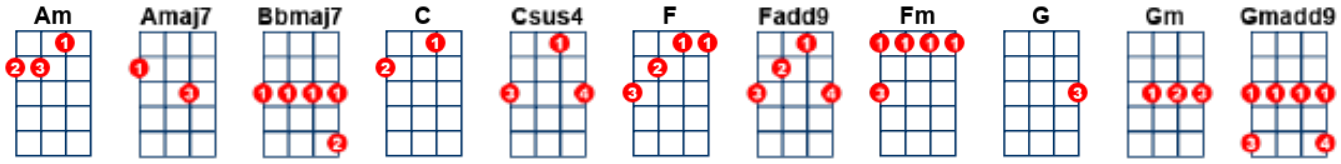
[Fmaj7] No no [Bbmaj7] [Ebmaj7] [Dm] [Ebmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7] [A7]
[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] There'll be good times again for [G7] me and you
But we [Dm] just can't stay together don't you [G7] feel it too
Still I'm [Dm] glad for what we had
[Cm] And how I once [Bbmaj7] loved you

But it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late
Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it
[Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died
And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7] oh
[Fmaj7] No no [Bbmaj7] [Ebmaj7] [Dm] [Ebmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7]
[A7sus4] It's too [Fmaj7] late [Bbmaj7] baby
It's too [Fmaj7] late now [Bbmaj7] darling it's too [Fmaj7] late

# It's Up To Us

artist:Andrew Daniels , writer:Simon Taylor




https://soundcloud.com/andrew-daniels

*Original by Simon Taylor and arranged by Andy Daniels*
*big names for the chords - but if you check they are simple*

[C] Can you i-[Csus4]magine, a [Bbmaj7] world with no [F] pain? [Fadd9]
[C] With no [Csus4] wars, no one [Bbmaj7] killing for [F] gain. [Fadd9]
[Gm] It's never [Amaj7] happened, [Gmadd9] probably never [Fm] will

[C] Can you i-[Csus4]magine? [Bbmaj7] [F] [Fadd9]
[C] Do you see [Csus4] him, [Bbmaj7] begging on the [F] street [Fadd9]
[C] The man sitting [Csus4] there , [Bbmaj7] holes in the shoes on his [F] feet [Fadd9]
[Gm] Or do you [Amaj7] leave him, [Gmadd9] and walk on [Fm] by?

[C] Do you see [Csus4] him? [Bbmaj7] [F] [Fadd9]

[Am] Can we make it [C] better?
[F] It's only us who [G] can
[Am] When life is getting you [C] down
[C] It's you who has the [G] change the plan

[C] We're building a [Csus4] wall, twenty feet [Bbmaj7] tall [F] [Fadd9]
[C] Keep them [Csus4] out, to hell with them [Bbmaj7] all [F] [Fadd9]
[Gm] Suspicion and [Amaj7] fear, keep us [Gmadd9] safe is all you [Fm] hear
[C] We're building a [Csus4] wall [Bbmaj7] [F] [Fadd9]

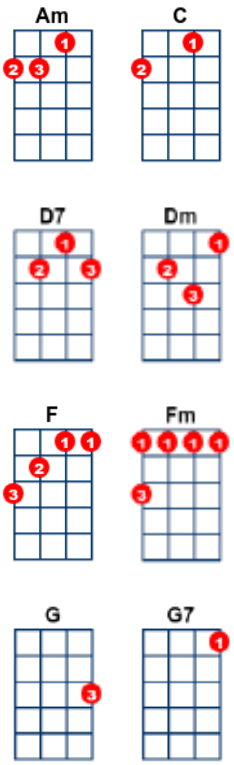
[Am] Can we make it [C] better
[F] It's only us who [G] can
[Am] When life is getting you [C] down
[F] It's you who has the [G] change the plan

[C] It's up to [Csus4] us, to [Bbmaj7] change the world we're [F] in [Fadd9]
[C] We have to [Csus4] do it, to [Bbmaj7] leave it is a [F] sin [Fadd9]
[Gm] Don't leave it be-[Amaj7]fore it's too [Gmadd9] late, before it's too [Fm] late
[C] It's up to [Csus4] me and [Bbmaj7] you , it's [F] up to us [Fadd9]

# It's Up To You

artist:Ricky Nelson writer:Jerry Fuller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vsBP5P0Xe2c D so capo 2




It's **[C]** up, to **[Am]** you,
because I've **[F]** done every-**[G]**thing I **[C]** can
I hope, that **[Am]** you,
will **[F]** say that I'm your **[G]** loving **[C]** man

Make up, your **[Am]** mind,
and **[F]** do what you're gonna **[Fm]** do
Well you **[C]** know, how I feel,
so I'm **[G7]** leaving it **[F]** up to **[C]** you (**[F]** up to **[C]** you) **[G7]**

It's **[C]** all, so **[Am]** clear,
that I would **[F]** give every-**[G]**thing I **[C]** own
To have, you **[Am]** near,
never **[F]** leave me **[G]** all a-**[C]**lone

I need, your **[Am]** love,
so **[F]** darling, please be **[Fm]** fair
Let me **[C]** know where I stand,
and I **[G7]** hope that you **[F]** say you **[C]** care **[F]** **[C]**

Well, I've **[G7]** laid my **[F]** cards on the **[C]** table,
and its **[G]** oh so **[F]** plain to **[C]** see
That I'm **[G7]** ready, **[F]** willing and **[C]** able,
to **[Dm]** love you **[D7]** faithful-**[G]**ly

It's **[C]** up, to **[Am]** you,
no it's **[F]** not for **[G]** me to **[C]** say
You love, me **[Am]** too,
oh, but I **[F]** hope you **[G]** feel that **[C]** way

Make up, your **[Am]** mind,
and **[F]** do what you're gonna **[Fm]** do
Well you **[C]** know, how I feel,
so I'm **[G7]** leaving it **[F]** up to **[C]** you **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

**[C]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]** **[C]**

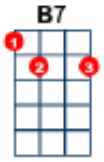
Make up, your **[Am]** mind,
and **[F]** do what you're gonna **[Fm]** do
Well you **[C]** know, how I feel,
so I'm **[G7]** leaving it **[F]** up to **[C]** you **[F]** **[G]**

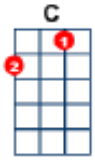
It's **[C]** up, to **[Am]** you
Darling, it's **[C]** up, to **[Am]** you
Baby, it's **[C]** up, to **[Am]** you
Darling, it's **[C]** up, to **[Am]** you
Baby, it's **[C]** up, to **[C]** you

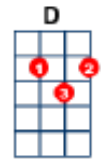
# It's World Ukulele Day

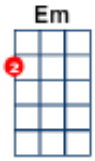
artist:Norine Mungo: 30s Uke Girl writer:Norine Mungo

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sTcN2iLgke0&feature=youtu.be



[G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]

[G] It's world ukulele [Em] day
So pick up your uke and [C] play
The world sure needs to [D] smile
[G] Put thoughts of war and hate a-[Em]way
They will lead your heart a-[C]stray
So just strum with me a-[D]while

[Em] It's just a silly notion
[B7] But like the great big ocean
[C] This music [G] touches every [D] land
[Em] Yes make a big commotion
[B7] let notes be your emotion
[C] and put a [G] uke in every [D] hand
[D] it's world ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]

[G] There's concerts and sopranos
[Em] Baritones and tenor banjos
[C] A different uke for every-[D]one
[G] There's clubs and meetup places
[Em] You'll get to see new faces
[C] Who knew a uke could be such [D] fun

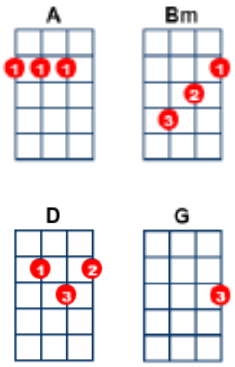
[Em] It's just a silly notion
[B7] But like the great big ocean
[C] This music [G] touches every [D] land
[Em] Yes make a big commotion
[B7] let notes be your emotion
[C] and put a [G] uke in every [D] hand
[D] it's world ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]

[G] So put away the hate
[Em] the wars and crime can wait
[C] it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day

# It's Worth Believin'

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q5CIBuh8qPI




**[D] [D] [D]**

**[D]** There's a warm wind tonight,
And the **[A]** moon turns the **[D]** tide
When the **[D]** stars take their **[D]** ride,
She'll be **[Bm]** leaving
Where she **[A]** goes, I don't **[D]** know;
She won't **[D]** tell me what it **[G]** is,
That makes her act like **[D]** this.
But I got a funny **[Bm]** feeling that it's **[A]** me
It's worth **[Bm]** believin'

Should I **[A]** ask?
Do you **[D]** like
To go walking on the **[G]** sand?
And listen to the **[D]** sea?
Or could it **[A]** be someone **[D]** kind?
Could it be that I'm the **[G]** fool?
Is something wrong with **[D]** you?
But I got a funny **[Bm]** feeling that it's **[A]** me
It's worth **[Bm]** believin' **[A]**

*sing la la las over instrumental*

She won't **[D]** tell me what it **[G]** is,
That makes her act like **[D]** this.
But I got a funny **[Bm]** feeling that it's **[A]** me

There's a **[D]** breeze from the shore
And the **[A]** waves over **[D]** land
When I've called in the **[D]** cat
She'll go **[Bm]** walking
And she **[A]** cries to her-**[D]**self
In the night when I'm a-**[G]**sleep
She lies awake and **[D]** weeps.
Could it **[A]** be something **[D]** new?
Someone older has **[G]** returned?
Or is it just a **[D]** game?
But I **[D]** got a funny **[Bm]** feeling that it's **[A]** me
It's worth **[Bm]** believin' **[A]**

*sing la la las over instrumental*

She won't [D] tell me what it [G] is,
That makes her act like [D] this.
But I got a funny [Bm] feeling that it's [A] me

[D] There's a warm wind tonight,
And the [A] moon turns the [D] tide
When the [D] stars take their [D] ride,
She'll be [Bm] leaving
Where she [A] goes,
I don't [D] know;
She won't [D] tell me what it [G] is,
That makes her act like [D] this.
Should I [A] ask?
Do you [D] like
To go walking on the [G] shore?
And listen to the [D] sea?
Or could it [A] be someone [D] kind?
Could it be that I'm the [G] fool?
Is something wrong with [D] you?
But I got a funny [Bm] feeling that it's [A] me

It's worth [Bm] believin' [A]

*fade to end*

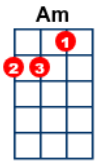
[D] [A] [D] [A] [D]

# Itchycoo Park

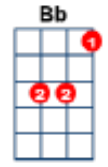
artist:Small Faces writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGEgRnvFzLY (But in A - Capo on 4)

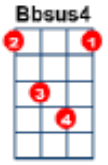
*may be easier if you transpose to original key of A*



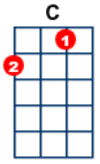

Intro: **[F]** **[Dm]** **[F]** **[Dm]**
**[F]** Over bridge of **[Am]** sighs
To **[Eb]** rest my eyes in **[Bb]** shades of green
**[F]** Under dreaming **[Am]** spires
To **[Eb]** Itchycoo Park, that's **[Bb]** where I've been
What did you **[F]** do there? **[Eb]** I got **[Bb]** high
What did you **[F]** feel there? **[Eb]** Well, I **[Bb]** cried
But why the **[F]** tears there? **[Eb]** Tell you **[Bb]** why **[Bbsus4]** **[Bb]**



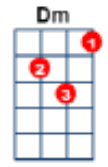

Chorus: **[F]** It's all too **[Dm]** beautiful x 4



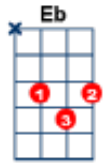

Bridge:
I **[F]** feel inclined to **[G#]** blow my mind
Get hung **[Eb]** up, feed the **[Bb]** ducks with a **[F]** bun
They **[F]** all come out to **[G#]** groove about
Be **[Eb]** nice and have **[Bb]** fun in the **[C]** sun




**[F]** I tell you what I'll **[Am]** do (what will you do?)
I'd **[Eb]** like to go there **[Bb]** now with you
**[F]** You can miss out **[Am]** school (won't that be cool?)
Why **[Eb]** go to learn the **[Bb]** words of fools
What will we **[F]** do there? **[Eb]** We'll get **[Bb]** high
What will we **[F]** touch there? **[Eb]** We'll touch the **[Bb]** sky
But why the **[F]** tears there? **[Eb]** I tell you **[Bb]** why

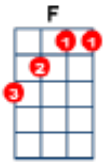


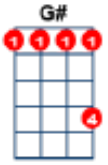

Chorus




Bridge

**[F]** It's all too **[Dm]** beautiful x 4 **[F]**

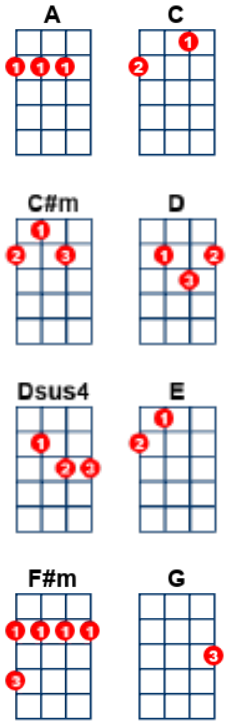


# Itchycoo Park [A]

artist:Small Faces , writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGEgRnvFzLY




[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

[A] Over bridge of [C#m] sighs
To [G] rest my eyes in [D] shades of green
[A] Under dreaming [C#m] spires
To [G] Itchycoo Park, that's [D] where I've been
What did you [A] do there? [G] I got [D] high
What did you [A] feel there? [G] Well, I [D] cried
But why the [A] tears there? [G] Tell you [D] why [Dsus4] [D]

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful  x 4

I [A] feel inclined to [C] blow my mind
Get hung [G] up, feed the [D] ducks with a [A] bun
They [A] all come out to [C] groove about
Be [G] nice and have [D] fun in the [E] sun

[A] I tell you what I'll [C#m] do (what will you do?)
I'd [G] like to go there [D] now with you
[A] You can miss out [C#m] school (won't that be cool?)
Why [G] go to learn the [D] words of fools
What will we [A] do there? [G] We'll get [D] high
What will we [A] touch there? [G] We'll touch the [D] sky
But why the [A] tears there? [G] I tell you [D] why

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful  x 4

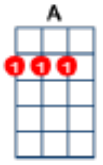
I [A] feel inclined to [C] blow my mind
Get hung [G] up, feed the [D] ducks with a [A] bun
They [A] all come out to [C] groove about
Be [G] nice and have [D] fun in the [E] sun

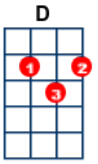
[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful  x 4  [A]

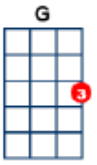
# J. Edgar

artist:Ry Cooder writer:Ry Cooder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4aPQPwFF4DI




**[D]** Down on the farm we had a pig, J. **[A]** Edgar was his **[D]** name
He'd eat up all our victuals and **[A]** start back up a-**[D]**gain
Just **[G]** like them vacuum cleaners they **[D]** sell down in the **[A]** lane
Well, **[D]** that's how J. Edgar **[A]** Hoover got his **[D]** name

Now, momma baked a cherry pie and **[A]** set it out to **[D]** cool
So we'd have something good to eat when **[A]** we got home from **[D]** school
J. **[G]** Edgar climbed up on the porch and **[D]** ate up all that **[A]** pie
When **[D]** we got home that mornin' we **[A]** heard our mamma **[D]** cry

**[D]** J. Edgar, J. Edgar, just look what you've **[G]** done
You **[A]** ate up the cherry pie that was for every-**[D]**one
We made it through the dusters, and the hoppers **[G]** too
But God **[G]** help us, J. **[D]** Edgar, 'cause **[A]** nothin's safe from **[D]** you

We had an extra man named Bob he **[A]** wouldn't work a **[D]** lick
He drank bad moonshine likker, and it **[A]** always made him **[D]** sick
We **[G]** rode to church on Sunday and **[D]** stayed a while in **[A]** town
When **[D]** we reached home at suppertime, poor **[A]** Bob could not be **[D]** found

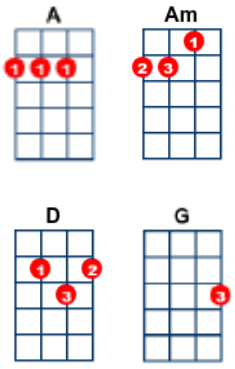
He wasn't in the parlor, and he **[A]** wasn't in the **[D]** lane
Drinking in the pantry or **[A]** sleepin' in the **[D]** hay
His **[G]** hat was in the pigpen, **[D]** that he always **[A]** wore
Poor **[D]** Bob won't be drinking moonshine **[A]** likker any-**[D]**more

J. Edgar, J. Edgar it just don't seem **[G]** fair
You **[A]** ate Bob our hired hand while we were at **[D]** prayer
Let's say a prayer for old Bob, and our country **[G]** too
God help us J. **[D]** Edgar, nobody's **[A]** safe from **[D]** you

# JCB Song

artist:Nizlopi writer:Luke Concannon , John Parker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdTHI0Fd-yI F so capo 5




*Based on version by Sean_Barrow Ultimate Guitar*

**[D] [Am]**
Well, I'm **[D]** rumblin' in this **[A]** JCB.
I'm **[D]** 5 years old and my dad's **[A]** giant sitting beside me.
And the **[G]** engine rattles my bum like **[A]** berserk
While we're singin, **[G]** Don't forget your shovel if you **[A]** want to go to work

My dad **[D]** probably had a bloody hard **[A]** day
But he's been **[D]** good fun and bubbling and **[A]** joking away
And the **[G]** procession of cars stuck **[A]** behind
They're getting **[G]** all impatient and angry, but **[A]** we don't mind

> **[NC]** And we're holding up the **[G]** bypass
> **[A]** Me and my Dad having a **[G]** top laugh
> **[A]** I'm sitting on the **[G]** toolbox
> **[A]** And I'm so glad I'm not in **[G]** school, boss
> **[A]** So glad I'm not in **[G]** school oh **[D]** no **[A]** **[D]** **[A]**

And we **[D]** pull over to let cars **[A]** pass
And pull **[D]** off again speeding by the **[A]** summer green grass
And we're like **[G]** giants up here in our big **[A]** yellow digger
Like **[G]** Zoids, or Transformers, or **[A]** maybe even bigger
And I **[D]** wanna transform into a Tyrannosaurus **[A]** Rex
And **[D]** eat up all the bullies and the **[A]** teachers and their pets
And I'll **[G]** tell all my mates, my **[A]** Dad's B.A. Baracus
Only with a **[G]** JCB and Bruce Lee's **[A]** nunchuckas

> **[NC]** And we're holding up the **[G]** bypass
> **[A]** Me and my Dad having a **[G]** top laugh
> **[A]** I'm sitting on the **[G]** toolbox
> **[A]** And I'm so glad I'm not in **[G]** school, boss
> glad we're not in **[A]** school

> **[NC]** And we're holding up the **[G]** bypass
> **[A]** Me and my Dad having a **[G]** top laugh
> **[A]** I'm sitting on the **[G]** toolbox
> **[A]** And I'm so glad I'm not in **[G]** school, boss
> glad we're not in **[A]** school

**[NC]** Said, I'm Luke, I'm five and my Dad's Bruce Lee
**[NC]** Drives me round in his JCB

**[NC]** I'm Luke, I'm five and my Dad's Bruce Lee
**[D]** Drives me round in his JCB
I'm **[G]** Luke, I'm five and my Dad's Bruce Lee
**[A]** Drives me round in his JCB

I'm **[G]** Luke, I'm five and my Dad's Bruce Lee
**[A]** Drives me round

> **[A]** And we're holding up the **[G]** bypass
> **[A]** Me and my Dad having a **[G]** top laugh
> **[A]** And I'm sitting on the **[G]** toolbox
> **[A]** And I'm so glad I'm not in **[G]** school, boss
> **[G]** So glad I'm not in **[A]** school

Said, I'm **[G]** Luke, I'm five and my Dad's Bruce Lee
**[A]** Drives me round in his JCB

I'm **[G]** Luke, I'm five and my Dad's Bruce Lee
**[A]** Drives me round in his JCB

I'm **[G]** Luke, I'm five and my Dad's Bruce Lee
**[A]** Drives me round in his JCB

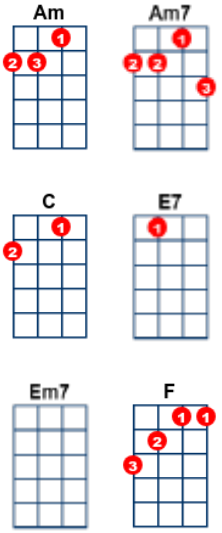
I'm **[G]** Luke, I'm five and my Dad's Bruce Lee
**[A]** Drives me round in his JCB

# Jack The Sailor

artist:Mountain Town writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cwveH9o9PYo

*Based on johnware1*




**[Am]** x6

There **[Am]** was a wealthy **[C]** merchant
In London town did **[E7]** dwell
He **[Am]** had a lovely **[C]** daughter
The **[F]** truth to you I'll **[C]** tell **[Em7]** **[Am]**
**[E7]** Truth to you I'll **[Am]** tell

She **[Am]** had sweethearts a **[C]** plenty
Men of high de-**[E7]**gree
But **[Am]** none but Jack the **[C]** sailor
A **[F]** true love there could **[C]** be **[Em7]** **[Am]**
Oh a **[E7]** true love there could **[Am]** be

Now **[Am]** Jack he'd gone out **[C]** sailing
Trouble on his **[E7]** mind
He's **[Am]** left his native **[C]** country
And **[F]** darling girl be-**[C]**hind **[Em7]** **[Am]**
**[E7]** Darling girl be-**[Am]**hind

She **[Am]** went down to the **[C]** tailor shop
And dressed in men's **[E7]** array,
**[Am]** Climbed aboard a **[C]** vessel
To **[F]** veil herself a-**[C]**way **[Em7]** **[Am]**
**[E7]** Veil herself a-**[Am]**way

Your **[Am]** waist it is so **[C]** slender
Your fingers they are **[E7]** small
And I **[Am]** do not count you **[C]** worthy
To **[F]** face the cannon **[C]** ball **[Em7]** **[Am]**
**[E7]** Face the cannon **[Am]** ball

Well I **[Am]** know my waist is **[C]** slender
Fingers they are **[E7]** small
But it **[Am]** would not make me **[C]** tremble
To **[F]** see ten thousand **[C]** fall **[Em7]** **[Am]**
**[E7]** See ten thousand **[Am]** fall

Be-**[Am]** fore we get on **[C]** board sir
Your name we'd like to **[E7]** know
She **[Am]** smiled over her **[C]** countenance
They **[F]** call me Jack Mon-**[C]** roe **[Em7]** **[Am]**
**[E7]** Call me Jack Mon-**[Am]** roe **[Am]**

Be**[Am]** fore we get on **[C]** board sir
Your name we'd like to **[E7]** know
She **[Am]** smiled over her **[C]** countenance
They **[F]** call me Jack Mon-**[C]**roe **[Em7]** **[Am]**
**[E7]** Call me Jack Mon-**[Am]**roe **[Am7]** **[Am]**

The **[Am]** wars being **[C]** over
She went and looked a-**[E7]**round
A-**[Am]** mong the dead and **[C]** dying
Her **[F]** darling boy she **[C]** found **[Em7]** **[Am]**
**[E7]** Darling boy she **[Am]** found

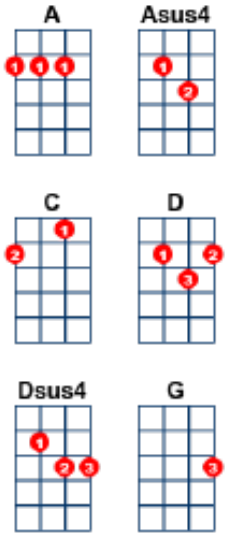
This **[Am]** couple they got **[C]** married,
So well did they a-**[E7]**gree
And **[Am]** left the cold and **[C]** lonely
**[F]** Life out on the **[C]** sea **[Em7]** **[Am]**
**[E7]** Life out on the **[Am]** sea

**[Am]** **[Am]** **[Am]***

# Jack and Diane

artist:John Mellencamp writer:John Mellencamp

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h04CH9YZcpI But in A




*Thanks to David White*

*Intro X 3*

[D] [A] [D] [A] [G]

[D] A [Dsus4] li-[D]ttle [A] ditty about [G] Jack and Di-[A]ane [Asus4] [A]
[D] Two [Dsus4] Ameri-[D]can [A] kids grownin' up [G] in the heart-[D]land
[D] Jack [Dsus4] he's [D] gonna [A] be a [G] football [A] star [Asus4] [A]
[D] Di-[Dsus4]anne's [D] deb-[A]utante backseat [G] of Jacky's [D] car

[A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [G]
[A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [A]

[D] Suck-[Dsus4]in' [D] on [A] chille dog out-[G]side the Tastee [A] Freez [Asus4] [A]
[D] Di-[Dsus4]anne [D] sitting [A] on Jacky's lap got his [G] hands between her [D] knees
Jacky says [D] Hey [Dsus4] Di-[D]anne [A] let's run off [G] behind a shady [A] tree [Asus4] [A]
[D] Dr-[Dsus4]ibble [D] off those [A] Baby Brooks let me [G] do what I [D] please

*Chorus*

Sayin' [D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on,
[D] Long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone
Sayin' [D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on,
[D] Long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone
They walk on

[D] [A] [D] [A] [G] x2

[D] Jack [Dsus4] he [D] sits [A] back collects his [G] thoughts for a [A] mo-[Asus4]ment [A]
[D] Scratch-[Dsus4]es [D] his [A] head and does his [G] best James [D] Dean
[D] Well [Dsus4] then [D] there [A] Dianne we gotta run [G] off to the [A] cit-[Asus4]y [A]
Dianne says [D] Ba-[Dsus4]by [D] you [A] ain't missing [G] noth-[D]ing, but Jack he says that

*Chorus*

[D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone
[D] Oh [A] Yeah he's sayin' [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone

*Drum section OR play chords as shown*

[D] Oh, let it [G] rock, let it ro-[A]ll
[D] Let the bible [G] belt come and [C] save my [A] soul
[D] Holdin' on to six-[G]teen as long as you [A] can
[D] Change is coming 'round [G] real soon make us [A] women and [D] men

[A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [G]
[A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [A]

[D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone
[D] Oh [A] Yeah he's sayin' [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone

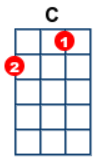
[D] A [Dsus4] li-[D]ttle [A] ditty about [G] Jack and Di-[A]ane [Asus4] [A]
[D] Two [Dsus4] Ameri-[D]can [A] kids doin' [G] the best they [D] can

[D] [A] [D] [A] [G] x3 (fading)

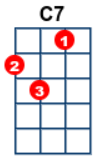
# Jackson

## artist:Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash writer:Billy Edd Wheeler , Jerry Leiber

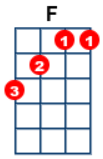
Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Lk2e_nC7zY Capo on 1



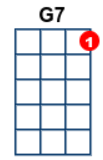

Song is designed for sep singing for ladies and fellers (plus some combined)




[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] ever since the fire went out




I'm going to [F] Jackson, gonna mess [C] around
yeah, I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G7] look out Jackson [C] town




[C] Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
[C] Go play your hand, you big talking man,
make a [C7] big fool o-of yourself
[C] Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, comb your [C] hair
I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson,
[G7]see if I [C] care

[C] When I breeze into that city, people goona stoop and bow (hah!)
[C] all them women gonna make me
[C7] teach 'em what they don't know how
aw, I'm going to [F] Jackson, turn loose'a my [C] coat,
cause, I'm going to [F] Jackson,

[G7] goodbye, that's all she [C] wrote

[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
[C] they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound,
with your [C7] tail tucked 'tween your legs
yeah, go to [F] Jackson, you big talking [C] man
and I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G7] behind my jaypan [C] fan

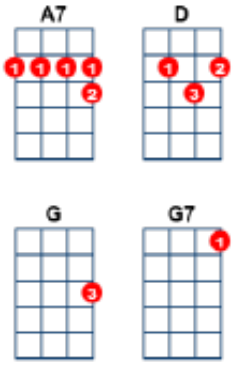
[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] ever since the fire went out

I'm going to [F] Jackson, and that's a [C] fact
yeah, we're going to [F] Jackson, [G7] ain't never comin' [C] back

# Jailhouse Rock

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gj0Rz-uP4Mk Capo 1




**[D]**

**[D]** The warden threw a party in the county jail,
**[D]** Prison band was there and they began to wail,
**[D]** Band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing,
**[D]** Should've heard thosed knocked out jail birds sing,

Lets **[G]** rock, everybody, **[D]** lets rock,
Every-**[A7]**body in the whole cell **[G7]** block,
**[D]** Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

**[D]** Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone,
**[D]** Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone,
**[D]** The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang,
**[D]** The whole rhythm section was the purple gang,

Lets **[G]** rock, everybody, **[D]** lets rock,
Every-**[A7]**body in the whole cell **[G7]** block,
**[D]** Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

**[D]** Number forty-seven said to number three,
**[D]** You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see,
**[D]** I sure would be delighted with your company,
**[D]** Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me,

Lets **[G]** rock, everybody, **[D]** lets rock,
Every-**[A7]**body in the whole cell **[G7]** block,
**[D]** Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

**[D]** The sad sack was a sittin on a block of stone,
**[D]** Way over in the corner weepin all alone,
**[D]** The warden said, hey, buddy, don't you be no square,
**[D]** If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair,

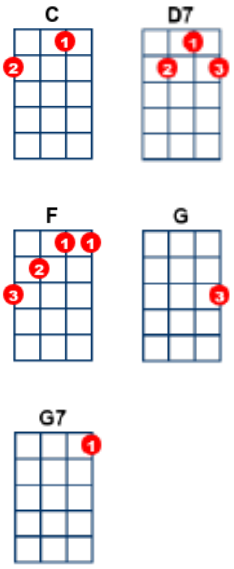
Lets **[G]** rock, everybody, **[D]** lets rock,
Every-**[A7]**body in the whole cell **[G7]** block,
**[D]** Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

**[D]** Shifty Henry said to bugs, for heavens sake,
**[D]** No ones lookin, now's our chance to make a break,
**[D]** Bugsy turned to shifty and he said, nix nix,
**[D]** I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks,

Lets **[G]** rock, everybody, **[D]** lets rock,
Every-**[A7]**body in the whole cell **[G7]** block,
**[D]** Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.
**[D]** Dancing to the jailhouse rock.

# Jamaica Farewell

artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Irving Burgie




Harry Belafonte - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kr2uLQlKQ7A
Capo on 2

*Suggested Tap/Tap from Jim Michell is optional*

Intro: **[G]** **[C]** **[D7]** **[G]**

**[C]** Down the way where the **[F]** nights are gay
And the **[G7]** sun shines gaily on the **[C]** mountain top
**[C]** I took a trip on a **[F]** sailing ship
And when I **[G7]** reached Jamaica I **[C]** made a stop

Chorus:

{Tap/Tap} **[C]** But I'm sad to say, I'm **[F]** on my way
**[G7]** Won't be back for **[C]** many a day
Me **[C]** heart is down, me head is **[F]** turning around
I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston town

**[C]** Down at the market **[F]** you can hear
Ladies **[G7]** cry out while on their **[C]** heads they bear
**[C]** Akee, rice, salt **[F]** fish are nice
And the **[G7]** rum is fine any **[C]** time of year

Chorus

**[C]** Sounds of laughter **[F]** everywhere
And the **[G7]** dancing girls sway **[C]** to and fro
**[C]** I must declare my **[F]** heart is there
Though I've **[G7]** been from Maine to **[C]** Mexico

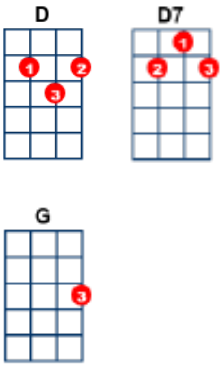
Chorus x 2

I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kings.... **[G7]**ton .... **[C]** town **[C]**//

# Jambalaya

artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JX4SQAS9w0 Capo 5




Intro: **[D]** Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

**[NC]** Good-bye **[G]** Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[D]** my oh
Me gotta go pole the pi-**[D7]**rogue down the **[G]** bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[D]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

**[NC]** Jamba-**[G]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[D]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna **[D7]** see my ma cher a-**[G]**mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[D]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

**[NC]** Thibo-**[G]**deaux, Fontainenot, the place is **[D]** buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see **[D7]** Yvonne by the **[G]** dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh **[D]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

**[NC]** Jamba-**[G]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[D]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna **[D7]** see my ma cher a-**[G]**mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[D]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

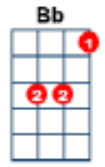
**[NC]** Settle **[G]** down, far from town, get me a **[D]** pirogue
And I'll catch all the **[D7]** fish in the **[G]** bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[D]** need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

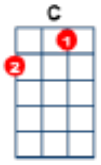
**[NC]** Jamba-**[G]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[D]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna **[D7]** see my ma cher a-**[G]**mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[D]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

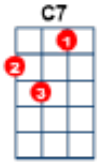
(slower and sing higher on last bayou)
**[D]** Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou

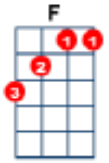
# Jambaliko

artist: writer:Hank Williams, James




**[F]** Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[C]** my oh
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the **[F]** bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[C]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (Stop)

**[F]** Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher **[F]** amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (Stop)

**[F]** Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[C]** buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[F]** dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh **[C]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (Stop)

**[F]** Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher **[F]** amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-oh ,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

**[F]** My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the **[C]** fire.
My grandma told your grandma "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire."

Talk-in' 'bout, **[F]** Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-**[C]**-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-**[F]**-né
**[F]** See that guy all dressed in green ? Iko, Iko, un-**[C]**-day.
He's not a man he's a lovin' machine Jock-a mo fee na-**[F]**-né

Talk-in' 'bout, **[F]** Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-**[C]**-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-**[F]**-né
Talk-in' 'bout, **[F]** Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-**[C]**-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-**[F]**-né

Settle **[F]** down far from town, get me a **[C]** pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the **[F]** bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[C]** need-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (Stop)

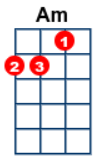
**[F]** Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher **[F]** amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

**[F]** Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher **[F]** amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou **[Bb]**
Son of a **[C]** gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou **[C7]** **[F]**

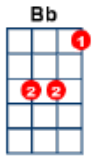
# James

## artist:The Bangles writer:Vicki Peterson

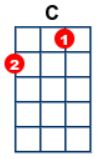
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vKeZ_TvwVww



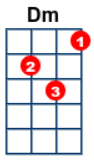

[F] [Bb] [C]  [F] [Bb] [C]  [F] [Bb] [C] .
[F] [C]



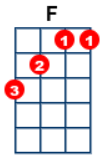

[F] I knew it'd turn out like this
[Bb] I'm keeping [C] one foot on the [F] train [Bb] [C]
And I [F] must be a masochist [Bb]
To ever [C] take up with you, [F] James.[Bb] [C]
It sounds fa-[Bb]miliar
That [Am] tone in your [C] voice
You're gonna [Bb] go, James
You [Am] leave me [C] no choice.



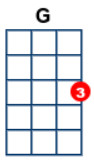

Oh, [F] James, [Bb] letting me [C] down again, [F] James. [C]




Well, it [F] wasn't so long ago
[Bb] I saw [C] love in your [F] eyes [Bb] [C]
And [F] I think I should've known
[Bb] But I'm feelin' [C] somewhat sur-[F]prised. [Bb] [C]
You think there's [Bb] someone
[Am] Better for [C] you
You think I'm [Bb] too young
[Am] To see this thing [C] through.




Oh, [F] James, [Bb] letting me [C] down again, [F] James.[C]




[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] down, [C] down
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] let me down, down, [C] down, down
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] down, [C] down
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] let me down, [C] down, down, down
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] down. [C]  [F]

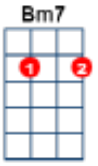
I [F] knew it'd turn out like this
[Bb] I'm keeping [C] one foot out the [F] door [Bb] [C]
And [F] I don't think I should trust
[Bb] That kind of [C] love any-[F] more. [Bb] [C]
And now I [Bb] realize
I [Am] had it all [C] wrong
I'll only [Bb] take this
[Am] Trip for so [G] long.

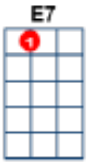
Oh, [F] James
[Bb] Letting me [C] down again, [F] James
Guess [Bb] this is good-[C] bye again, [Dm] James
Letting me [F] down a-[C]gain
[C] Letting me down again, [F] James.

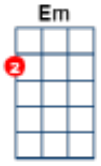
# Jammin'

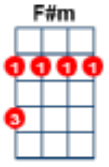
artist:Bob Marley writer:Bob Marlet

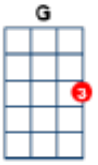
Bob Marley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oFRbZJXjWIA
**[Bm7] [E7] [G] [F#m]**




Chorus:
We're **[Bm7]** jamming **[E7]**
**[G]** I wanna jam it with **[F#m]** you,
We're **[Bm7]** jamming **[E7]** jamming
And I **[G]** hope you like jamming **[F#m]** too

Ain't no **[Bm7]** rules ain't no **[E7]** vow,
we can **[Bm7]** do it any **[E7]** how
And **[G]** I ah know will see you **[F#m]** through
'Cos ev?ery **[Bm7]** day we pay the **[E7]** price
with a **[Bm7]** loving sacri **[E7]** fice
**[G]** Jamming till the jam is **[F#m]** through

Chorus

We're **[Bm7]** jamming **[E7]**
To think that **[G]** jamming was a thing of the **[F#m]** past
We're **[Bm7]** jamming **[E7]**
And I **[G]** hope this jam is gonna **[F#m]** last

No **[Bm7]** bullet can stop us **[E7]** now,
we neither **[Bm7]** beg nor will we **[E7]** bow
**[G]** Neither can be bought nor **[F#m]** sold
We **[Bm7]** all defend the **[E7]** right that the **[Bm7]** children us **[E7]** unite
Your **[G]** life is worth much more than **[F#m]** gold

We're **[Bm7]** jamming.. jam**[E7]**ming.. jamming.. jamming
**[G]** We're jamming in the name of the **[F#m]** Lord
We're **[Bm7]** jamming, jam**[E7]**ming, jamming, jamming
**[G]** We're jamming right straight from **[F#m]** Jah

**[Bm7]** Holy mount **[Em]** Zion
**[Bm7]** Holy mount **[Em]** Zion
**[Bm7]** Jah sitteth in **[Bm7]** Mount Zion
**[Bm7]** And rules all Cre **[Bm7]** ation, yeah we're

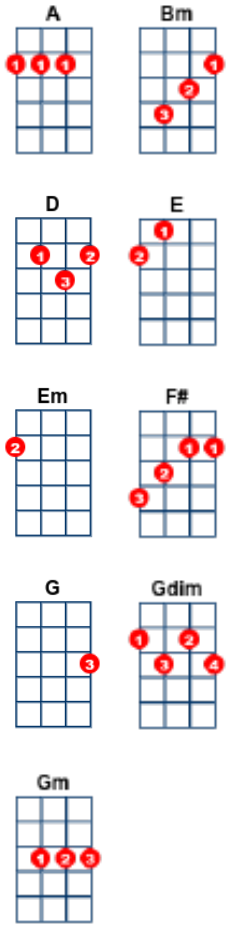
Chorus

**[Bm7]**

# Jar Of Hearts

artist:Christina Perri writer:Christina Perri, Drew Lawrence, Barrett Yeretsian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8qlmxuc6iKg capo 1




[Bm] I know I can't take one more [D] step towards you
[A] 'Cause all thats waiting is re-[Em]gret
[Bm] And don't you know I'm not your [D] ghost anymore
[A] You lost the love I loved the [G] most

[Em] I learned to [G] live [Bm] half a-[A]live
[Em] And now you [G] want me one more [A] time

[D] And who do you think you [A] are?
Running 'round leaving [Bm] scars
Collecting your jar of [G] hearts
[Gm] Tearing love a-[D]part
You're gonna catch a [A] cold
From the ice inside your [Bm] soul
Don't come back for [G] me
[Gm] Who do you think you [D] are?

[Bm] I hear you're asking all a-[D]round
[A] If I am anywhere to be [Em] found
[Bm] But I have grown too [D] strong
[A] To ever fall back in your [G] arms

[Em] I learned to [G] live [Bm] half a-[A]live
[Em] And now you [G] want me one more [A] time

[D] And who do you think you [A] are?
Running 'round leaving [Bm] scars
Collecting your jar of [G] hearts
[Gm] Tearing love a-[D]part
You're gonna catch a [A] cold
From the ice inside your [Bm] soul
Don't come back for [G] me
[Gm] Who do you think you [D] are?

[Bm] It took so [F#] long just to [D] feel al-[E]right
Re-[Bm] member how to [F#] put back the [D] light in my [E] eyes
I [Bm] wish I had [F#] missed the first [Bm] time that we [E] kissed
'Cause [Bm] you broke [F#] all your [D] promises [E]
And [G] now you're back
You don't get to [F#] get me back

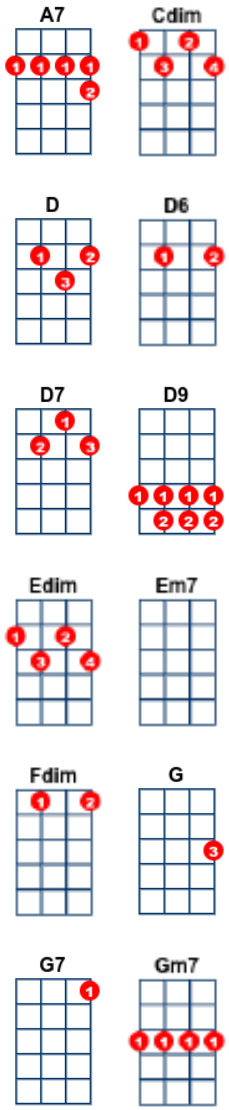
[D] Who do you think you [A] are?
Running 'round leaving [Bm] scars
Collecting your jar of [G] hearts
And [Gm] tearing love a-[D]part
You're gonna catch a [A] cold
From the ice inside your [Bm] soul
So don't come back for [G] me
[Gm] Don't come back at [D] all

And who do you think you [A] are?
Running 'round leaving [Bm] scars
Collecting your jar of [G] hearts
[Gm] Tearing love a-[D]part
You're gonna catch a [A] cold
From the ice inside your [Bm] soul
Don't come back for [G] me
[Gm] Don't come back at [D] all

[Gdim] Who do you think you [D] are?
[Gdim] Who do you think you [D] are?
[Gdim] Who do you think you [D] are?

# Java Jive

## artist:The Ink Spots writer:Ben Oakland,Milton Drake




by Ben Oakland,Milton Drake,Ink Spots: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iP6IUqrFHjw  Capo on 3
[D] I love [Fdim] coffee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea
I [Edim] love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim]  [A7]

[D] I love [Fdim] ja va [A7] sweet [Em7] and [A7] hot
[Edim] Whoops!  Mr. [Em7] Moto, [A7] I'm a [D] coffee [D6] pot.
[D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup!

[D] Oh, [G7] slip me a slug from that wonderful mug,
And [G7] I'll cut a rug till I'm [D] snug in the jug.
A [D] slice of [D6] onion and a [Fdim] raw [A7] one, [Em7] draw [A7] one.
[D6] Waiter [A7] waiter [Cdim] perco[A7]lator

[D] I love [Fdim] cof fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea
[Edim] I  love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim]  [A7]

Oh, [Fdim] Boston [D] bean, [Em7] soy [A7] bean,
[D] Green [D6] beans, [Fdim] cabbage and [A7] greens,
[D] I'm not [D7] keen [G] for a [Gm7] bean
Un[A7] less it [G] is a [A7] cheery [Em7] cheery [A7] bean, [Edim] boy.

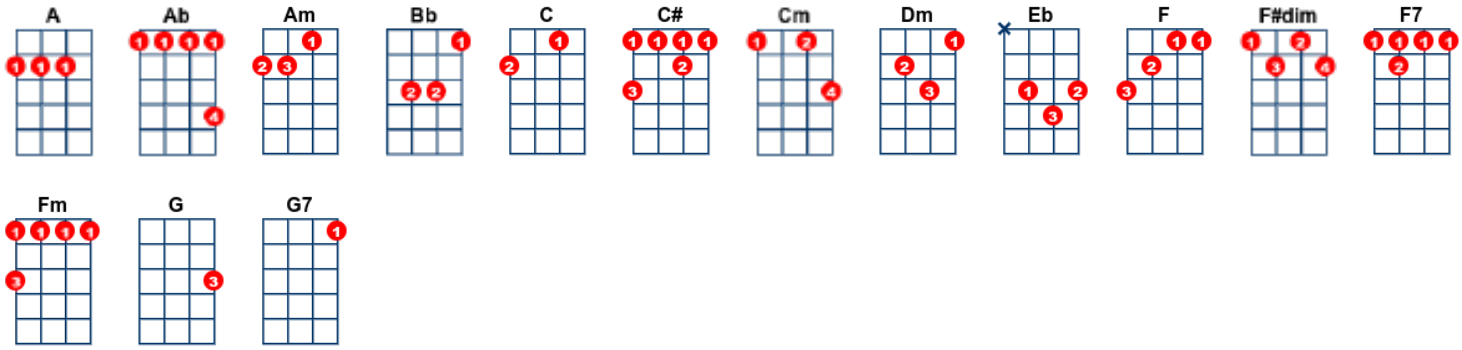
[D] I love [Fdim] cof[D6] fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea
[Edim] I  love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim]  [A7]
[D] I love [Fdim] ja[D6] va [A7] sweet [Em7] and [A7] hot
[Edim] Whoops! Mr. [Em7] Moto, [A7] I'm a [D] coffee [D6] pot.
[D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup!

[D9] Oh, [G7] pour me that slug from the wonderful mug
And [G7] I'll cut a rug till I'm [D] snug in a jug
[D] Drop a [D6] nickel in my [Fdim] pot, [A7] Joe. [Em7] Taking in [A7] slow.
[D6] Waiter, [A7] waiter, [Em7] per[Cdim]co[Em7]la[A7]tor!

[D] I love [Fdim] cof[D6] fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea
[Edim] I  love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup

# Jealous

artist:Labrinth writer:Labrinth, Josh Kear, Natalie Hemby




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UXD52y9jsOU Capo 1

*A stretch but a good challenge*

[C] [F] [Am] [C] [F] [Am] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [Am]

I'm [C] jealous [F] of the [Am] rain,
that [C] falls u-[F]pon your [Am] skin
It's closer [F] than my hands have [C] been
I'm [F] jealous [G] of the [Am] rain

I'm [C] jealous [F] of the [Am] wind,
that [C] ripples [F] through your [Am] clothes
It's closer [F] than your [C] shadow
Oh, I'm [F] jealous [G] of the [Am] wind

I [C] wished you the [Am] best
of [Dm] all this world could [G] give [G7]
And I [C] told you when you [Am] left me
There's [Dm] nothing to for-[G]give

But I always thought you'd [F] come back,
tell me [Am] all you found was
[C] Heartbreak and mise-[F]ry
[F] It's hard for me to [Dm] say,
I'm jealous of the [F] way
You're [F] happy with-[G]out [Am] me

I'm [C] jealous [F] of the [Am] nights
that [C] I don't [F] spend with [Am] you
I'm [F] wondering who you [C] lay next to
Oh, [F] I'm jealous [G] of the [Am] nights

I'm [C] jealous [F] of the [Am] love,
[C] love that [F] was in [Am] here
[C] Gone for [F] someone else to [C] share
Oh, I'm [F] jealous [G] of the [Am] love

I [C] wished you the [Am] best
of [Dm] all this world could [G] give [G7]
And I [C] told you when you [Am] left me
There's [Dm] nothing to for-[G]give

But I always thought you'd [F] come back,
tell me [Am] all you found was
[C] Heartbreak and mise-[F]ry
[F] It's hard for me to [Dm] say,
I'm jealous of the [F] way
You're [F] happy with-[G]out [Am] me

As I [F#dim] sink in the [F7] sand,
watch you [F#dim] slip through my [Ab] hands
Oh, as I [Eb] die here [Ab] another [Eb] day [C]
Cause [Fm] all I do is cry [Bb] behind this smile

I [Eb] wished you the best [C]
of [Fm] all this world could [Bb] give
And I [Eb] told you when you [Cm] left me
There's [Fm] nothing to for-[C#]give

[C#] But I [A] always thought you'd [Ab] come back,
tell me [Cm] all you found was
[Eb] Heartbreak and mise-[Ab]ry
[Ab] It's hard for me to [Fm] say, I'm jealous of the [Ab] way
You're happy [Bb] without [Cm] mee-[F]eeee

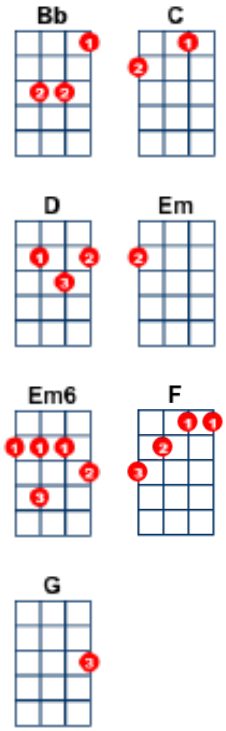
It's hard for me to [Ab] say,
I'm jealous of the [Bb] way
You're happy without [Cm] me.

# Jealous Guy

## artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3O4J4DH4tyo

*Thanks to Bill Kizer*




[G] I was [Em] dreaming of the [D] past
[D] And my heart was beating [Em] fast
[Em6] I began to lose con-[D]trol
[Em] I began to lose con-[C]trol

[G] I didn't [F] mean to [C] hurt you
[G] I'm sorry [F] that I [Bb] made you cry
[G] I didn't mean to [Em] hurt you [G] [C]
[C] I'm just a jealous [G] guy

[G] I was [Em] feeling inse-[D]cure
[D] You might not love me any-[Em]more
[Em6] I was shivering in-[D]side
[Em] I was shivering in-[C]side

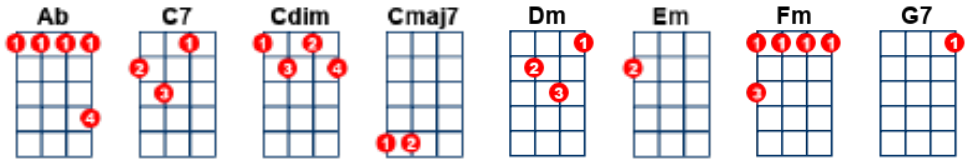
[G] I didn't [F] mean to [C] hurt you
[G] I'm sorry [F] that I [Bb] made you cry
[G] I didn't mean to [Em] hurt you [G] [C]
[C] I'm just a jealous [G] guy

[G] I was [Em] trying to catch your [D] eyes
[D] Thought that you were trying to [Em] hide
[Em6] I was swallowing my [D] pain
[Em] I was swallowing my [C] pain

[G] I didn't [F] mean to [C] hurt you
[G] I'm sorry [F] that I [Bb] made you cry
[G] I didn't mean to [Em] hurt you [G] [C]
[C] I'm just a jealous [G] guy

# Jean

artist:Oliver , writer:Rod McKuen




Also uses: Am, C, F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hozEk-eCYwc Capo 3

*From Caren Park - a modified Scorpex.net song*

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, [F] roses are [G7] red
[C] All the [Am] leaves have gone [Dm] green [G7]
And the [C] clouds are so [C7] low
You can [F] touch them and [Fm] so
[Dm] Come out to the [G7] meadow, [C] Jean [G7]

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, you're [F] young and a-[G7]live
[C] Come out of your [Am] half-dreamed [Dm] dream [G7]
And [C] run, if you [C7] will, to the [F] top of the [Fm] hill
[Dm] Open your [G7] arms, bonnie [C] Jean [C7]

*Chorus*

Till the [F] sheep in the [Cdim] valley come [Cmaj7] home my [C7] way
Till the [F] stars fall a[Cdim]round me and [Cmaj7] find me a-[C7]lone
When the [F] sun comes a [Cdim] singin'
[C] I'll still be [Ab] wait-[G]in' for

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, [F] roses are [G7] red
[C] And all of the [Am] leaves have gone [Dm] green [G7]
While the [C] hills are a-[C7]blaze with the [F] moon's yellow [Fm] haze
[Dm] Come into my [G7] arms, bonnie [C] Jean

*Chorus*

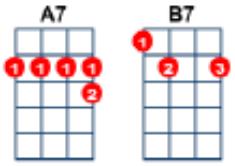
Till the [F] sheep in the [Cdim] valley come [Cmaj7] home my [C7] way
Till the [F] stars fall a-[Cdim]round me and [Cmaj7] find me a-[C7]lone
When the [F] sun comes a [Cdim] singin'
[C] I'll still be [Ab] wait-[G]in' for

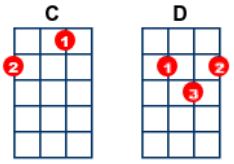
[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, you're [F] young and a-[G7]live
[C] Come out of your [Am] half-dreamed [Dm] dream [G7]
And [C] run, if you [C7] will, to the [F] top of the [Fm] hill
[Dm] Come into my [G7] arms -- bonnie [C] Jean

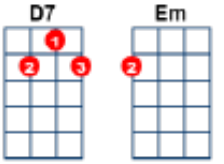
# Jeans On

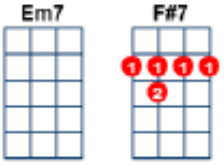
artist:David Dundas writer:David Dundas, Roger Greenaway

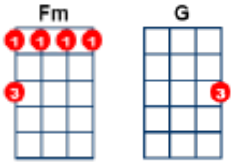
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UWdcZqG02Ls




**[G]** x 4 bars

**[G]** When I wake up in the **[D7]** morning light,
I **[G]** pull on my jeans and I feel **[C]** all right.
**[G]** I pull my blue jeans on, **[C]** I pull my **[D]** old blue jeans **[G]** on.
**[G]** I pull my blue jeans on, **[C]** I pull my **[D]** old blue jeans **[G]** on. **[D7]**

**[G]** It's the weekend and I **[D]** know that you're free.
So **[G]** pull on your jeans and come on **[C]** out with me.
**[G]** I need to have you near me, **[C]** I need to **[D]** feel you close to **[G]** me.
**[G]** I need to have you near me, **[C]** I need to **[D]** feel you close to **[G]** me.

**[Em]** You and **[B7]** me, we'll go **[G]** motorbike riding,
in the **[C]** sun and the wind and the **[B7]** rain.
I got **[A7]** money in my pocket, got a tiger in my tank,
and I'm **[D]** king of the **[Em7]** road a-**[Fm]**gain **[F#7]**

I'll **[G]** meet you in the **[D]** usual place, I **[G]** don't
need a thing except your **[C]** pretty face.
And **[G]** I need to have you near me,
**[C]** I need to **[D]** feel you close to **[G]** me.
**[G]** I need to have you near me,
I **[C]** need to **[D]** feel you close to **[G]** me.
**[G]** I need to have you near me,
I **[C]** need to **[D]** feel you close to **[G]** me.

**[Em]** You and **[B7]** me, we'll go **[G]** motorbike riding,
in the **[C]** sun and the wind and the **[B7]** rain.
I got **[A7]** money in my pocket, got a tiger in my tank,
and I'm **[D]** king of the **[Em7]** road a-**[Fm]**gain **[F#7]**

*play twice*

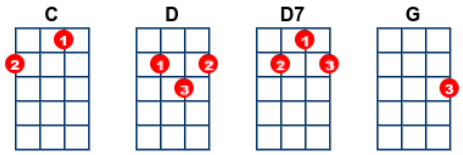
**[G]** When I wake up in the **[D]** morning light,
I **[G]** pull on my jeans and I feel **[C]** all right.
**[G]** I pull my blue jeans on, **[C]** I pull my **[D]** old blue jeans **[G]** on.
**[G]** I pull my blue jeans on, **[C]** I pull my **[D]** old blue jeans **[G]** on.

*fading*

**[G]** When I wake up in the **[D]** morning light,
I **[G]** pull on my jeans and I feel **[C]** all right.

# Jennifer Eccles

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Nash, Allan Clarke




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NVpF9D3ipzI A so capo 2

*Key change in song ignored*

**[C]** White **[G]** chalk, **[D]** written on **[G]** red brick, **[C]** our **[G]** love, **[D]** told in a **[G]** heart.
**[C]** It's **[G]** there, **[D]** drawn in the **[G]** playground, **[C]** love, **[G]** kiss, **[D]** hate or a-**[G]**dore.
**[C]** I **[G]** love **[D]** Jennifer **[G]** Eccles, **[C]** I **[G]** know **[D]** that she loves **[G]** me.
**[C]** I **[G]** love **[D]** Jennifer **[G]** Eccles, **[C]** I **[G]** know **[D]** that she loves **[G]** me.
**[C]** La **[G]** la, **[D]** la la la **[G]** la la, **[C]** la **[G]** la **[D]** la la la **[G]** la.

**[C]** I **[G]** used to **[D]** carry her **[G]** satchel, **[C]** she **[G]** used to **[D]** walk by my **[G]** side,
**[C]** But **[G]** when we **[D]** got to her **[G]** doorstep,
**[C]** her **[G]** dad wouldn't **[D]** let me in-**[G]**side.
**[C]** One Monday morning, **[D]** found out I'd **[G]** made the grade,
**[C]** Started me **[G]** thinking, **[C]** had she **[D]** done the **[D7]** same?

**[C]** La **[G]** la, **[D]** la la la **[G]** la la, **[C]** la **[G]** la **[D]** la la la **[G]** la.
**[C]** La **[G]** la, **[D]** la la la **[G]** la la, **[C]** la **[G]** la **[D]** la la la **[G]** la .

**[C]** One Monday morning, **[D]** found out I'd **[G]** made the grade,
**[C]** Started me **[G]** thinking, **[C]** had she **[D]** done the **[D7]** same?

**[C]** I **[G]** hope **[D]** Jennifer **[G]** Eccles, **[C]** is **[G]** going to **[D]** follow me **[G]** there.
**[C]** Our **[G]** love is **[D]** bound **[G]** to continue. **[C]** Love **[G]** kiss, **[D]** hate or a-**[G]**dore.

**[C]** I **[G]** love **[D]** Jennifer **[G]** Eccles, **[C]** I **[G]** know **[D]** that she **[G]** loves me.
**[C]** I **[G]** love **[D]** Jennifer **[G]** Eccles, **[C]** I **[G]** know **[D]** that she **[G]** loves me.

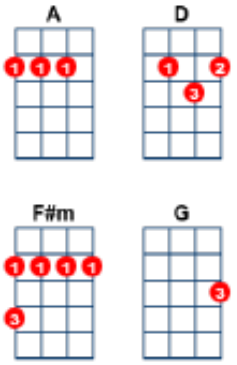
*fade to end*

**[C]** La **[G]** la, **[D]** la la la **[G]** la la, **[C]** la **[G]** la **[D]** la la la **[G]** la.
**[C]** La **[G]** la, **[D]** la la la **[G]** la la, **[C]** la **[G]** la **[D]** la la la **[G]** la.

# Jennifer Juniper

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M1cESSh-SqU




**[D]** Jennifer Juniper **[A]** lives upon the hill,
**[D]** Jennifer Juniper, **[A]** sitting very still.
**[D]** Is she sleeping? **[A]** I don't think so.
**[D]** Is she breathing? **[A]** Yes, very low.
**[G]** Whatcha doing, **[A]** Jennifer, my **[D]** love? **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**

**[D]** Jennifer Juniper, **[A]** rides a dappled mare,
**[D]** Jennifer Juniper, **[A]** lilacs in her hair.
**[D]** Is she dreaming? **[A]** Yes, I think so.
**[D]** Is she pretty? **[A]** Yes, ever so.
**[G]** Whatcha doing, **[A]** Jennifer, my **[D]** love? **[G]** **[D]**

I'm thinking **[G]** of what it would be like if **[D]** she loved me.
You know just **[F#m]** lately **[G]** this happy song, it came along
And I **[A]** like to somehow **[D]** try and tell you.

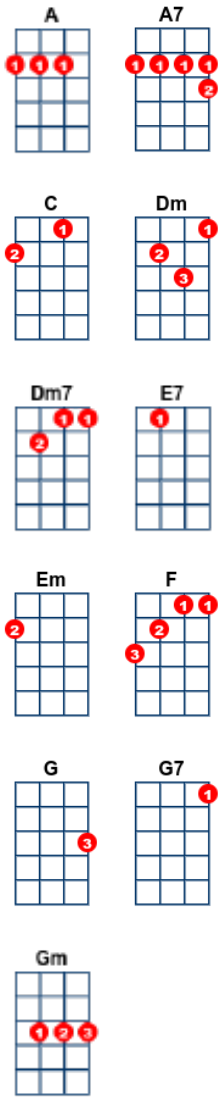
**[D]** Jennifer Juniper, **[A]** hair of golden flax.
**[D]** Jennifer Juniper, **[A]** longs for what she lacks.
**[D]** Do you like her? **[A]** Yes, I do, sir.
**[D]** Would you love her? **[A]** Yes, I would, sir.
**[G]** Whatcha doing, **[A]** Jennifer, my **[D]** love? **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**

**[D]** Jennifer Juniper, **[A]** vit sur la colline,
**[D]** Jennifer Juniper, **[A]** assise trés tranquille.
**[D]** Dort-elle? **[A]** Je ne crois pas.
**[D]** Respire-t-elle? Oui, **[A]** mais tout bas.
**[G]** Qu'est-ce que tu **[A]** fais, Jenny, mon **[D]** amour?
**[D]** Jennifer **[A]** Juniper **[D]** Jennifer **[A]** Juniper
**[D]** Jennifer **[A]** Juniper

# Jesse

artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sZByasr1zYc




**[C] [Em] [Gm] [A7]**

**[C]** Jesse come home, there's a **[Em]** hole in the bed
Where we **[Gm]** slept, now it's growing **[A]** cold **[A7]**
Hey **[Dm]** Jesse, your face in the **[Dm7]** place where we lay
By the **[F]** hearth, all a-**[G]**part, it **[C]** hangs on my **[E7]** heart

> And I'm **[A7]** leaving the light on the **[Dm]** stairs
> No, I'm not **[G]** scared, I wait for **[C]** you **[A]**
> **[Dm]** Hey Jesse, I'm **[G]** lonely, come **[C]** home

**[C]** Jesse, the floors and the **[Em]** boards
Recalling your **[Gm]** step and I remember **[A]**, too **[A7]**
All the **[Dm]** pictures are fading and **[F]** shaded in grey
But I **[G]** still set a place on the **[C]** table at **[E7]** noon

> And I'm **[A7]** leaving the light on the **[Dm]** stairs
> No, I'm not **[G]** scared, I wait for **[C]** you **[A]**
> **[Dm]** Hey Jesse, I'm **[G]** lonely, come **[C]** home

**[C] [Em] [Gm] [A7]**

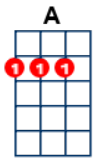
**[C]** Jesse, the spread on the **[Em]** bed
Is like when you **[Gm]** left, I've kept it all for **[A]** you **[A7]**
And all the **[Dm]** blues and the **[Dm7]** greens have been **[F]** recently cleaned
And they're **[G]** seemingly new, hey **[C]** Jess', me and **[E7]** you

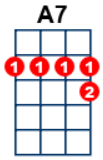
We'll **[A7]** swallow the light on the **[Dm]** stairs
We'll do up my **[G]** hair, we'll sleep **[C]** unaware **[A]**
Hey **[Dm]**, Jesse, I'm **[G]** lonely, come **[C]** home **[A7]** **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**

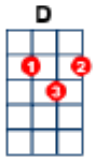
# Jesus Christ I'm Nearly 40

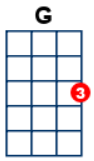
artist:Billy Connolly , writer:Billy Connolly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fn7KhFfevo Capo 3




*Tune of What a Friend we Have in Jesus*

[D] Oh Jesus Christ I'm nearly [G] forty
[D] My pubic hair is going [A] grey
[D] I can't cut the mustard like I [G] used to
[D] I think it's [A7] downhill all the [D] way

Oh [A7] please don't dump me by the [D] seaside
Don't [G] shout as if my [D] ears don't [A7] work
[D] Never let me pee my [G] trousers
Don't [A] let me dribble down my [D] shirt

The [D] hair that once flowed round my [G] shoulders
Is [D] drifting off just like the [A7] tide
That [D] thing that was my little [G] parting
Is [A] now about four inches [D] wide

And [A7] when you see me on the [D] buses
Oh [G] please don't [D] offer me your [A7] seat
Or [D] when you're crunching on those [G] apples
[G] I'll be sucking boiled [D] sweets

I [D] can't play squash or go out [G] jogging
For [D] fear my heart is going to [A7] burst
I [D] think that beds were made for [G] sleeping
And [A] that's a whole lot bloody [D] worse

I [A7] think I'll stay at home this [D] evening
And [G] watch what-[D]ever's on the [A7] box
[D] I must buy some thermal [G] knickers
A [A] night cap and some woolly [D] socks

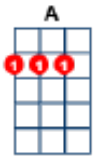
[D] Oh Jesus Christ I'm nearly [G] forty
[D] My pubic hair is going [A] grey
[D] I can't cut the mustard like I [G] used to
[D] I think it's [A7] downhill all the [D] way

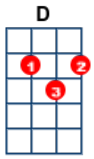
# Jesus On The Mainline

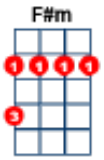
## artist:Ry Cooder writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n2FrFBceLuY

*Missing a chunk of the instrumental*




[A] Now, Jesus is on the mainline, tell him what you want.
[D] Jesus is on the mainline
[D] Tell him what you [A] want.
[A] Jesus is on the mainline
Tell him what you [D] want.
You can [F#m] call him up and
[D] tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Well, the line ain't never busy, tell him what you want.
[D] Wo, that line ain't never busy
[D] Tell him what you [A] want.
[A] The line ain't never busy
Tell him what you [D] want.
You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Well, if you want your soul converted tell him what you want.
[D] If you want your soul converted
[D] Tell him what you [A] want.
[D] If you want your soul converted
[D] Tell him what you [A] want
You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

*Play twice*

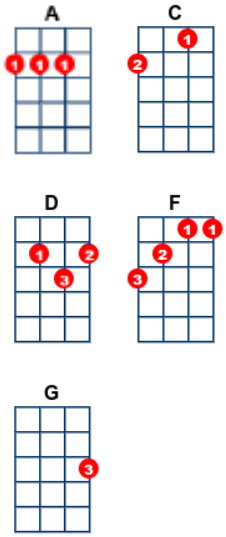
[A] Now, Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you want.
[D] Jesus is on the mainline
[D] Tell him what you [A] want.
Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you [D] want.
You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Now, Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you want.
[D] Jesus is on the mainline
[D] Tell him what you [A] want.
Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you [D] want.
You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.
You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

# Jilted John

artist:Graham Fellows (John Shuttleworth writer:Graham David Fellows

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKEcjXAqnYA but in C




*Thanks to Chris Turner*

*Outside Ozbcoz normal songs*

[G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] .....

[F] I've been going [C] out with a girl
[F] Her name is [C] Julie
[F] But last night [C] she said to me
[F] When we were watching [C] telly
[G] [C] [C] .....(repeat.over line below).....
(This is what she said. She said)
[F] "Listen John, I [C] love you
[F] But there's this bloke, I [C] fancy
[F] I don't want to [C] two-time you
[F] So it's the end for [C] you and me"
[G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C]

[F] "Who's this bloke?" I [C] asked her
[F] "Gooooooordon", [C] she replied
[F] "Not that puff", I [C] said dismayed
[F] "Yes, but he's no [C] puff" she cried
[G] [C] [C] .....(repeat over line below).....
"He's more of a man than you'll ever be"
[A] / /// [D] / /// [A] Here we go, [D] two three four
[C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x2
[F] I was so upset that [C] I cried
[F] All the way to the [C] chip shop
[F] When I came out [C] there was Gordon
[F] Standing at the [C] bus stop
[G] [C] [C] .....(repeat.over spoken lines below).....
And guess who was with him?
Yeah, Julie
And they were both laughing at me
[F] Oh, she is cruel and [C] heartless
[F] To pack me for [C] Gordon
[F] Just cos he's better [C] looking than me
[F] Just cos he's [C] cool and trendy
[G] [C] [C]

[F] But I know he's a [C] moron
[F] Gordon is a [C] mo-or-ron
[F] Gordon is a [C] moron
[F] Gordon is a [C] mo-or-ron
[G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x2
[A] /// [D] /// [A] Here we go, [D] two three four
[C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x2

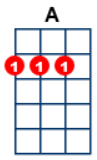
[A] /// [D] /// [A] Here we go, [D] two three four
[C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x2
[G] Oh she's a [C] slag[C] and [G] he's a [C] creep[C]
[G] She's a [C] tart[C] , [G] he's very [C] cheap [C]
[G] She is a [C] slut[C] , [G] he thinks he's [C] tough[C]
[G] She is a [C] bitch[C] , [G] he is a [C] puff[C]
[G] Yeah [C] yeah[C] [G] it's not [C] fair[C]
[G] Yeah [C] yeah[C] , [G] it's not [C] fair [C]
[G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] ...(repeat over).....
I'm soooooo upset.....
I'm so upset, I'm so upset
Yeah yeah
(Spoken) I ought to smash his face in.
Yeah, but he's bigger than me, in'e?
I know, I'll get my mate Barry to hit him,
he'd flatten him
Yeah but Barry's a mate of Gordon's in'e?
Oh well, I don't care
(Sing)
I don't care
I don't care
Cause she's a slag and he is a creep
She's a tart, he's very cheap
She is a slut, he thinks he's tough.....

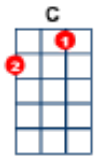
[G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x 2 [G]

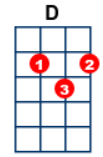
# Jim, The Carter's Lad

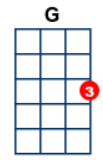
artist:Various Artists writer:Harry Linn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jIX3OVjdhms




My name is Jim the Carter, a [C] jolly cock am [G] I,
I always am contented be the weather [A] wet or [D] dry.
I [G] snap my fingers at the snow and [C] whistle at the [G] rain,
I've [G] braved the storm for [C] many a day and [G] will do [D] so a-[G]gain.

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

[G] The girls all smile at me as [C] we go driving [G] past,
My [G] horse is such a beauty, as he [A] jogs along so [D] fast.
We've [G] travel'd many a weary mile but [C] happy days we've [G] had;
There's [G] nothing near as [C] jolly a sight as [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

[G] My father was a carter, [C] many years a-[G] go;
[G] Off and to the market by the first [A] thing he would [D] go.
Some-[G]times he took me with him par-[C]ticularly in the [G] spring,
I loved to sit u-[C]pon the cart and [G] hear my [D] father [G] sing:

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

Well [G] now I see the time has come for [C] me to bid a-[G]dieu
I [G] know my horse will weary if [A] I stay here with [D] you
To [G] see your smiling faces here it [C] makes my heart quite [G] glad
And I hope you'll give your [C] kind applause to [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

*repeat this last chorus*

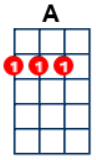
[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

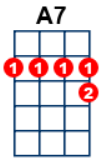
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

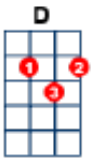
# Jimmy Crack Corn (Blue Tail Fly)

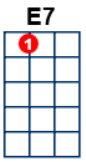
artist:Burl Ives , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rr4jeaaVGCA But in Eb




*Changes prompted by Matt Kurz - thanks*

[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] When I was young I [D] used to wait
On my [A] master and [E7] bring him his plate
[A7] Pass him the bottle when [D] he got dry
And [E7] brush away the [A] blue-tail fly
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] One day he ride a-[D]round the farm
Flies so [A] numerous that [E7] they did swarm
[A7] One chanced to bite him [D] on the thigh
The [E7] devil take the [A] blue-tail fly
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] When he would ride in the [D] afternoon
I'd [A] follow him with my [E7] hickory broom
The [A7] pony behan to [D] run and shy
When [E7] bitten by the [A] blue-tail fly
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

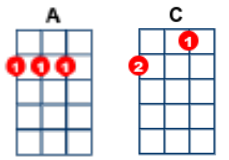
[A] The pony run, he jump, [D] he pitch
He [A] threw my master [E7] in the ditch
He [A7] died and the jury [D] wondered why
The [E7] verdict was the [D] blue-tail fly
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] They laid him under the [D] 'simmon tree
His epi-[A]taph is [E7] there to see
[A7] "Beneath this stone [D] I'm forced to lie
A [E7] victim of a [A] blue-tail fly"
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

# Jingle Bell Rock

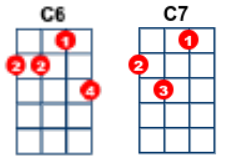
artist:Bobby Helms writer: Joseph Carleton Beal , James Ross Boothe

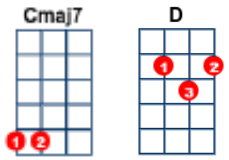
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gqwk7uR1BI8 Capo on 2



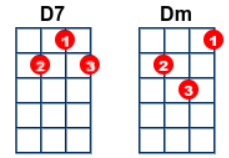

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock
[C6] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] swing and [Dm] jingle bells [G7] ring
[Dm] Snowin' and [G7] blowin' up [Dm] bushels of [G7] fun
[D7] Now the jingle hop [Gaug] has begun

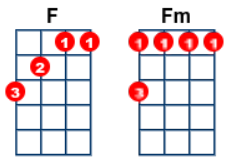


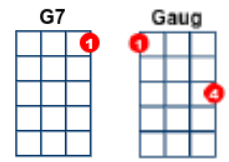

[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock
[C6] Jingle bells [Cmaj7] chime in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] time
[Dm] Dancin' and [G7] prancin' in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] square
[D7] In the [G7] frosty [C] air [C7]




What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time
To [C] rock the night a-[C7]way
Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time
[G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh




[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet
[C6] Jingle a[Cmaj7]round the [A] clock
[F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock



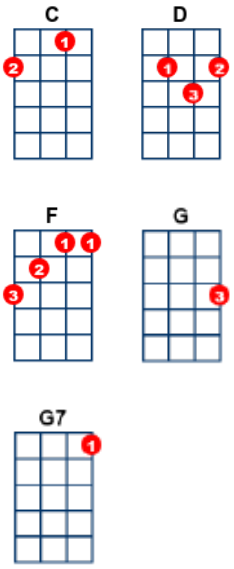

What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time
To [C] rock the night a-[C7] way
Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time
[G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh

[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet
[C6] Jingle a[Cmaj7]round the [A] clock
[F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [D7] that's the [G7] jingle bell
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock

# Jingle Bells

writer:James Lord Pierpont

Example: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qqwRkhwrJek




We're **[C]** dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open **[F]** sleigh,
Across the fields we **[G]** go,
**[G7]** Laughing all the **[C]** way (Ho, Ho, Ho)
Bells on bobtails ring,
Making spirits **[F]** bright,
What fun it is to **[G]** ride and sing a **[G7]** sleighing song  to-**[C]**night.

**[C]** Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
**[F]** Oh, what fun it **[C]** is to ride
In a **[D]** one-horse open **[G]** sleigh, **[G7]** hey!
**[C]** Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
**[F]** Oh, what fun it **[C]** is to ride
In a **[G]** one-horse **[G7]** open **[C]** sleigh.

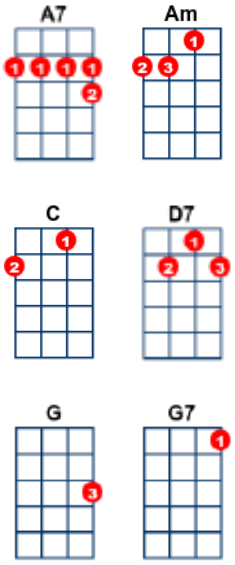
We're **[C]** dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open **[F]** sleigh,
Across the fields we **[G]** go,
**[G7]** Laughing all the **[C]** way (Ho, Ho, Ho)
Bells on bobtails ring,
Making spirits **[F]** bright,
What fun it is to **[G]** ride and sing a **[G7]** sleighing song  to-**[C]**night.

**[C]** Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
**[F]** Oh, what fun it **[C]** is to ride
In a **[D]** one-horse open **[G]** sleigh, **[G7]** hey!
**[C]** Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
**[F]** Oh, what fun it **[C]** is to ride
In a **[G]** one-horse **[G7]** open **[C]** sleigh.

# Jingle Bells - Alt

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:James Lord Pierpont

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3PgNPc-iFW8 capo 2




*Thanks to Jette Matak*

**[G]** Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open **[C]** sleigh,
**[Am]** O'er the fields we **[D7]** go,
**[D7]** Laughing all the **[G]** way (Ho, Ho, Ho)
Bells on bobtails ring, making spirits **[C]** bright,
What **[Am]** fun it is to **[G]** ride and sing a **[D7]** sleighing song to-**[G]**night.

> **[D7]** Oh, **[G]** Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[G7]** way,
> **[C]** Oh, what fun it **[G]** is to ride
> In a **[A7]** one-horse open **[D7]** sleigh, **[D7]** hey!
> **[G]** Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[G7]** way,
> **[C]** Oh, what fun it **[G]** is to ride in a **[D7]** one-horse **[D7]** open **[G]** sleigh.

**[G]** A day or two ago I thought I'd take a **[C]** ride
**[Am]** And soon Miss Fannie **[D7]** Bright was seated by my **[G]** side;
The horse was lean and lank, misfortune seemed his **[C]** lot,
He **[Am]** got into a **[G]** drifted bank and we, **[D7]** we got up-**[G]**sot

> **[D7]** Oh, **[G]** Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[G7]** way,
> **[C]** Oh, what fun it **[G]** is to ride
> In a **[A7]** one-horse open **[D7]** sleigh, **[D7]** hey!
> **[G]** Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[G7]** way,
> **[C]** Oh, what fun it **[G]** is to ride in a **[D7]** one-horse **[D7]** open **[G]** sleigh.

**[G]** Now the ground is white, so go it while you're **[C]** young
**[Am]** Take the girls to-**[D7]**night, and sing this sleighing **[G]** song.
Just get a bobtailed nag, two-forty for his **[C]** speed.
Then **[Am]** hitch him to an **[G]** open sleigh, and **[D7]** crack you'll take the **[G]** lead

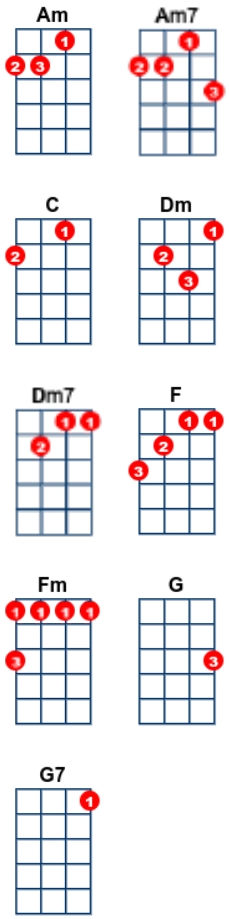
> **[D7]** Oh, **[G]** Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[G7]** way,
> **[C]** Oh, what fun it **[G]** is to ride
> In a **[A7]** one-horse open **[D7]** sleigh, **[D7]** hey!
> **[G]** Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the **[G7]** way,
> **[C]** Oh, what fun it **[G]** is to ride in a **[D7]** one-horse **[D7]** open **[G]** sleigh.

**[C]** Oh, what fun it **[G]** is to ride in a in **[D7]** one-horse **[D7]** open **[G]** sleigh!

# Joanne

## artist:Michael Nesmith writer:Michael Nesmith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8lalu01V8H8




Her [C] name was [Am] Joanne and she [F] lived in the [G] meadow
by a [C] pond. [Am] [F] [G]
And she [C] touched me for a [Am] moment with a [F] look
that spoke to [G] me of her sweet [C] love. [Am7] [F] [G]
Then the [Dm] woman that she [G] was
drove her [C] on with [C] desper-[Am]ation,
And I [Dm7] saw, as she [G] went,
a most [C] hopeless [C] situ-[Am]ation,
for Jo-[F]anne and the [Fm] man, and the [G] time
that [G] made them both [C] run.

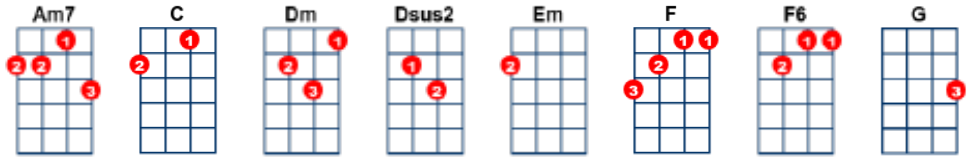
She was [C] only a [Am] girl. I [F] know that well,
but [G] still I could not [C] see [Am] [F] [G]
That the [C] hold that she [Am] had was much [F] stronger
than the [G] love she felt for [C] me. [Am] [F] [G]
But [Dm] staying with [G] her, and my [C] little [C] bit of [Am] wisdom,
broke [Dm7] down her de-[G]sires
like a [C] light [C] through a [Am] prism,
into [F] yellows and [Fm] blues and a [G] tune
that [G] I could not have [C] sung.

Though the [Am] essence is gone,
I [Dm] have no tears to cry for her.
[F] And my only thoughts of her are [G] kind.

Her [C] name was [Am] Joanne and she [F] lived in the [G] meadow
by a [C] pond. [Am] [F] [G]
And she [C] touched me for a [Am] moment with a [F] look
that spoke to [G] me of her sweet [C] love. [Am7] [F] [G]
Then the [Dm] woman that she [G] was
drove her [C] on with [C] desper-[Am]ation,
And I [Dm7] saw, as she [G] went,
a most [C] hopeless [C] situ-[Am]ation,
for Jo-[F]anne and the [Fm] man, and the [G] time
that [G7] made them both [C] run.

# John Barleycorn

artist:Damh the Bard writer:Traditional, Damh the Bard




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pw5643q5Upc

*Thanks to Claire Sanderson*

**[Dm]*** **[Dm]*** **[Dm]*** **[Dm]***

**[Dm]** There were three **[F6]** men came out of the West
Their **[Am7]** fortunes for to **[Dm]** try
And **[Dm]** these three men made a **[F6]** solemn vow
John **[Am7]** Barleycorn must **[Dm]** die

They **[F]** ploughed, they sowed, they **[C]** harrowed him **[Am7]** in
Threw **[F]** clods upon his **[Am7]** head
And these **[Dm]** three men made a **[F]** solemn vow
John **[C]** Barleycorn was **[Dm]** dead

**[Dm] [G] [F] [C] [Am7] [Dm] [Dm]**

They **[Dm]** left him stand for a **[F]** very long time
Till the **[C]** rains from heaven did **[Dm]** fall **[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**]
Then **[Dm]** little Sir John threw up his **[F]** head
And **[C]** so amazed them **[Dm]** all **[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**

They **[F]** let him stand till the **[C]** Midsummer Day
Till he **[F]** grew both pale and **[C]** wan
Then **[Dm]** little Sir John grew a **[F]** great, long beard
And **[C]** so become a **[Dm]** man

**[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
**[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
**[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
**[G] [F] [C] [Am7] [Dm]**
**[C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm]**

They **[Dm]** hired men with **[F]** scythes so sharp
To **[C]** cut him off at the **[Dm]** knee **[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
They **[Dm]** rolled him and tied him a-**[F]**round the waist
Serving **[C]** him most **[Dm]** barbarous-**[Dm]**ly **[Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**

They **[F]** hired men with their **[C]** sharp pitch-forks
To **[F]** prick him to the **[C]** heart
But the **[Dm]** drover served him **[F]** worse than that
For he **[C]** bound him to a **[Dm]** cart **[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**

**[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
**[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
**[G] [F] [C] [Am7] [Dm]**
**[C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm]**

They **[Dm]** rolled him around and **[F]** around the field
Till they **[C]** came upon a **[Dm]** barn **[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
And **[Dm]** these three men made a **[F]** solemn mow
Of **[C]** poor John Barley-**[Dm]**corn **[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**

They **[F]** hired men with **[C]** crab-tree sticks
To **[F]** strip him skin from **[C]** bone
But the **[Dm]** miller, served him **[F]** worse than that,
For he **[C]** ground him between two **[Dm]** stones **[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**

**[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
**[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
**[G] [F] [C] [Am7] [Dm]**
**[C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm]**

**[Dm] [G] [F] [Em] [C] [Dm]**
**[Dm] [F] [C] [Dm]**
**[Dm] [F] [C] [Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
**[F] [C] [F] [C]**
**[Dm] [F] [C] [Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**

**[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
**[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
**[G] [F] [C] [Am7] [Dm]**
**[C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm]**

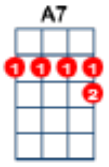
There?s **[Dm]** Little Sir John in the **[F]** nut-brown bowl
And there's **[C]** brandy in the **[Dm]** glass **[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
But **[Dm]** Little Sir John in the **[F]** nut-brown bowl
Proved the **[C]** stronger man at **[Dm]** last **[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
For the **[F]** huntsman he can?t **[C]** hunt the fox
Nor **[F]** loudly blow his **[C]** horn
And the **[Dm]** tinker, he can't mend **[F]** kettle or pot
With-**[C]**-out a little Barley-**[Dm]**corn **[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**

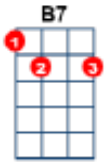
**[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
**[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
**[G] [F] [C] [Am7] [Dm]**
**[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm]**
**[Dm] [Dsus2] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm]**

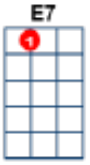
# John Henry [E]

artist:Woody Guthrie writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FE307ZO3AvM many lyric variations




Well, John **[E7]** Henry was a little baby, sittin' on his papa's **[B7]** knee
Well he **[E7]** picked up a hammer and **[A7]** little piece of steel,
Said, "**[E7]** Hammer's gonna be the death of **[A7]** me, Lord, Lord;
**[E7]** Hammer's gonna be the **[B7]** death of **[E7]** me"

Now the **[E7]** captain he said to John Henry,
"I'm gonna bring that steam drill a**[B7]**round
I'm gonna **[E7]** bring that steam drill **[A7]** out on the job
I'm **[E7]** gonna whup that steel on **[A7]** down, Lord, Lord
**[E7]** Gonna knock that **[B7]** steel on **[E7]** down"

John **[E7]** Henry told his captain, "Lord, man ain't nothin' but a **[B7]** man
Before I **[E7]** let your steam drill **[A7]** beat me down
I'm **[E7]** gonna die with a hammer in my **[A7]** hand, Lord, Lord
**[E7]** Die with a hammer **[B7]** in my **[E7]** hand"

John **[E7]** Henry said to his shaker, "Shaker, why don't you **[B7]** sing?
'Cause **[E7]** I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my **[A7]** hips on down
Yeah, **[E7]** listen to my cold steel **[A7]** ring, Lord, Lord
**[E7]** Listen to my **[B7]** cold steel **[E7]** ring"

Well, captain **[E7]** said to John Henry, "I believe the mountain's caving**[B7]** in"
John **[E7]** Henry said right back **[A7]** to the captain,
'Aint **[E7]** nothing but my hammer sucking **[A7]** wind, Lord, Lord
**[E7]** Aint nothing but my **[B7]** hammer sucking **[E7]** wind "

Now John **[E7]** Henry, he hammered in the mountains, His hammer was striking **[B7]** fire
But he **[E7]** worked so hard, he **[A7]** broke his poor heart
And he **[E7]** laid down his hammer and he **[A7]** died, Lord, Lord
**[E7]** He laid down his **[B7]** hammer and **[E7]** died

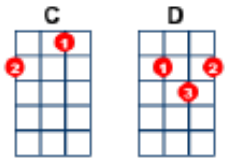
Well every, **[E7]** every Monday morning, when the bluebird he begin to **[B7]** sing
You can **[E7]** hear John Henry from a **[A7]** mile or more
You can **[E7]** hear John Henry's hammer **[A7]** ring, Lord, Lord
**[E7]** You can hear John Henry's **[B7]** hammer **[E7]** ring

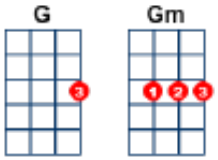
say it again!:
So **[E7]** you can hear John Henry's hammer **[A7]** ring, Lord, Lord
**[E7]** You can hear John Henry's **[B7]** hammer **[E7]** ring

# John Law Burned Down The Liquor Sto'

## artist:Chris Thomas King writer:Chris Rhomas King

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M4ENJuFV5yI




[G]

[Gm] Moonshine Whiskey - Ortta be a [G] crime
When [Gm] I started [C] drinkin' - I'm [G] bound to lose my mind
Oh Brother got to [C] get it a few more [G] time

[Gm] Now what's that [G] smokin' - [Gm] yonder cross the [G] hill
Looks [C] like our secret hideaway - we [G] had so many years
John [D] Law done come and [C] run us way from [G] here

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

[Gm] Workin' in the [G] fields - [Gm] all the hot long [G] day
Just thinking [C] 'bout tonight - how we'll get to [G] dance our blues away
But now I fear I'm [C] drinking more a-[G]gain

[Gm] Turned water to [G] whiskey - [Gm] that's what the preacher [G] say
[Gm] Lord I [C] need a mira-[G]cle - to get me thru the day
Muddy [D] water come and [C] wash my blues -[G]way

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

[Gm] John Law didn't [G] mind us - [Gm] having a little [G] fun
Cause when we [C] made money - [G] he would get him some
The joint will rock un-[C]til the morning [G] comes

But [Gm] when the money got [G] low - he [Gm] took me off to [G] jail
Cauee I [C] drink all my corn liquor - and [G] had no more to sell
I ain't [D] had no one - to [C] get me out on [G] bail

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

[Gm] Good morning [G] judge - [Gm] what may be my [G] fine
When the judge taste my [C] whiskey - he [G] didn't give me no time
He said could you [Gm] make me some [C] more of your moon-[G]shine

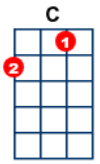
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

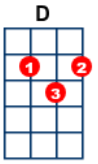
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

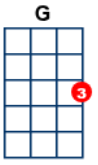
# John O'Dreams

artist:Christy Moore writer:Bill Caddick, Tchaikovsky

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YoPlEZI8UPA




*Thanks to Austin Comerton*

**[G]** When midnight comes and people **[C]** homeward **[G]** tread,
Seek now your blanket and your **[C]** feathered **[G]** bed,
Home comes the **[D]** rover, his journey's **[C]** over
**[G]** Yield up the night time to old **[C]** John O' **[G]** Dreams
Yield up the night time to old **[C]** John O' **[G]** Dreams

*This verse is not in this YouTube*

**[G]** Across the hill the sun has **[C]** gone a-**[G]**stray
Tomorrows cares are many **[C]** dreams a-**[G]**way
The stars are **[D]** flying, your candle's **[C]** dying
**[G]** Yield up the darkness to old **[C]** John O' **[G]** Dreams
Yield up the darkness to old **[C]** John O' **[G]** Dreams

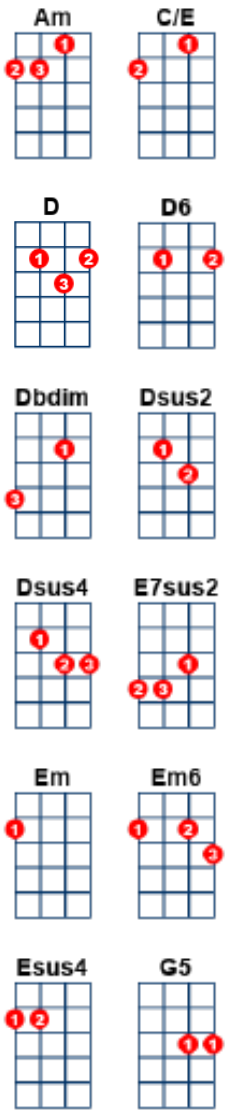
**[G]** Both man and master in the **[C]** night are **[G]** one
All things are equal when the **[C]** day is **[G]** done
The prince and the **[D]** ploughman, the slave the **[C]** free man
**[G]** All find their comfort in old **[C]** John O' **[G]** Dreams
All find their comfort in old **[C]** John O' **[G]** Dreams

**[G]** When sleep it comes the dreams come **[C]** running **[G]** clear
The hawks of morning cannot **[C]** reach you **[G]** here
Sleep is a **[D]** river, flow on for **[C]** ever
**[G]** And for your boatman choose old **[C]** John O' **[G]** Dreams
And for your boatman choose old **[C]** John O' **[G]** Dreams

# John Prine

artist:Andrew Daniels (andydan) writer:Andrew Daniels (andydan)

Facebook Video




[G5] The ones we [D6] lose a-[Em]long the road
We [Am] carry in our [Dsus2] hearts [D]
[G5] We grieve the [D6] loss, [Em] curse the cross
It [Am] tears your soul a-[Dsus2]part [D]

[G5] I never [Dsus4] knew John [Em6] Prine,
But I'd consider him a [C/E] friend of [Dbdim] mine
[G5] This life is yours [Dsus4] to de-[Em6]fine
To cherish every-[E7sus2]time [Am]
You never know what's [E7sus2] down [Am] the line [C/E] [D]

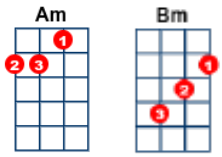
[G5] He sang his [D6] songs, he [Em] raised a smile
It's [Am] how it oughta [Dsus2] be [D]
[G5] But now he's [D6] gone and [Em] left behind,
A [Am] perfect lega-[Dsus2]cy. [D]
[G5] I think I read [Esus4] somewhere,
[Em] happiness is [Esus4] shared [C/E] [Dsus4]

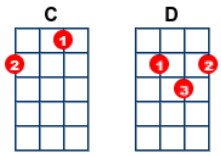
[G5] I never [Dsus4] knew John [Em6] Prine,
But I'd consider him a [C/E] friend of [Dbdim] mine
[G5] This life is yours [Dsus4] to de-[Em6] fine
To cherish every-[E7sus2]time [Am]
You never know what's [E7sus2] down [Am] the line [C/E] [D]

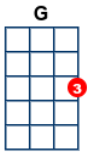
# John Riley

artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nzk6Psh_EcQ Cm so Capo 3




**[Am]** x4

**[Am]** Fair young maid all **[D]** in a **[Am]** garden
**[Am]** Stange young man, **[D]** passer **[Am]** by
**[Am]** Said, "**[C]** Fair maid, will you marry **[G]** me?"
**[G]** This then, **[Bm]** sir, was her re-**[Am]**ply:

**[Am]** Oh, no, kind sir, I **[D]** cannot marry **[Am]** thee
**[Am]** For I've a love who **[D]** sails all on the **[Am]** sea.
**[Am]** He's been **[C]** gone for seven **[G]** years
**[G]** Still no **[Bm]** man shall marry **[Am]** me

**[Am]** What if he's in some **[D]** battle **[Am]** slain
**[Am]** Or drowned in the **[D]** deep salt **[Am]** sea
**[Am]** What if he's **[C]** found another **[G]** love
**[G]** And he and his **[Bm]** love both married **[Am]** be?

**[Am]** If he's in some **[D]** battle **[Am]** slain
**[Am]** I will die when the **[D]** moon doth **[Am]** wane
**[Am]** If he's **[C]** drowned in the deep salt **[G]** sea
**[G]** I'll be **[Bm]** true to his memo-**[Am]**ry

**[Am]** And if he's found a-**[D]**nother **[Am]** love
**[Am]** And he and his love both **[D]** married **[Am]** be
**[Am]** I'll wish them **[C]** health and happi-**[G]**ness
**[G]** Where they **[Bm]** dwell across the **[Am]** sea

**[Am]** He took his hand out **[D]** of his **[Am]** pocket
**[Am]** Fingers he had both **[D]** great and **[Am]** small
**[Am]** And all the **[C]** gold that he had **[G]** on
**[G]** At her **[Bm]** feet he let it **[Am]** fall

**[Am]** He picked her up all **[D]** in his **[Am]** arms
**[Am]** And kisses gave her: **[D]** One, two, **[Am]** three
**[Am]** Said, weep no **[C]** more, my own true **[G]** love
**[G]** I am your **[Bm]** long lost **[Am]** John Riley!

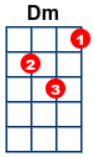
**[Am]** Said, weep no **[C]** more, my own true **[G]** love
**[G]** I am your **[Bm]** long lost **[Am]** John Riley! **[Am]**

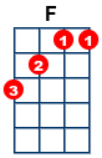
# John The Revelator

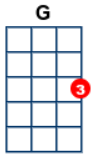
## artist:Curtis Stigers & The Forest Rangers writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5hucTDV1Fvo

*Thanks to DON CZARSKI via Ultimate Guitar*




Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

You know [Dm] God walked down in the cool of the day
Called [G] Adam by his [Dm] name
And he refused to answer
'Cause he was [F] naked [G] and a-[Dm]shamed

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

Now [Dm] Christ had twelve apostles
[G] Three he led a-[Dm]way
He said, "Watch for me one hour,
While [F] I go [G] yonder and [Dm] pray."

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

[Dm] [F] [G]  [Dm] [F] [G]  [Dm] [F] [G]  [F] [G] [Dm]

Well, [Dm] Christ rose on Easter morning
Mary and [G] Martha came down to [Dm] see
He said, "Go tell my disciples
To [F] meet me in [G] Gali-[Dm]lee."

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals..

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

[Dm] [F] [G]  [Dm] [F] [G]  [Dm] [F] [G]  [F] [G] [Dm]
[Dm] [F] [G]  [Dm] [F] [G]  [Dm] [F] [G]  [F] [G] [Dm]
[Dm] [F] [G]  [Dm] [F] [G]

[Dm] God walked down in the cool of the day
Called [G] Adam by his [Dm] name
He refused to answer
'Cause he was [F] naked [G] and a-[Dm]shamed

[Dm] [F] [G]  [Dm] [F] [G]  [Dm] [F] [G]  [F] [G] [Dm]

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

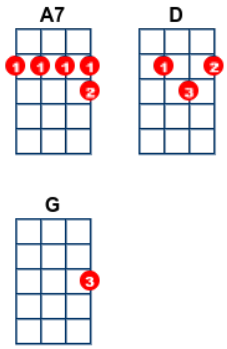
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator

# John The Revelator - Alt

artist:Blind Willie Johnson writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5hucTDV1Fvo In F ?

*Thanks to rsan1520 Ultimate Guitar*




[D] Well who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Tell me what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[D] What's John writin'? [G] Ask the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well who art worthy, thousands cried holy
[A7] Bound for some, Son of our God
[D] Daughter of Zion, [G] Judah the Lion
[A7] He redeemeth, and bought us with his [D] blood

[D] Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[D] What's John writin'? [G] Ask the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] John the Revelator, great advocator
[A7] Gets 'em on the battle of Zion
[D] Lord, tellin' the story, [G] risin' in glory
[A7] Cried, "Lord, don't you love some [D] I"

[D] Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[D] What's John writin'? [G] Ask the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well Moses to Moses, watchin' the flock
[A7] Saw the bush, where they had to stop
[D] God told Moses, "[G] Pull off your shoes"
[A7] Out of the flock, well you I [D] choose

[D] Tell me who's that writin'?  John the Revelator
[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well what's John writin'?  Ask the Revelator
[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[D] What's John writin'? [G] Ask the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

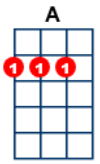
[D] Well who art worthy, thousands cried holy
[A7] Bound for some, Son of our God
[D] Daughter of Zion, [G] Judah the Lion
[A7] He redeemeth, and bought us with his [D] blood

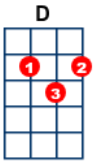
[D] Tell me who's that writin'?  John the Revelator
[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

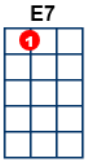
# Johnny B Goode

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVy8tz54_JA  Capo on 1st fret




Deep **[A]** down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way **[A]** back up in the woods among the evergreens
There **[D]** stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where **[A]** lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who **[E7]** never ever learned to read or write so well, but he could **[A]** play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell.  Go!

Chorus

**[A]** Go  go, Johnny go go
**[A]** Go go Johnny go go
**[D]** Go go Johnny go go
**[A]** Go go Johnny go go **[E7]** go!
Johnny B. **[A]** Goode!

He used to **[A]** put his UKULELE in a gunny sack
and go **[A]** sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.
An **[D]** engineers could see him sitting in the shade
**[A]** strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
**[E7]** People passing by  they would  stop and say
Oh **[A]** my but that little country boy can play.  Go!

Chorus

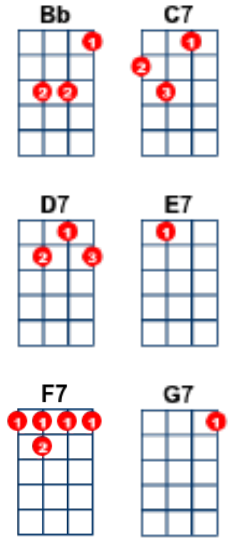
His **[A]** mother told him "someday you will be a man"
And **[A]** you will be the leader of a big ol' band
**[D]** Many, many people come from miles around
to **[A]** hear your UKULELE till the sun go down
**[E7]** Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' **[A]** "Johnny B. Goode tonight".  Go!

Chorus x2

Ending = Slow down, with last line having 6 beats **[A]**; 1 beat **[E7]**; 1 beat **[A]**

# Johnny Cash Medley

## writer:Johnny Cash




Also uses: A, C, D, E, F, G

Intro: [F]  (Note: There are a couple of  Key changes below)

I [F] hear the train a comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since, [F7] I don't know when,
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on,
But that [C7] train keeps a-rollin', on down to San An[F]tone.

When [F] I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy, don't [F7] ever play with guns,"
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [F] die,
When I [C7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and [F] cry.
[F]/// [D7]///

I [G] bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and [G7] smokin' big cigars,
But I [C] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [G] free,
But those [D7] people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures [G] me.

Well, if they [G] freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little [G7] further down the line,
[C] Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to [G] stay,
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues [G] away. [G]//////

I keep a [D] close watch on this heart of [G] mine
I keep my [D] eyes wide open all the [G] time
I keep the [C] ends out for the tie that [G] binds
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line

I find it [D] very, very easy to be [G] true
I find my[D]self alone when day is [G] through
Yes, I'll ad[C]mit that I'm a fool for [G] you
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line

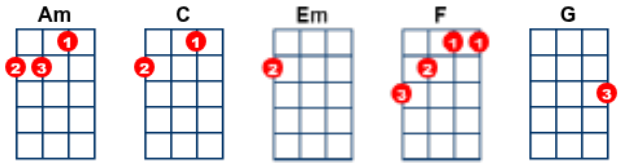
As sure as [D] night is dark and day is [G] light
I keep you [D] on my mind both day and [G] night
And happi[C]ness I've known proves that it's [G] right
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line. [G]/// [A]///

You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side
You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide
For you I [D] know I'd try to turn the [A] tide
Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine
I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time
I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds
Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line x 3

# Johnny Get Angry

artist:Joanie Sommers writer:Hal David, Sherman Edwards




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wcLXs3Np93s Db so capo 1

*Thanks to Peg*

**[C]** **[Am]** **[C]** **[Am]** x2

**[C]** Johnny  I said **[Am]** we were through
**[C]** Just to see what **[Am]** you would do
**[F]** You stood there and **[G]** hung your head
**[F]** Make me wish that **[G]** I were dead

> **[C]** Johnny get angry, **[Em]** Johnny get mad
> **[C]** Give me the biggest lecture **[Am]** I ever had
> **[F]** I want a brave man, **[G]** I want a cave man
> **[NC]** Johnny show me that you **[C]** care really **[F]** care for **[C]** me **[Am]**

**[C]** Every time you **[Am]** dance with me you let
**[C]** Freddy cut in **[Am]** constantly
**[F]** When he does **[G]** you never speak
**[F]** must you always **[G]** be so meek

> **[C]** Johnny get angry **[Am]** Johnny get mad
> **[C]** Give me the biggest lecture **[Am]** I ever had
> **[F]** I want a brave man **[G]** I want a caveman
> **[NC]** Johnny show me that you **[C]** care really **[F]** care for **[C]** me **[Am]**

*key change ignored*

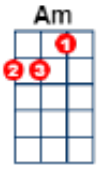
**[C]** Every girl wants **[Am]** someone who
**[C]** she can always **[Am]** look up to
**[F]** You know  I love **[G]** you of course
**[F]** me know that **[G]** you're the boss

> **[C]** Johnny get angry **[Am]** Johnny get mad
> **[C]** Give me the biggest lecture **[Am]** I ever had
> **[F]** I want a brave man **[G]** I want a caveman man
> **[NC]** Johnny show me that you **[C]** care really **[F]** care for me

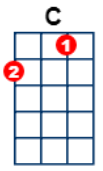
# Johnny Remember Me

## artist:Johnny Leyton (plus the Outlaws) , writer:Geoff Goddard

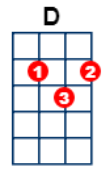
Johnny Leyton (backed by The Outlaws) - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7e4JXwd7XMo  Capo 3



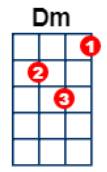

Intro: [Am] Ooooohhh.. [G] ooohhh.. [Am] ooohhhh..



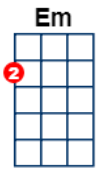

[Am] When the mist's a-rising and the [G] rain is falling
and the [Am] wind is blowing [Dm] cold a[G]cross the [Am] Moor.
(Ooooooooohhhh.)
[Am] I hear the voice of my [G] darlin'..the [Am] girl I loved
and [Dm] lost a [G] year [Am] ago..(Johnny, re[Em]member me.)
(Ooooooooohhhh.)



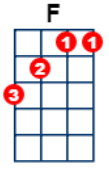

Well, it's [C] hard to believe, I [G] know, but I hear her
[C] singing in the sighing of the [Dm] wind.. [G] blowin' in the
[Am] tree tops, [G] way a[Am]bove me..(Johnny, re[Em]member me.)




Yes, [F] I'll [G] always re[C]member..till the [Dm] day I [G] die
I'll [C] hear her [Dm] cry.
(Johnny, re[Am]member me.)

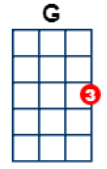



[Am] Oooooo[Dm]hhhhhh.. [Am] ooohhhhh[Dm]hhhhhhhh..
[Am] Oooooo[G] hhhhhh.. [Am] ooohhhhh[G]hhhhhhhh [Am]..




[Am] [Em] [Am] (x3)

[Am] Well, some day, I guess, I'll [Dm] find myself [Am] another little
girl to [Dm] take the [G] place of my [Am] true love.
But as [C] long as I live I [G] know I'll hear her [C] singing
in the sighing of the [Dm] wind..
[G] blowin' in the [Am] tree tops, [Am] way a[Am] bove me.
(Ooooohhhhhh.)



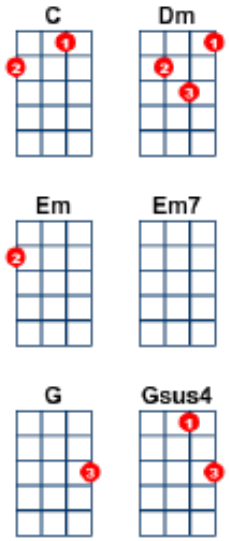

([Am] Johnny, re[Em]member me.)

Yes, [D]  I'll al[G]ways re[C]member..till the [Dm] day I [G] die
I'll [C] hear her [Dm] cry.
(Oh, [Am] Johnny, re[G]member [Am] me.)
([Am] Johnny, re[Em]member me.)..(Fade.)

# Johnny's Garden

## artist:Stephen Stills and Manassas writer:Stephen Stills

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yz74uyx7B-E




*Thanks to Bill Kizer*

[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]
[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]

There's a [G] place [C] I can [Gsus4] get to [C]
Where I'm [G] safe [C] from the [Gsus4] city blues [C]
And its [G] green [C] and its [Gsus4] quiet [C]
[G] Only [C] trouble was I had to [Gsus4] buy it [G]

And I'll do [C] anything I got to [Em] do
[C] Cut my hair and [Em] shine my shoes
And [C] keep on singin' the [Em7] blues
If I can [C] stay here...
in Johnny's [G] garden [C] [Gsus4] [C]

[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]

As the [G] swift bird [C] flies over the [Gsus4] grasses [C]
Dipping [G] now and then [C] to take his [Gsus4] breakfast [C]
Thus I [G] come and go [C] and I [Gsus4] travel [C]
And I can [G] watch that bird [C] and un-[Gsus4]ravel [C]

And I'll do [C] anything I got to [Em] do
[C] Cut my hair and [Em] shine my shoes
And [C] keep on singin' the [Em7] blues
If I can [C] stay here...
in Johnny's [G] garden [C] [Gsus4] [C]

[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]

With his [G] love [C] and his [Gsus4] carin' [C]
He puts his [G] life [C] into beauty [Gsus4] sharin' [C]
And his [G] children [C] are his [Gsus4] flowers [C]
[G] And they give me [C] peace in quiet [Gsus4] hours [G]

And I'll do [C] anything I got to [Em] do
[C] Cut my hair and [Em] shine my shoes
And [C] keep on singin' the [Em7] blues
If I can [C] stay here...
in Johnny's [G] garden [C] [Dm] [C]

*fading*

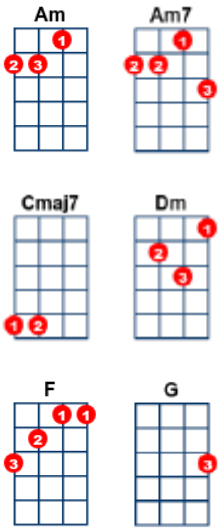
[G] [C] [Dm] [C]
[G] [C] [Dm] [C]

# Joker And The Queen, The

artist:Ed Sheeran, Taylor Swift writer:Ed Sheeran, Taylor Swift, Johnny McDaid, Fred Gibson, Sam Roman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m9f4XtNj1Vg

*Submitted by Anonymous*




How was I to **[Cmaj7]** know? It's a crazy **[Dm]** thing
I showed you my **[F]** hand **[G]** and you still let me **[Cmaj7]** win
And who was I to **[Cmaj7]** say that this was meant to **[Dm]** be?
The road that was **[F]** bro-**[G]**ken brought us to-**[Cmaj7]**gether

> And I **[Am]** know you could fall for a **[Dm]** thousand kings
> And **[G7]** hearts that would give you a **[Cmaj7]** diamond ring
> When I **[Am]** fold, you see the **[Dm]** best in me
> The **[G]** joker **[G7]** and the **[Cmaj7]** queen

I've been **[Cmaj7]** played before if you hadn't **[Dm]** guessed
So I kept my **[F]** cards **[G]** close to my fool-**[Cmaj7]**proof vest
But you called **[Cmaj7]** my bluff
And saw through all my **[Dm]** tells
And then you went **[F]** all **[G]** in, and we left to-**[Cmaj7]**gether

> And I **[Am]** know you think that what **[Dm]** makes  a king
> Is **[G7]** gold, a palace and **[Cmaj7]** diamond rings
> When I **[Am7]** fold, you see the **[Dm]** best in me
> The **[G]** joker **[G7]** and the **[Cmaj7]** queen

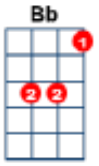
How was I to **[Cmaj7]** know? It's a crazy **[Dm]** thing
I showed you my **[F]** hand **[G]** and you still let me **[Cmaj7]** win
And who was I to **[Cmaj7]** say that this was meant to **[Dm]** be?
The road that was **[F]** bro-**[G]**ken  brought us to-**[Cmaj7]**gether

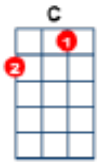
> And I **[Am]** know you could fall for a **[Dm]** thousand kings
> And **[G7]** hearts that would give you a **[Cmaj7]** diamond ring
> When I **[Am]** folded, you saw the **[Dm]** best in me
> The **[G]** joker **[G7]** and the **[Cmaj7]** queen
> The **[Dm]** joker **[G7]** and the **[Cmaj7]** queen

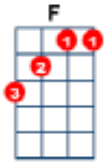
# Joker, The

artist:Steve Miller Band writer:Eddie Curtis, Ahmet Ertegün, Steve Miller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YZo88P1Ie94




Intro: **[F] [Bb] [C] [Bb]** x2
**[F]** Some **[Bb]** people call me the space **[C]** cowboy **[Bb]**
**[F]** Some **[Bb]** call me the gangster of **[C]** love **[Bb]**
**[F]** Some **[Bb]** people call me **[C]** Maurice **[Bb]**
Cos I **[F]** speak.. of the **[Bb]** pompitous of **[C]** love **[Bb]**

**[Bb]** People talk a**[C]**bout me baby **[Bb]**
**[F]** Say I'm doing you **[Bb]** wrong, doing you **[C]** wrong **[Bb]**
**[F]** But don't you **[Bb]** worry baby **[C]** don't worry **[Bb]**
Cos I'm **[F]** right here right here
**[Bb]** right here right here at **[C]** home **[Bb]**

Cos I'm a **[F]** picker.. I'm a **[Bb]** grinner
I'm a **[F]** lover.. and I'm a **[Bb]** sinner
**[F]** I play my **[Bb]** music in the **[C]** sun **[Bb]**
I'm a **[F]** joker, I'm a **[Bb]** smoker, I'm a **[F]** midnight **[Bb]** toker
**[F]** I get my **[Bb]** lovin' on the **[C]** run **[Bb]**

**[F]** You're the **[Bb]** cutest thing that I **[C]** ever did **[Bb]** see
**[F]** I really like your **[Bb]** peaches wanna **[C]** shake your tree**[Bb]**ee
**[F]** Lovey **[Bb]** dovey lovey dovey lovey **[C]** dovey all the time **[Bb]**
**[F]** Ooo wee **[Bb]** baby, I'll sure **[C]** show you a good **[Bb]** time

Cos I'm a **[F]** picker.. I'm a **[Bb]** grinner
I'm a **[F]** lover.. and I'm a **[Bb]** sinner
**[F]** I play my **[Bb]** music in the **[C]** sun **[Bb]**
I'm a **[F]** joker, I'm a **[Bb]** smoker, I'm a **[F]** midnight **[Bb]** toker
**[F]** Sure don't want **[Bb]** to love **[C]** one **[Bb]**

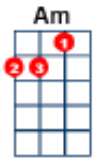
**[Bb]** People talk a**[C]**bout me baby **[Bb]**
**[F]** Say I'm doing you **[Bb]** wrong, doing you **[C]** wrong **[Bb]**
**[F]** But don't you **[Bb]** worry baby **[C]** don't worry **[Bb]** mamma
Cos I'm **[F]** right here right here **[Bb]** right here right here at **[C]** home **[Bb]**

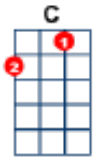
**[F]** You're the **[Bb]** cutest thing that I **[C]** ever did **[Bb]** see
**[F]** I really like your **[Bb]** peaches wanna **[C]** shake your tree**[Bb]**ee
**[F]** Lovey **[Bb]** dovey lovey dovey lovey **[C]** dovey all the time **[Bb]**
**[F]** Ooo wee **[Bb]** baby, I'll sure **[C]** show you a good **[Bb]** time

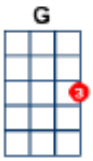
# Jolene

## artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

Dolly Parton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f6H4r1kWqSM Capo on 3rd fret






Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com-[Em7]pete with Jo-[Am]lene

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo-[Am]lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo-[Am]lene

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am]lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what-[G]ever you de-[Em7]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene

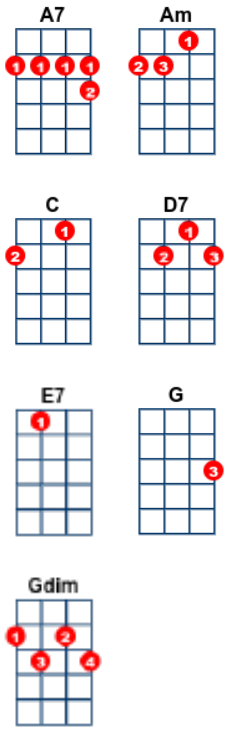
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Jolene Jolene

# Jollity Farm

## artist:Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band writer:Leslie Sarony

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1MpKoRlXpOg

*Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!*




[G] There's a farm called Misery but [G] of that, we'll have none
[D7] Because we know of one that's [G] always lots of fun (Ha! Ha!)

And [G] this one's name is Jollity, be-[G] lieve me folks, it's great
For [A7] everything sings out to us, as we go through the [D7] gate

[G] All the little pigs, they grunt and howl
The [D7] cats meow
The [G] dogs bow-wow
[C] Every-[Gdim]body [G] makes a [E7] row
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [D7] {stop}

[G] All the little pigs they grunt and howl: [NC] Grunt! Howl! Grunt! Howl!
The [D7] cats meow: [NC] Me-ow! Me-ow!
The [G] dogs bow wow: [NC] Ruff! Ruff! Ruff! Ruff!
[C] Every-[Gdim]body [G] makes a [E7] row
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[G] All the little birds go Tweet Tweet Tweet
The [D7] lambs all bleat:, [NC] Baaaah!
And [G] shake their feet: [NC] Rattle!
[C] Every-[Gdim]thing's a [G] perfect [E7] treat
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] Regular as habit
The [G] cocks begin to crow (Cock-a-doodle-doo)
[C] And the old buck rabbit
Sings [D7] "Stuff it up your jumper!" [NC] Vo-doh-dee-oh!

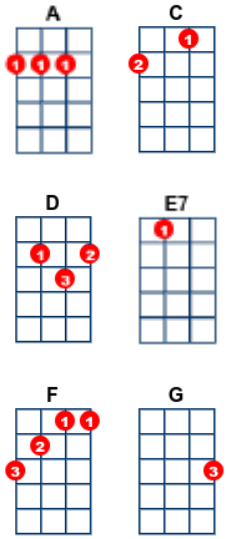
[G] All the little ducks go Quack Quack Quack
The [D7] cows all moo: [NC] Moo!
The [G] bull does too: [NC] Whonk!
[C] Every-[Gdim]one says [G] how do you [E7] do
[A7] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G] {stop}

# Jolly Farmer

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Seamus Moore, Brendan Shine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tvExTC0AkfI capo 5 (F)




[C] I am a jolly farmer I've been [F] farming all me [C] life
I live on 40 acres with me [D] parents and me [G] wife
We've got [C] two delightful children the [F] eldest one is [C] four
We're all content and happy and we [G] ask for nothing [C] more.

But me cousins up in Dublin they won't leave us a-[G]lone
On the [C] telly and the radio you can [F] hear the people [G] moan
They [C] want to tax the farmers and [F] some of them de-[C]clare
That the farmers down the country are a [G] bunch of million-[C]aires

Oh it's grand to be a farmer 'till the [F] hens refuse to [C] lay
And the rains that fall in summer time des-[D]troys your fields of [G] hay
When the [C] curse of brucellosis it's your [F] lovely herd of [C] cows
And the queer desease you can't pronounce makes [G] bacon of your [C] sows.

With the prices fluctuatiing and there's nothing guaran-[G]teed
Sure the [C] farmer has his worries when he's [F] many mouths to [G] feed
So come all ye [C] loyal Dublin folks the [F] farmer is your [C] friend
Don't criticise him further or you'll [G] drive him 'round the [C] bend.

[C] The farmer grows potatoes and [F] saves them from the [C] blight
Then he drives them up to Dublin and he's [D] driving half the [G] night
His [C] pockets may be paultry but he pays for [F] all his [C] trips
But he's happy for the city folks they can [G] have their bags of [C] chips.

The pigeons eat his cabbage and the crows devour his [G] wheet
There's a [C] levy on his creamery and a-[F]nother on his [G] beet
When he [C] gets a spell of sunshine his [F] grass may turn [C] brown
And the Carrot fly gets busy on his [G] carrots in the [C] ground [A] [D]

[D] My cousin up in Dublin has a [G] job from 9 'till [D] 5
But the poor old farmer's working every [E7] minute he's a-[A]live
When the [D] cows require a midwife or the [G] turkey's start to fight
He [D] has to don his overalls in the [A] middle of the [D] night.

Of Dublin can be Heaven when you stroll in Stephen's [A] Green
But the good and [D] bad are everywhere and there's [G] plenty in be-[A]tween
We need each [D] other badly if we're [G] hoping to sur-D]vive
So lets learn to live together and thank [A] God we're all a-[D]live.

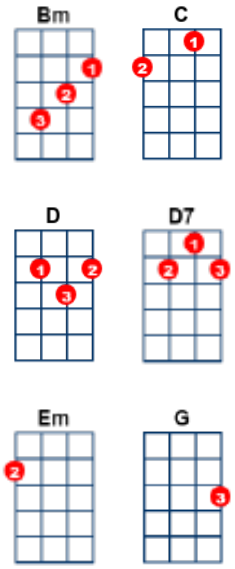
Oh it's grand to be a farmer 'till the [G] hens refuse to [D] lay
And the rains that fall in summer time des-[E7]troys your fields of [A] hay
When the [D] curse of brucellosis it's your [G] lovely herd of [D] cows
And the queer desease you can't pronounce makes [A] bacon of your [D] sows.

With the prices fluctuatiing and there's nothing guaran-[A]teed
Sure the [D] farmer has his worries when he's [G] many mouths to [A] feed
So come all ye [D] loyal Dublin folks the [G] farmer is your [D] friend
Don't criticise him further or you'll [A] drive him 'round the [D] bend.

# Jolly Old Saint Nicholas

artist:Various writer:Traditional

Based on: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XkdFXaFbf0I




**[G]** Jolly old St. **[D7]** Nicholas,
**[Em]** lean your ear this **[Bm]** way
**[C]** Don't you tell a **[G]** single soul,
**[D]** what I'm going to **[D7]** say
**[G]** Christmas Eve is **[D]** coming soon,
**[Em]** now, you dear old **[Bm]** man
**[C]** Whisper what you'll **[G]** bring to me,
**[D7]** tell me if you **[G]** can

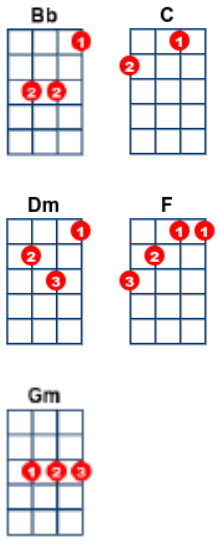
**[G]** When the clock is **[D7]** striking twelve,
**[Em]** when I'm fast a-**[Bm]**sleep
**[C]** Down the chimney **[G]** broad and black,
**[D]** with your pack you'll **[D7]** creep
**[G]** All the stockings **[D]** you will find,
**[Em]** hanging in a **[Bm]** row
**[C]** Mine will be the **[G]** shortest one,
**[D7]** you'll be sure to **[G]** know

**[G]** Johnny wants a **[D7]** pair of skates,
**[Em]** Susy wants a **[Bm]** sled
**[C]** Nellie wants a **[G]** picture book,
**[D]** yellow, blue and **[D7]** red
**[G]** Now I think I'll **[D]** leave to you,
**[Em]** what to give the **[Bm]** rest
**[C]** Choose for me, dear **[G]** Santa Claus,
**[D7]** you will know the **[G]** best

# Jolly Roving Tar, The

## artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOyB5Teteq0




Well [F] here we are, we're [Dm] back again
[F] Safe upon the [C] shore
In [F] Belfast town we'd [Dm] like to [Bb] stay
And [F] go to [C] sea no [F] more
We'll [Bb] go in-[F] to a [C] public [Dm] house
And [Bb] drink till [Gm] we're con-[C] tent
For the [F] lassies they will [Bb] love us
[Gm] Till our [Bb] money [C] is all [F] spent

[C] And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

Oh [F] Johnny did you [Dm] miss me
When the [F] nights were long and [C] cold
Or [F] did you find a-[Dm] nother [Bb] love
[F] In your [C] arms to [F] hold
Says [Bb] he I [F] thought of [C] only [Dm] you
[Bb] While on the [Gm] sea a-[C]far
So come [F] up the stairs and [Bb] cuddle
With [Gm] your [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

So [Bb] pass the flowin' [F] bowl
Boys there's [Gm] whiskey in the [Bb] jar
And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

[C] And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

Well [F] in each other's [Dm] arms they rolled
[F] Till the break of [C] day
When the [F] sailor rose and [Dm] said fare-[Bb]well
I [F] must be [C] on me [F] way
Ah [Bb] don't you [F] leave me [C] Johnny [Dm] lad
I [Bb] thought you'd [Gm] marry [C] my
Says [F] he I can't be [Bb] married
[Gm] For I'm [Bb] married [C] to the [F] sea

So [Bb] pass the flowin' [F] bowl
Boys there's [Gm] whiskey in the [Bb] jar
And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

[C] And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

Well [F] come all you [Dm] bonnie lasses
And a [F] warning take by [C] me
And [F] never trust an [Dm] Irish-[Bb]man
An [F] inch a-[C] bove your [F] knee
He'll [Bb] tease you [F] and he'll [C] squeeze [Dm] you
And [Bb] when he's [Gm] had his [C] fun
He'll [F] leave you in the [Bb] morning
[Gm] With a [Bb] daughter [C] or a [F] son

So [Bb] pass the flowin' [F] bowl
Boys there's [Gm] whiskey in the [Bb] jar
And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

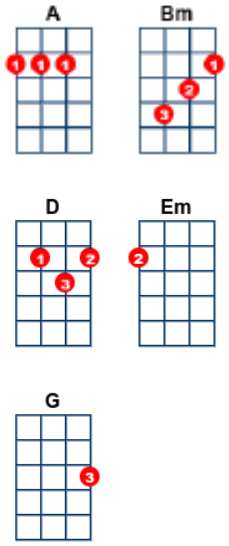
So [Bb] pass the flowin' [F] bowl
Boys there's [Gm] whiskey in the [Bb] jar
And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

[C] And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

# Jolly Roving Tar, The - Alt

artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0bzzkbA0i8w capo 3




So [G] pass the flowin' [D] bowl
Boys there's [Em] whiskey in the [G] jar
And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

Well [D] here we are, we're [Bm] back again
[D] Safe upon the [A] shore
In [D] Belfast town we'd [G] like to [Em] stay
And [D] go to [A] sea no [D] more
We'll [G] go into a [D] public [Bm] house
And [G] drink till [Em] we're con-[A]tent
For the [D] lassies they will [G] love us
[Em] Till our [A] money is all [D] spent

So [G] pass the flowin' [D] bowl
Boys there's [Em] whiskey in the [G] jar
And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

[G] And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

Oh [D] Johnny did you [Bm] miss me
When the [D] nights were long and [A] cold
Or [D] did you find a-[G]nother [Em] love
[D] In your [A] arms to [D] hold
Says [G] he I [D] thought of [A] only [Bm] you
[G] While on the [Em] sea a-[A]far
So come [D] up the stairs and [G] cuddle
With [Em] your [G] jolly [A] roving [D] tar

So [G] pass the flowin' [D] bowl
Boys there's [Em] whiskey in the [G] jar
And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

[G] And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

Well [D] in each other's [Bm] arms they rolled
[D] Till the break of [A] day
When the [D] sailor rose and [G] said farewell
I [D] must be [A] on me [D] way
Ah [G] don't you [D] leave me Johnny [Bm] lad
I [G] thought you'd [Em] marry [A] me
Says [D] he I can't be [G] married
[Em] For I'm [A] married to the [D] sea

So [G] pass the flowin' [D] bowl
Boys there's [Em] whiskey in the [G] jar
And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

[G] And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

Well [D] come all you bonnie [Bm] lasses
And a [D] warning take by [A] me
And [D] never trust an [G] Irish-[Em]man
An [D] inch above your knee
He'll [G] tease you [D] and he'll [Bm] squeeze you
And [G] when he's [Em] had his [A] fun
He'll [D] leave you in the [G] morning
[Em] With a [A] daughter or a [D] son

So [G] pass the flowin' [D] bowl
Boys there's [Em] whiskey in the [G] jar
And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

So [G] pass the flowin' [D] bowl
Boys there's [Em] whiskey in the [G] jar
And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

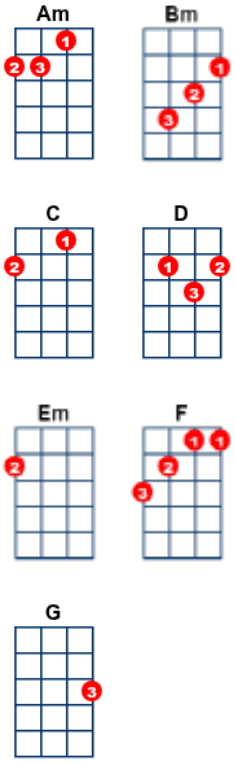
[G] And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

# Joy Of My Life

artist:Chris Stapleton writer:John Fogerty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HalAQPs4THQ Bb so capo 3

*Thanks to Brian Anderson*




Intro.: | **[F]**/ / **[Am]** | **[C]**/ / **[Em]** | **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / **[D]** |
| **[F]**/ **[Am]** **[G]** | **[C]**/ **[Em]** **[D]** | **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / **[D]** |

(Verse 1)
I **[G]** tiptoed in the room
**[C]** I know you got to have your **[G]** rest / / / | **[G]**/ / **[D]** |
She **[G]** says, "Come lay beside me
**[C]** I been waitin' since you **[G]** left" / / / | **[G]**/ / **[Bm]** |

> **[D]** She's sweet to me **[Bm]**
> **[C]** Must be the luckiest man **[Am]** alive **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / **[Bm]** |
> **[D]** Did I tell you, baby **[Bm]**
> **[C]** You are the joy of my life? | **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / **[D]**

(Verse 2)
The **[G]** first time that I saw you
**[C]** Mmm, you took my breath away | **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / **[D]** |
I **[G]** might not get to Heaven
But I **[G]** walked **[G]** with the an-**[C]** -gels that **[G]** day / / / | **[G]**/ / / |

> She **[D]** takes me by the hand **[Bm]**
> **[C]** I am the luckiest man **[Am]** alive | **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / **[Bm]** |
> **[D]** Did I tell you, baby **[Bm]**
> **[C]** You are the joy of my life? | **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / **[D]** |

Solo: | **[F]**/ / **[G]** | **[C]**/ **[Em]**/ | **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / / |
| **[F]**/ **[Am]** **[C]** | **[F]** **[Em]** (D)**[C]** | **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / **[D]** |

(Verse 3)
**[G]** Some may have their riches **[D]**
**[C]** Some may have their worldly **[G]** things / / / | **[G]**/ / **[D]** |
As **[G]** long as I have you **[Bm]**
**[C]** I'll treasure each and every **[G]** day / / / | **[G]**/ / **[Bm]** |

> Just **[D]** take me by the hand **[Bm]**
> **[C]** I am the luckiest man alive **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / **[Bm]** |
> **[D]** Did I tell you, baby **[Bm]**
> **[C]** You are the joy of my life? **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / **[Bm]** |
> **[D]** Did I tell you, baby **[Bm]**
> **[C]** You are the joy of my life? **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / **[D]** |

Outro.: | **[F]**/ / **[G]** | **[C]**/ / **[Em]** | **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / **[D]** |
| **[F]**/ / **[G]** | **[C]**/ **[Em]** **[D]** | **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ **[C]** **[D]** |
| **[F]**/ / **[G]** | **[C]**/ **[Em]** **[D]** | **[G]**/ / / | **[G]**/ / **[C]** |
| **[F]**/ / **[G]** | **[F]**/ **[C]** **[G]** | **[G]** - - - - -

# Joy To The World

## artist:Three Dog Night writer:Hoyt Axton

Three Dog Night: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M9uoq9gfeL0

**[C] [C#] [D]**

Jeremiah was a bullfrog **[C] [C#] [D]**
Was a good friend of mine **[C] [C#] [D]**
I never under **[D7]** stood a single **[G]** word he **[Bb]** said
But I **[D]** helped him **[A7]** drink his **[D]** wine
**[G7]** And he **[D]** always had some **[A7]** mighty fine **[D]** wine

Chorus:
Singin'â€ **[D]** Joy to the world
**[A7]** All the boys and **[D]** girls, now
**[D]** Joy to the **[D7]** fishes in the **[G]** deep blue **[Bb]** sea
**[D]** Joy to **[A7]** you and **[D]** me

**[C] [C#] [D]**

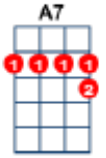
If I were the king of the world **[C] [C#] [D]**
Tell you what I'd do **[C] [C#] [D]**
I'd throw away the **[D7]** cars and the **[G]** bars and the **[Bb]** wars
And **[D]** make sweet **[A7]** love to **[D]** you
**[G7]** Yes Iâ€™d **[D]** make sweet **[A7]** love to **[D]** you

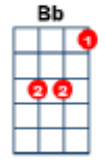
Chorus

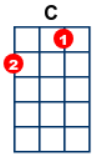
**[C] [C#] [D]**

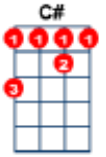
You know I love the ladies **[C] [C#] [D]**
I love to have my fun **[C] [C#] [D]**
I'm a high life **[D7]** flyer and a **[G]** rainbow **[Bb]** rider
a **[D]** straight shootin' **[A7]** son-of-a- **[D]** gun
**[G7]** Yes, A **[D]** straight shootin' **[A7]** son-of-a-**[D]** gun

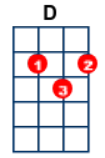
Chorus x 2

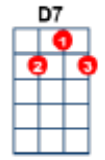


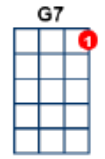






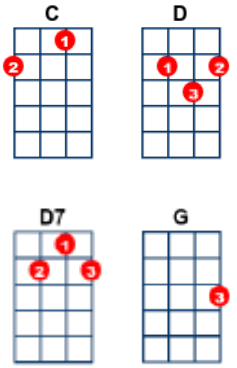






# Joy To The World Carol

artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Traditional - lyrics Isaac Watts




edited

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=30OaM6b48k8

*thanks to Malcolm for updates*

intro: **[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]**

**[G]** Joy to the world, the **[D]** Lord is **[G]** come!
Let **[C]** earth re-**[D]**ceive her **[G]** King;
Let **[G]** every heart pre-**[C]**pare Him room,
And **[G]** Heaven and nature sing,
And **[D]** Heaven and nature **[D7]** sing,
And **[G]** Heaven, **[C]** and **[G]** Heaven, **[C]** and **[G]** na-**[D]**ture **[G]** sing.

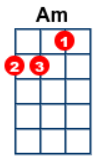
**[G]** Joy to the earth, the **[D]** Savior **[G]** reigns!
Let **[C]** men their **[D]** songs em-**[G]**ploy;
**[G]** While fields and floods, rocks, **[C]** hills and plains
**[G]** Repeat the sounding joy,
**[D]** Repeat the sounding **[D7]** joy,
**[G]** Repeat, **[C]** re-**[G]**peat, **[C]** the **[G]** soun-**[D]**ding **[G]** joy.

**[G]** He rules the world with truth **[D]** and **[G]** grace,
And **[C]** makes the **[D]** nations **[G]** prove
The **[G]** glories of His **[C]** righteousness,
And **[G]** wonders of His love,
And **[D]** wonders of His **[D7]** love,
And **[G]** won-**[C]**ders, **[G]** won-**[C]**ders, **[G]** of **[D]** His **[G]** love.
**[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]**

# Judge, The

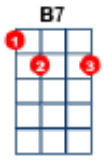
artist:Twenty One Pilots writer:Tyler Joseph

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PbP-aIe51Ek

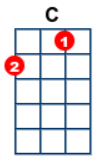



[Am] [F] [C] [Dm]  [Am] [F] [C]

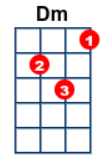
[Am] Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh
Na Na Na Na [Dm] Oh [Am] Oh
Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh



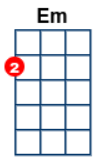

[Am] When the leader of the bad guys [F] sang
[C] Something soft and soaked in [Dm] pain
[Am] I heard the echo from his secret [F] hide-[C]away
[Am] He must've forgot to close his [F] door
[C] As he cranked out those dismal [Dm] chords
[Am] And his four walls declared [F] him in-[C]sane



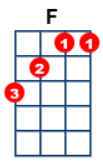

I [Em] found my way, right [B7] time wrong place
As I [Dm] pled my [G] case



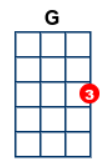

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am] ee
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am] ee
I [F] know my soul's [G] freezing
Hell's [C] hot for good [Am] reason,
So [F] please, take [Am] me




[Am] Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh
Na Na Na Na [Dm] Oh [Am] Oh
Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh




[Am] Three lights are lit but the fourth one's [F] out
I can [C] tell cause it's a bit darker than the last night's [Dm] bout
I for-[Am]got about the drought
Of light bulbs in this [F] house, so I head [C] out




Down a route I think is heading south
But I'm not [Am] good with directions
And I hide behind my [F] mouth
I'm a [C] pro at imperfections
And I'm best friends with my [Dm] doubt
[Am] And now that my mind's out
And now I hear it clear and [F] loud
I'm thinking, "[C] Wow  I probably should've stayed inside my house."

I [Em] found my way, right [B7] time wrong place
As I [Dm] pled my [G] case

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee
I [F] know my soul's [G] freezing
Hell's [C] hot for good [Am] reason
So [F] please,

[Am] I don't know if this [F] song, [C] is a surrender or a [Dm] revel
[Am] I don't know if this [F] one, [C] is about me or the [Dm] devil
[Am] I don't know if this [F] song, [C] is a surrender or a [Dm] revel
[Am] I don't know if this [F] one, [C] Is about me or the [Dm] devil

[Am] [F] [C] [Dm]  [Am] [F] [C]

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] free, oh [Am] no
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] free, oh [Am] no
I [F] know my soul's [G] freezing
Hell's [C] hot for good [Am] reason
So [F] please,

[F] [C] [G] [Am]  [F] [C] [G] [Am]

[F] Na Na Na [C] Na Oh Oh
[G] Na Na Na [Am] Na Oh Oh
[F] Na Na Na [C] Na Oh Oh
[G] Na Na Na [Am] Na Oh Oh

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee

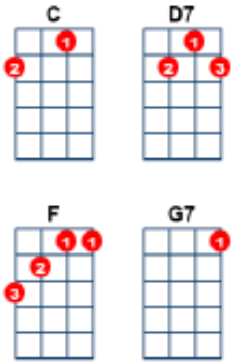
[F]  [G]  [C]  [Am]  [F]

# Jug Band Music

artist:Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijSlzKr30b4

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*




I was **[C]** down in Savannah, eatin' cream and bananas
When the **[G7]** heat just made me faint
I **[G7]** began to get cross-eyed, I thought I was lost, I'd
Begun to see things as they **[C]** ain't
As the **[C]** relatives gathered to see what's the matter
The doctor came to see was I **[D7]** dyin'
But the **[C]** doctor said, "Give him jug band music
It **[G7]** seems to make him feel **[C]** just fine"

I was **[G7]** told a little tale about a skinny-as-a-rail
Eight-foot cowboy with a **[C]** headache
He was **[G7]** hung up in the desert swattin' rats and tryin' to get
A drink of water with his knees a-gettin' **[C]** mud-caked
And I'll **[C]** tell you in a sentence how he stumbled in to Memphis,
Tennessee, hardly crawlin', lookin' **[F]** dust-baked
We **[F]** gave 'im a little water, a little bit of wine
He **[C]** opened up his eyes, but they didn't seem to shine
Then the **[C]** doctor said, "Give him jug band music
It **[G7]** seems to make him feel **[C]** just fine"

**[C]** So if you ever get sickly, get Sis to run quickly
To the **[G7]** dusty closet shelf
And **[G7]** pull out a washboard, and play a guitar chord
And do a little do-it-your **[C]** self
And **[C]** call on your neighbors to put down their labors
And come and play the hardware in **[D7]** time
'Cause the **[C]** doctor said, "Give him jug band music
It **[G7]** seems to make him feel **[C]** just fine"

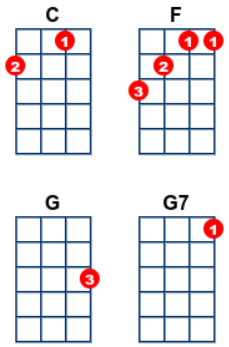
I was **[G7]** floatin' in the ocean greased with suntan lotion
When I got wiped out by a **[C]** beach boy
He was **[G7]** surfin' when he hit me but jumped off his board to get me
And he dragged me by the armpit like a **[C]** child's toy
As we **[C]** staggered into land with all the waiters eatin' sandwiches
He tried to mooch a towel from the **[F]** hoi polloi
He **[F]** emptied out his eardrums, I emptied out mine
And **[C]** everybody knows that the very last line
Is "the **[C]** doctor said, 'Give him jug band music
It **[G7]** seems to make him feel just **[C]** fine'"

And the **[C]** doctor said "give him jug band music
It **[G7]** seems to make him feel **[C]** just fine"

# Jug Of Punch

artist:The Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OFYOPyPru0Y Capo 2




*Thanks to Meisterdieb Ultimate Guitar*

[C] One pleasant evening in the month of June
As [G] I was sitting with my [C] glass and spoon
A small bird sat on an [F] ivy bunch
And the [C] song he [F] sang [C] was "The [G] Jug Of [C] Punch"

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
[C] A small bird sat on an [F] ivy [G] bunch
And the [C] song he [F] sang [C] was "The [G] Jug Of [C] Punch"

What [C] more diversion can a man desire?
Than to [G] sit him down by snug [C] turf fire
Upon his knee a [F] pretty wench
And [C] on the [F] ta-[C]ble a [G] jug of [C] punch

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
Upon his knee a [F] pretty [G] wench
And [C] on the [F] ta-[C]ble a [G] jug of [C] punch

Let the [C] doctors come with all their art
They'll [G] make no impression u-[C]pon my heart
Even a cripple for-[F] gets his hunch
When he's [C] snug out-[F]side [C] of a [G] jug of [C] punch

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
Even a cripple for-[F]gets his hunch
When he's [C] snug out-[F]side [C] of a [G] jug of [C] punch

And if [C] I get drunk, well, the money's me own
And if [G] they don't like me they can [C] leave me alone
I'll tune me fiddle and I'll [F] rosin me bow
And [C] I'll be [F] wel-[C]come where-[G]ever I [C] go

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
I'll tune me fiddle and I'll [F] rosin me bow
And [C] I'll be [F] wel-[C]come where-[G]ever I [C] go

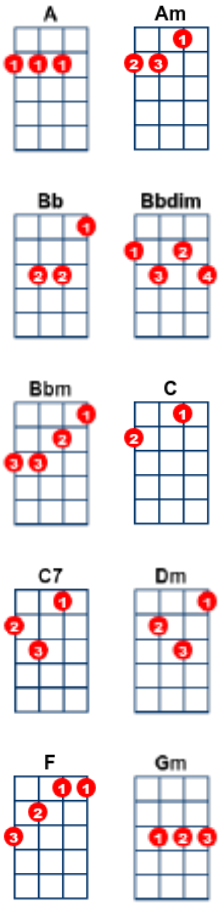
And [C] when I'm dead and in my grave
No [G] costly tombstone [C] will I have
[C] Just lay me down in my [F] native peat
With a [C] jug of [F] punch [C] at my [G] head and [C] feet

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
Just lay me down in my [F] native peat
With a [C] jug of [F] punch [C] at my [G] head [G7] and [C] feet

# Juliet

artist:The Four Pennies writer:Lionel Morton, Fritz Fryer, Mike Wilsh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A2jh43Od0kE F# so capo 1




**[F] [Dm] [Bb] [C]** (x2)

**[F]** There was a love, I **[Gm]** knew before,
**[Am]** she broke my heart, **[Bb]** left me unsure.
**[F]** Ju-**[Dm]**li-**[C]**e-**[C7]**et
**[F]** don't **[Dm]** for-**[C]**ge-**[C7]**et,
the **[F]** promise you **[A]** made,
I need **[Bb]** never be a-**[Bbm]**fraid,
**[Am]** things you **[Dm]** do, remin..**[C]**iscent of you.

**[F]** Ju-**[Dm]**li-**[C]**e-**[C7]**et
**[F]** when **[Dm]** we **[C]** me-**[C7]**et,
**[F]** you gave **[A]** me a **[Bb]** sweet memo-**[Bbm]**ry,
**[F]** things you **[Dm]** do, remin-**[Gm]**iscent **[C]** of **[F]** you.

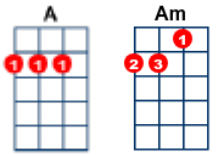
**[F]** There was a love, **[Gm]** I knew before,
**[Am]** she broke my heart, **[Bb]** left me unsure.
**[F]** Ju-**[Dm]**li-**[C]**e-**[C7]**et
**[F]** don't **[Dm]** you **[C]** le-**[C7]**et
**[F]** our love go a-**[A]**stray **[Bb]** in this **[Bbdim]** way.

**[F]** Ju-**[Dm]**lie-**[F]** Ju-**[C]**li-**[F]**et.

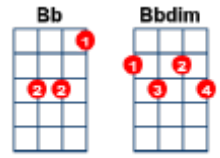
# Juliet

artist:The Four Pennies writer:Lionel Morton, Fritz Fryer, Mike Wilsh

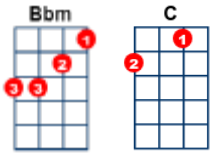
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A2jh43Od0kE F# so capo 1



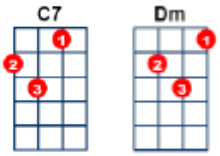

**[F] [Dm] [Bb] [C]** (x2)

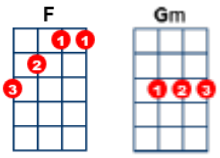



**[F]** There was a love, I **[Gm]** knew before,
**[Am]** she broke my heart, **[Bb]** left me unsure.
**[F]** Ju-**[Dm]**li-**[C]**e-**[C7]**et
**[F]** don't **[Dm]** for-**[C]**ge-**[C7]**et,
the **[F]** promise you **[A]** made,
I need **[Bb]** never be a-**[Bbm]**fraid,
**[Am]** things you **[Dm]** do, remin..**[C]**iscent of you.




**[F]** Ju-**[Dm]**li-**[C]**e-**[C7]**et
**[F]** when **[Dm]** we **[C]** me-**[C7]**et,
**[F]** you gave **[A]** me a **[Bb]** sweet memo-**[Bbm]**ry,
**[F]** things you **[Dm]** do, remin-**[Gm]**iscent **[C]** of **[F]** you.




**[F]** There was a love, **[Gm]** I knew before,
**[Am]** she broke my heart, **[Bb]** left me unsure.
**[F]** Ju-**[Dm]**li-**[C]**e-**[C7]**et
**[F]** don't **[Dm]** you **[C]** le-**[C7]**et
**[F]** our love go a-**[A]**stray **[Bb]** in this **[Bbdim]** way.

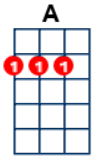
**[F]** Ju-**[Dm]**lie-**[F]** Ju-**[C]**li-**[F]**et.

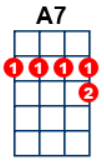
# Jump In My Car

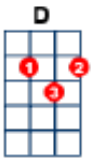
artist:Ted Mulry Gang , writer:Ted Mulry, Les Hall

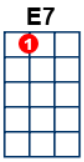
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lPsa8MJU_50

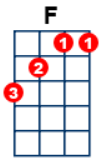
*Best Done as a flipping between female and male voices*

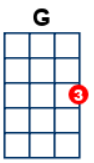



[D] [A] [D]

[D] Jump in my [A] car, I wanna take you [D] home
Mmm, jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own
No thank you [F] sir , [F] ah, c'mon, I'm a trustworthy guy
No thank you [D] sir , [D] oh little girl I wouldn't tell you no lie
I know your [F] game , [F] how can you say that, we only just met
You're all the [D] same , [D] Ooh, she's got me there, but I'll get her yet
I got you [G] there , [G] no you didn't, I was catchin' my breath
And look it's [D] startin' to rain and baby you'll catch your death
Well, I don't [F] know , [F] ah, come on it costs nothin' to try
And you'll [A] arrive home nice and dry

[NC] Mmm-mmm, [A] jump in my car, I wanna ta-ake you [D] home
C'mon jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own

[G] [D] [E7] [A7] [D]

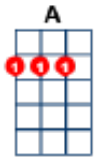
[NC] Mmm-mmm, jump in my [A] car,  I wanna take you [D] home
C'mon jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own
Well maybe I [F] will , [F] ah, that's better now, your talkin' sense
Jeepers keep [D] still , [D] well, if you like I'll just put up a fence
No need to get [F] smart , [F] well alright we'll soon be on our way
We better [D] start , [D] what for?
[D] Because it's such a long way , well, why, where d'you [G] live
[G] I live down south, it's roughly eighty-four miles
Hey slow [D] down, you must be jokin' there behind that cute smile
Oh, no I'm [F] not
[F] Well, if you're not there's only one thing to say
And what's [A] that?
[A] Get out the car, get on your way

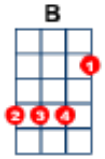
[NC] Get out of my [A] car , [A] but you just said that you'd take me home
Well, if it's not too [D] far
[D] But there's no way that I can get there alone
I couldn't care [A] less
[A] Maybe I could see you next week
But you look a [D] mess , [D] look who's talkin', you got no right to speak
Get out of my [A] car
[A] You told me you were a really nice guy , ooh  well I [D] ain`t
Well  yeah get out of my [A] car  mmm
Get out of my [D] car

# Jumping Jack Flash

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger Keith Richards, (Bill Wyman uncredited)

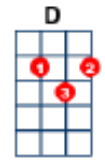
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XCMrXC8D05Q
[B] [B] [E] [A] x 3
[B] [B] [B] [B]
[B]  [B]



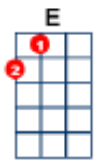




I was [B] born in a cross-fire hurri [B] cane
And I [B] howled at my ma in the driving [B] rain

Chorus:
But it's [D] all [A] right [E] now, in fact, it's a [B] gas!
But it's [D] all [A] right, I'm [E] Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a [B] gas! Gas! Gas!




[B] [B]
[B]  [B]




I was [B]  raised by a toothless, bearded [B]  hag
I was [B]  schooled with a strap right across my [B]  back

Chorus

[B] [B] [E] [A] x 4
[B] [B]
[B]  [B]

I was [B]  drowned, I was washed up and left for [B]  dead
I fell [B]  down to my feet and I saw they [B]  bled
I [B]  frowned at the crumbs of a crust of [B]  bread
I was [B]  crowned with a spike right thru my [B]  head

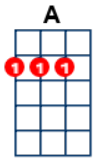
Chorus

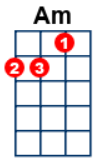
[B]  [B]

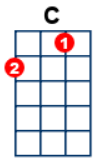
# Junk Food Junkie

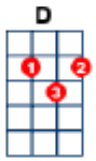
artist:Larry Groce , writer:Larry Groce

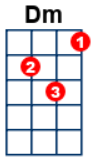
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jQnIL-XPerQ Capo 4

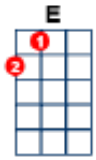


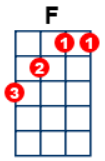



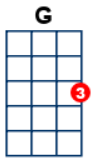




[C] You know I love that organic cooking, I [F] always ask for [C] more.
And they call me Mr. [A] Natural, on [D] down to the health food [G] store.
I [C] only eat good sea salt, white [F] sugar don't touch my [C] lips.
[C] And my friends is always [A] begging me to take them [D] on,
macro-[G]biotic [C] trips.
Yes, they [Am] are.

[Am] Oh, but at night I take out my strongbox, that I keep under [Dm] lock and [Am] key.
And I [D] take it off to my closet, where nobody else can [G] see.
[Am] I open that door so slowly, take a peek up [Dm] north and [Am] south.
Then I [C] pull out a Hostess [A] Twinkie, and I [D] pop it [G] in my [C] mouth.

Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.

[C] Well, at lunchtime you can always find me, at the [F] Whole Earth Vitamin [C] Bar.
Just sucking on my plain white [A] yogurt, from my [D] hand thrown pottery [G] jar.
And [C] sippin' a little hand pressed cider, with a [F] carrot stick for [C] dessert.
[C] And wiping my face in a [A] natural way, on the [D] sleeve of my [G] peasant [C] shirt.
Oh [Am] yeah!

[Am] Ah, but when that clock strikes midnight and I'm all [Dm] by my[Am] self.
[Am] I work that combination, on my [D] secret hideaway [G] shelf.
And I [Am] pull out some Fritos corn chips, Dr. Pepper and an ol' [Dm] Moon [Am] Pie.
Then I [C] sit back in glorious [A] expectation, of a [D] genuine [G] junk food [C] high.

Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.

[C] My friends down at the commune, they [F] think I'm pretty [C] neat.
[C] Oh, I don't know nothing about [A] arts and crafts,
but I [D] give 'em all something to [G] eat.
I'm a [C] friend to old Euell Gibbons, and I [F] only eat homegrown [C] spice.
[C] I got a John Keats autographed [A] Grecian urn, filled [D] up with my [G] brown [C] rice.
Yes, I [Am] do.

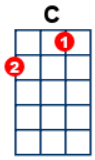
[Am] Oh, but folks, lately I have been spotted, with a Big Mac [Dm] on my [Am] breath.
[D] Stumbling into a Colonel Sanders, with a [G] face as white as death.
[Am] I'm afraid someday they'll find me, just stretched out [Dm] on my [Am] bed.
With a [C] handful of Pringles [A] Potato Chips, and a [D] Ding Dong [G] by my [C] head.

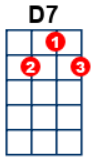
Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.

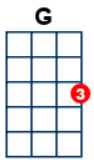
# Just A Closer Walk With Thee

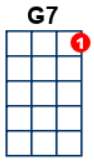
artist:Willie Nelson and Patsy Cline , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HXIX3Nk8cG4 But in D
Arr.–Pete McCarty




[G] [G] [G] [G] [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,
Dear [D7] lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] I am weak but thou art [D7] strong Jesus keep me from all [G] wrong
[G7] I'll be satisfied as [C] long, as I [G] walk, let me [D7] walk
close to [G] thee [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,
Dear [D7] lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] When my feeble life is [D7] o'er and time for me shall be no [G] more
[G7] Guide me gently, safely [C] o'er to thy [G] kingdom's [D7] shore,
To thy [G] shore [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

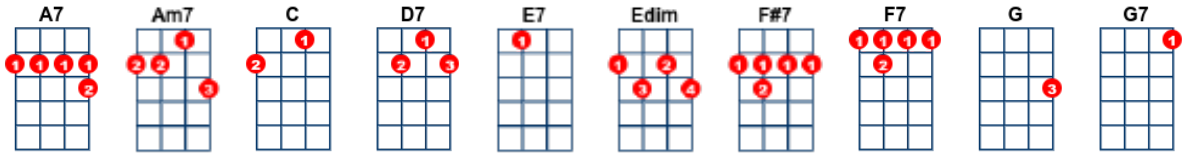
[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,
Dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] When life's sun sinks in the [D7] west Lord, may I have done
my [G] best [G7] May I find sweet peace and [C] rest, in that [G] happy
[D7] home of the [G] blessed [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,
Dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be
Let it be, dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be [C] [C] [G]*

# Just A Gigolo I Aint Got Nobody

artist:David Lee Roth writer:Leonello Casucci, Julius Brammer (German), Irving Caesar ( English)




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kkrb4h4weW4 Capo 1
**[G] [Am7] [D7] [G] [Am7] [D7]**

**[G]** Just a gigolo, **[G7]** everywhere I go,
**[G]** people know the **[Edim]** part, I'm **[Am7]** playing **[D7]**
**[D7]** Paid for every dance, selling each romance, Ooh what they **[G]** saying
**[G7]** There will come a day, when **[F7]** youth will pass away,
then **[E7]** what will they say a-**[Am7]**bout me
When the end comes I know, **[G]** they'll say
**[G7]** just a **[E7]** gigolo, **[Am7]** as life goes **[D7]** on with-**[G]**out me

**[G]** Just a gigolo, **[G7]** everywhere I go,
**[G]** people know the **[Edim]** part, I'm **[Am7]** playing **[D7]**
**[D7]** Paid for every dance, selling each romance, Ooh what they **[G]** saying
**[G7]** There will come a day, when **[F7]** youth will pass away,
then **[E7]** what will they say a-**[Am7]**bout me
When the end comes I know, **[G]** they'll say
**[G7]** just a **[E7]** gigolo, **[Am7]** as life goes **[D7]** on with-**[G]**out me

'Cause **[G7]** I **[F#7]** ain't **[F7]** got **[E7]** no--bo--dy,
nobody **[Am7]** cares for **[D7]** me, nobody. **[G]** Nobody cares for me
**[G7]** I'm **[F#7]** so **[F7]** sad **[E7]** and lo--nely, sad and lonely, **[A7]** sad and lonely
Won't some sweet **[A7]** mama, come and take a chance with **[D7]** me, 'cause I ain't so bad

Get along with me **[G]** babe, been singin' love songs, **[C]** all of the time
Even **[E7]** only be, honey only, only be **[A7]** Bop bozadee-bozadee bop, zitty bop
**[G7]** I **[F#7]** ain't **[F7]** got **[E7]** no--bo--dy,
nobody **[Am7]** cares for **[D7]** me, **[G]** nobody. Nobody cares for me
**[G7] [E7] [Am7] [D7] [G]** x3
Hummala bebhuhla zeebuhla boobuhla...

'Cause **[G7]** I **[F#7]** ain't **[F7]** got **[E7]** no--bo--dy,
nobody **[Am7]** cares for **[D7]** me, nobody. **[G]** Nobody cares for me
**[G7]** I'm **[F#7]** so **[F7]** sad **[E7]** and lo--nely, sad and lonely, **[A7]** sad and lonely
Won't some sweet **[A7]** mama, come and take a chance with **[D7]** me, 'cause I ain't so bad

Get along with that **[G]** soul, playin' love songs, **[C]** all of the time
Even **[E7]** only be, honey-honey, only be **[A7]** Sweet love! **[D7]** Go! Darlin! Mama!

**[G]** Baby! City! Got no-**[E7]**body. I lo-ve (say now) **[Am7]** nobody (nobody), **[D7]** nobody (nobody),
**[G]** nobody (nobody), no-**[E7]**body (nobody),
**[Am7]** no one (no one), **[D7]** no one (no one)

**[G7] [E7] [Am7] [D7] [G]** x3

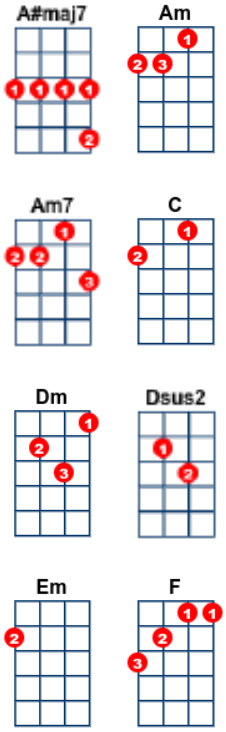
**[G]** nobody (nobody), no-**[E7]**body (nobody),
**[Am7]** nobody (nobody), **[D7]** nobody cares for **[G]** me.

# Just A Song Before I Go

## artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash writer:Graham Nash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_UoneXjfBC0 But in G

*Thanks to William Kizer*




[Am] [Em] [F] [Dsus2]

[Am] Just a song be-[Em]fore I go
To [F] whom it may con-[Dsus2]cern.
[Am] Trav'ling twice the [Em] speed of sound
It's [F] easy to get [Dsus2] burned.

[C] When the shows were [A#maj7] all over
We [Dm] had to get back [Em] home.
[C] When we opened [A#maj7] up the door
I had to be a-[Dm]lone.

[Am] She helped me with my [Em] suitcase.
She [F] stands before my [Dsus2] eyes.
[Am] Driving me to the [Em] airport
And [F] to the friendly [Dsus2] skies.

[C] Going through se-[A#maj7]curity
I [Dm] held her for so [Em] long.
She [C] finally looked at me [A#maj7] in love
And she was [Dm] gone.

[Am] [Em] [F] [Dsus2]

[Am] Just a song be-[Em]fore I go.
A [F] lesson to be [Dsus2] learned.
[Am] Trav'ling twice the [Em] speed of sound,
It's [Dm] easy to get [Am7] burned. [Am]

# Just An Old Fashioned Girl

## artist:Eartha Kitt writer:Marve A. Fisher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kcM_X11qgw8 (In F)
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [F] [C] [Dm] [C]
[C] I'm just an old fashioned [Em] girl with an [F] old fashioned [C] mind
[F] Not sophisti[C]cated I'm the [D7] sweet and simple [G7] kind
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] car a ce[F]rise Cadi[C]llac
[F] Long enough to [C] put a bowling [D7] alley in the[G7] back
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire

I'll stay [Em] weaving at my loom be no [B7] trouble to my groom
If he'll [Em] keep the [D7] piles of money [G] mounting
In our [F#m] cottage there will [B7] be a [Em] soundproof nursery
Not to [D7] wake the baby while I'm [G] counting [G7]

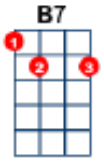
I like the [C] old fashioned [Em] flowers v-i-o[F]lets are for [C] me
[F] Have them made in [C] diamonds by the [D7] man at Tiffa[G7]ny
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

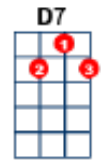
I'm just a [C] pilgrim at [Em] heart oh so [F] pure and gen[C]teel
[F] Watch me in Las [C] Vegas while I'm [D7] at the spinning [G7] wheel
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

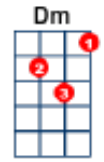
I'll ask for [C] such simple [Em] things when my [F] birthday o[C]ccurs
[F] Two apartment [C] buildings that are [D7] labelled Hers and [G7] Hers
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire

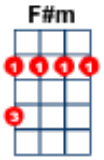
I like [Em] Chopin and Bizet and the [B7] songs of yesterday
String quar[Em]tets and [D7] Polynesian [G] carols
But the [F#m] music that ex[B7]cels is the [Em] sound of oil wells
As they [D7] slurp slurp slurp into the [G] barrels [G7]

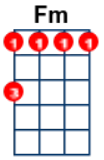
My little [C] home will be [Em] quaint as an [F] old para[C]sol
[F] And instead of [C] carpet I'll have [D7] money wall to [G7] wall
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire
[F] [C] [Dm] [C] [G7] [C]





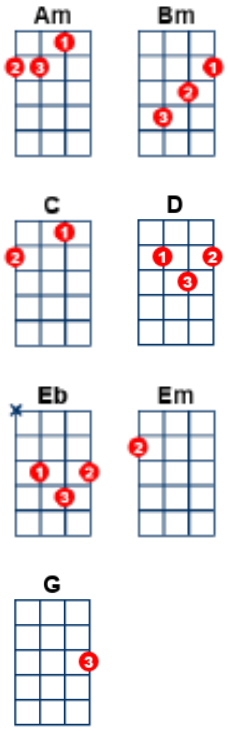



Also uses:
F, G

# Just Between You And Me

artist:April Wine , writer:Myles Goodwyn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MmgIIDkWr1o




*Thanks to Anne Ku*

[G] Time and time a-[Bm]gain I [C] see
A love that seemed [G] strong was [Em] not meant to [Am] be [D]
[G] Broken hearts don't [Bm] always [C] mend
[Eb] Left too un-[G]sure to [Em]try love a-[Am]gain [D]

> But, [G] just between [D] you and [C] me
> Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
> [G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
> Always I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
> [C] Just between you and [G] me

[G] Lovers often [Bm] seem to [C] say
Hearts can be [G] blind to [Em] love gone a-[Am]stray [D]
[G] Always it's the [Bm] same old [C] song
[Eb] Someone's been [G] hurt by a [Em] love that's gone [Am] wrong [D]

> [G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
> Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
> [G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
> Always I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
> [C] Just between you
> [C] Just between you and [G] me

[G] Words are sometimes [Bm] hard to [C] find
[G] The silence can [Bm] be so un-[C]kind
[G] You always help me [Bm] find my [C] way
The love that we [G] share grows [Em] stronger each [Am] day [D]

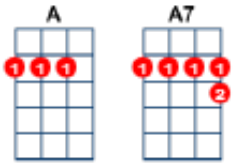
> [G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
> Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
> [G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
> Always I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be

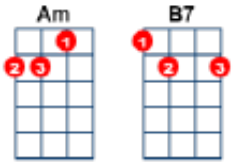
[G] Seulement entre [D] toi et [C] moi
Means that our [G] love will [Bm] always [C] be
[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
[C] Just between you
[C] Just between you and [G] me

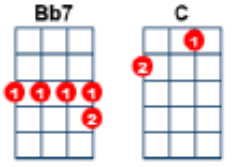
# Just Blew In From The Windy City

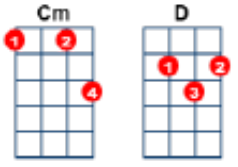
artist:Doris Day writer:Paul Francis Webster, Sammy Fain

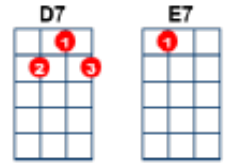
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5MnUrhptPSo&t=20 Db so capo 1

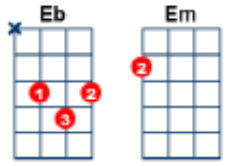


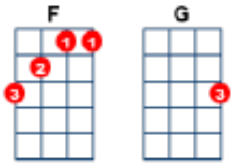



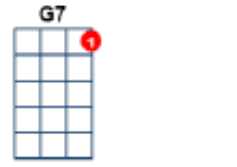




**[Em]** I **[G]** just blew **[D]** in **[G]** from the **[D]** Windy City
**[G]** The Windy City is **[A7]** mighty **[Am]** pretty
But they **[D]** ain't got what **[B7]** we **[Em]** got **[A7]** No, sir-**[A]**ee, **[G]**
**[G]** They've **[D]** got shacks up to **[G]** seven **[D]** stories
**[Em]** Never see any **[A7]** Morning Glory's
But a **[D]** step from our door-**[Em]**way
**[Am]** We got 'em for **[G]** free

They've **[Eb]** got those min-**[Bb7]**strel shows
**[Eb]** Pretty **[Cm]** ladies in the **[F]** big châ-**[Bb7]**teau's
**[B7]** Private lawns, **[E7]** public **[A7]** parks
**[D7]** For the sake of **[G]** civic virtue
They've got fountains **[C]** there that **[Cm]** squirt you

Chorus
**[Em]** I **[G]** just blew **[D]** in **[G]** from the **[D]** Windy City
**[G]** The Windy City is **[A7]** mighty **[Am]** pretty
But they **[D]** ain't got what **[B7]** we **[Em]** got **[G7]** I'm tellin' ya, **[C]** boys
We got **[C]** more life in **[Em]** Deadwood City **[G]**
Than in **[A7]** all of Illi-**[G]**nois!

*dance sequence missed out*

You **[G]** should-a seen me a-window shoppin'
A**[Em]**-window shoppin' with **[Am]** eyes a-poppin'
At the **[D]** sights that you **[B7]** see **[Em]** there, yes sir-**[A7]**ree **[D7]**
**[G]** Press a **[D]** bell and a **[G]** moment later
**[Em]** Up you go in an ele-**[Am]**vator
Just as **[D7]** fast as a **[B7]** pole-**[Em]**cat a-**[Am]** climbin' a **[D]** tree **[G]**

I **[Eb]** heard claim **[F]** hundreds **[Bb7]** came
**[Eb]** To a **[Cm]** thing they call a **[F]** baseball **[Bb7]** game
**[B7]** Cigar stores, **[E7]** revolvin' **[A7]** doors
**[D7]** Men wear sideburns **[D]** and they oughter
**[G]** 'Cause a**[D]** haircut **[C]** costs a quarter

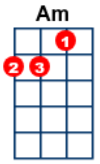
**[Em]** I **[G]** just blew **[D]** in **[G]** from the **[D]** Windy City
**[G]** The Windy City is **[A7]** mighty **[Am]** pretty
But they **[D]** ain't got what **[B7]** we **[Em]** got **[G]** I'm tellin' ya, **[C]** boys
I ain't a-**[C]** swapping **[Em]** half of Deadwood **[G]**
For the **[A]** whole of **[D]** Illi-**[G]**nois!

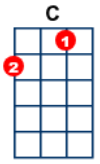
# Just Breathe

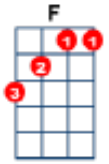
artist:Willie and Lukas Nelson writer:Eddie Vedder

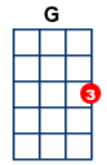
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ow-Cx9IX4So

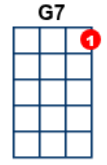
*Thanks to Stephen Nash*




**[C] [G]** x2

**[C]** Yes I understand, that every life must end, uh-**[G]**huh
**[C]** As we sit alone, I know someday we must go, uh-**[G]**huh

Oh **[C]** I'm a lucky man to count on both hands the ones I **[G]** love
**[C]** Some folks just have one, yeah, others, they've got none, uh-**[G]**huh

**[Am]** Stay with me **[F]**
**[Am]** Let's just **[F]** breathe

**[C] [G]**

**[C]** Practiced on my sins, never gonna let you win, uh-**[G]**huh
**[C]** Under everything, just another human being, uh-**[G]**huh

**[C]** I don't want to hurt
There's so much in this world to make me be-**[G]**lieve

**[Am]** Stay with me **[F]**
**[Am]** you're all I **[F]** see

> **[G]** Did I say that I **[F]** need you?
> **[G]** Did I say that I **[F]** want you?
> **[F]** Oh, if I didn't I'm a **[Am]** fool you see
> **[F]** No one knows **[C]** this more than **[G]** me
> But **[G7]** I come clean

**[C]** I wonder everyday, as I look upon your face, uh-**[G]**huh
**[C]** Everything you gave and nothing you would take, uh-**[G]**huh
**[Am]** Nothing you would **[F]** take, **[Am]** everything you **[F]** gave

> **[G]** Did I say that I **[F]** need you? Oh oh
> **[G]** Did I say that I **[F]** want you?
> **[F]** Oh, if I didn't I'm a **[Am]** fool you see
> **[F]** No one knows **[C]** this more than **[G]** me
> But **[G7]** I come clean

**[C] [G]**

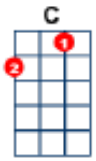
**[Am]** Nothing you would **[G]** take,
**[Am]** Everything you **[G]** gave **[F]**
**[Am]** Love you till I **[G]** die,
**[Am]** meet you on the other **[G]** side **[F] [C]***

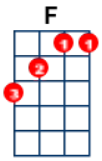
# Just Hang Loose

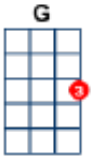
## artist:Ron Tish writer:Ron Tish

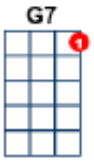
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PMeb-hMh8Yk

*Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg*




[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun
[G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.
[C] Don't try to fight it, there [F] ain't no use.
[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Once there was a tourist man who [F] tried to dance.
[G7] He tried to do the hula, nearly [C] lost his pants.
[C] He didn't try fight it, said [F] it was no use.
[G7] That's when he decided he would [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun
[G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.
[C] Don't try to fight it, it [F] ain't no use.
[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Down to the hotel street [F] by the bay,
[G7] I met a pretty girl; I [C] thought I had it made.
[C] She came up to me and said, [F] "Hi I'm Bruce."
[G7] That's when I decided I would [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun
[G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.
[C] Don't try to fight it, it [F] ain't no use.
[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

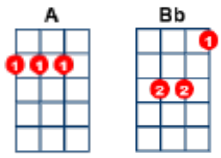
[C] Grandpa found a naughty little [F] hula girl.
[G7] He took that girl for a [C] little "whirl."
[C] Grandma didn't worry; [F] she knew it was no use,
[G7] Grandma knew that Grandpa would [G] just hang [C] loose.

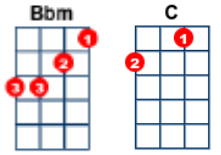
[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun
[G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.
[C] Don't try to fight it, it [F] ain't no use.
[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

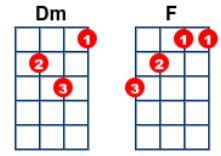
[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.
[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

# Just Like A Woman

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ulpBwlOUW0c

*rough, shortened approximation on the harmonica*

**[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]**

**[F]** Nobody **[Bb]** feels any **[F]** pain,
tonight as I **[Bb]** stand inside the **[F]** rain
**[Bb]** Ev'rybody **[C]** knows,
that **[Bb]** Baby's got new **[C]** clothes
But **[Bb]** late-ly I **[F]** see her **[Bb]** ribbons and her **[C]** bows,
have **[Dm]** fallen **[Bbm]** from **[Bb]** her **[C]** curls.

> She **[F]** takes just **[C]** like a **[Bb]** woman, yes, she does
> She **[F]** makes love **[C]** just like a **[Bb]** woman, yes, she does
> And she **[F]** aches **[C]** just like a **[Bb]** woman
> But she **[C]** breaks just like a little **[F]** girl.

**[Bb] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [F]**

**[F]** Queen Mary, **[Bb]** she's my **[F]** friend,
yes, I believe I'll **[Bb]** go **[C]** see her a-**[F]**gain
No-**[Bb]**body has to **[C]** guess,
**[Bb]** that Baby can't be **[C]** blessed
Till **[Bb]** she **[F]** sees finally that she's like **[Bb]** all the **[C]** rest
with her **[Dm]** fog, her am-**[C]**phetamines **[Bb]** and her **[C]** pearls.

> She **[F]** takes just **[C]** like a **[Bb]** woman, yes, she does
> She **[F]** makes love **[C]** just like a **[Bb]** woman, yes, she does
> And she **[F]** aches **[C]** just like a **[Bb]** woman
> But she **[C]** breaks just like a little **[F]** girl.

**[Bb] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]**

It was **[A]** raining from the first,
and I was dying there of thirst;
so I **[F]** came in here **[Bb] [F]**
And your **[A]** long-time curse hurts,
but what's worse,
is this **[Bb]** pain in here
I can't **[C]** stay in here;
ain't it clear that
**[F]** I **[Bb]** just **[C]** don't **[F]** fit

Yes, I believe it's **[Bb]** time for **[C]** us to **[F]** quit
**[Bb]** When we meet a-**[C]**gain,
**[Bb]** introduced as **[C]** friends;
**[Bb]** please **[C]** don't **[F]** let on **[C]** that you knew me when,
I was **[Dm]** hungry and it was your **[C]** world.

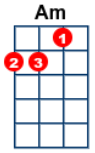
> She **[F]** takes just **[C]** like a **[Bb]** woman, yes, she does
> She **[F]** makes love **[C]** just like a **[Bb]** woman, yes, she does
> And she **[F]** aches **[C]** just like a **[Bb]** woman
> But she **[C]** breaks just like a little **[F]** girl.

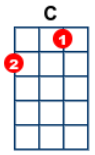
**[Bb] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]**
**[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [Bb]**

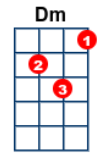
# Just Like A Woman - The Hollies

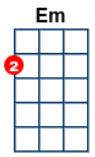
artist:The Hollies writer:Bob Dylan

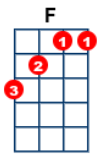
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MtX-1m1MNy8 E so capo 4

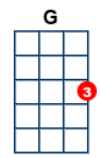



**[F] [G] [C] [F] [G]**

**[C]** Nobody **[F]** feels **[G]** any **[C]** pain
Tonight as I **[F]** stand in-**[G]**side the **[C]** rain
**[F]** Everybody **[G]** knows
That **[F]** Baby's got new **[G]** clothes
But late-**[F]**ly **[Dm]** I've **[C]** seen her **[Dm]** ribbons and her **[G]** bows
Have **[Am]** fallen **[F]** from her **[G]** curls

> Ah, she **[C]** takes **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, she does
> And she **[C]** makes love **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, she does
> And she **[C]** aches **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[Dm]** yeah
> But she **[F]** breaks just like a **[G]** little **[C]** girl

**[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]**

**[C]** Mary, **[F]** she's **[G]** my **[C]** friend
Yes, I believe I'll **[F]** go see **[G]** her a-**[C]**gain
No-**[F]** body has to **[G]** guess
That **[F]** Baby can't be **[G]** blessed
'Til **[F]** she **[Em]** finally **[Dm]** sees **[C]** that **[Dm]** she's like all the **[G]** rest
With her **[Am]** fog, her am-**[F]**phetamine and her **[G]** pearls

> Ah, she **[C]** takes **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, she does
> And she **[C]** makes love **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, she does
> And she **[C]** aches **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[Dm]** yeah
> But she **[F]** breaks just like a **[G]** little **[C]** girl

It was **[Em]** raining from the first, I was dying of thirst
So **[C]** I came in here
And your **[Em]** long-time curse hurts
But what's worse
Is this **[F]** pain in here, I can't **[G]** stay in here
Ain't it clear

That **[C]** I **[F]** just **[G]** can't **[C]** fit
Yes, I believe it's **[F]** time for **[G]** us to **[C]** quit
**[F]** When we meet a-**[G]**gain. **[F]** introduced as **[G]** friends
**[F]** Please **[Em]** don't **[Dm]** let **[C]** on **[Dm]** that you knew me **[G]** when
I was **[Am]** hungry **[F]** and it was your **[G]** world

> *fade to end*
>
> Ah, she **[C]** takes **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, she does
> And she **[C]** fakes love **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, she does
> And she **[C]** aches **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yeah
> And you **[C]** take **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, you do

# Just Like Always

## artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zgaUaseLUyU Capo 3
[D] [Em7] [G] [A] [D] [C] [Em7] [Em] [D]
[D] [Em7] [G] [A] [D] [C] [Em7] [Em] [D]

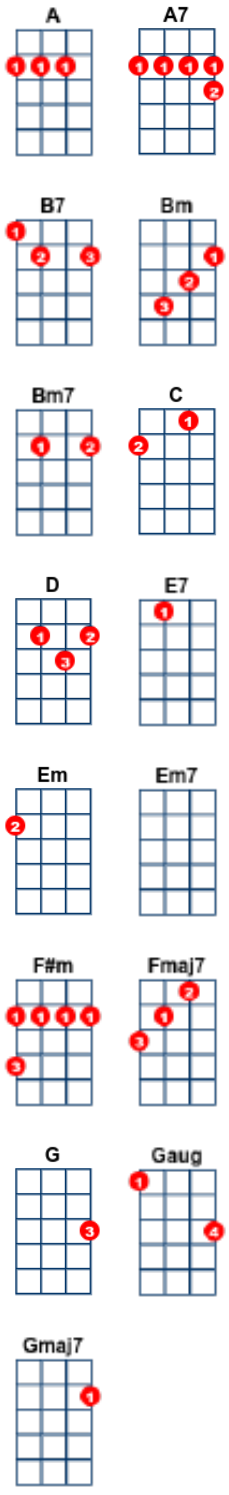
[D] Every [Em7] year
when this [G] day [A] rolls [D] around
I [C] think of the [Bm7] night
We first [Em7] tore up the [D] town
And I [F#m] wonder if you`re [Gmaj7] laughin'
With your [Bm] eyes glowin' [G]
Making [F#m] pretty conver-[Gmaj7]sation
With the [E7] wines flowin'
And [Em7] runnin` your place [A]
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [G]
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [Em7]

[D] Everyday
At [G] least [A] one [D] time
I [C] look at your [Bm7] face
In the [Em7] back of my [D] mind
When you're [F#m] smilin' at the [Bm7] ocean
And your eyes shine [G]
When your [F#m] hair's a red [Gmaj7] river
And it's [E7] all mine
For a [Em7] thousand days [A]
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [D] [G]

Maybe [Gaug] someday [Em7]
I really will [F#m] forget [B7]
I'll really learn to [Em] love again [G]
I'll [A] live without re-[D]grets [C] [Bm7] [G]
But funny isn't [G] it [Em]
This man ain't laughin' [F#m] yet [B7]
Does love really last [Em7] forever
[C] Does the ocean love the [G] sunset every [D] time

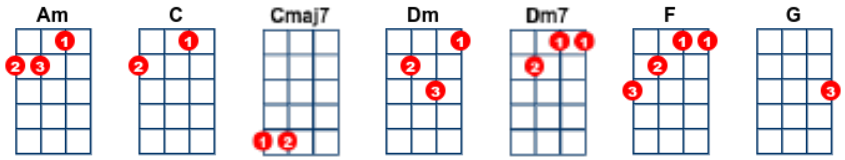
Oh I [G] pass your [D] street
I [C] look both [Bm7] ways
[Em7] So incom-[D]plete
And I [F#m] think that I might [Gmaj7] see you
But of [Bm7] course I [G] don`t
And I [D] wish that you would [G] call me, but I [E7] know you won't
And I [Em7] love you anyway [A] [A7]
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [G]
Just like [D] always [C] [G]
Just like al-[Bm7]ways [Em7]
Just like just like [Fmaj7] just like [G] al-[A7]ways [G]

[D] [G] [A] [D] .



# Just Like Greta

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D26UbyG9O28

[Cmaj7]* Some days it gets completely [Dm7] crazy. [G] I feel like howling at the [C] moon.
Then sometimes it feels so [Dm7] easy, [G] like I was born with a silver [C] spoon. [F] [C]
Other times you just can't [Dm7] reach me. [G] Seeems like I've got a heart of [C] stone.
Guess I need my soli-[Dm]tude, [G] and I have to make it on my [C] own. [F] [C]

Well I guess I'm going A [F] WOL, disconnect my tele-[C]phone. [G] [Am]
Just like Greta Gar-[Dm]bo, I just want to be a-[C]lone. [F] [C]

Need to make some real co-[Dm7]nnection. [G] Baby, something's just got to [C] give,
'Cause I've been too long in [Dm7] exile. [G] I've been grinding at the [C] mill.
Too long to decode all the se-[Dm7]crets [G] just to get some elbow [C] room.
Most people think that every-[Dm7]thing [G] is just what they a-[C]ssume. [F] [C]

Well I know I'm going A [F] WOL, tell everyone I'm not at [C] home. [G] [Am]
Just like Greta Gar-[Dm]bo, [G] I just want to be a-[C]lone. [F] [C]

[Dm7] [G] [C] x3
[Dm7] [G] [C] [F] [C]

Well I'm going out to L [Dm7] A [G] I wanna get my business [C] done.
Then I'm going on to [Dm7] Vegas. [G] then I'm going on the [C] run.
If anybody [Dm7] asks you if you seen me, [G] please just tell them [C] no,
'Cause I'm living on the out-[Dm7]side, [G] and I have nowhere to [C] go. [F] [C]

Well, I guess I'm going A [F] WOL, disconnect my tele-[C]phone. [G] [Am]
Just like Greta Gar-[Dm]bo, [G] I just want to be a-[C]lone. [F] [C]

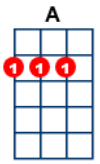
[F] [C] [G] [Am] [Dm7] [G] [C] [F] [C]

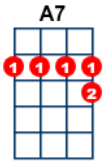
I just want to be a-[F]lone. Disconnect my tele-[C] phone. [G] [Am]
Just like Greta Gar-[Dm]bo, [G] I just [NC] want to be a-[C]lone.

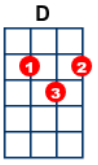
# Just Married

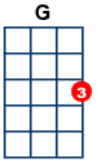
artist:Marty Robbins writer:Barry De Vorzon, Al Allen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wbj-vzmZ7EQ F




**[G] [D]**

> Just **[D]** married, this mornin', how **[G]** happy they **[A7]** are..
> '**[A]** Just Married' written on the **[D]** window of their car.
> It broke my heart to **[G]** see them drive a-**[A7]**way..
> I lost the one I love, **[D]** today.

**[D]** Dressed all in white satin, white **[G]** lace in her **[A7]** hair..
**[A]** she looked so lovely, it was **[D]** more than I could bear.
**[D]** Some people guessed, the **[G]** way I felt in-**[A7]**side..
**[A]** they saw the tears I could not **[D]** hide.

I **[A7]** should have stayed at home..I **[D]** knew what was in store.
But **[G]** somethin' made me come..to **[A7]** see her just once more.

> **[D]** Just married, this mornin', how **[G]** happy they **[A7]** are..
> '**[A]** Just Married' written on the **[D]** window of their car.
> It broke my heart to **[G]** see them drive a-**[A7]**way..
> I lost the one I love, **[D]** today.

I **[A7]** should have stayed at home..I **[D]** knew what was in store.
But **[G]** somethin' made me come..to **[A7]** see her just once more.

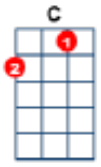
> **[D]** Just married, this mornin', how **[G]** happy they **[A7]** are..
> '**[A]** Just Married' written on the **[D]** window of their car.
> It broke my heart to **[G]** see them drive a-**[A7]**way..
> I lost the one I love, **[D]** today.

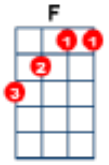
**[G] [D]  [G] [D]**

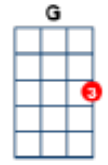
# Just My Imagination (Running Away With Me)

artist:The Temptations writer:Norman Whitfield, Barrett Strong

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WNnb1NfLrK4






**[C]** **[F]** 2x

**[C]** Ooo **[F]** ooo **[C]** ooo **[F]**

Each **[C]** day through my window I **[F]** watch her as she passes **[C]** by. **[F]**
I **[C]** say to myself, "You're **[F]** such a lucky **[C]** guy." **[F]**
**[C]** To have a girl like **[F]** her
is **[C]** truly a dream come **[F]** true.
Out of **[C]** all of the fellas in the **[F]** world
she be-longs **[C]** to you **[F]**

But it was **[C]** just my imagina-**[F]**tion
running a-**[C]**way with me. **[F]**
It was **[C]** just my imagina-**[F]**tion
running a-**[C]**way with me **[F]** Ooh-hoo-hoo-hooh

**[C]** Soon we'll be **[F]** married..
and raise a **[C]** family. (oh **[F]** yeah)
In a **[C]** cozy, little home out in the **[F]** country
with two **[C]** children, maybe three. **[F]**
I tell you, **[C]** I **[F]** can visua-**[Cmaj7]**lize it **[F]** all.
This **[Cmaj7]** couldn't be a dream for too **[F]** real it all **[C]** seems. **[F]**

But it was **[C]** just my imagination (**[F]** once again)
**[C]** running away with me.**[F]**
(telling me) It was **[C]** just my imagina-**[F]**tion
running a-**[C]**way with me **[F]**

**[C]** Every night, on my knees I pray,
"Dear Lord, **[F]** hear my plea
**[C]** don't ever let another **[F]** take her love from me
or I will **[G]** surely die"
Ooh, her love is **[C]** heavenly;
when her arms en-**[F]**fold me,
I hear a tender **[C]** rhapsody **[F]**
but in re-**[C]**ality, **[F]** she doesn't even know **[C]** me

It was **[C]** just my imagination (**[F]** once again)
**[C]** running away with me. **[F]** oh
(telling me) It was **[C]** just my imagina-**[F]**tion
running a-**[C]**way with me **[F]**

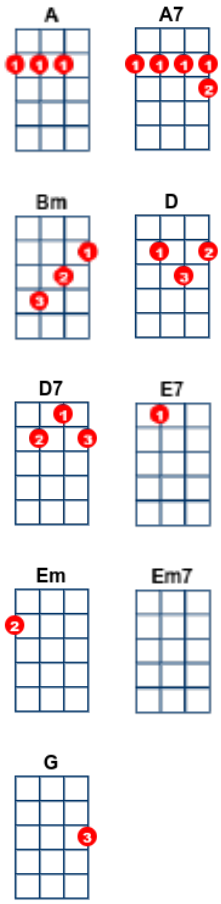
*fade to end*

(I never met her, but I can't forget her.)
It was **[C]** just my imagination **[F]**
running a-**[C]**way with me.**[F]** .. Oooo
It was **[C]** just my imagina-**[F]**tion

# Just One Look

artist:The Hollies writer:Gregory Carroll, Doris Payne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rCJc-J7edks




**[D]** Just one look, **[G]** that's all it **[A]** took, yeah, **[D]** just one look,
**[G]** that's all it **[A]** took.

**[D]** Just one look and I fell so **[Bm]** ha-aa-ard,
in **[G]** love with **[A]** you, **[A7]** oh-oh, oh-oh.
**[D]** I found out, how good it **[Bm]** fe-ee-eels,
to **[G]** have your **[A]** love, **[A7]** oh-oh, oh-oh.

**[D]** Say you will, will be **[Bm]** mi-ii-ine,
for-**[G]**ever and al- **[A]** ways, **[A7]** oh-oh, oh-oh.

**[D]** Just one look, and I **[Bm]** knew-ew-ew,
That **[G]** you **[A]** were my only **[D]** one, oh, oh, **[D7]** ooooh.

> **[G]** I thought I was dreamin',
> But I was **[D]** wrong, yeah, yeah, **[D7]** yeah.
> Oh, but, **[Em7]** I'm gonna keep on schemin',
> **[Em]** till I can **[A]** make you, make you my **[A7]** own.
>
> **[D]** So, you see, I really **[Bm]** care-are-are,
> With-**[G]**out you, I'm **[A]** nothin', **[A7]** oh-oh, oh-oh.
>
> **[D]** Just one look and I **[Bm]** know oh oh,
> I'll **[G]** get you, **[A]** some-**[D]**day, oh-oh, oh **[D7]** ooooh.

> **[G]** I thought I was dreamin',
> But I was **[D]** wrong, yeah, yeah, **[D7]** yeah.
> Oh, but, **[E7]** I'm gonna keep on schemin',
> till I can **[A]** make you, make you my **[A7]** own.

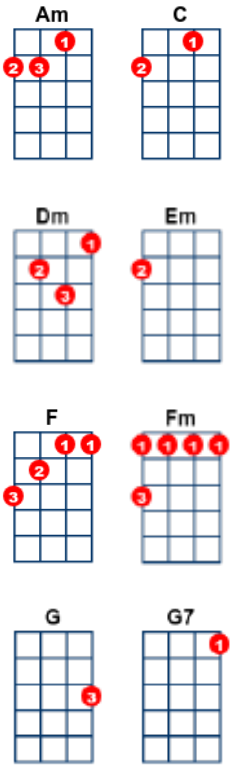
*repeat to end - fading*

**[D]** Just one look, **[G]** that's all it **[A]** took
**[D]** Just one look, **[G]** that's all it **[A]** took
**[D]** Just one look, **[G]** that's all it **[A]** took

# Just One Look From You

artist:Millie Grace - AI writer:AI

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GvdJo4XWuks Db so capo 1 so capo 2




**[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]**

**[C]** I saw you standing there
Beneath the **[Em]** cherry moon
My **[F]** heart skipped a beat
it was **[Fm]** far too soon

**[C]** but something in the way you smiled
**[Em]** Said it might be true
**[F]** that all the dreams I've dreamed
**[G]** Were leading me to you

Just **[C]** one look **[Am]** from you
Then the **[F]** world fades a-**[G]**way
I don't **[C]** know what to **[Am]** do
when you **[Dm]** look at me that **[G]** way

Like I'm the **[C]** only **[Am]** girl
in this **[F]** great big **[Fm]** world
oh, darling **[C]** say you **[Am]** feel it **[Dm]** too
with **[G7]** just one look from **[C]** you **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]**

I **[C]** used to walk alone
with no **[Em]** hand to hold
**[F]** Wishing on stars
in the **[Fm]** evening cold

but **[C]** now you're here
and my **[Em]** skies turn blue
A **[F]** thousand lonely nights
E-**[G7]**rased by you

Just one [C] look [Am] from you
Then the [F] world fades a-[G]way
I don't [C] know what to [Am] do
when you [Dm] look at me that [G] way

Like I'm the [C] only [Am] girl
in this [F] great big [Fm] world
oh, darling [C] say you [Am] feel it [Dm] too
with [G7] just one look from [C] you [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] [Em] [F] [G7]

if this is [F] love then let it [G7] stay
don't [C] let the morning take you a-[Am]way
[Dm] Promise me your [Em] heart tonight
and [F] I'll hold on with [G7] all my might

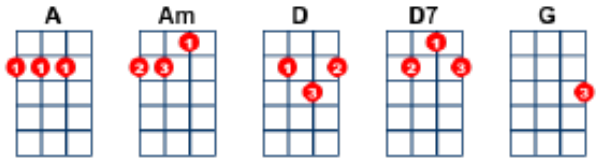
Just one [C] look from [Am] you
and I [F] know it's [G] real
so much [C] more than [Am] words.
could [Dm] ever re-[G7]veal

Like I'm the [C] only [Am] girl
in this [F] great big [Fm] world
Forever [C] starts to-[Am] night
with [Dm] just [G7] one look from [C] you [Am]

with [Dm] just [G] one love from you. [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

# Just Someone I Used To Know

## artist:Dolly Parton and Porter Wagoner writer:Jack Clement




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UDlcxHU4Zi8 Capo 2

[D] There's a [G] picture that I [D] carry
[G] One we [D] made some [A] time a-[D]go
When they ask who's [G] in the picture [D] with me
[G] I say [D] just some-[A]one I used to [D] know

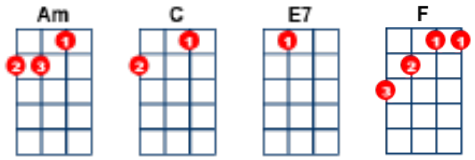
[D7] Just some-[G]one, I used to spend some [D] time with
[G] Just a [D] flame, that's [A] lost its [D] glow
But I don't them of the nights I cried with-[G]out you
I say [D] just some-[Am]one I used to [D] know

[D7] Just some-[G]one, I used to run a-[D]round with
[G] Just a [D] friend from [A] long a-[D] go
I don't tell them, how lost I am with-[G]out you
I say [D] just some-[A]one I used to [D] know

[G] I say [D] just some-[A]one I [Am] used to [G] know [D]

# Just The Two Of Us

artist:Grover Washington Jr., Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers, William Salter, and Ralph MacDonald




https://www.youtube.com/watch?PJ0u5c9EF1E Capo 3

*Thanks to TheSweeniey Ultimate Guitar*

[F] I see the [E7] crystal raindrops [Am] fall and the [C] beauty of it [F] all,
is when the [E7] sun comes shining [Am] through.
[F] To make those [E7] rainbows in my [Am] mind when I [C] think of you some-[F]times
and I want to [E7] spend some time with [Am] you.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] we can [Am] make it if we [C] try.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] building [Am] castles in the [C] sky.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.

[F] We look for [E7] love, no time for [Am] tears, wasted [C] waters all that [F] is.
And it don't [E7] make no flowers [Am] grow.
[F] Good things might [E7] come to those who [Am] wait, not to [C] those who wait to [F] late.
We've got to [E7] go for all we [Am] know.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] we can [Am] make it if we [C] try.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] building them [Am] castles in the [C] sky.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.

[F] I hear the [E7] crystal raindrops [Am] fall on the [C] window down the [F] hall
and it be[E7] comes the morning [Am] dew.
[F] And darling [E7] when the morning [Am] comes and I [C] see the morning [F] sun,
I want to [E7] be the one with [Am] you.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] we can [Am] make it if we [C] try.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] building them [Am] castles way up [C] high.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.

# Just The Way You Are

artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HaA3YZ6QdJU

*thanks to tabs.ultimate-guitar.com*

[D] Don't go [Bm6] changin' [Em7] to try to [Bm] please me.
[G] You never [Gm] let me down be-[D]fore.
[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmm, [G]
I don't im-[Gm]agine, [D] you're too [Bm] familiar
[E] And I don't [E7] see you any-[A7]more

[D] I would not [Bm6] leave you, [Em7] in times of trou-[Bm]ble
[G] We never [Gm] could have come this [D] far
[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmmm, [G]
I took the [Gm] good times, [D] I'll take the [Bm] bad times
[Em7] I'll take you [A7] just the way you are

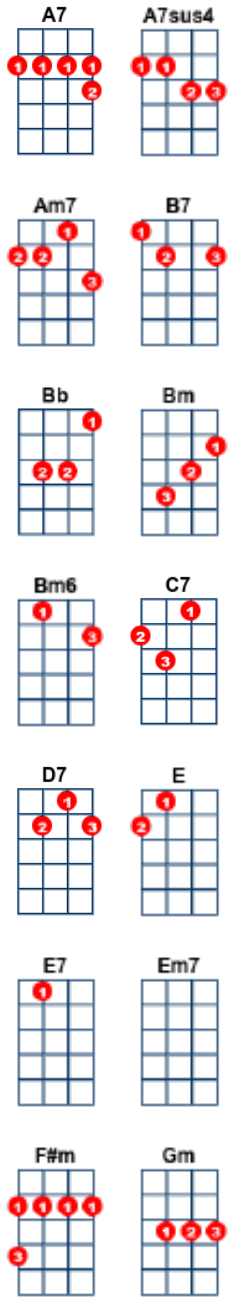
[D] Don't go [Bm6] trying [Em7] , some new [Bm]fashion
[G] Don't change the [Gm] color of your [D] hair
[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmmm, [G]
You always [Gm] have my, [D] unspoken pass-[Bm]ion
[E] Although I [E7] might not seem to [A7] care

[D] I don't want [Bm6] clever [Em7] conver-[Bm]sation
[G] I never [Gm] want to work that [D] hard
[Am] mmmmm-[D7] mmmm, [G]
I just want [Gm] someone [D] that I can [Bm] talk to
[Em7] I want you [A7] just the way you [D] are

[G] I need to [A] know that you will [F#m] always [B7] be
[Em7] The same old [A7] someone that I [D] knew [D7]
[Gm] What will it [C7] take till you be-[Am7]lieve in [D7] me
[Gm] The way that [C] I believe in [A7sus4] you

[D] I said I [Bm6] love you [Em7] and that's for-[Bm]ever
[G] And this I [Gm] promise from the [D] heart
[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmm, [G]
I couldn't [Gm] love you [D] any [Bm] better
[Em7] I love you [A7] just the way you [D] are

[D] I don't want [Bm6] clever [Em7] conver-[Bm]sation
[G] I never [Gm] want to work that [D] hard
[Am] mmmmm-[D7] mmmm, [G]
I just want [Gm] someone [D] that I can [Bm] talk to
[Em7] I want you [A7] just the way you
[Bb] aaarr[C]rrre [Am] aarrre [D7] ohhhhh [Gm] oh [C] [D]

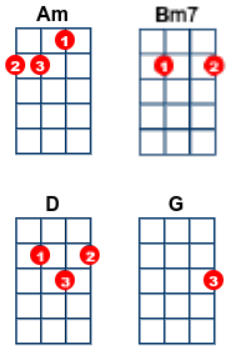



Also uses: A, Am, C D, G

# Just The Way You Are - Alt

artist:Bruno Mars writer:Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, Khalil Walto, Khari Cain

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GAd4ItXHBVE Capo 3




[D] [D] [Bm7] [Bm7]/ [Am]/ [G] [G] [D] [D]

[D] Oh her eyes, her eyes, make the stars look like they're not shining
[Bm7] Her hair, her hair, falls perfectly without her trying
[G] She's so beautiful, and I tell her every [D] day

Yeah, [D] I know, I know when I compliment her she won't believe me
[Bm7] And it's so, it's so sad to think that she don't see what I see
[G] But every time she asks me do I look okay, I [D] say

When I see your [D] face, there's not a [Bm7] thing that I would change
Cause you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are
And when you [D] smile, the whole world [Bm7] stops and stares for a while
Cause girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are, (yeah)

[D] Her lips, her lips, I could kiss them all day if she'd let me
[Bm7] Her laugh, her laugh, she hates but I think it's so sexy
[G] She's so beautiful, and I tell her every [D] day

Oh, you [D] know, you know, you know I'd never ask you to change
If [Bm7] perfect is what you're searching for, then just stay the same
[G] So, don't even bother asking if you look okay, you know I'll [D] say

When I see your [D] face, there's not a [Bm7] thing that I would change
Cause you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are
And when you [D] smile, the whole world [Bm7] stops and stares for a while
Cause girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are

The way you [D] are, the way you [Bm7] are
Girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are

When I see your [D] face, there's not a [Bm7] thing that I would change
Cause you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are
And when you [D] smile, the whole world [Bm7] stops and stares for a while
Cause girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are

# Just Walking In The Rain

artist:Johnie Ray writer:Johnny Bragg, Robert Riley

Johnny Bragg , Buddy Killen, Johnny Ray: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kCjTWYoRTzM Capo on 3

Intro : **[D] [G] [D]** (STOP)
**[NC]** Just walking in the **[D]** rain, **[G] [D]**
**[D]** Getting **[Em7]** soaking **[D]** wet, **[G] [D]**
**[D]** Torturing my **[A]** heart **[Em7] [A]**
By **[A7]** trying to for**[D]**get. **[Cdim] [A7]**

**[NC]** Just walking in the **[D]** rain, **[G] [D]**
**[D]** So a**[Em7]**lone and **[D]** blue, **[G] [D]**
**[D]** All because my **[A]** heart **[Em7] [A]**
Still re**[A7]**members **[D]** you. **[G] [D] [D7]**

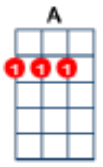
**[G]** People come to their windows,
**[D]** They always stare at **[D7]** me,
**[Bm]** Shaking their heads in sorrow
Saying, "**[G]** Who can that fool **[D]** be?" (STOP)

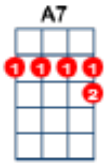
**[NC]** Just walking in the **[D]** rain, **[G] [D]**
**[D]** Thinking **[Em7]** how we **[D]** met, **[G] [D]**
**[D]** Knowing things have **[A]** changed - **[Em7] [A]**
Some**[A7]**how I can't for**[D]**get. **[G] [D]**

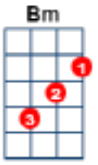
Whistled verse as above

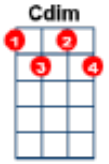
**[A]** Just walking in the **[D]** rain, **[G] [D]**
**[D]** Thinking **[Em7]** how we **[D]** met, **[G] [D]**
**[D]** Knowing things have **[A]** changed - **[Em7] [A]** (STOP)

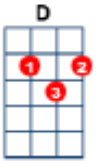
SLOWLY
**[NC]** Somehow I can't for**[D]** get. **[G] [D] [A]** -**[D]**

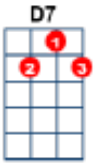


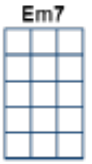



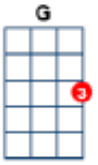



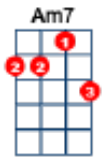



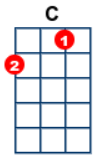
# Just You And I

## artist:Tom Walker writer:Tom Walker

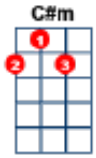
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y0du0QIWZtE Capo on 2
[Em] [D] [G] [D] [D] [C]




[D] Let's get [Em] drunk
I'll pour my heart out [D] through my [G] mouth
This year's been hard for [D] us no [C] doubt
Let's raise a glass to a [D] better [C] one
Let all the things that we've [D] over-[Em] come,

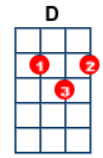



[Em] Bring home to [D] us [G] 'cause, [G] me and you, we can hold this [D] out,
[C] Only you understand how I'm [D] feelin' [C] now, yeah

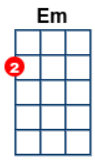



[D] And I [C] know, I can tell you anythin',
[G] You won't [D] judge, you're just listenin', yeah
[C#m] Cause you're the best thing that ever [Cmaj7] happened to me

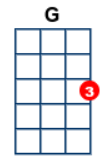
Cause my [G] darling, you and I could take [Am7] over the world
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)
Cause [G] you're the only one, who brings [Am7] light just like the sun
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)




Let's get [Em] drunk
We'll reminisce a-[D]bout the [G] day, when we were broke, not [D] getting [C] paid
And taking trips on the [D] week-[C]end
When I would drop down [D] to see [Em] you and we would paint the [D] town
[G] Too many shots, I'll be [D] passing [C] out, cause I can never keep [D] up
[C] Quad vods, now I'm puking open




[D] And I [C] know, I can tell you anythin',
[G] You won't [D] judge, you're just listenin', yeah
[C#m] Cause you're the best thing that ever [Cmaj7] happened to me




Cause my [G] darling, you and I could take [Am7] over the world
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)
Cause [G] you're the only one, who brings [Am7] light just like the sun
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)

[Em] Tired of chasing paper, [C] staring at this screen
[G] Been saving up for weeks now just to [D] get to you my [Em] dear
And though you're far from my [C] home, this ain't no weekend but [G]
[G] You know my heart grows fonder, must be [D] city love

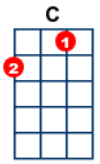
Cause my [Em] darling, you and I could take [C#m] over the world
One [C] step at a time, just you and [C] I (Just you and I)
Cause my [G] darling, you and I could take [Am7] over the world
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)
Cause [G] you're the only one, who brings [Am7] light just like the sun
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)

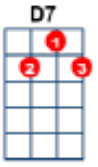
Yeah one [C] step at a time, just you and [C#m] I
Yeah one [C] step at a time, just you and [C#m] I [G]

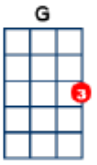
# Ka Pilina

artist:Sean Na'auao writer:Frank Kawaikapuokalani Hewitt

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kizkxKG6nEg&t=70




**[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G] [D7] [G]**

**[D7]** `Ö`io` **[G]** io **[C]** ka `ele-**[G]**pa-**[C]**io
I ke **[G]** kulu o **[D7]** ke au-**[G]**moe **[D7]**
Kani **[G]** a`e **[C]** ka `apa-**[G]**pane **[D7]**
Me kona **[G]** leo **[D7]** nahena-**[G]**he **[C]**

> `O ka pi-**[G]**lina **[C]** ä kä-**[G]**ua **[C]**
> `O ka pi-**[G]**lina **[D7]** ä k-**[G]**äua **[D7] [G] [D7]**

Lohe **[G]** `ia **[C]** i ke **[G]** ao **[C]**
He mele **[G]** ko ka `i **[D7]** `iwi pö-**[G]**lena **[D7]**
Eia a-**[G]**`e **[C]** ka wa-**[G]**hine **[C]**
Halihali **[G]**`ia mai e **[D7]** nä **[G]** manu **[C]**

> `O ka pi-**[G]**lina **[C]** ä kä-**[G]**ua **[C]**
> `O ka pi-**[G]**lina **[D7]** ä k-**[G]**äua **[D7] [G] [D7]**

**English lyrics**

The elepaio chirps
As midnight approaches
The `apapane sings
With his beautiful voice

Our love and intimacy
Our love and intimacy

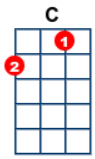
Heard at dawn,
A song of the `i`iwi pölena
Now approaches the woman,
Attended by the birds

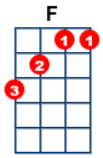
Our love and intimacy
Our love and intimacy

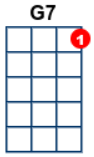
# Kansas City

## artist:Wilbert Harrison writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f8tZO97uhyE Capo 1




[C] I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come
They got some [G7] pretty little women there,
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one

[C] I'm gonna be standing on the corner, 12th Street and Vine
I'm gonna be [F] standing on the corner, 12th Street and [C] Vine
With my [G7] Kansas City baby
And a [F] bottle of Kansas City [C] wine

[C] Well, I might take a train, might take a plane
But if I have to walk I'm going just the same
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come
They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one.

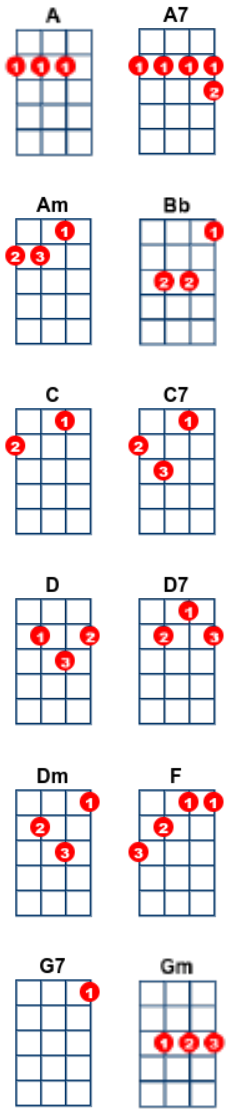
[C] If I stay with that woman, I know I'm going to die
Have to find a friendly baby, that's the reason why
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come

They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] some [G7] [C]

# Kansas City Kitty

artist:Billy Murray writer:Walter Donaldson, Edgar Leslie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YI5z3fwK_O8




[F] Chicago Charlie was a [C] good time Rome-[F]o,
[F] He'd love a gal, then whisper, [C7] "good-bye, cheeri-[F]o."
Just [A] like Napo-[Dm]leon, love [Am] got [A] Charlie, [Dm] too,
Here's [G7] how Chicago [C7] Charlie said he [D] met his [C7] Waterloo.

[F] I left Frisco [Bb] Kate, [F] swingin' on the Golden [Bb] Gate,
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!
[F] I left Ma and [Bb] Pa, [F] out in O-maha-ha-[Bb]ha,
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

She comes from [A7] Missouri and she [D7] showed me,
Like a Texas [G7] steer she buffa-[C7]loed me;
[F] Every Jim and [Bb] Jack got the [F] well known Hacken-[Bb]sack,
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[F] I just played the [Bb] chill for the [F] famous Diamond [Bb] Lil
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!
[F] Folks in New Ro-[Bb]chelle said that [F] he ain't done right by [Bb] Nell
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[A7] I gave Georgia Brown my watchcase, this [D7] Sunday
And [G7] I gave Louisville Lou the works on [C7] Monday
[F] I passed up those [Bb] Queens, I could [F] pass up Boston [Bb] beans
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[F] Chicago [Bb] Charlie singing [C] "no more [F] wedding bells"
[F] He got a sore throat singing [C] "no more [F] baby yells"
They [A] wake the [Dm] neighbours [Am] when they [A] start to [Dm] cry
And Charlie [Gm] has to [C] pacify [D] them with this [C] lullaby

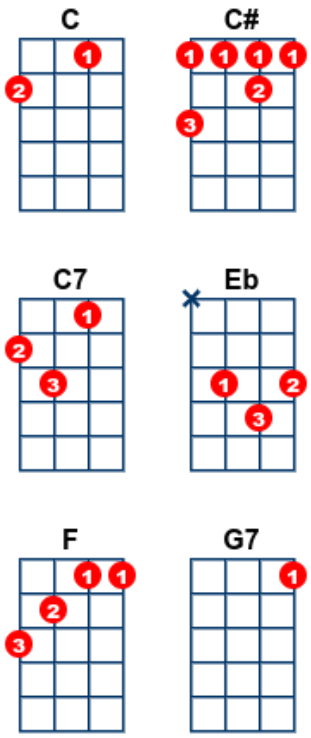
[F] Men give up their [Bb] lives, lots of [F] them give up their [Bb] wives
For a [F] smile that Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!
And [A] once a [Dm] Russian [Am] Czar took a bath in [A] cavi-[Dm]ar
For a [F] smile like Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[A7] All she has to do is smile so [D7] simple
Show [G7] he pearly teeth and pretty [C] dimple
[F] Other gals don't [Bb] start [F] I give them the Marble [Bb] Arch
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiles at [F] me!

# Kansas City Star

## artist:Roger Miller writer:Roger Miller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NBeXnzjvMrk Capo 4




[F] [Eb] [C#] [C]

[C] Got a letter just this morning it was [G7] postmarked Omaha
It was typed and neatly written offering [C] me this better job
Better [C7] job at higher wages, expen-[F]ses paid and a car
But I'm [G7] on TV here locally and I can't quit I'm a [C] star

Hah-ha I come on the TV grinning wearing [G7] pistols and a hat
It's a kiddy show and I'm a hero [C] of the younger set
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket parking lot
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C] lot

Kansas City [G7] star that's what I are
[G7] Yodel-deedle ay-hee you oughta see my car
I drive a [C] big old Cadillac with wire wheels
Got [G7] rhinestones on the spokes

I got [G7] credit down at the grocery store
And my [C] barber tells me jokes
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket parking lot
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C] lot

Hah-ha I come on the TV grinning wearing [G7] pistols and a hat
It's a kiddy show and I'm a hero [C] of the younger set
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket parking lot
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C] lot

Kansas City [G7] star that's what I are
[G7] Yodel-deedle ay-hee you oughta see my car
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Got [G7] rhinestones on the spokes

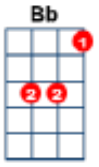
I got [G7] credit down at the grocery store
And my [C] barber tells me jokes
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket parking lot
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C]* lot

(Stay Tuned We're Going To Have A Popeye Cartoon in a minute! [C])

# Karma Chameleon [Bb]

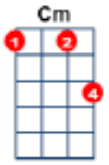
artist:Culture Club writer:George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett

Culture Club: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDwQmYkCLJU But in Bb

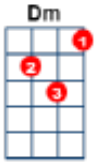



There's a **[Bb]** loving in your **[F]** eyes all the **[Bb]** way
If I **[Bb]** listen to your **[F]** lie would you **[Bb]** say

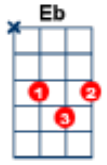
There's a **[Bb]** loving in your **[F]** eyes all the **[Bb]** way
If I **[Bb]** listen to your **[F]** lie would you **[Bb]** say
I'm a **[Eb]** man, without con-**[F]**viction
I'm a **[Eb]** man, who doesn't **[F]** know
How to **[Eb]** sell, a contra-**[F]**diction
You come and **[Eb]** go
You come and **[Gm]** go **[F]** (stop)




Chorus:
**[Bb]** Karma karma karma karma **[F]** karma chamele-**[Gm]**on
You come and **[Cm]** go
You come and **[Bb]** go-o-**[F]** oh
**[Bb]** Loving would be easy if your **[F]** colours were like my **[Gm]** dream
Red gold and **[Cm]** green
Red gold and **[Bb]** gree-ee-**[F]**een

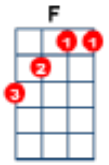



Didn't **[Bb]** hear your wicked **[F]** words every **[Bb]** day
And you **[Bb]** used to be so **[F]** sweet I heard you **[Bb]** say
That my **[Eb]** love, was an ad-d**[F]**iction
When we **[Eb]** cling, our love is **[F]** strong
When you **[Eb]** go, you're gone for-**[F]**ever
You string a-**[Eb]** long
You string a-**[Gm]** long **[F]** (stop)

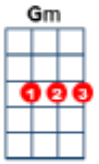



chorus

**[Eb]** Every day, is like sur**[Dm]**vival
**[Eb]** You're my lover, not my ri-**[Gm]**val
**[Eb]** Every day, is like sur-**[Dm]**vival
**[Eb]** You're my lover, not my **[Gm]** ri-**[F]**val (stop)
(harmonica/kazoo solo)
There's a **[Bb]** loving in your **[F]** eyes all the **[Bb]** way
If I **[Bb]** listen to your **[F]** lie would you **[Bb]** say



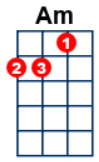

I'm a **[Eb]** man, without con-**[F]**viction
I'm a **[Eb]** man, who doesn't **[F]** know
How to **[Eb]** sell, a contra-**[F]**diction
You come and **[Eb]** go
You come and **[Gm]** go **[F]** (stop)



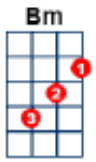

chorus --- then (**[Bb]** - strum once)

# Karma Chameleon [G]

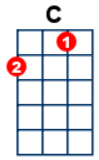
artist:Culture Club , writer:George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett

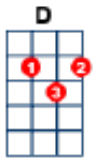



Culture Club: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDwQmYkCLJU Capo on 3rd fret
There's a [G] loving in your [D] eyes all the [G] way
If I listen to your [D] lies would you [G] say
I'm a [C] man without con-[D]viction
I'm a [C] man who doesn't [D] know
How to [C] sell a contra-[D]diction
You come and [C] go
You come and [Em] go [D]

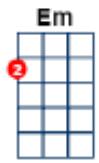


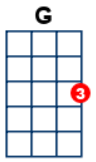

Chorus:
[G] Karma karma karma karma [D] karma chamele-[Em]on
You come and [Am] go
You come and [G] go [D]
[G] Loving would be easy if your [D] colours were like my [Em] dream
Red gold and [Am] green
Red gold and [G] green [D]




Didn't [G] hear your wicked [D] words every-[G]day
And you used to be so [D] sweet I heard you [G] say
That my [C] love was an ad-[D]diction
When we [C] cling our love is [D] strong
When you [C] go you're gone for-[D]ever
You string [C] along
You string a[Em]long [D]




Chorus

[C] Everyday is like sur-[Bm]vival
[C] You're my lover not my [Em] rival
[C] Everyday is like sur-[Bm]vival
[C] you're my lover not my [Em] ri-[D]val

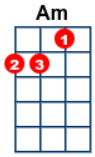
Chorus

[G] Karma karma karma karma [D] karma chamele[G]on

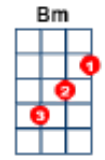
# Kathy's Song

## artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

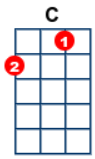
Simon & Garfunkel:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fXZyDtzDJMY
Thanks to Don Orgeman!



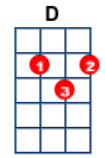

[G] I hear the [C] drizzle of the [G] rain
[Am] Like a [Em] memo[C]ry it [D7] falls
[G] Soft and [Bm] warm [G] continu[C]ing
[Am] Tapping [Em] on my [D] roof and [G] walls [C] [G]



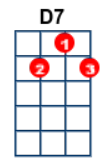

[G] And from the [C] shelter of my [G] mind
[Am] Through the [Em] window [C] of my [D7] eyes
[G] I gaze be[Bm]yond the [G] rain-drenched [C] streets
[Am] To England, [Em] where my [D] heart [G] lies [C] [G]



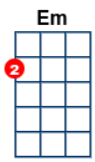

[G] My mind's dis[C]tracted and [G] diffused
[Am] My [Em] thoughts are many [C] miles a-[D7]way
[G] They lie with [Bm] you when [G] you're a[C]sleep
[Am] And kiss you [Em] when you [D] start your [G] day [C] [G]



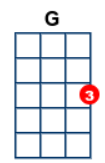

[G] And a song I was [C] writing is left un-[G]done
[Am] I don't know [Em] why I [C] spend my [D7] time
[G] Writing [Bm] songs [G] I can't be[C]lieve
[Am] With words that [Em] tear and [D] strain to [G] rhyme [C] [G]




[G] And so you [C] see, I have come to [G] doubt
[Am] All that [Em] I once [C] held as [D7] true
[G] I stand a[Bm]lone with[G] out be[C]liefs
[Am] The only [Em] truth I [D] know is [G] you [C] [G]




[G] And as I [C] watch the drops of [G] rain
[Am] Weave their [Em] weary [C] paths and [D7] die
[G] I know that [Bm] I am [G] like the [C] rain
[Am] There but for the [Em] grace of [D] you go [G] I [C] [G]

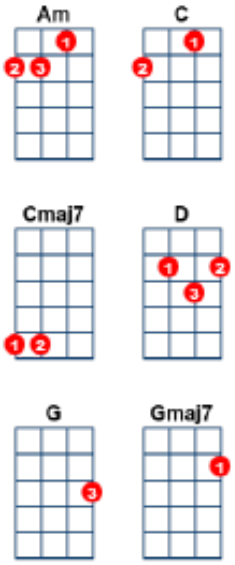


# Katie

artist:Mary Black writer:Jimmy MacCarthy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U6Qazt9r5bE

*Thanks to Gréinne Diskin*




**[G]** Tumbling curls of **[Gmaj7]** green
by **[C]** stained glass **[Cmaj7]** streaming **[Am]** light
And a **[C]** yellow **[D]** coloured **[G]** lampshade
used to keep us up all **[D]** night
**[G]** And the smile upon your **[Gmaj7]** face
And the **[C]** tears up **[Cmaj7]** on your **[Am]** cheek
And the **[C]** night sky **[D]** on the **[G]** window
Your **[Cmaj7]** heart calling out to **[D]** me.

> **[G]** Come running home **[Gmaj7]** again, Katie
> Come **[C]** running **[Cmaj7]** home a-**[Am]**gain
> **[C]** Cross my **[D]** heart and **[G]** hope to **[C]** die
> Shall I **[Cmaj7]** cause another **[D]** tear from your eye

The **[G]** mirror that won't **[Gmaj7]** talk
And your **[C]** nightgown **[Cmaj7]** on the **[Am]** door
And the **[C]** old **[D]** pedal **[G]** singer
Just don't sing no **[D]** more
You can **[G]** roll the reels for **[Gmaj7]** hours
From the **[C]** movie **[Cmaj7]** of this **[Am]** book
It's a **[C]** question **[D]** mark on this **[G]** heart of **[C]** mine
Sends an **[Cmaj7]** elder back to **[D]** look.

> **[G]** Come running home **[Gmaj7]** again, Katie
> Come **[C]** running **[Cmaj7]** home a-**[Am]**gain
> **[C]** Cross my **[D]** heart and **[G]** hope to **[C]** die
> Shall I **[Cmaj7]** cause another **[D]** tear from your eye

Now I'm **[G]** looking through a **[Gmaj7]** tunnel
**[C]** Back in **[Cmaj7]** to the **[Am]** room
With the **[C]** genius **[D]** of a **[G]** druid
When the sunlight floods the **[D]** tomb
And I'm **[G]** never going **[Gmaj7]** back there
And I **[C]** couldn't **[Cmaj7]** any-**[Am]** way
'cause **[C]** though I **[D]** made the **[G]** great **[C]** escape
I **[Cmaj7]** never got a-**[D]**way.

> **[G]** Come running home **[Gmaj7]** again, Katie
> Come **[C]** running **[Cmaj7]** home a-**[Am]**gain
> **[C]** Cross my **[D]** heart and **[G]** hope to **[C]** die
> Shall I **[Cmaj7]** cause another **[D]** tear from your eye

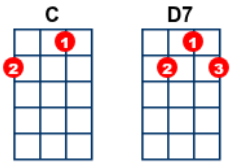
**[G]** Come running home **[Gmaj7]** again, Katie
Come **[C]** running **[Cmaj7]** home a-**[Am]**gain
**[C]** Cross my **[D]** heart and **[G]** hope to **[C]** die
Shall I **[Cmaj7]** cause another **[D]** tear from your eye, **[G]** Katie

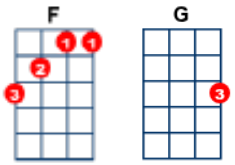
# Kaulana Nā Pua

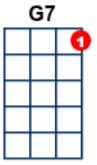
artist:Rufus Wainwright, Nicole Scerzinger writer:Ellen Keho?ohiwaokalani Wright Prendergast

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jnMarzsMEAo D so capo 2

*Thanks to https://liveukulele.com/songs/kaulana-na-pua/*




**[C]** Kaulana nā pua a‘o **[F]** Hawai-**[C]** ‘i
Kūpa‘a ma hope o ka ‘**[F]** āi-**[C]**na
Hiki mai ka ‘elele o ka loko **[G7]**‘ino
**[G]** Palapala ‘ānunu me ka pāka-**[C]**ha **[D7] [G] [C]**

**[C]** Pane mai Hawai‘i moku o **[F]** Kea-**[C]**we
Kōkua nā hono a‘o Pi‘i-**[F]**la-**[C]**ni
Kāko‘o mai Kaua‘i o Ma-**[G7]**no
**[G]** Pa‘apū me ke one Kākuhih-**[C]**wa **[D7] [G] [C]**

**[C]** ‘A‘ole a‘e kau i ka pū-**[F]**li-**[C]**ma
Ma luna o ka pepa o ka ‘ē-**[F]**ne-**[C]**mi
Ho‘ohui ‘āina kū‘ai he-**[G7]**wa
**[G]** I ka pono sivila a‘o ke kana-**[C]**ka **[D7] [G] [C]**

Instrumental:
**[C]** Kaulana nā pua a‘o **[F]** Hawai-**[C]**‘i
Kūpa‘a ma hope o ka ‘**[F]** āi-**[C]**na
Hiki mai ka ‘elele o ka loko **[G7]**‘ino
**[G]** Palapala ‘ānunu me ka pāka-**[C]**ha **[D7] [G] [C]**

**[C]** ‘A‘ole mākou a‘e mina-**[F]** mi-**[C]**na
I ka pu‘u kālā o ke au-**[F]** pu-**[C]**ni
Ua lawa mākou i ka pōha-**[G7]** ku
**[G]** I ka ‘ai kamaha‘o o ka ‘āi-**[C]**na **[D7] [G] [C]**

**[C]** Ma hope mākou o Lili‘u-**[F]** la-**[C]**ni
A loa‘a ‘ē ka pono o ka **[F]** ‘āi-**[C]**na
Ha‘ina ‘ia mai ana ka pua-**[G7]**na
**[G]** ‘O ka po‘e i aloha i ka ‘āi-**[C]**na **[D7] [G] [C]**

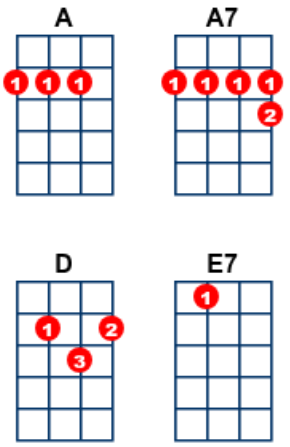
*slow and fade*

**[D7] [G7] [C]** . **[D7] [G] [C]**

# Ke Kino

artist:Children writer:Violet-Marie Rosehill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ITCI1OV156g




**[E7] [A] [D]  [E7] [A] [D]**

**[D]** Po'o, maka, ihu, waha,
**[A7]** Pepeiao, lima, manamanalima,
**[D]** Kuli, wāwae, manamanawāwae
**[A]** Piko, po'o-**[D]**hiwi.

**[E7] [A] [D]**

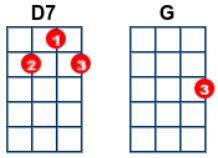
**[D]** Po'o, maka, ihu, waha,
**[A7]** Pepeiao, lima, manamanalima,
**[D]** Kuli, wāwae, manamanawāwae
**[A]** Piko, po'o-**[D]**hiwi.
**[A]** Piko, po'o-**[D]**hiwi.

(English Translation)
Head, eye, nose, mouth,
Ear, hand, finger,
Knee, foot, toe,
Belly button, shoulder.

# Keep A' Knockin

artist:Little Richard writer:Penniman (Little Richard), Mayo Williams, Bert Mays

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PcJrExewkYA Capo 1




[G] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
[D7] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.
.
[G] You said you love me but you can't come in.
You said you love me but you can't come in. (whow)
[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] You said you love me but you can't come in.
You said you love me but you can't come in. (whow)
[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
[D7] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] You said you love me but you can't come in
You said you love me but you can't come in.
[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

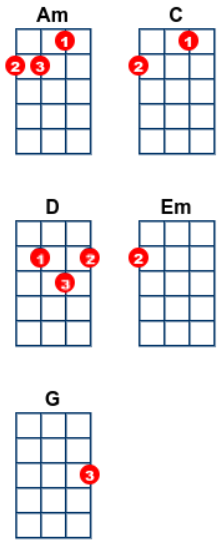
[G] You said you love me but you can't come in.
You said you love me but you can't come in. (whow)
[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
[D7] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

# Keep Hauling

artist:Fisherman's Friends writer:Andrew Cadie, Mark Bloomer, Stephen Knightley

Fisherman's Friends: "Keep Haulin'"




*Thanks Verity Bird*

***Intro:*** [G] [C]/[G] [C]/[D] [G]

When [G] love just seems so [C] far a-[G]way
Keep [Em] haulin', [D] keep [G] haulin'
The tide will flood your [C] heart some [G] day
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

When your guiding star's in [C] cloudy [G] skies
Keep [Em] haulin', [D] keep [G] haulin'
You'll find your way to the [C] bright sun-[G]rise
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

> [C] Keep haulin', [Am] ho!
> [G] Rouse and [Em] raise your [D] voice
> [G] Hold your [Em] course and [C] don't let [G] go
> [C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

If you gave your best and your [C] heart stayed [G] true
Keep [Em] haulin', [D] keep [G] haulin'
There's only one thing [C] left to [G] do
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

If you fought so hard and you [C] lost your [G] hold
Keep [Em] haulin', [D] keep [G] haulin'
Remember fate re-[C]wards the [G] bold
[C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys

***Chorus*** *as above*

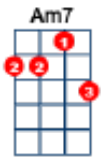
Whatever your ship and where-[C]ever your [G] sea,
Keep [Em] hauling, [D] keep [G] hauling.
Whatever your storm or your [C] rocks may [G] be,
[C] Keep [D] hauling, [G] boys

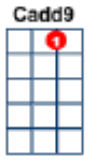
> [C] Keep haulin', [Am] ho!
> [G] Rouse and [Em] raise your [D] voice
> [G] Hold your [Em] course and [C] don't let [G] go
> [C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys
>
> [C] Keep haulin', [Am] ho!
> [G] Rouse and [Em] raise your [D] voice
> [G] Hold your [Em] course and [C] don't let [G] go
> [C] Keep [D] haulin', [G] boys
> [G] Hold your [Em] course and [C] don't let [G] go
> [C]~ Ke...ep [D]~ hau...lin', [G]~ boys...

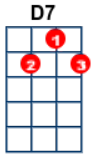
# Keep Me In Your Heart

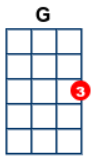
artist:Warren Zevon & Jorge Calderon writer:Calderón, Zevo

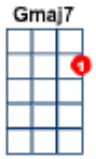
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4n2nyXg7fuU




*Thanks to Joe Caruso*

[G] [G]

[G] Shadows are [Gmaj7] falling and I'm [Cadd9] running out of [G] breath
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while
If I [G] leave you it [Gmaj7] doesn't mean I [Cadd9] love you any [G] less
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while

[G] When you [G] get up in the [Gmaj7] morning
and you [Cadd9] see that crazy [G] sun
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while
[G] There's a [G] train leaving [Gmaj7] nightly
called when [Cadd9] all is said and [G] done
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

> [G] Sha la-la-[Gmaj7]la la-[Cadd9]la la-la-la li-[G]lo
> [Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]
> [G] Sha la-la-[Gmaj7]la la [Cadd9]la-la-la li-[G]lo
> [Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Cadd9] [G] [G].
[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Cadd9] [G] [G].

[G] Sometimes when you're [Gmaj7] doing simple [Cadd9] things around the
[G] house
[Cadd9] Maybe you'll think of me and [G] smile
[G] You know I'm [G] tied to [Gmaj7] you, like the [Cadd9] buttons on your
[G] blouse
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

[Cadd9] Hold me in your thoughts, [G] take me to your dreams
[Am7] Touch me as I fall into [G] view
[Cadd9] When the winter comes [G] keep the fires lit
[Am7] And I will be right next to [D7] you [D7]

[G] Engine [Gmaj7] driver's headed, [Cadd9] north to Pleasant [G] Stream
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while
[G] These [G] wheels keep [Gmaj7] turning but they're [Cadd9] runnin' out of
[G] steam
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

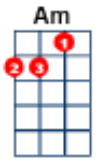
> [G] Sha-la la-la-[Gmaj7]la la-[Cadd9]la la-la-la li-[G]lo
> [Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]
> [G] Sha la-la-[Gmaj7]la la [Cadd9] la-la-la li-[G]lo
> [Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

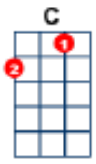
[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Cadd9] [G] [G].
[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G].
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]*

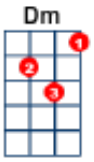
# Keep On Loving You

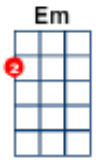
## artist:REO Speedwagon writer:Kevin Cronin

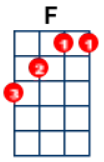
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FgT_mJXbvCQ

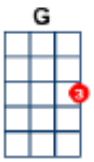



[F] You should've [G] seen by the [F] look in my [G] eyes, baby
[F] There was [G] something [F] missing
[F] You should've [G] known by the [F] tone of my [G] voice, maybe
[F] But you [G] didn't [F] listen, [F] you played [G] dead
[F] But you never [G] bled
In-[Am]stead you lay still in the grass, all coiled up and [G] hissing,

[F] And though I [G] know all a-[F]bout those [G] men
[F] Still I [G] don't re-[F]member[G]
[F] Cause it was [G] us baby, [F] way before [G] then
[F] And we're [G] still to-[F]gether
[F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said
When I [Am] said that I love you I meant
That I love you for-[G]eve.[F]...[Em] er

And I'm gonna [C] keep on [F] lovin [G] you
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em]ou

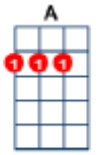
[F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said
When I [Am] said that I love you I meant
That I love you for-[G] eve.[F] ...[Em] er

I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em] u
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna [G] keep on lovin you
Baby [G] I'm just gonna [C] keep on [F] loving [G] you
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em] u [Dm] [C] [F]

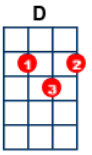
# Keep On Running

artist:Spencer Davis Group writer:Jackie Edwards

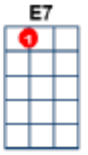
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zw7XW_f1Cy8



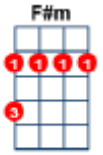

**[A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E7]**




Keep on **[A]** running, keep on **[E7]** hiding
One fine **[F#m]** day I'm gonna be the **[D]** one
To make you under-**[A]**stand, oh **[D]** yeah
I'm gonna be your **[A]** man **[E7]**




Keep on **[A]** running, running **[E7]** from my arms
One fine **[F#m]** day I'm gonna be the **[D]** one
To make you under-**[A]**stand, oh **[D]** yeah
I'm gonna be your **[A]** man **[A]**




**[E7] [E7]** Hey hey **[F#m]** hey, everyone is talking about me
**[E7]** It makes me feel so bad
**[E7] [E7]** Hey hey **[F#m]** hey, everyone is laughing at me
**[E7]** It makes me feel so sad… so keep on running

**[A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E7]**

Keep on **[A]** running, running **[E7]** from my arms
One fine **[F#m]** day I'm gonna be the **[D]** one
To make you under-**[A]**stand, oh **[D]** yeah
I'm gonna be your **[A]** man

**[E7] [E7]** Hey hey **[F#m]** hey, everyone is talking about me
**[E7]** It makes me feel so sad
**[E7] [E7]** Hey hey **[F#m]** hey, everyone is laughing at me
**[E7]** It makes me feel so bad

Keep on **[A]** running, running **[E7]** from my arms
One fine **[F#m]** day I'm gonna be the **[D]** one
To make you under**[A]**stand, oh **[D]** yeah
I'm gonna be your **[A]** man **[D]**

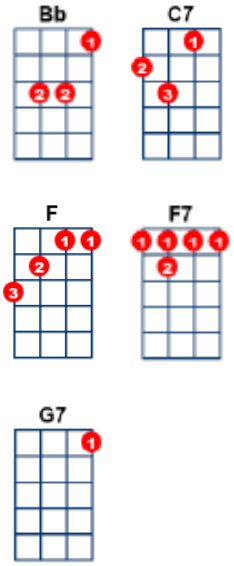
I'm gonna be your **[A]** man **[D]**
Hey hey **[A]** hey **[D]**
I'm gonna be your **[A]** man **[D]**

**[A] [D] [A]**

# Keep On The Sunny Side

artist:The Carter Family writer:Ada Blenkhorn, J. Howard Entwisle

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZbmQQ4RfzVE Orig in B




*Thanks to Cy Sineath*

There's a **[F]** dark and a **[Bb]** troubled side of **[F]** life;
there's a bright and sunny side, **[C7]** too.
Though we meet with the darkness and **[F]** strife,
the **[C7]** sunny side we also may **[F]** view.

**[F]** Keep on the sunny side, **[Bb]** always on the **[F]** sunny side.
Keep on the **[G7]** sunny side of **[C7]** life.
It will **[F]** help us every **[F7]** day, it will **[Bb]** brighten all the **[F]** way,
if we keep on the **[G7]** sunny **[C7]** side of **[F]** life.

There's a **[F]** dark and a **[Bb]** troubled side of **[F]** life;
there's a bright and sunny side, **[C7]** too.
Though we meet with the darkness and **[F]** strife,
the **[C7]** sunny side we also may **[F]** view.

The **[F]** storm and it's **[Bb]** fury broke **[F]** today
crushing hopes hopes that we cherish so **[C7]** dear.
Clouds and storm will in time pass **[F]** away;
the **[C7]** sun again will shine bright and **[F]** clear.

**[F]** Keep on the sunny side, **[Bb]** always on the **[F]** sunny side.
Keep on the **[G7]** sunny side of **[C7]** life.
It will **[F]** help us every **[F7]** day, it will **[Bb]** brighten all the **[F]** way,
if we keep on the **[G7]** sunny **[C7]** side of **[F]** life.

There's a **[F]** dark and a **[Bb]** troubled side of **[F]** life;
there's a bright and sunny side, **[C7]** too.
Though we meet with the darkness and **[F]** strife,
the **[C7]** sunny side we also may **[F]** view.

Let us **[F]** greet with the **[Bb]** song of hope each **[F]** day,
though the moment be cloudy or **[C7]** fair.
Let us trust in our Saviour **[F]** always,
who **[C7]** keepeth everyone in his **[F]** care.

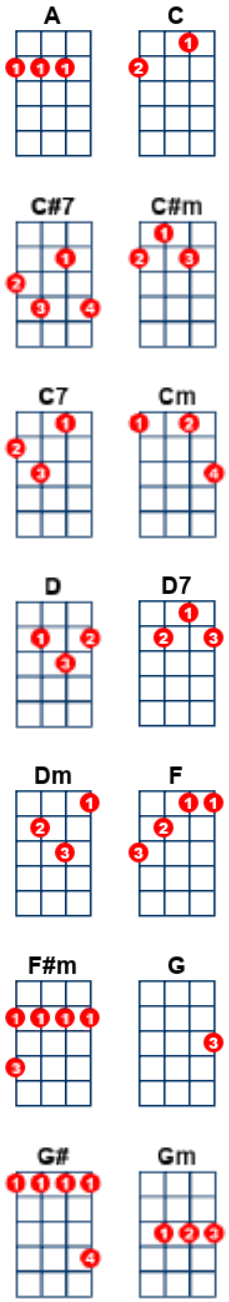
**[F]** Keep on the sunny side, **[Bb]** always on the **[F]** sunny side.
Keep on the **[G7]** sunny side of **[C7]** life.
It will **[F]** help us every **[F7]** day, it will **[Bb]** brighten all the **[F]** way,
if we keep on the **[G7]** sunny **[C7]** side of **[F]** life.

# Keep Smiling, Keep Laughing

artist:Doris Day , writer:Lou Singer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCCy1X6-g6E

*simplified end of line chords - also key changes are in song but ...*




[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
[F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ha

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
[F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha

Keep [G#] smiling [F] and keep [Cm] laughing
Keep [G#] punching [F] and [Cm] everything will be [G#] all [G] right

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
[F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha

[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] smilin' [C#m] [F#m]
[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] laughin' [C#m] [F#m]
[C#m] Let's be [F#m] ha-[C#7]ppy
[F#m] Ho Ho Ho [G#] Ho [C#m] ha

[Dm] Let's keep [Gm] smilin' [F] [A]
[Dm] Let's keep [Gm] laughin' [F] [A]
[Dm] Let's be [Gm] ha-[D7]ppy
[Gm] Ho Ho Ho [A] Ho [D] ha

Keep [Gm] smiling and keep [Dm] laughing
Keep [Gm] punching and [Dm] everything will be all [A] right

[Dm] Let's keep [G] smilin' [F] [A]
[Dm] Let's keep [G] laughin' [F] [A]
[Dm] Let's be [G] ha-[D7]ppy
[Gm] Ho Ho Ho [A] Ho [D] ha

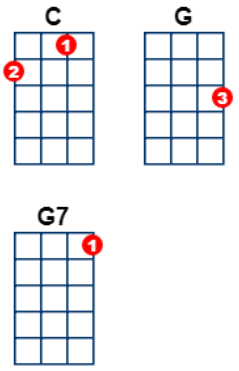
[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] smilin' [C#m] [F#m]
[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] laughin' [C#m] [F#m]
[C#m] Let's be [F#m] ha-[C#7]ppy
[F#m] Ho Ho Ho [G#] Ho [C#m] ha

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
[F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha
[Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
[F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha  x3 (slowing)

# Keep Yer Hand On Yer 'alfpenny

artist:Crazy Pete , writer:Alex Glascow

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mu99UyNHK0k




[C]

[C] Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
[G7] Cover it well with yer [C] palm
Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
And Molly will come to no [C] harm

[C] When Molly began to go [G] courting
Her [G7] mother was anxious to [C] tell
How  certain young fellows would [G] want her
To stray down the pathway to [C] Hell

[C] Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
[G7] Cover it well with yer [C] palm
Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
And Molly will come to no [C] harm

[C] They'll hug you and kiss you so [G] sweetly
And [G7] make you feel ever so [C] nice
But handle the fellows dis-[G]cretely
And listen to this simple ad-[C]vice

[C] Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
[G7] Cover it well with yer [C] palm
Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
And Molly will come to no [C] harm

[C] Now Molly and me went out [G] courting
I [G7] told her she'd nothing to [C] fear
But down in the meadow last [G] Sunday
I whispered these words in her [C] ear

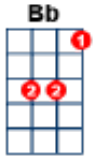
[C] Take yer hand off yer [G] 'alfpenny
[G7] Look into my bonny blue [C] eyes
Take yer hand off yer [G] 'alfpenny
And I'll give you a lovely su-[C]prise

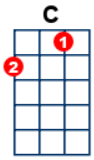
Yes I'll give you a lovely su-[C]prise

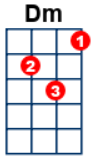
# Keep Your Distance

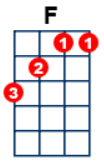
artist:Richard Thompson , writer:Richard Thompson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n4mU9Wh8yRs in E




*Thanks to Steve Walton*

[F] [C] [Bb] [F]

If I [F] cross your path a-[F]gain who knows [F] where who knows [Bb] when
On-some [F] morning without [F] number on some [Bb] highway without [Bb] end [C]
Don't [F] grasp my hand and [F] say fate has [F] brought you here [Bb] today
For [F] fate is only [C] fooling with us [Bb] friend [C]

[F] Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [F]
[Dm] When I feel you [C] close to me what [Bb] can I do but [C] fall
Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [Bb]
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C] [F]

[F] [C] [Bb] [F]

It's a [F] desperate game we [F] play, throw our [F] souls our lives a-[Bb]way
[F] Wounds that can't be [F] mended and [Bb] debts that can't be [Bb] paid [C]
Oh-I [F] played and I got [F] stung now I'm [F] biting back my [Bb] tongue
I'm [F] sweeping out the [C] footprints where I [Bb] strayed [C]

[F] Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [F]
[Dm] When I feel you [C] close to me what [Bb] can I do but [C] fall
Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [Bb]
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C]

[F] Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [F]
[Dm] When I feel you [C] close to me what [Bb] can I do but [C] fall
Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [Bb]
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C] [F] [C]

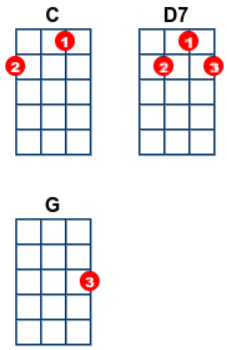
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C] [Bb] [F]*

# Keep Your Feet Still, Geordie Hinny

artist:Roly Veitch And His Balydon Aces writer:Joe Wilson (lyrics), Unknow (music)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B-vGq-aJsWQ

*Thanks to Ged Moore*




Wor [G] Geordy and Bob Johnson byeth [C] lay in one bed
In a [G] little lodgin' hoose that's doon the [D7] shore
Be-[G]fore he'd been an hour asleep a [C] kick from Geordy's fut
Made him [G] waken up te [D7] roar insteed o' [G] snore.

**Chorus:**
So keep yor [D7] feet still Geordy hinney
Let's be [G] happy thro' the neet
For we may nit be se happy thro' the [D7] day,
So [G] give us that bit comfort keep yor [C] feet still Geordy lad
And [G] divent drive me [D7] bonny dreams [G] away.

Aa [G] dremt thor wes a dancin' held an' [C] Mary Clark wes there
An' [G] Aa thowt we tript it leetly on the [D7] floor,
An' Aa [G] prest hor heevin' breest te mine when [C] walsin' roon the room,
That's [G] mair than Aa dor [D7] ivver de [G] afore.

**Chorus**

Ye [G] knaa the lad she gans wi', they [C] caall him Jimmy Green,
Aa [G] thowt he tried te spoil us i' wor [D7] fun,
But Aa [G] dremt Aa nailed 'im hevvy, an' [C] blacked the big feul's eyes,
If Aa'd [G] slept its hard te tell [D7] what Aa wad [G] deun.

**Chorus**

Aa [G] thowt Aa set hor hyem that neet; content [C] we went alang,
Aa [G] kissed hor lips a hundord times or [D7] mair
An Aa [G] wisht the road wad nivvor end, se [C] happy like was Aa,
As cud [G] waak a thoosand [D7] miles wi' Mary [G] there.

**Chorus**

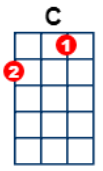
Aa [G] dremt Jim Green had left the toon an' [C] left he's luv te me,
An' [G] Aa thowt the hoose wes fornished wi' the [D7] best.
An' Aa [G] dremt Aa just had left the Chorch wi' [C] Mary be me side,
When yor [G] clumsy feet com-[D7]pletely spoilt the [G] rest.

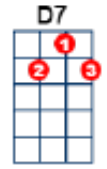
**Chorus**

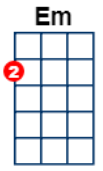
# Keep Your Hands Off My Baby

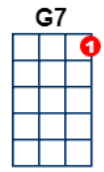
artist:The Beatles , writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8codxBK3i_Y






[D7] We've been friends for oh so long.
[G] I let you share what's mine.
[D7] When you mess with the girl I love
It's [G] time to draw the line.

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.
I ain't'a gonna [C] tell you but one more [D7] time.
Woh, keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.
Boy, you get it [C] through your head[D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

[D7] I don't mind if you lend my clothes.
[G] But you will be in touch.
[D7] There is somethin' that you get straight.
[G] There's one thing you don't touch.

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.
I ain't'a gonna [C] tell you but one more [D7] time.
Woh, keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.
Boy, you get it [C] through your head [D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

Instrumental:
D7] We've been friends for oh so long.

[G] I let you share what's mine.
[D7] When you mess with the girl I love
It's [G] time to draw the line

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.
I ain't'a gonna [C]tell you but one more [D7] time.
Woh, keep your [G]hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.
Boy, you get it [C]through your head[D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

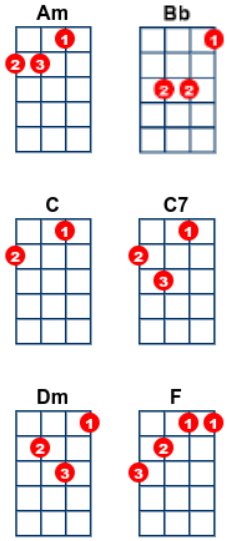
(Keep your hands) Woh, keep your hands off my [Em] baby, she's [G] mine.
(Keep your hands off my baby) You better [Em] watch yourself now.
Boy, you get it [C] through your head[D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G] [G7]

# Keg On My Coffin

## artist:Chris Trapper writer:Chris Trapper

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tXerOReR1h4

*Thanks to Debra Skeen*




[F] Put the keg on my coffin
And [Bb] think of me every so often
Have a [F] losers day parade for all my [C] friends [C7]
[C] Drink up [F] life like a river 'til the [Bb] pizza man delivers
And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

Here's what you [Bb] do when my time comes to [F] pass
What Charlie [Bb] told me through the reflection in his [F] glass
Don't waste time [Dm] praying 'cause I'm never coming [Am] back
[C] Just throw a party [Bb] in my name and

Put the [F] keg on my coffin
And [Bb] think of me every so often
Have a [F] losers day parade for all my [C] friends [C7]
[C] Drink up [F] life like a river 'til the [Bb] pizza man delivers
And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

Here's what to [Bb] write on the stone over my [F] grave
His friends were [Bb] earned and not a penny [F] saved
Don't waste time [Dm] crying 'Cause you too are on your [Am] way
To [C] meet me at the pawn shop [Bb] in the sky

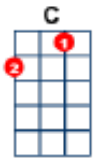
Put the [F] keg on my coffin
And [Bb] think of me every so often
Have a [F] losers day parade for all my [C] friends [C7]
[C] Drink up [F] life like a river 'til the [Bb] pizza man delivers
And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end
And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

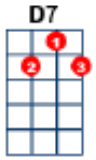
# Kentucky Gambler

## artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6gce3T2ZnC4 Capo 3




*Thanks to Sr Fox*




[G] He wanted more from life than [C] four kids and a wife
And a [G] job in a [D7] dark Kentucky [G] mine
A twenty acre farm with a [C] shackey house and barn
That's [G] all I had and [D7] all I left be-[G]hind

But at gambling he was lucky and [C] so he left Kentucky
And [G] left behind his [D7] woman and his [G] kids
Into the gay casinos in [C] Nevada's town of Reno
This [G] Kentucky Gambler [D7] planned to get rich [G] quick

Kentucky gambler [C] who's gonna love your [D7] woman in Ken-[G]tucky
Yeah and [C] who's going to be the [G] one to give her [D7] what she [G] needs
Kentucky gambler [C] who's going to raise your [D7] kids in Ken-[G]tucky
And [C] who's going to keep them [G] fed and keep [D7] shoes on their [G] feet

There at the gambler's Paradise [C] Lady luck was on his side
And [G]  Kentucky [D7] gambler played just [G] right
Yeah he won at everything he played [C] Kentucky gambler had it made
But [G] he should have quit and [D7] gone on home that [G] night

But when you love the green backed dollar [C] sorrow's always bound to follow
And [G] Reno's dreams fade [D7] into neon [G] amber
And lady luck she'll lead you on
She'll [C] stay a while and then she's gone
[G] It's better go on [D7] home Kentucky [G] gambler

But a gambler never seems to stop till [C] he loses all he's got
[G] And so Kentucky gambler [D7] he played [G] on
He played till he'd lost all he'd won [C] he was right back where he'd started from
[G] Then he started [D7] wanting to go [G] home

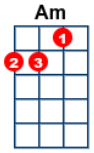
Kentucky gambler [C] there ain't nobody [D7] waiting in Ken-[G]tucky
[C] When he ran out [G] somebody [D7] else walked [G] in
Kentucky gambler [C] looks like you ain't [D7] really very [G] lucky
And it [C] seems to me a [G] gambler loses [D7] much more than he [G] wins
[D7] So think about it  Kentucky [G] gambler

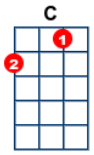
# Kentucky Woman

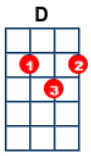
artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

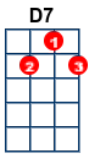
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nMoLotw97CA B so capo 4

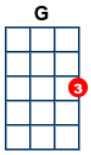
*thanks ottohecksigep*

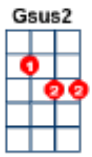



**[G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus2]**

**[G]** Kentucky **[C]** woman she shines with her **[G]** own kind of light **[C] [D]**
**[G]** She'd look at you **[C]** once and a day that's all **[G]** wrong looks all right
And I **[C]** love her, God knows I **[D7]** love her

> **[D]** Kentucky **[D]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** If she get to **[C]** know **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** She goin' to **[D]** own **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** Kentucky **[C]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**

**[G]** Well, she ain't the **[C]** kind makes heads turn at the **[G]** drop of her name **[C] [D]**
**[G]** But something inside **[C]** that she's got turns you **[G]** on just the same
And she **[C]** loves me, God knows she **[D7]** loves me

> **[D]** Kentucky **[D]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** If she get to **[C]** know **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** She goin' to **[D]** own **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** Kentucky **[C]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**

**[Am]** I don't want much, the good Lord's earth beneath my feet
**[Am]** A gentle touch from that one girl,
and life is **[G]** sweet and good
**[C]** Ain't no doubt **[D]** I'm talkin' about

> **[D]** Kentucky **[D]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** If she get to **[C]** know **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** She goin' to **[D]** own **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** Kentucky **[C]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**

**[Am]** I don't want much, the good Lord's earth beneath my feet
**[Am]** A gentle touch from that one girl,
and life is **[G]** sweet and good
**[C]** Ain't no doubt **[D]** I'm talkin' about

> **[D]** Kentucky **[D]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** If she get to **[C]** know **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** She goin' to **[D]** own **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** Kentucky **[C]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**

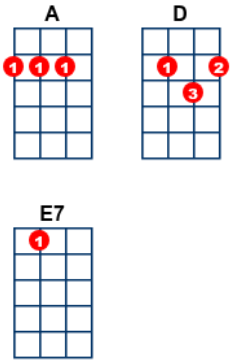
**[D]** Kentucky **[C]** wo-**[G]**man
**[D]** Kentucky **[C]** wo-**[G]**man
**[D]** Kentucky **[D]** wo-**[G]**man

# Ketchup Song, The

artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer:Stompin' Tom Connors

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PiGb31e5ydo

*Thanks to Joe Caruso*




INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4

**[A] [A]**

**[A]** There was a guy from P.E.I., they used to call **[E7]** "Potato";
He met this young Leamington, Ontario **[A]** Tomato
But he had eyes for other girls and she was a litte **[E7]** mushy
And so they said "well let's get wed", there's no sense being **[A]** fussy

> **[D]** Big size, French Fries, **[A]** how they love **[E7]** tomatoes!
> So dress 'em up with Heinz ketchup;
> Ketchup loves **[A]** Potatoes
> **[E7]** Ketchup loves **[A]** Potatoes

**[A]** Well he went down to Windsor town to buy a ring on **[E7]** Monday.
Saturday they said "O.K. we'll cut the cake on **[A]** Sunday".
But Sunday came and what a shame, they had no one to **[E7]** fetch it
Without a cake they just sat and ate Potato Chips and **[A]** Ketchup.

> **[D]** Big size, French Fries, **[A]** how they love **[E7]** tomatoes!
> So dress 'em up with Heinz ketchup;
> Ketchup loves **[A]** Potatoes
> **[E7]** Ketchup loves **[A]** Potatoes

**[A]** And so this guy from P.E.I., they used to call **[E7]** Potato
He's got two boys and a litte girl, Two Spuds and one **[A]** Tomato
They romp and run around Leamington and boy when they get **[E7]** hungry
The bottle drips all over the chips way down in the Ketchup **[A]** Country

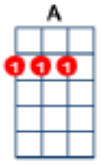
> **[D]** Big size, French Fries, **[A]** how they love **[E7]** tomatoes!
> So dress 'em up with Heinz ketchup;
> Ketchup loves **[A]** Potatoes
> **[E7]** Ketchup loves **[A]** Potatoes **[A]***

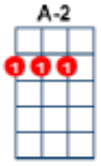
# Key To The Highway

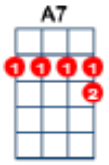
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Broonzy, William Lee Conley / Charles Segr

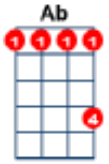
Eric Clapton:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XY4wnTjnguk

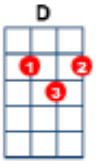
```
---[D7]----------[E7]
B |-6--5--4--3--|
G |-5--4-3-2--|
```

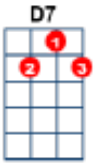


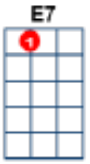




I got the **[A]** key to the **[E7]** highway,
Billed **[D]** out and bound to **[D7]** go.
I'm gonna **[A7]** leave here running
**[E7]** Walking is most too **[A]** slow **[E7]**

I'm going **[A]** back to the **[E7]** border
**[D]** Woman, where I'm better **[D7]** known.
You know you **[A7]** haven't done nothing
**[E7]** Drove a good man away from **[A]** home **[E7]**

When the **[A]** moon peeks over the **[E7]** mountains
**[D]** I'll be on my **[D7]** way.
I'm gonna **[A7]** roam this old highway
**[E7]** Until the break of **[A]** day **[E7]**
I got the **[A]** key to the **[E7]** highway,
Billed **[D]** out and bound to **[D7]** go.
I'm gonna **[A7]** leave here running
**[E7]** Walking is most too **[A]** slow **[E7]**

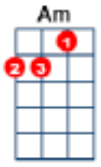
Oh give me **[A]** one, one more kiss **[E7]** darlin'
**[D]** Just before I **[D7]** go,
'Cause when I **[A7]** leave this time you **[E7]** know I
I won't be back no **[A]** more **[E7]**

I got the **[A]** key to the **[E7]** highway,
Billed **[D]** out and bound to **[D7]** go.
I'm gonna **[A7]** leave here running
**[E7]** Walking is most too **[A]** slow **[E7]**
I got the **[A]** key to the **[E7]** highway,
Billed **[D]** out and bound to **[D7]** go.
I'm gonna **[A7]** leave here running **[E7]**
Walking is most too **[A]** slow **[E7]** **[Ab]** **[A-2]**

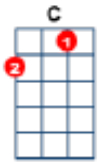
# Khe Sanh

artist:Cold Chisel writer:Don Walker

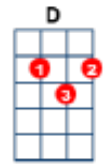
Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dTjvG4WJD_A



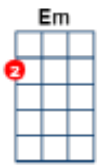

I **[Em]** left my heart to the **[C]** sappers round Khe **[G]** Sanh **[D]**
And my **[Em]** soul was sold with my **[C]** cigarettes to the **[D]** black market man
**[Em]** I've had the Vietnam cold **[C]** turkey from the ocean to the silver **[G]** city
And it's **[Am]** only other **[F]** vets could under**[D]**stand **[G]** **[D]**
About the **[Em]** long forgotten **[C]** dockside guaran**[G]**tee **[C]** **[G]**
**[D]** How there were **[Em]** no V-day **[C]** heroes in **[D]** 1973
How we **[Em]** sailed into Sydney **[C]** Harbour **[G]** saw an old friend but couldn't **[C]** kiss her
She was lined and **[Am]** I was **[D]** home to the lucky **[G]** land **[C]** **[G]**



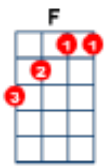

**[D]** And she was **[Em]** like so many **[C]** more from that time **[G]** on
**[D]** Their **[Em]** lives were all so **[C]** empty till they'd **[D]** found their chosen one
And their **[Em]** legs were often **[C]** open but their **[G]** minds were always **[C]** closed
And their **[Am]** hearts were held in **[F]** fast suburban **[D]** chains
And the **[Em]** legal pads were **[C]** yellow, hours **[G]** long, paypacket lean
And the **[Em]** telex writers **[C]** clattered where the **[D]** gunships once had been
But the **[Em]** car parks made me **[C]** jumpy and I **[G]** never stopped the **[C]** dreams
Or the **[Am]** growing need for **[D]** speed and novo**[G]**caine




**[D]** So I **[Em]** worked across the **[C]** country end to **[G]** end
**[D]** Tried to **[Em]** find a place to **[C]** settle down where my **[D]** mixed up life could mend
Held a **[Em]** job on an **[C]** oil rig flying **[G]** choppers when **[C]** I could
But the **[Am]** nightlife nearly **[F]** drove me 'round the **[D]** bend




And I've **[Em]** travelled 'round the **[C]** world from year to **[G]** year
**[D]** And **[Em]** each one's found me **[C]** aimless one more **[D]** year the worse for wear
And I've been **[Em]** back to South East **[C]** Asia and the **[G]** answer sure ain't **[C]** there
But I'm **[Am]** drifting north to **[D]** check things out a**[G]**gain




**[D]** You know the **[Em]** last plane out of **[C]** Sydney's almost **[G]** gone
**[D]** Only **[Em]** seven flying **[C]** hours and I'll be **[D]** landing in **[G]** Hong **[D]** Kong
There ain't **[Em]** nothing like the **[C]** kisses from a **[G]** jaded Chinese princess
I'm gonna **[Am]** hit some Hong Kong **[F]** mattress all night **[D]** long
**[D]** Well the **[Em]** last plane out of **[C]** Sydney's almost **[G]** gone
You know the **[Em]** last plane out of **[C]** Sydney's almost **[D]** gone
And It's **[Em]** really got me **[C]** worried I'm going **[G]** no-where and I'm in a **[C]** hurry
And the **[Am]** last plane out of **[D]** Sydney's almost **[G]** gone **[C]** **[G]**

**[D]** You know the **[Em]** last plane out of **[C]** Sydney's almost **[G]** gone
**[D]** You know the **[Em]** last plane out of **[C]** Sydney's almost **[D]** gone
And it's **[Em]** really got me **[C]** worried I'm going **[G]** no-where and I'm in a **[C]** hurry
And the **[Am]** last plane out of **[D]** Sydney's almost **[G]** gone. **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**

# Kids in America

artist:Kim Wilde writer:Marty Wilde, Ricky Wilde

Kim Wilde: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PGGgdX8Zw9A  Capo on 2
intro:  **[A]**
**[A]** Looking out a dirty old window
Down below the cars in the city go **[G]** rushing by
I **[F]** sit here a**[G]**lone and I **[D]** wonder why
**[A]** Friday night and everyone's moving
I can feel the heat but it's shooting **[G]** heading down
I **[F]** search for the **[G]** beat in this **[D]** dirty town
**[D]** (Down town the young ones are going)
**[E]** Down town the young ones are growing

Chorus:
**[F]** We're the kids in A**[C]**merica (Whoa-oh)
**[F]** We're the kids in A**[C]**merica (Whoa-o)]
**[F]** Everybody **[G]** live for the music-go-**[A]**round

**[A]** Bright lights the music gets faster
Look boy, don't check on your watch, not a**[G]**nother glance
I'm **[F]** not leaving **[G]** now, honey **[D]** not a chance
**[A]** Hot-shot, give me no problems
Much later baby you'll be saying **[G]** never mind
You **[F]** know life is **[G]** cruel, life is **[D]** never kind
**[D]** (Kind hearts don't make a new story)
**[E]** Kind hearts don't grab any glory

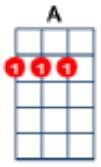
chorus

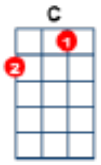
**[A]** Na na na **[C]** na-na na-na, **[G]** Na na na **[F]** na-na na (Sing!)
**[A]** Na na na **[C]** na-na na-na, **[G]** Na na na **[F]** na-na naaaaaaa **[F]** **[G]**

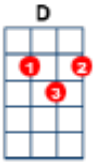
**[A]** Come closer, honey that's better
Got to get a brand new experience **[G]** feeling right
Oh **[F]** don't try to **[G]** stop baby **[D]** hold me tight
**[A]** Outside a new day is dawning
Outside suburbia's sprawling **[G]** everywhere
I **[F]** don't want to **[G]** go baby - **[D]** New York to East California
**[E]** There's a new wave coming I warn you

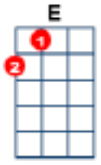
chorus

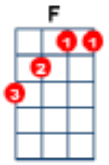
**[A]** We're the kids , **[C]** We're the kids, **[G]** We're the kids in A**[F]**merica  x3
**[A]** We're the kids , **[C]** We're the kids, **[G]** We're the kids in A**[F]**merica **[A]**

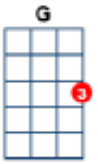








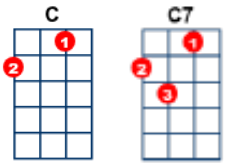


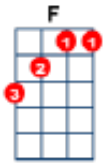


# Kilakila Nā Roughrider

artist:The Rough Riders writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zhi0nq-by78




**[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**

**[F]** Kilakila nā roughriders
Me ka **[C]** ua Kipu‘upu-**[F]**‘u
**[F]** Me ka nani o Pu‘u Kalani
Me ka **[C]** hae o ka lāna**[F]**kila

**[C]** Hu‘i e (hu‘i e) **[F]** hu‘i ‘eha
**[C7]** Hu‘i konikoni i ka pu‘u-**[F]**wai
**[C]** Hu‘i e (hu‘i e) **[F]** hu‘i ‘eha
**[C7]** Hu‘i konikoni i ka pu‘u-**[F]**wai

**[F]** ‘Akahi ho‘i au a ‘ike maka
Nā rough **[C]** riders ka helu ‘eka-**[F]**hi
**[F]** Inu ana i ka wai ani ani
E ma **[C]** ‘ū i ka pu‘u ke **[F]** moni

**[C]** Hu‘i e (hu‘i e) **[F]** hu‘i ‘eha
**[C7]** Hu‘i konikoni i ka pu‘u-**[F]**wai
**[C]** Hu‘i e (hu‘i e) **[F]** hu‘i ‘eha
**[C7]** Hu‘i konikoni i ka pu‘u-**[F]**wai

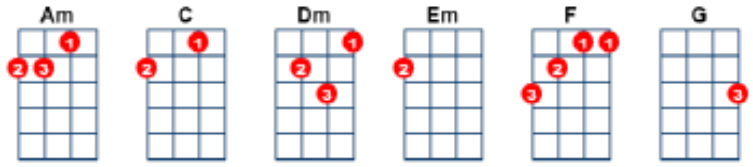
**[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**

**[F]** Hanohano wale nā cowboy
E **[C]** maku‘u noho i **[F]** ka lio
**[F]** Halena pono ‘oe i kaula ‘ili
I **[C]** ka lae o ka pipi ‘a-**[F]**hui

**[C]** Hu‘i e (hu‘i e) **[F]** hu‘i ‘eha
**[C7]** Hu‘i konikoni i ka pu‘u-**[F]**wai
**[C]** Hu‘i e (hu‘i e) **[F]** hu‘i ‘eha
**[C7]** Hu‘i konikoni i ka pu‘u-**[F]**wai

# Killeagh

artist:Kingfishr writer:Edmond Keogh, Eoghan McGrath, Eoin Fitzgibbon




https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BkFItCoe4Ts D capo 2

*Thanks to Joe Fortune*

**[F]** From the **[Am]** woods of Glen-**[G]**bower to the **[C]** river Dis-**[F]**sour
From the **[Am]** arms of my **[G]** mother to the **[C]** land ever **[F]** pure
All I **[Am]** have to re-**[G]**member is the **[C]** pride that I **[F]** felt
Round the **[Am]** Pairc Ui **[G]** Chinneide where the **[C]** boys never **[F]** knelt

They'd go **[C]** raring and **[Dm]** tearing and **[Em]** fighting for **[F]** love
For the **[Am]** land they call **[G]** Killeagh and the **[C]** Lord up a-**[F]**bove
Killeagh **[C]** La La **[Dm]** La La La La **[Em]** La La La **[F]** La
For the **[Am]** green and the **[G]** white I a-**[F]**dore
For the **[Am]** parish to **[G]** last ever **[F]** more
Ninety
**[Am]** five came pro-**[G]**motion high **[C]** up on the **[F]** wing
And the **[Am]** one up to **[G]** Senior what a **[C]** beautiful **[F]** thing
In the **[Am]** darkest of **[G]** hours in the **[C]** depths of des-**[F]**pair
Let the **[Am]** Killeagh boys **[G]** roar far to **[C]** rattle the **[F]** air

They'd go **[C]** raring and **[Dm]** tearing and **[Em]** fighting for **[F]** love
For the **[Am]** land they call **[G]** Killeagh and the **[C]** Lord up a-**[F]**bove
Killeagh **[C]** La La **[Dm]** La La La La **[Em]** La La La **[F]** La
For the **[Am]** green and the **[G]** white I a-**[F]**dore
For the **[Am]** parish to **[G]** last ever **[F]** more

Killeagh **[C]** La La La **[Dm]** La La La **[Em]** La La La **[F]** La
**[Am]** La La La **[G]** La La La **[C]** La La La **[F]** La

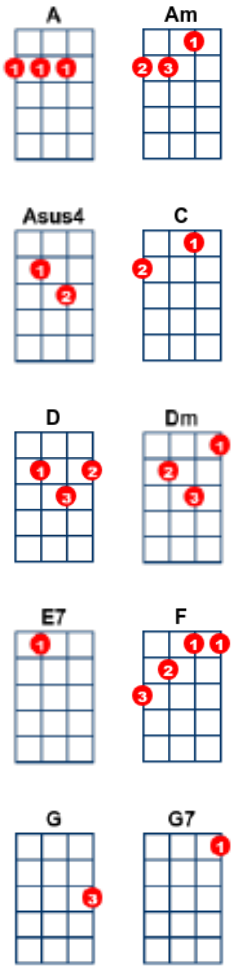
Killeagh **[C]** La La La **[Dm]** La La La **[Em]** La La La **[F]** La
For the **[Am]** green and the **[G]** white I a-**[F]**dore
For the **[Am]** parish to **[G]** last ever **[F]** more

When my **[Am]** time's at an **[G]** ending, when my **[C]** days are no **[F]** more
Bury **[Am]** me with my **[G]** hurley by the **[C]** river Dissour

# Killing Me Softly [Am]

artist:Roberta Flack writer:Charles Fox , Norman Gimbel

Roberta Flack: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qMzzw6IXH1s but in G
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke




Chorus:
**[Am]** Strumming my pain with his **[Dm]** fingers
**[G7]** Singing my life with his **[C]** words
**[Am]** Killing me softly with **[D]** his song
Killing me **[G]** softly with **[F]** his song
Telling my **[C]** whole life with **[F]** his words
Killing me **[Asus4]** softly with his **[A]** song

**[Dm]** I heard he **[G7]** sang a good song
**[C]** I heard he **[F]** had a style
**[Dm]** And so I **[G7]** came to see him
And **[Am]** listen for a while
**[Dm]** And there he **[G7]** was this young boy
**[C]** A stranger **[E7]** to my eyes

Chorus

**[Dm]** I felt all **[G7]** flushed with fever
**[C]** Embarrassed **[F]** by the crowd
**[Dm]** I felt he **[G7]** found my letters
And **[Am]** read each one out loud
**[Dm]** I prayed that **[G7]** he would finish
**[C]** But he just **[E7]** kept right on

Chorus

**[Dm]** He sang as **[G7]** if he knew me
**[C]** In all my **[F]** dark despair
**[Dm]** And then he **[G7]** looked right through me
As **[Am]** if I wasn't there
**[Dm]** And he just **[G7]** kept on singing
**[C]** Singing **[E7]** clear and strong
Chorus

# Killing Me Softly [Em]

artist:Roberta Flack , writer:Charles Fox , Norman Gimbel

Roberta Flack: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZWDQRBtw8J0 Eb

Chorus:
[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers
[D] Singing my life with his [G] words
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life with [C] his words
Killing me [F] softly… with his [E7] song

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] x 2

[Am] I heard he [D] sang a good song
[G] I heard he [C] had a style
[Am] And so I [D] came to see him and [Em] listen for a while
[Am] And there he [D] was this young boy
[G] A stranger [B7] to my eyes

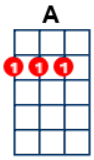
Chorus

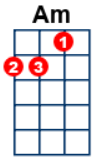
[Am] I felt all [D] flushed with fever
[G] Embarrassed [C] by the crowd
[Am] I felt he [D] found my letters and [Em] read each one out loud
[Am] I prayed that [D] he would finish
[G] But he just [B7] kept right on

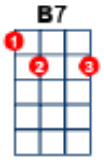
Chorus

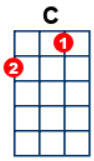
[Am] He sang as [D] if he knew me
[G] In all my [C] dark despair
[Am] And then he [D] looked right through me as [Em] if I wasn't there
[Am] And he just [D] kept on singing
[G] Singing [B7] clear and strong…

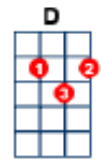
Chorus x2

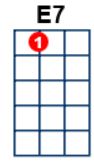


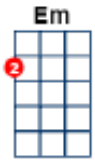


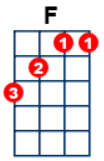


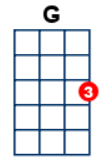










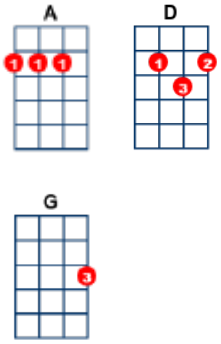


# Killing The Blues

artist:Alison Krauss, Robert Plant writer:Rowland Salley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gwg2sdRdahM

*Thanks to Terri Donald*




**[D]**

**[D]** Leaves were falling, just like embers,
In colors red and gold, they set us on **[G]** fire
Burning just like a **[D]** moonbeam, in our eyes.

**[A]** Somebody said they saw me, **[D]** swinging the world by the **[G]** tail
Bouncing over a **[D]** white cloud, **[A]** killing the **[D]** blues.

**[D]** Now I am guilty, of something
I hope you never do
Because there is **[G]** nothing
sadder than **[D]** losing yourself in love.

**[A]** Somebody said they saw me, **[D]** swinging the world by the **[G]** tail
Bouncing over a **[D]** white cloud, **[A]** killing the **[D]** blues.

**[D]** Now you ask me, just to leave you
To go out on my own
And get what I **[G]** need to
You want me to **[D]** find what I've already had.
**[A]** Somebody said they saw me, **[D]** swinging the world by the **[G]** tail
Bouncing over a **[D]** white cloud, **[A]** killing the **[D]** blues.

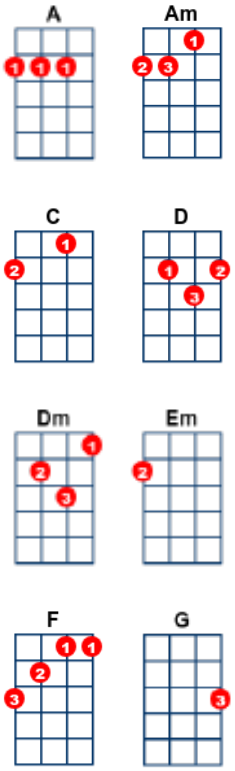
**[D]** Now you ask me just to leave you
To go out on my own
And get what I **[G]** need to
You want me to **[D]** find what I've already had.

**[A]** Somebody said they saw me, **[D]** swinging the world by the **[G]** tail
Bouncing over a **[D]** white cloud, **[A]** killing the **[D]** blues.
**[A]** Somebody said they saw me, **[D]** swinging the world by the **[G]** tail
Bouncing over a **[D]** white cloud, **[A]** killing the **[D]** blues

# KimiGaYo

writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=29FFHC2D12Q




## *English version*

May your reign
Continue for a thousand, eight thousand generations,
Until the pebbles
Grows into boulders,
Lush with moss

## *Phonetic Japanese Version*

**[D] [Em] [D]**

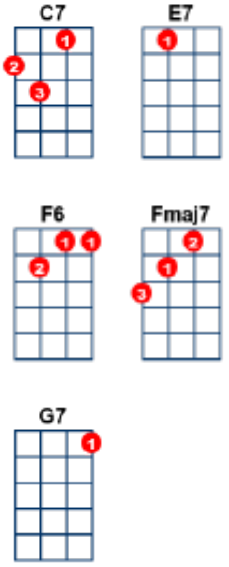
**[D]** Ki-mi ga-**[Em]** a yo wa
**[C]** Chi-yo **[F]** ni **[D]**ya-**[G]**chi-**[D]**yo **[Em]** ni
**[C]** Sa-za-**[F]**re **[Dm]** ish-**[Am]**i **[Dm]** no
**[Am]** I **[C]** wa-**[F]** o **[C]** to na-ri-**[G]** e,
**[F]** Ko-ke, no **[Am]** mu **[Dm]** su **[A]** ma **[D]** de

# Kind Of Hush [C], A

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVCrLRNbr4o

*Thanks for updates to Tony French*




Also uses: Am, C, F, G

Intro: **[C] [G] [C] [G]**

There's a **[C]** kind of hush **[E7]** all over the **[Am]** world to-**[C7]**night
All over the **[F]** world you can hear the **[G]** sounds
Of lovers in **[C]** love you **[G]** know what I mean

Just the **[C]** two of us **[E7]** and nobody **[Am]** else in **[C7]** sight
There's nobody **[F]** else and I'm feeling **[G]** good
Just holding you **[C]** tight **[C7]**

So **[F]** listen very **[F6]** carefully
**[Fmaj7]** Closer now and **[F6]** you will see what I **[C]** mean **[C]**
It isn't a **[C]** dream **[C7]**
The **[F]** only sound that **[F6]** you will hear
Is **[Fmaj7]** when I whisper **[F6]** in your ear I love **[G]** you **[G]**
For ever and ever **[G]** **[G7]**

There's a **[C]** kind of hush **[E7]** all over the **[Am]** world to-**[C7]**night
All over the **[F]** world people just like **[G7]** us, are falling in **[C]** love **[G7]**

**[C]** La la la la la **[E7]** laaaa la la **[Am]** la la la la la la **[C7]** laaaaaa
La la la la **[F]** laaa la la la la **[G7]** laaaa la la la **[C]** laaaa **[C7]**

So **[F]** listen very **[F6]** carefully
**[Fmaj7]** Closer now and **[F6]** you will see what I **[C]** mean **[C]**
It isn't a **[C7]** dream **[C7]**
The **[F]** only sound that **[F6]** you will hear
Is **[Fmaj7]** when I whisper **[F6]** in your ear
I love **[G]** you **[G]**
For ever and ever **[G]** **[G]**

There's a **[C]** kind of hush **[E7]** all over the **[Am]** world to-**[C7]**night
All over the **[F]** world people just like **[G]** us
Are falling in **[C]** love, **[G]** are falling in **[C]** love **[G]** (hush)
They're falling in **[C]** love **[G]** (hush)
they're falling in **[C]** love **[C]***

# Kind Of Hush [F], A

## artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVCrLRNbr4o in C

There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds
Of lovers in [F] love you [C] know what I mean

Just the [F] two of us [A7] and nobody [Dm] else in [F7] sight
There's nobody [Bb] else and I'm feeling [C7] good
Just holding you [F] tight [F7]

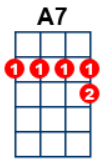
So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully
[Bbmaj7] Closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean
It isn't a [F7] dream
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear
Is [Bbmaj7] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you
For ever and ever [Caug]

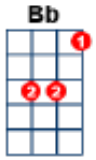
There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds
Of lovers in [F] love

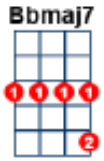
[F] La la la la la [A7] laaaa la la [Dm] la la la la la la [F7] laaaaaa
La la la la [Bb] laaa la la la la [C7] laaaa la la la [F] laaaa [F7]

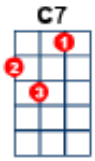
So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully
[Bbmaj7] Closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean
It isn't a [F7] dream
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear
Is [Bbmaj7] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you
For ever and ever [Caug]

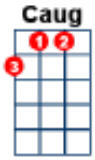
There's a [F] kind of hush
[A7] All over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world people just like [C7] us
Are falling in [F] love [C7]
Are falling in [F] love [C7] (hush)
They're falling in [F] love [C7] (hush)
They're falling in [F] love. [F]*

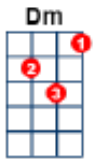


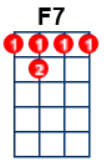



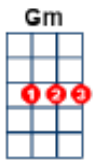



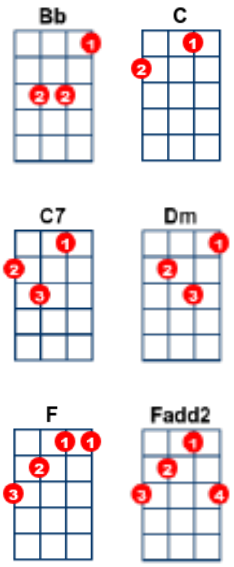




Also uses
C, F

# Kind To You

artist:Tom Speight and The Mayries writer:Tom Speight

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LglSRlgMgHo F# - capo 1




*Thanks to Kiwibanjoman*

**[F] [Fadd2] [F] [Fadd2]**

**[F]** So, when the flowers bloom
And the **[Dm]** Spring-**[C]**time **[Bb]** looms
I'll be loving **[F]** you **[Fadd2]**

**[F] [Fadd2]** 'Cause you **[F]** know as the summer leaves
to the **[Dm]** win-**[C]**ter **[Bb]** breeze
I'm not leaving **[F]** you

> **[Dm]** I'll be **[Bb]** there when you **[F]** need me **[C] [C7]**
> **[Dm]** I would **[Bb]** take you as you **[F]** are **[C] [C7]**
> **[Dm]** You don't **[Bb]** ever have to **[F]** doubt this
> I'll be **[Bb]** kind to you
> **[C]** From this day **[F]** through **[F] [Fadd2]**
> **[F] [Fadd2]**

**[F]** So, when the morning comes
And when the **[Dm]** night **[C]** is **[Bb]** young
I'll be loving **[F]** you **[Fadd2]**

**[F] [Fadd2]** Cos You **[F]** know through the highs and lows
You can **[Dm]** have **[C]** my **[Bb]** word
I'm not leaving **[F]** you

> **[Dm]** I'll be **[Bb]** there when you **[F]** need me **[C] [C7]**
> **[Dm]** I would **[Bb]** take you as you **[F]** are **[C] [C7]**
> **[Dm]** You don't **[Bb]** ever have to **[F]** doubt this
> I'll be **[Bb]** kind to you
> **[C]** From this day **[F]** through **[F] [Fadd2]**
> **[F] [Fadd2]**

*Bridge:*

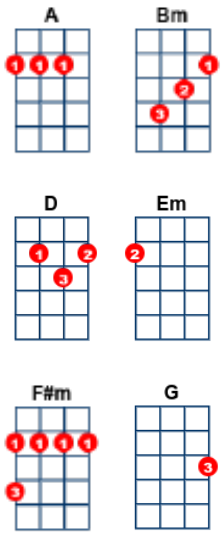
**[Dm]** Whenever you **[C]** fear
I'll always be **[F]** near
To make this feel like the **[Bb]** first time
And as we grow **[C]** old
I'll keep you **[F]** close
Like the first moment that
**[Bb]** I saw **[Bb]** you

> **[Dm]** I'll be **[Bb]** there when you **[F]** need me **[C] [C7]**
> **[Dm]** I would **[Bb]** take you as you **[F]** are **[C] [C7]**
> **[Dm]** You don't **[Bb]** ever have to **[F]** doubt this
> I'll be **[Bb]** kind to you
> **[C]** From this day **[F]** through **[F] [Fadd2]**

# King For A Day

artist:Thompson Twins writer:Tom Bailey, Alannah Currie, Joe Leeway

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mEcqkKgzcoc B so Capo 2




**[A] [D] [G] [Em] [A] [D] [G] [Em]**

I know you **[A]** well
And I can **[F#m]** tell
**[A]** Something's on your **[D]** mind
'Cos in your **[F#m]** dreams
The demon **[Em]** screams
And I **[D]** know he's going to hurt you **[A]** blind

**[D]** You say you **[A]** hunger **[D]** for something
**[A]** you **[G]** can't **[F#m]** get **[Em]** at **[Bm]** all
And love is **[F#m]** not enough any-**[G]**moo-**[Em]**ore

> If I was **[A]** king for just one **[D]** day
> I would **[G]** give it all a-**[Em]**way
> You know that **[A]** love is
> All we **[D]** need to get us **[G]** through ooo-**[Em]**oooh

Diamond **[A]** rings
And all those **[F#m]** things
**[A]** They never sparkle like your **[D]** smile
And as for **[F#m]** fame (fame fame)
It's just a **[A]** name (same same)
That **[D]** only satisfies you for a **[A]** while, oh

**[D]** You say you **[A]** hunger **[D]** for something
**[A]** you **[G]** can't **[F#m]** get **[Em]** at **[Bm]** all
And love is **[F#m]** not enough any-**[G]** moo-**[Em]**oore

> If I was **[A]** king for just one **[D]** day
> I would **[G]** give it all a-**[Em]**way
> I would **[A]** give it all a-**[D]**way to be with **[G]** you yo **[Em]** ohh
> If I was **[A]** king for just one **[D]** day
> I had **[G]** just one thing to **[Em]** say
> You know that **[A]** love is
> All we **[D]** need to get us **[G]** through ooo-**[Em]**oooh

I've heard it **[A]** said
Or maybe **[F#m]** read
**[A]** Only money makes the world go **[D]** 'round
But all the **[F#m]** gold
Won't heal your **[Em]** soul (won't heal your soul)
**[D]** If your world should tumble o the **[A]** ground

**[D]** You say you **[A]** hunger **[D]** for something
**[A]** you **[G]** can't **[F#m]** get **[Em]** at **[Bm]** all
And love is **[F#m]** not enough any-**[G]** moooo-**[Em]** ore, so listen:

**[A]** Love is all, love is all, **[D]** love is all we need (love is all we need)
**[G]** Love is all, love is all, **[Em]** love is all we need yeah (Love, love)
**[A]** Love is all, love is all, **[D]** love is all we need (love is all we need)
**[G]** Love is all, love is all, **[Em]** love is all we need yeah.

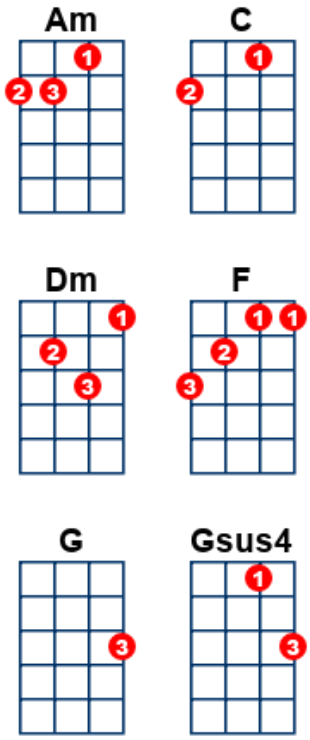
> If I was **[A]** king for just one **[D]** day
> I would **[G]** give it all a-**[Em]**way
> I would **[A]** give it all a-**[D]**way to be with **[G]** you yo **[Em]** ohh
> If I was **[A]** king for just one **[D]** day
> I had **[G]** just one thing to **[Em]** say
> You know that **[A]** love is
> All we **[D]** need to get us **[G]** through ooo-**[Em]** oooh
>
> *Fade to end*
>
> If I was **[A]** king for just one **[D]** day
> I would **[G]** give it all a-**[Em]**way
> I would **[A]** give it all a-**[D]**way to be with **[G]** you yo **[Em]** ohhh

**[A] [D] [G] [Em]**

# King Of Wishful Thinking

artist:Go West , writer: Peter Cox, Richard Drummie & Martin Page

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rtoaK9EUjto




*Some tough chords - good luck !!*

[Am] [F] [G] [C]  [Am] [F] [G] [C]

[Am] I don't [F] need, to [G] fall at your [C] feet
Just [Am] cause you [F] cut me [G] to the [C] bone
[Am] And I won't [F] miss, the [G] way that you [C] kiss me
[Am] We were never [F] carved in [G] stone [C]
[Dm] If I don't listen to the [F] talk of the [Dm] town
[Dm] Maybe I can [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus:
I'll get [C] over [F] you, I [G] know I [Am] will
I'll pre-[C]tend my [F] ship's not [G] sin-[Am]king
And I'll [C] tell my-[F]self, I'm [G] over [Am] you
Cause I'm the [C] King of wishful thin-[Dm]king
[Am] [F] [G]  [C] I am the [Am] King of [F] wishful thin-[G]king

[Am] I re-[F]fuse to give [G] in to my [C] blues
[Am] That's not how it's [F] gonna be  [G] [C]
[Am] And I de-[F]ny, the [G] tears in my [C] eyes
[Am] I don't want to [F] let you see,[G] [C] no!
[Dm] That you have made a [F] hole in my [Dm] heart
[Dm] And now I've got to [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus  x2

[F] [C]
[F] I will never never shed a tear for [Gsus4] you
I'll get [Am] over [F] you, (I [G] know I [C] will)[Am] [F] [G] [C]
[Dm] If I don't listen to the [F] talk of the town
[Dm] Maybe I can [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus  x2

I'll get [C] over [F] you (I [G] know I [Am] will)
I'll pre-[C]tend my [F] heart's still [G] beat-[Am]ing
Cause [C] I've got [F] no more [G] tears for [Am] you
I'm the [C] King of wishful thin-[Dm]king

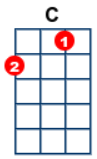
*Fade out*

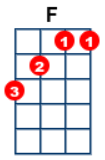
I'll get [C] over [F] you, I [G] know I [Am] will
[C] You made a [F] hole in my [G] heart [Am]
And I'll [C] tell my-[F]self.....

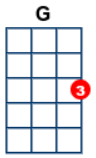
# King of Rome

## artist:Bill Whiston writer:David Sudbury

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y97SXJR8cVo




[C] In the West End of Derby lives a working man [F]
He says "[C] I  can't fly but me [F] pigeons can
And [C] when I set them free [F] [C] it's just like part of [F] me
Gets [C] lifted up on [G] shining [C] wings"

[C] Charlie Edson's pigeon loft was down the yard [F]
Of a [C] rented house in Brook Street where [F] life was hard
But [C] Charlie had a [F] dream, and in [C] nineteen thir[F]teen
[C] Charlie bred a pigeon that [G] made his dream come [C] true

[C] There was gonna be a champions' race from Italy
"Look at the [C] maps, all that [F] land and sea
[C] Charlie, you'll lose that [F] bird"
But [C] Charlie never [F] heard
He [C] put it in a basket and sent it [F] off to [C] Rome

[C] On the day o' the big race a storm blew in [F]
A thousand [C] birds were swept away and [F] never seen again
[C] "Charlie we told you [F] so, [C] surely by now you [F] know
When you're [C] living in the West End there ain't many [G] dreams come [C] true"

[C] "Yeah, I know, but I had to try [F]
A man can [C] crawl around or he can [F] learn to fly
And [C] if you live 'round [F] here, the [C] ground seems awful [F] near
Some[C]times I need a [G] lift from victo[C]ry"

[C] I was off with me mates for a pint or two [F]
When I saw a [C] wing flash up [F] in the blue
[C] "Charlie, it's the King of [F] Rome, come [C] back to his West End [F] home
[C] Come outside quick, he's perched up [G] on your [C] roof"

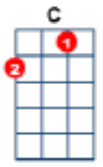
[C] "Come on down, your majesty, I knew you'd make it [F]  back to me,.
[C] Come on down, you lovely one, you made me [G] dreams come [C] true"

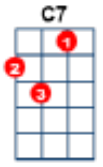
[C] In the West End of Derby lives a working man [F]
He says "[C] I  can't fly but me [F] pigeons can
And [C] when I set them free [F] [C] it's just like part of [F] me
Gets [C] lifted up on [G] shining [C] wings"

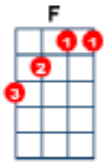
# King of the Road [C]

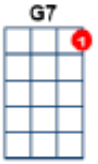
artist:Roger Miller writer:Roger Miller

Roger Miller - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrhAC0dFis0 But in E




**[C]** Trailer for **[F]** sale or rent,
**[G7]** Rooms to let **[C]** fifty cents.
No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets
I **[G7]** ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. **[C]** two hours of **[F]** pushin' broom
Buys an **[G7]** eight by twelve **[C]** four-bit room
I'm a **[C7]** man of **[F]** means by no means
**[G7]** King of the **[C]** road.

**[C]** Third boxcar, **[F]** midnight train,
**[G7]** Destination **[C]** Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out **[F]** suits and shoes,
I **[G7]** don't pay no union dues,
I smoke **[C]** old stogies **[F]** I have found
**[G7]** Short, but not too **[C]** big around
I'm a **[C7]** man of **[F]** means by no means
**[G7]** King of the **[C]** road.

I know **[C]** every engineer on **[F]** every train
**[G7]** All of their children, and **[C]** all of their names
And **[C]** every handout in **[F]** every town
And **[G7]** every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

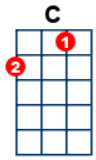
I sing,....**[C]** Trailer for **[F]** sale or rent,
**[G7]** Rooms to let **[C]** fifty cents.
No phone, no **[F]** pool, no pets
I **[G7]** ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. **[C]** two hours of **[F]** pushin' broom
Buys an **[G7]** eight by twelve **[C]** four-bit room
I'm a **[C7]** man of **[F]** means by no means

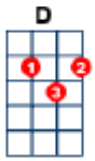
**[G7]** King of the **[C]** road (x 3)

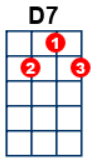
# King of the Road [G]

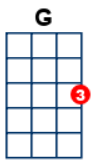
artist:Roger Miller , writer:Roger Miller

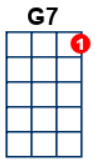
Roger Miller - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrhAC0dFis0 (but in E)




[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road

[G] Third boxcar [C] midnight train
[D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes
[D] I don't pay no [D7] union dues, I smoke
[G] Old stogies [C] I have found
[D7] Short, but not too [G] big around, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of their children [G] all of their names
And every handout in [C]every town
[D] Every lock that ain't locked when [D7] no one's around,

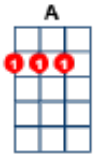
I sing :
[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road
[D7] King of the [G] road
[D7] King of the [G] road

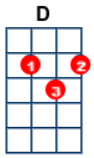
# King's Shilling, The

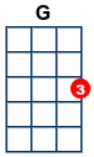
## artist:Karan Casey & James Taylor writer:Ian Sinclair

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VDhfqy4S6hI Capo 1

*Thanks https://www.irish-folk-songs.com*




Oh my [G] love has [D] left me wi' [A] bairnies [D] twa
And [A] that's the [G] last o' him I [A] ever [D] saw
He [G] joined the [D] army and he's [A] marched a-[D]wa'
He [G] took the [D] shillin'
He [G] took the [D] shillin' and he's [A] off tae [D] war.

Chorus
Come [G] laddies [D] come, hear the [G] cannons roar
Tak' the [D] King's shilling an' we're [A] off tae [D] war
Come [G] laddies [D] come, hear the [G] cannons roar
Tak' the [D] King's shilling an' we're [A] off tae [D] war

Oh he [G] looked sae [D] prood and sae [A] gallant [D] then
Wi' his [A] kilt and [G] sporran an' his [A] musket [D] gun
And the [G] ladies [D] kissed them as they [A] marched a-[D]long
And they [G] sailed a-[D]wa' boys, they [G] sailed a-[D]wa', boys, by the [A] Broomie [D] law

Chorus

The [G] pipes did [D] play as they [A] marched a-[D]long
And the [A] men they [G] sang oot a [A] battle [D] song
"March [G] on, march [D] on," cried our [A] Captain [D] gay
For [G] King and [D] country
For [G] King and [D] country we will [A] fight this [D] day

Chorus

The [G] battle [D] echoed tae the [A] sound o' [D] guns
And [A] bayonets [G] flashed in the [A] morning [D] sun
The [G] drums did [D] beat and the [A] cannons [D] roared
And the [G] shillin' [D] didn't seem
The [G] shillin' [D] didn't seem much [A] worth no [D] more

Chorus

Some [G] lost the [D] battle, their [A] bodies [D] fell
Cut [A] doon by [G] bayonets and [A] musket [D] ball
And [G] many [D] o' these [A] brave young [D] men
Would [G] never [D] fight for
Would [G] never [D] fight for their [A] King a-[D]gain

Chorus

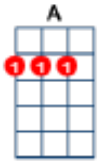
Oh my [G] love has [D] left me wi' [A] bairnies [D] twa
And [A] that's the [G] last o' him I [A] ever [D] saw
He [G] joined the [D] army and he's [A] marched a-[D]wa'
He [G] took the [D] shillin'
He [G] took the [D] shillin' and he's [A] off tae [D] war.

# Kingston Town

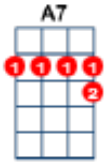
artist:UB40 writer:Kentrick Patrick (Lord Creator)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZBfSu4nGDfk capo 1

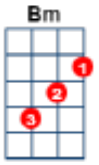
*Thanks for updates from Leon Corry to John Cook's base*



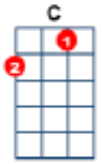

**[G] [Bm] [C] [D]**



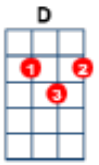

The **[G]** night seems to **[Bm]** fade but the **[C]** moonlight lingers **[D]** on
There are **[C]** wonders for **[D]** every-**[G]**one whoa **[D]** oh
The **[G]** stars shine so **[Bm]** bright but they're **[C]** fading after **[D]** dawn
There is **[C]** magic in **[D]** Kingston **[G]** Town **[D]**



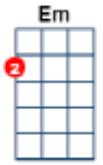

Oh **[Bm]** Kingston **[Em]** Town the **[A]** place I long to **[D]** be
**[Bm]** If I **[Em]** had the whole world I would give it away just to **[A]** see
the **[A7]** girls at **[D]** play



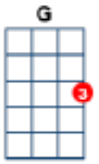

**[G]** When I am **[Bm]** King surely **[C]** I will need a **[D]** Queen
And a **[C]** palace and **[D]** every-**[G]**thing **[D]** yeah
And **[G]** now I am **[Bm]** King and my **[C]** Queen will come at **[D]** dawn
She'll be **[C]** waiting in **[D]** Kingston **[G]** Town **[D]**




**[G] [Bm] [C] [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D]**




Oh **[Bm]** Kingston **[Em]** Town the **[A]** place I long to **[D]** be
**[Bm]** If I **[Em]** had the whole world I would give it away just to **[A]** see
the **[A7]** girls at **[D]** play.




**[G]** When I am **[Bm]** King surely **[C]** I will need a **[D]** Queen
And a **[C]** palace and **[D]** every-**[G]**thing **[D]** yeah
And **[G]** now I am **[Bm]** King and my **[C]** Queen will come at **[D]** dawn
She'll be **[C]** waiting in **[D]** Kingston **[G]** Town **[Em]**
She'll be **[C]** waiting in **[D]** Kingston **[G]** Town **[Em]**
She'll be **[C]** waiting in **[D]** Kingston **[G]** Town **[Em]**
(fading) She'll be **[C]** waiting in **[D]** Kingston **[G]** Town

# Kiss From A Rose

artist:Seal , writer:Seal

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AMD2TwRvuoU

*Thanks to Caren Park*

Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da (Play 2x)

[G] There used to be a graying [Eb] tower [F] alone on the [G] sea
You became the [Eb] light on the [F] dark side of [G] me
Love remains a [F] drug that's the [C] high and not the [G] pill
But did you know that when it [Gm] snows
My [Eb] eyes become [F] large and the [Eb] light that you [F] shine can't be [G] seen?

> Ba[G]by, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey
> Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]
> And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom
> A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey
> Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da (Play 2x)

[G] There is so much a man can [Eb] tell you, so [F] much he can [G] say
You remain my [Eb] power, my [F] pleasure, my [G] pain, baby
To [Eb] me you're like a growing ad[F]diction that I can't [G] deny
Won't you tell me, is that [Eb] healthy babe?
But did you [G] know that when it [Gm] snows
My [Eb] eyes become [F] large and the [Eb] light that you [F] shine can't be [G] seen?

> Ba[G]by, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey
> Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]
> And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom
> A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey
> Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da (Play 2x)

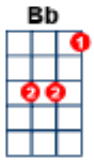
[F] I've [F/C] been [C] kissed by a [Bb] rose on the [F] gray [F/C] (Play x4)

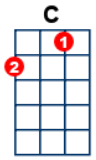
[G] There is so much a man can [Eb] tell you, so [F] much he can [G] say
You remain my [Eb] power, my [F] pleasure, my [G] pain, baby
To [Eb] me you're like a growing ad[F]diction that I can't [G] deny
Won't you tell me, is that [Eb] healthy babe?
But did you [G] know that when it [Gm] snows
My [Eb] eyes become [F] large and the [Eb] light that you [F] shine can't be [G] seen?

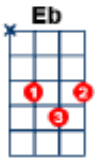
Ba[G]by, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey
Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]
And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom
A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey
Yes, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey
Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]
And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom
A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey

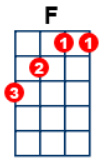
Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da
Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da
And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom

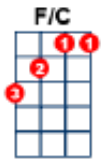
(slowing) A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey

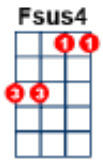


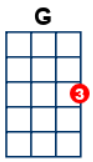


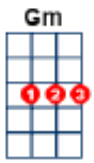








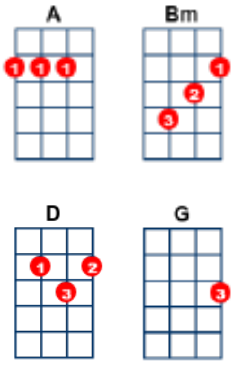




# Kiss Me

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Justin Franks, Julie Frost

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q5k3uNlKtBw




**[D] [Bm] [G] [D] [A]** x2

**[D]** Settle down with **[Bm]** me, **[G]** cover me up, **[D]** cuddle me in.
**[D]** Lie down with **[Bm]** me and, **[G]** hold me, in your **[D]** arms.

**[G]** And your heart's against my **[A]** chest,
your lips pressed to my **[D]** neck.
And I'm falling for your **[Bm]** eyes,
but they don't know me **[G]** yet.
And with this fee-ling I'll for-**[A]**get,
I'm in love **[NC]** now

> **[D]** Kiss me like you wanna be **[Bm]** loved,
> you wanna be **[G]** loved, you wanna be **[D]** loved
> **[D]** This feels like falling in **[Bm]** love,
> falling in **[G]** love, falling in **[D]** love

**[D]** Settle down with **[Bm]** me, and I'll be your **[G]** safety,
and you'll be my **[D]** lady.
**[D]** I was made, to **[Bm]** keep your body warm
**[G]** But I'm cold as the wind **[D]** blows, so hold me in your arms

**[G]** Oh no, my hearts against your **[A]** chest, your lips pressed to my **[D]** neck.
And I'm falling for your **[Bm]** eyes, but they don't know me **[G]** yet,
And with this feeling I'll for-**[A]**get, I'm in love **[NC]** now

> **[D]** Kiss me like you wanna be **[Bm]** loved,
> you wanna be **[G]** loved, you wanna be **[D]** loved
> **[D]** This feels like falling in **[Bm]** love,
> falling in **[G]** love, falling in **[D]** love

**[D] [Bm] [G] [A]** x2

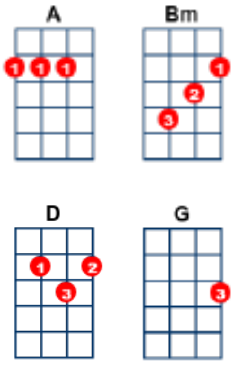
**[A]** Yeah I've been feeling, everything,
from **[A]** hate to love from love to **[Bm]** lust
from lust to **[A]** truth
I guess that's how I **[G]** know you,
**[G]** so I'll hold you, close, **[G]** to help you give it **[D]** up

> **[D]** So kiss me like you wanna be **[Bm]** loved,
> you wanna be **[G]** loved, you wanna be **[D]** loved
> **[D]** This feels like falling in **[Bm]** love,
> we're falling in **[G]** love, we're falling in **[D]** love
> **[D]** So kiss me like you wanna be **[Bm]** loved,
> you wanna **[G]** be loved, you wanna be **[D]** loved
> **[D]** This feels like falling in **[Bm]** love,
> we're falling in **[G]** love, we're falling in **[D]** love

# Kiss Me

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Justin Franks, Julie Frost

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q5k3uNlKtBw




**[D] [Bm] [G] [D] [A]** x2

**[D]** Settle down with **[Bm]** me, **[G]** cover me up, **[D]** cuddle me in.
**[D]** Lie down with **[Bm]** me and, **[G]** hold me, in your **[D]** arms.

**[G]** And your heart's against my **[A]** chest,
your lips pressed to my **[D]** neck.
And I'm falling for your **[Bm]** eyes,
but they don't know me **[G]** yet.
And with this fee-ling I'll for-**[A]**get,
I'm in love **[NC]** now

> **[D]** Kiss me like you wanna be **[Bm]** loved,
> you wanna be **[G]** loved, you wanna be **[D]** loved
> **[D]** This feels like falling in **[Bm]** love,
> falling in **[G]** love, falling in **[D]** love

**[D]** Settle down with **[Bm]** me, and I'll be your **[G]** safety,
and you'll be my **[D]** lady.
**[D]** I was made, to **[Bm]** keep your body warm
**[G]** But I'm cold as the wind **[D]** blows, so hold me in your arms

**[G]** Oh no, my hearts against your **[A]** chest, your lips pressed to my **[D]** neck.
And I'm falling for your **[Bm]** eyes, but they don't know me **[G]** yet,
And with this feeling I'll for-**[A]**get, I'm in love **[NC]** now

> **[D]** Kiss me like you wanna be **[Bm]** loved,
> you wanna be **[G]** loved, you wanna be **[D]** loved
> **[D]** This feels like falling in **[Bm]** love,
> falling in **[G]** love, falling in **[D]** love

**[D] [Bm] [G] [A]** x2

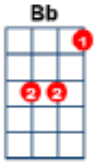
**[A]** Yeah I've been feeling, everything,
from **[A]** hate to love from love to **[Bm]** lust
from lust to **[A]** truth
I guess that's how I **[G]** know you,
**[G]** so I'll hold you, close, **[G]** to help you give it **[D]** up

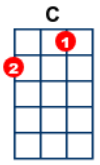
> **[D]** So kiss me like you wanna be **[Bm]** loved,
> you wanna be **[G]** loved, you wanna be **[D]** loved
> **[D]** This feels like falling in **[Bm]** love,
> we're falling in **[G]** love, we're falling in **[D]** love
> **[D]** So kiss me like you wanna be **[Bm]** loved,
> you wanna **[G]** be loved, you wanna be **[D]** loved
> **[D]** This feels like falling in **[Bm]** love,
> we're falling in **[G]** love, we're falling in **[D]** love

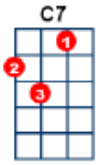
# Kiss Me Honey Honey Kiss Me

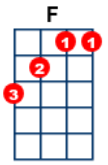
artist:Shirley Bassey writer:Albon Timothy , Michael Julien (aka Peter Warne)

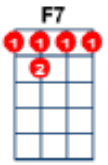
Shirley Bassey - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oS2BpXd2eoo C so capo 5

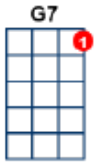



**[F]** Kiss me, honey, honey, **[C7]** kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, **[F]** thrill me
Don't care **[F7]** even if **[Bb]** I blow my top
But, honey, **[C7]** honey, (AH HAH) don't **[F]** stop

**[C]** I'd like to play a little **[G7]** game with you
A little game especially **[C]** made for two
If you come close then I will **[G7]** show you how
Closer, closer, **[C]** now

**[F]** Kiss me, honey, honey, **[C7]** kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, **[F]** thrill me
Don't care **[F7]** even if **[Bb]** I blow my top
But, honey, **[C7]** honey, (AH HAH) don't **[F]** stop

**[C]** We've never played this little **[G7]** game before
If you relax then you'll **[C]** enjoy it more
Just settle down and let me **[G7]** teach you how
Closer, closer, **[C]** now

**[F]** Kiss me, honey, honey, **[C7]** kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, **[F]** thrill me
Don't care **[F7]** even if **[Bb]** I blow my top
But, honey, **[C7]** honey, (AH HAH) don't **[F]** stop

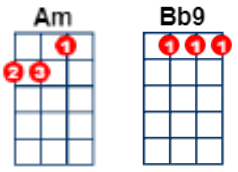
**[C]** You kiss so well my lips **[G7]** begin to burn
And I can tell I've got a **[C]** lot to learn
So hold me close and darling **[G7]** show me how
Closer, closer, **[C]** now

**[F]** Kiss me, honey, honey, **[C7]** kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, **[F]** thrill me
Don't care **[F7]** even if **[Bb]** I blow my top
But, honey, **[C7]** honey, (AH HAH) don't **[F]** stop

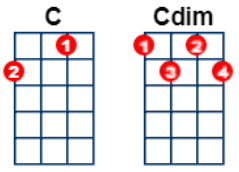
# Kiss to Build a Dream On, A

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Bert Kalmar, Harry Ruby and Oscar Hammerstein II

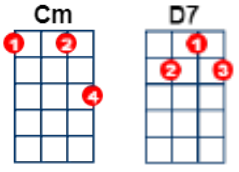
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U-Oz5Xmi2ew
[C] [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]



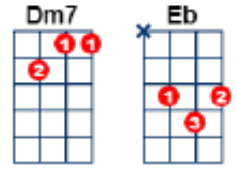

[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss to build a [C] dream on
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] thrive
upon that [G7] kiss [Gdim]
[G7] Sweetheart, I [Gdim] ask no more than [G7] this
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]



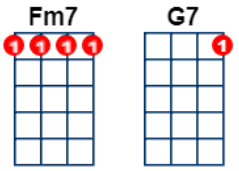

[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss before you [C] leave me
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] feed
my hungry [G7] heart [Gdim]
[G7] Leave me one [Gdim] thing before we [G7] part
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]




When I'm a[Fm7]lone [Bb9] with my [Gm] fancies [Eb]
[Fm7] I'll [Bb9] be with [Gm] you [Eb]
[Fm7] Wea[G7]ving [Cm] romances [Eb]
[Am] Making be[D7]lieve they're [Dm7] true [G7]

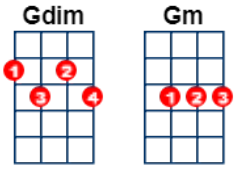



[C] Give me your [Cdim] lips for just a [C] moment
And [Cdim] my i[C]magin[G7]ation will [Gdim] make
that moment [G7] live [Gdim]
[G7] Give me what [Gdim] you alone can [G7] give
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [C]




*Instrumental repeats first 2 verses*

When I'm a[Fm7]lone [Bb9] with my [Gm] fancies [Eb]
[Fm7] I'll [Bb9] be with [Gm] you [Eb]
[Fm7] Wea[G7]ving [Cm] romances [Eb]
[Am] Making be[D7]lieve they're [Dm7] true [G7]



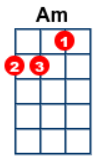

[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss to build a [C] dream on
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] thrive upon that [G7] kiss [Gdim]
[G7] Sweetheart, I [Gdim] ask no more than [G7] this
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7] [C]

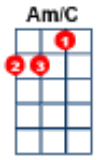
Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

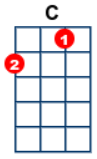
# Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

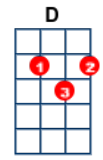
## artist:The Weavers writer:The Weavers

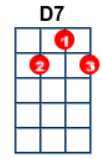
Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm
The Weavers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NknCrgbkZTQ

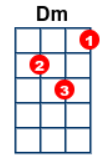


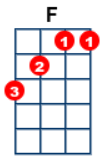




When [F] I was a [C] young man and [Dm] never been [C] kissed
I got to [Am] thinking it [Am/C] over [D] what I had missed
I [F] got me a [C] gal I [Dm] kissed her and [C] then
[Am] Oh lord I [D] kissed her again

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

I [F] asked her to [C] marry and [Dm] be my sweet [C] wife
And [Am] we would be so [Am/C] happy the [D] rest of our lives
I [F] begged and I [C] pleaded like a [Dm] natural [C] man and then
[Am] Oh lord she [D] gave me her hand

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
I [F] worked mighty [C] hard and [Dm] so did my [C] wife
Workin [Am] hand in [Am/C] hand to [D] make a good life
With [F] corn in the [C] field and [Dm] wheat in the [C] bins I was
[Am] Oh lord the [D] father of twins

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

Our [F] children they [C] numbered [Dm] just about [C] four
They [Am] all had [Am/C] sweethearts [D] knockin at the door
They [F] all got [C] married and they [Dm] didn't hesi[C] tate I was
[Am] Oh lord the grandfather of [D] eight

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

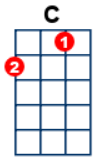
[F] Now that we're [C] old and [Dm] ready to [C] go
We get to [Am] thinkin what [Am/C] happened a [D] long time ago.
We [F] had a lot of [C] kids [Dm] trouble and [C] pain but
[Am] Oh lord we'd [D] do it again

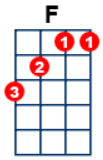
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

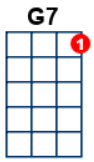
# Knees Up Mother Brown

artist:Play Me , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X7q3PxD__VA




[C] Knees up Mother Brown
[F] Knees up Mother Brown
[G7] Under the table you must go
Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh
[C] If I catch you bending
I'll [F] saw your legs right off
[G7] Knees up, knees up
Don’t get the breeze up
Knees up Mother [C] Brown [G7]

[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song
[G7] What a rotten song
Oh [C] what a rotten song
Oh my, what a [F] rotten song
And [G7] what a rotten singer
[C] Too-oo-ooh

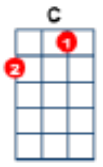
Repeat Song x2  (speed up each verse)

[C] Go get yer knees up
[C] Go get yer knees up
[C] Go get yer knees up

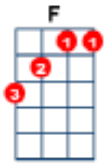
[G7] [C] Hey !

# Knees Up Mother Brown (kids)

artist:Happyape writer:Traditional




Traditional: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7MKAwEKNL7k (sort of - well not really)




**[C]** There came a girl from France
Who **[F]** didn't know how to dance
The **[G7]** only thing that she could do
Was knees up Mother **[C]** Brown

Chorus:
**[C]** Oh, knees up Mother Brown
**[F]** Knees up Mother Brown
**[G7]** Knees up, knees up, never let the breeze up,
Knees up Mother **[C]** Brown

**[C]** Oh, hopping on one foot
**[F]** Hopping on one foot
**[G7]** Hopping, hopping, never stopping
Hopping on one **[C]** foot

Chorus

**[C]** Oh, prancing up and down
**[F]** Prancing up and down
**[G7]** Prancing, prancing, never dancing
Prancing up and **[C]** down

Chorus

**[C]** And whirling round and round
**[F]** Whirling round and round
**[G7]** Whirling, whirling, never twirling
Whirling round and **[C]** round

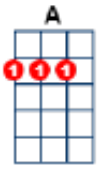
Chorus x 2

**[G7] [C]**

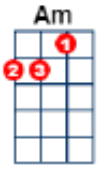
# Knock Knock

artist:Jacl Savoretti , writer:Jack Savoretti

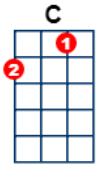
Jack Savoretti: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u2nRLeEQhYo




[Am] It was a half past nothing on a nowhere night
[Am] I had no one to love, I had no one to fight
So I [G] took a walk down [F] Bad News Ave-[Am]nue

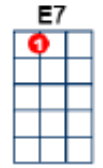



I had a [Am] heart full of blood and a head full of booze
[Am] I had nothing to gain, I had nothing to lose
So I [G] stepped inside a [F] tavern and began to [Am] play

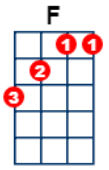



Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you
I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?
I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more




Well, I [Am] woke up in the morning with a bad old head
[Am] I had poison in my pocket and a body in my bed
If you can [G] get it with small [F] change it might as well be [Am] free




Well the [Am] sun came up and the ship went down
[Am] I went looking through the gutter for the lost and found
And [G] that's when I saw you [F] smiling back at [Am] me [A]

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you
I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", - who that there at my [G] door?
I hear "[F] knock knock"
I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it again
I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?
I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am]

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you
I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

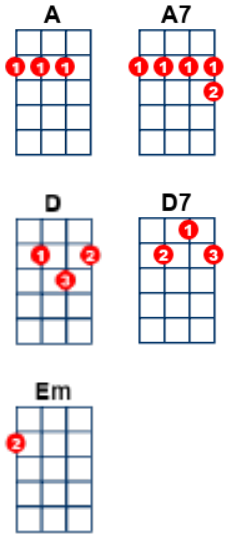
Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", - who that there at my [G] door?
I hear "[F] knock knock"
I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it again
I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?
I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it one more time

I hear [Am] knock knock, knock knock, knocketee [G] knock knock knock
I hear her [F] at my door, I hear her [E7] coming back for [Am] more

# Knock On Wood

artist:Dooley Wilson , writer:M.K. Jerome and Jack Scholl

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8_f8snT93Bc&t=22 Capo 4




[A]  [A7]  [D]  [A7]

Say, [D] who's got trouble? ([D] We got trouble!)
[D] How much trouble? ([D] Too much trouble!)

Well now, [D] don't you frown, just [D] knuckle [D7] down,
and [A]  knock on wood!

[Em] Who's unhappy? ([Em] We're unhappy!)
[Em] How unhappy? ([Em] Too unhappy!)

[A] That won't do: when [A] you are blue
just [D] knock on wood!

[D] Who's unlucky? ([D] We're unlucky!)
D] How unlucky? ([D] Too unlucky!)

But your [D] luck'll change if [D] you'll [D7] arrange
to [A] knock on wood!

[Em] Who's got nothin'? ([Em] We got nothin'!)
[Em] How much nothin'? ([Em] Too much nothin'!)

Say, [A] nothin's not an awful [A] lot,
but [D] knock on wood!

[D] Now who's happy? ([D] We're happy!)
[D] Just how happy? ([D] Very happy!)

[D] That's the way we're [D] gonna [D7] stay,
so [A] knock on wood!

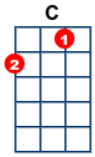
[Em] Now who's lucky? ([Em] We're all lucky!)
[Em] Just how lucky? ([Em] Very lucky!)

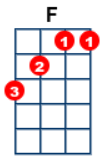
Well, [A] smile up then! And [A] once again
let's [D] knock on [D] wood!

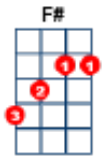
# Knock Three Times

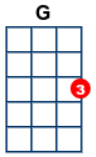
artist:Tony Orlando & Dawn writer: L. Russell Brown, Irwin Levine

https://youtu.be/Yii1ufTyOWs Capo 1




[C] [F] [G] [F] [F#] [G]

[C] Hey girl what ya doing down there
[C] Dancing alone every night while I live right a-[G]bove you
[G] I can hear your music playing
[G] I can feel your body swaying
[G] One floor bellow me you don't even know me
I [C] love you, [C] oh my darling

[F] Knock three times on the ceiling if you [C] want me
[G] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [C] no
Oh my sweetness [F] bump bump bump
[F] Means you will meet in the [C] hallway
[G] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [C] show

[C] If you look out your window tonight
[C] Pull in the string with the note that is attached to my [G] heart
[G] Read how many times I saw you
[G] How in my silence I adored you
[F] Only in my dreams did [G] that wall between us come a-[C]part
[C] Oh my darling

[F] Knock three times on the ceiling if you [C] want me
[G] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [C] no
Oh my sweetness [F] bump bump bump
[F] Means you will meet in the [C] hallway
[G] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [C] show

*ignoring key change*

[C] Hey girl what ya doing down there
[C] Dancing alone every night while I live right a-[G]bove you

[G] I can hear your music playing
[G] I can feel your body swaying
[G] One floor bellow me you don't even know me
I [C] love you, [C] oh my darling

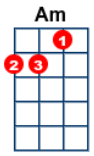
*Fade at end*

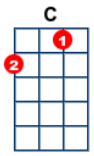
[F] Knock three times on the ceiling if you [C] want me
[G] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [C] no
Oh my sweetness [F] bump bump bump
[F] Means you will meet in the [C] hallway
[G] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [C] show

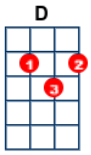
# Knocking On Heaven's Door

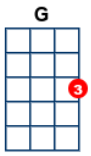
## artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fKI59ZX4irE




Intro:

**[G] [D] [C] [C]**
**[G] [D] [C] [C]**

**[G]** Mama take this **[D]** badge off of **[Am]** me
**[G]** I can't **[D]** use it any-**[C]**more
**[G]** It's getting **[D]** dark, too dark to **[Am]** see
**[G]** I feel I'm **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[C]** door

Chorus:

**[G]** Knock, knock, **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[Am]** door
**[G]** Knock, knock, **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[C]** door
**[G]** Knock, knock, **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[Am]** door
**[G]** Knock, knock, **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[C]** door

**[G]** Mama put my **[D]** guns in the **[Am]** ground
**[G]** I can't **[D]** shoot them any-**[C]**more
**[G]** That long black **[D]** cloud is coming **[Am]** down
**[G]** I feel I'm **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[C]** door

Chorus

**[G]** Mama wipe the **[D]** blood from my **[Am]** face
**[G]** I'm sick and **[D]** tired of the **[C]** war
**[G]** Got a **[D]** feeling that's hard to **[Am]** trace
**[G]** I feel I'm **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[C]** door

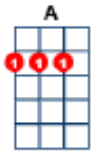
Chorus

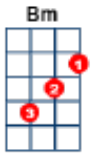
**[G]**
Chorus

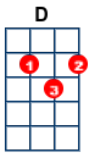
# Knowing Me Knowing You

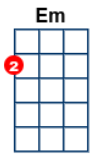
artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

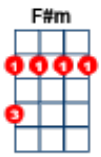
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hlP1lBkviqk

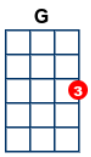





**[G] [Em7] [Em] [Bm] [G] [A] [A]**

**[D]** No **[Em]** more care-**[Bm]**free laugh-**[F#m]**ter
**[D]** Si-**[Em]** lence ev-**[Bm]**er af-**[F#m]**ter
**[Bm]** Walking through an empty house, tears in my **[A]** eyes
**[G]** Here is where the story ends, this is good-**[Bm]**bye

Knowing **[G]** me, knowing **[A]** you
There is nothing we can **[D]** do
Knowing **[G]** me, knowing **[A]** you
We just have to face it, this **[D]** time **[G]** we're **[A]** through
**[D]** Breaking **[F#m]** up is never **[G]** easy, I **[A]** know
But I **[D]** have **[G]** to **[A]** go
Knowing **[D]** me, knowing **[G]** you
It's the **[A]** best I can **[D]** do

**[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]**

**[D]** Memo-**[Em]**ries, good **[Bm]** days, bad **[F#m]** days
**[D]** They'll **[Em]** be, with **[Bm]** me al-**[F#m]**ways
**[Bm]** In these old familiar rooms children would **[A]** play
**[G]** Now there's only emptiness, nothing to **[Bm]** say
Knowing **[G]** me, knowing **[A]** you
There is nothing we can **[D]** do
Knowing **[G]** me, knowing **[A]** you
We just have to face it, this **[D]** time **[G]** we're **[A]** through
**[D]** Breaking **[F#m]** up is never **[G]** easy, I **[A]** know
But I **[D]** have **[G]** to **[A]** go
Knowing **[D]** me, knowing **[G]** you
It's the **[A]** best I can **[D]** do

**[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]**
**[A] [Bm] [Bm] [A] [Bm]**

Knowing **[G]** me, knowing **[A]** you
There is nothing we can **[D]** do
Knowing **[G]** me, knowing **[A]** you
We just have to face it, this **[D]** time **[G]** we're **[A]** through
**[D]** Breaking **[F#m]** up is never **[G]** easy, I **[A]** know
But I **[D]** have **[G]** to **[A]** go
Knowing **[D]** me, knowing **[G]** you
It's the **[A]** best I can **[D]** do

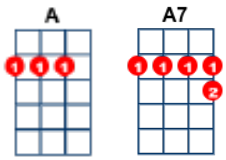
**[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]**
**[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]**
**[D] [Bm] [F#m] [G] [A]**

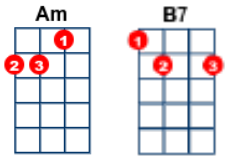
# Kodachrome

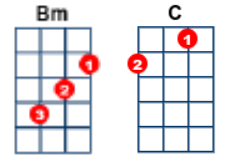
## artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

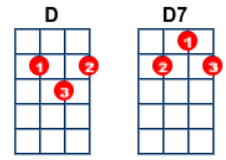
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N4ltLp30KVs Play along capo 2

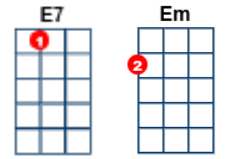
*Thanks to Pencom via Ultimate Guitar*

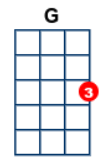



[D] [G] [Em] [A7] [D] [Em] [A7]

When I think [D] back
on all the [D7] crap I learned in [G] high school
[Em] It's a wonder
[A7] I can think at [D] all [Em] [A7]
And though my [D] lack of edu-[D7]cation
hasn't [G] hurt me none
[Em] I can read the [A] writing on the [D] wall [D7]

Koda[G]-chr-[B7]o--[E7]me
You [E7] give us those [Am] nice bright [D] colors
You give us the [G] greens of [C] summers
Makes you [A] think all the [D] world's a sunny [G] day, [B7] oh [E7] yeah!
[E7] I got a [Am] Nikon [D] camera
I love to take a [G] photo-[C] graph
So Mama, don't [A] take my [D] Kodachrome a-[G]way [G] [Bm] [Em] [A]
[A7]

If you took [D] all the girls I [D7] knew
when I was [G] single
And [Em] brought them all to-[A7] gether for one [D] night [Em] [A7]
I know they'd [D] never match
my [D7] sweet imagi-[G]nation
[Em] And everything looks [A] worse in [A7] black and [D] white [D7]

Koda[G]-chr-[B7]o--[E7]me
You [E7] give us those [Am] nice bright [D] colors
You give us the [G] greens of [C] summers
Makes you [A] think all the [D] world's a sunny [G] day, [B7] oh [E7] yeah!
[E7] I got a [Am] Nikon [D] camera
I love to take a [G] photo-[C] graph
So Mama, don't [A] take my [D] Kodachrome a-[G]way [G] [Bm] [Em]

Mama, don't [G] take my [Bm] Kodachrome a-[Em]way x3

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
[Bm] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
([Bm] Leave your boy so far from home)
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

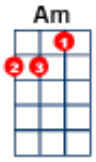
[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome [Bm] whewwwwww
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)
[G] [Bm] [Em]

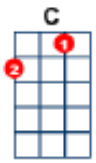
# Kokomo

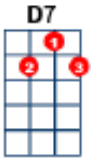
artist:Beach Boys writer:John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher

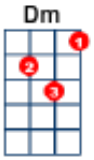
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f4zG4Jkeh8U

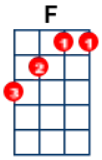
*With thanks to UCA - Ukulele Club Amsterdam*

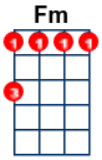


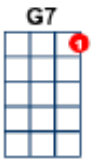





[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya
Ber-[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama
Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go Ja-[F]maica
[F] Off the Florida [C] Keys [Cmaj7] [Gm7] there's a place called
[F] Kokomo, [Fm] that's where you [C] want to go
To get a-[D7]way from it all [G7]

[C] Bodies in the [Cmaj7] sand
[Gm7] Tropical drink melting [F] in your hand
[Fm] We'll be falling in [C] love
To the rhythm of a [D7] steel drum band [G7] down in Koko [C]

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya
To Ber-[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama
Key [C] Largo Montego baby [C] why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo
We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go
[G7] Way down in Koko-[C]mo (Martinique that Montserrat mystique)

[C] We'll put out to [Cmaj7] sea [Gm7] and we'll perfect our [F] chemistry
[Fm] By and by we'll de-[C]fy a little bit of [D7] gravity [G7]
[C] Afternoon de-[Cmaj7]light [Gm7] cocktails and [F] moonlit nights
[Fm] That dreamy look in your [C] eye
Give me a tropical [D7] contact high [G7] way down in Koko-[C]mo

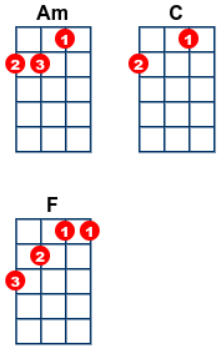
[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya
To Ber-[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama
Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go dow to [F] Kokomo
We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go
[G7] Way down in Koko-[C]mo (c'mon let's dance I want to take a chance)

[C] Everybody [Cmaj7] knows [Gm7] a little place like [F] Kokomo
[Fm] Now if you [C] wanna go and get a-[D7]way from it all [G7]
Go down to Koko-[C]mo

# Kookaburra Song, The

## artist:Raymond Crooke writer:Marion Sinclair

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zKD5b8wjt00




[C] Kookaburra [F] sits in the [C] old gum tree,
[C] merry, merry [Am] king of the [C] bush is he
[F] Laugh kookaburra, [C] laugh
Kookaburra, [C] gay your life must be

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits in the [C] old gum tree,
[C] eating all the [F] gumdrops that [C] he can see
[F] Stop, kookaburra, [C] stop
Kookaburra, [C] save some those for me

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits in the [C] old gum tree,
[C] counting all the [Am] monkeys [C] he can see
[F] Stop, kookaburra, [C] stop
Kookaburra, [C] that`s not a monkey, that`s me!

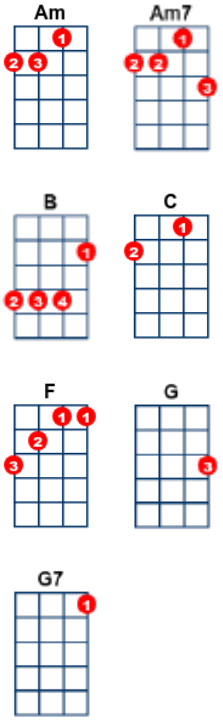
[C] Kookaburra [F] sits on the [C] electric wire
[C] Jumping up and [Am] down with his [C] pants on fire
[F] Ouch kookaburra, [C] ouch
Kookaburra, [C] hot your tail must be

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits on the [C] railroad track
[C] Better get [Am] off or [C] he'll be flat
[F] Run kookaburra, [C] run
Kookaburra, [C] well that's the end of that!!

# Ku-u-i-po

artist:Elvis Presley writer:George David Weiss, Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4nMd206sqUY Capo 3




**[C]** **[F]** **[G7]** **[C]**

**[C]** Ku-u-i-po I love you **[Am]** more today
**[C]** More today than **[Am]** yesterday
But **[C]** I love **[Am]** you **[F]** less today
**[G7]** Less than I will to-**[G]**mo-**[C]**rrow

**[C]** See the sweet Hawaiian **[F]** rose
**[G]** See it blossom see it **[C]** grow
**[C]** That's the **[Am7]** story of our **[F]** love
**[G]** Ever since we said he-**[C]**llo

**[C]** Ku-u-i-po I love you **[Am]** more today
**[C]** More today than **[Am]** yesterday
But **[C]** I love **[Am]** you **[F]** less today
**[G7]** Less than I will to-**[G]**mo-**[C]**rrow

**[C]** As the years go passing **[F]** by
**[G]** We'll recall our wedding **[C]** day
**[C]** I will **[Am7]** be there by your **[F]** side
**[G]** You will always hear me **[C]** say

**[C]** Ku-u-i-po I love you **[Am]** more today
**[C]** More today than **[Am]** yesterday
But **[C]** I love **[Am]** you **[F]** less today
**[G7]** Less than I will to-**[G]**mo-**[C]**rrow

**[C]** Ku-u-i-po, **[F]** Ku-u-i-po, **[G7]** you're my Ha-**[G]** waiian sweet-**[C]**heart

*Slowly with feeling*

**[C]** Ku-u-i-po, **[F]** Ku-u-i-po, **[G]** you're my **[G7]** Hawaiian **[B]** sweet-**[C]**heart

# KumBaya [C]

artist:The Seekers , writer:Traditional

The Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bYJMtn6IJeE
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Kumba[C]ya my Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Kumbaya my Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
Kumba[C]ya my Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

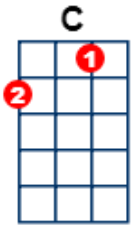
Someone's [C] singing Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's singing Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's singing Lord, [F]kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

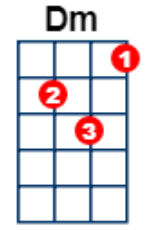
Someone's [C] laughing, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's laughing, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's laughing, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

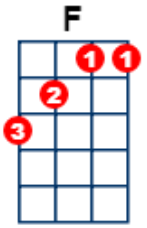
Someone's [C] crying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's crying, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's crying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

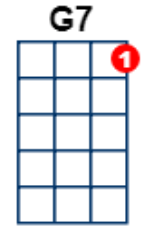
Someone's [C] praying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's praying, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's praying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] sleeping, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's sleeping, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's sleeping, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya



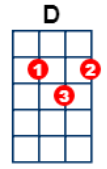



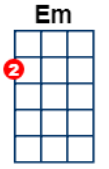



# KumBaya [D]

artist:The Seekers , writer:Traditional



The Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bYJMtn6IJeE But in C
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Kumba[D]ya my Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Kumbaya my Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
Kumba[D]ya my Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] singing Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's singing Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's singing Lord, [G]kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] laughing, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's laughing, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's laughing, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] crying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's crying, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's crying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] praying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's praying, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's praying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] sleeping, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's sleeping, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's sleeping, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya